

## The Crafts 227

### Chapter 227: I Am The Sunset

Just as Fredor was about to resume questioning Von Klaus, a knock sounded from the door.

"What's the matter?" Fredor frowned.

He had previously informed the workers of the family to never interrupt him during his meetings in the study unless it was an emergency. However, at this moment, Fredor was in an irate state, so if the justification wasn't enough, he wouldn't mind disabling the person on the other side.

"The Ross family head is here."

Fredor froze for a second, before furrowing his brows.

The Ross family was on the opposite side of his faction —The Other Side— which made them enemies and not allies. Despite that, the said enemy had appeared on his doorstep, which caused Fredor's thoughts to be clouded in confusion.

"What could be his goal?" Von Klaus couldn't help but ask.

"That's what I'd like to know." Fredor responded, before giving a command.

"Let him into the meeting hall. I'll be there in a short while."

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While the Ross family head was meeting you with the Bergs family head, the current city lord — Noah Berg— was currently dealing with a situation on his own end.

The ever familiar figure that hid behind his shadow currently stood beside the city lord. Even as it stood just a step behind Noah, no features of the silhouette could be glimpsed. Only a dark shadow could be seen, but that didn't seem to bother Noah.

"The Ross family head made contact with Fredor recently. The purpose of this visit is unknown, but it might be related to our fears." The shadow said.

The fears the shadow hinted at was an ongoing rumour in the upper class that the top factions were preparing to impeach Noah from the seat of city lord. This would be a tumultuous event if successful, as it would then make Noah the first ever city lord to have been forced to step down.

Noah remained calm even after those words. It was almost as if he felt no threat in them, and that was the truth.

"It seems that the dogs want to get out of their leashes by biting the hand that feeds them." Noah smiled.

Despite being born in a top family, Noah hated the distribution of power in Baylands city-state. Most especially, he hated how the Bergs family had monopolized the role of city-lord and stretched their hands into almost every nook and cranny of power.

As such, when he first came in, Noah carried out a large scale purge and cleared out the majority of spies hidden within the city-state government. He didn't remove all of them as that would create a large amount of dissatisfaction from the top factions, especially of the Other Side, as they would then push for his exit. At that time, Noah had just become the city lord, so their support was necessary to him.

However, at the moment, Noah wielded enough power and controller the city lord's forces directly, which gave him the confidence to once again face the top factions. But this time around, he planned to do more than just regain full control of Baylands city-state.

Using the Seven Sparks Forge, Noah had even tried to instigate the various top forces to face off against each other and whittle down their forces. Following that, he would then step in and forcefully seize control of the situation and mete out penalties and sanctions to the forces involved.

Everything had been planned out perfectly, but Russell Mertens's intervention and most especially, Lucas' disappearance, all led to the plan falling apart. Now, not only had the plan failed, but the top factions decided to place the blame for Lucas' disappearance on Noah.

Albeit unreasonable, there was still some logic to this, after all, the highest commander of the BCPC was the city lord. Since the BCPC did a bad job at preventing Lucas from escaping, many of the top factions stepped out to blame Noah for this.

"It's about time we remind them who is really in charge in this city." Noah gave an eerie smile as stated out of the window.

It was currently noon and the sun was still high up in the air. Gazing at this wonderful creation of nature, Noah suddenly had this feeling that the sun was like the top factions.

Stretching his hand, Noah pretended to grab the sun.

'There would be a rising and a setting. This generation is that of a setting. It's my job to ensure all goes well, for I am the harbinger of Sunset.'

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Back in Trundel City, Lucas pushed the mission towards the back of his mind since he had more time to consider it. Instead, he decided to focus on his developmental path while in Belfargos city-state.

Back in Baylands city-state, Lucas had wanted to challenge the status quo by introducing a new type of vestige. However, that didn't work out well and had almost cost him his life. So, even though, Belfargos city-state was safer and more fair in their practices, Lucas didn't want to repeat the same actions without having a solid background.

In Baylands City, he had only caught the attention of the top forces, with the strongest of them being the tenth level Apertures Opening stage city lord. However, in Belfargos city-state, the upper limit was even more ridiculous. Just the city-lord of Trundel City alone could almost compare to the city lord of Baylands city-state. If the forces of Belfargos were to join the 'fun', the strongest opponent would more or less be a twelfth level Apertures Opening stage stellar practitioner.

Hence, it was paramount for Lucas to explore a different branch in the vestige-smith industry.

'Making weapons is my speciality, but it's not as if that's all I can do.'

Recalling the contents of the 'Introduction to Vestige-smithing' tome, Lucas decided to branch into a different branch of vestige-smithing.

Vestiges didn't just refer to weapons, but a wide range of technology that worked utilising stellar matrices and stellar energy.

At the same time, according to the system, a Crafts-god was someone who had mastered all various forms of crafts. Originally, Lucas had believed that crafting meant magic blacksmithing. But later on, after his first purchase in the system store, Lucas realised how wrong he was. It didn't just encompass magic blacksmithing but also magic engineering; a term Lucas had come up with.

Since that was the case, Lucas would eventually have to branch into other forms of crafting. Hence, he decided to give it a try.

'From that tome, my available options at the moment are vehicles, robots, and even more powerful AOE weapons and tech.'

Lucas' eyes suddenly brightened as he figured out his next area of focus.