

## The Crafts 237

### Chapter 237: Callus' Interest

"Yo, what a surprise to see you here." Luka smiled as he greeted Lucas.

Of course it wasn't a surprise. In fact, Luka had planned this.

After they had met before, the two had exchanged contact details. Luka had used that information to do so digging in Lucas and found out the other ran a vestige-smith store on the Bilac trade centre. Originally, he didn't plan to go out of his way to meet him as the two had only met once. However, after the meal with Havos, the latter had wanted to check out the trading area to restock on his materials.

Luka didn't see a problem with that and to show how much he valued their relationship and partnership, he decided to tag along.

The problem however, was that neither Luka nor Callus —aka Joker— who came along with the two, knew much about the Bilac trade centre. The trade centre was almost as large as a small town. Without a proper guide, it was easy to get lost within it, and that was the last thing any of them wanted.

Luka was the son of a top CEO and barely did any shopping unless it was online. As for physical or other forms of shopping, it was mostly done by his PA (Personal Assistant).

Callus was also similar in that he never did any physical shopping for vestige materials. For private matters, he had a personal supplier who would deliver the goods to him. When it came to the team, a member of the crew handled their logistics. As such, Callus didn't know his way around the Bilac trade centre although he had been here once.

Havos was even worse. It had been six months since he was in Belfargos city-state, but prior to that, he had resided in a different city. Havos wasn't familiar with Trundel City, which was why he raised up the proposal to restock his materials right after meeting with Luka. In his opinion, Luka —who was a local— should be able to know his way around.

Since they lacked a proper guide, Luka recalled Lucas who he had met before. Based on the results of the background check, he knew that Lucas ran a store in the Bilac trade centre. As a

store owner, it was natural for him to know his way around the store, so Luka suggested they go find the latter.

It wasn't hard to find Lucas' store as long as they knew the address which then brings us to this very moment.

"So, would you help us?"

After explaining the situation to Lucas, Luka stared at him with a pleading look on his face.

Truth be told, this wasn't much of a problem for Lucas. He did in fact know his way around the trade centre. Being a sucker for metals and crafting materials, it would be impossible for Lucas to not have taken a look around when he was in one of the largest trade centres for those.

During his stay here, Lucas had occasionally taken walks along the way with Melissa, while staring at materials and metals that were out of his reach. He made notes of some of them and had even bought a few after careful deliberation. Although, that had been a while, it wasn't so long ago but merely just a few weeks back.

'But why would I?'

Lucas thought.

He wasn't one of those nice guys or characters who loved making friends. None of that had anything to do with him. Also, his relationship with Luka was merely that of acquaintances. The two had only met once and that was it. Even though they exchanged contact details, Lucas was simply reciprocating it after Luka did so. He never did so because he thought of Luka as a close friend or something similar.

Just as he was prepared to reject him, Havos entered the picture.

"It's been a while. Why don't you agree to it and let's do some catching up?" Havos smiled.

"You guys know each other?" Luka was surprised.

It should be known that Havos was a student of a Tier 1 Grandmaster vestige-smith. Not just anyone could associate with someone like him.

Havos nodded.

"A little bit. We once met abroad and I got to know a bit about him. He's an interesting guy."

Lucas gazed at the latter, wondering whether he had a plot in mind.

His entire fiasco with the Baylands City Patrol Corps had been kept under wraps from the public, but Lucas couldn't say for sure that Havos wasn't aware of it.

This was because based on Luka's dressing and his steady presence at the K1 drift racing league's races, it was easy to guess that he wasn't an ordinary individual. Joker was also another person with a certain level of fame. To be able to hang around these two individuals meant that Havos wasn't an ordinary individual. Hence, Lucas became unsure whether he knew what took place there.

If Havos knew, there was no saying whether he would make an anonymous report or tip those factions in Baylands city-state.

'Even if he does that, they can't do anything to me here.' Lucas thought.

Regardless, he was unwilling to associate with them so easily.

"Are you a vestige-smith?" Callus' voice was suddenly heard from the other side.

"Yes." Lucas blandly replied, his attention still on rejecting the group.

Despite the monotonous response, Callus wasn't offended. Instead, he was impressed.

Unlike Havos and Luka who went to meet with Lucas, he took his time studying the shop. However, as he did so, Callus became surprised.

A few days ago, Lucas had decided to display some of the vestiges he had made in the shop. These were the stocks he had no use for, so he decided to hang them out to attract customers. Callus' attention happened to be drawn towards them.

Even though there was no detailed report about them and the aura of the vestiges were locked into them, Callus —as a vestige-smith himself — was able to notice that they were different. The craftsmanship of these vestiges were exquisite and could only be done by a vestige-smith with incredible expertise and experience.

Callus had heard about some humans who managed to defy their fates and become a Tier 1 Apprentice vestige-smith or a regular Tier 1 vestige-smith. However, none of them had been able to possess such immaculate craftsmanship and skills.

For a moment, Callus was interested in the human in this shop.