The Crafts 250

Chapter 250: World Source

Usually, tourists were allowed only a maximum of three minutes in the viewing area before leaving for a new group from the queue to take their place, but with the identities of those in the group, they were allowed up to ten minutes here. Even regular VIPs and esteemed figures could only stay up to five minutes, but it was different for this group. This was because in their midst was the son of the vice city lord of the neighbouring Blue Springs City, who was tipped to succeed his father.

Every city-state utilised a different system of government with some being of form of democracy, an oligarchy, or a parliamentary. Apart from a theocracy and a dictatorship, almost every form of government could be utilised in a city-state. Most of the time, this practice extended down to the various cities within the city-state.

In Belfargos city-state however, since the Oklo Dynasty was in charge, the rule of the cities became different. Almost all the cities were under a monarchy. This was because the Bernin continent was a dangerous place to be and the only safe area was close to Belfargos City. However, the Oklo Dynasty wouldn't just allow anyone to set up a city close to them. Those who could do so would have to be like the Cardoso family, who had very close ties to the Oklo Dynasty's royal family.

Because of this requirement, the cities were all operated under a monarchy, with the families that set them up being the supreme power. Although there were exceptions —situations where a city was set up by more than one party— those were few.

Back to the group, since the son of the vice city lord who led the group of young elites was present, the guards had to give him better treatment. Being the eldest son of the vice city lord, it was inevitable that he would succeed his father. Granting an extra five minutes for such a figure was not a problem.

"The Aura-breaking stele is definitely magnificent." Vergil couldn't help but admire the rock.

Usually, he would be in his playboy personality, but at the moment, he couldn't help but be drawn to the stele. As a vestige-smith, albeit of the lowest level, Vergil could appreciate the stele better than the others in the group.

It might seem like just a tall historical rock with some scribbles on it, but in the eyes of a vestige-smith, this was an incredible work of art. Even though hyumankin could make similar or even better vestiges, the unique aura the stele gave couldn't be replicated; at least not in Eretre.

This was like the difference between a flying carpet and a hover board. Both could help one to fly, but how they performed the same function differed greatly.

"Hmm, I wonder how much it would go for." The young master of a top family from Heavenfall City lightly muttered.

"Be careful of your words." The other girl in the group said.

The Aura-breaking stele couldn't be excavated, and even if it could, it won't go for sale. Most likely, the Cardoso family in Trundel City would take control of it. As such, discussing about any sensitive topic that would hint at one aiming for the stele was best not said out loud, otherwise, a misunderstanding could occur. This was especially so if the person involved in the conversation was from a powerful force.

"Haha. It's just a joke." The young man said.

Meanwhile, the son of Blue Springs City's vice city lord, William Ernst, was on the other side of the steel with Laura.

William was a refreshing young man with white hair and a dignified air around him. Not only was he exceedingly handsome, but he had an impressive bearing that made him seem reliable and friendly, yet prestigious. Without a doubt, he could easily play the role of a 'Prince charming' in the lives of many women.

The others could guess that he wanted to pursue Laura since he had been following right beside her ever since, so they gave the two some space. Vergil had his eyes on the other girl in the group so he didn't bother interfering. Also, it was his sister and she was eventually going to be with a guy, so it was not his place to be nosy.

"They say that the Sunil civilisation was a very powerful civilisation. Their reign had stretched a significant portion of the Bernin continent; an equivalent to what the unofficial Belfargos city-state covers. But they still fell a thousand years or so before hyumankin arrived here."

"And why is that?" Laura looked interested as she asked.

Although she was proud, she was also someone who was curious about a lot of things which was why she agreed to this trip.

"No one can say for sure. Even though the federation has existed for a longer period, one thousand years still isn't small. However, researchers suggest that they encountered a planetary scale calamity that affected many of the civilisations and species in Eretre. Even with their power and technology, the Sunil weren't spared."

Laura nodded. She had heard about this calamity back in Baylands City, when she was still younger and in school. It was a global crisis that not only changed the shape of the world's map, but also caused a mass grade extinction. The stellar energy level of the planet had even declined after that, and was yet to recover. Many civilisations, lifeforms and organisms never saw the next day after that calamity. It was said that the incident was so abrupt that no civilisation had any time to even record it.

However, despite how horrific it was, no one could say for sure what exactly it was. Whether it was a natural disaster, volcanic eruption, or some global civil war, no trace was left to point at such events. It was as if everything just silently disappeared.

"Do you have any idea what that calamity might have been?" Laura suddenly asked.

Many researchers claimed that the Bernin continent was the centre of that affair. While there was no evidence to explain what exactly had happened, through carbon-dating and other similar methods, they realised that the Bernin continent was the last place to be affected and the least, in comparison to the others. As such, it was possible to find evidence to explain the incident from over four thousand years ago.

"I'm sorry to say this, but you're quite funny." William chuckled. Even though he had laughed, it didn't seem insulting. On the contrary, William looked even more attractive as he did so.

"If I knew the secrets of that era, I would have sold that knowledge or made good use of it one way or the other."

Laura sighed inwardly. Of course she knew this, but she just wanted to try her luck, especially seeing how William sounded like he knew a lot. But in the next second, she perked her ears.

"However, there's one thing I can say."

William then leaned in and whispered into her ears, his hot breath lightly touching her skin,

"It's rumoured that the calamity was triggered by an abrupt drainage of the planet's fate and world source."

Laura widened her eyes.

Those words might sound incomprehensible to an average individual, but being the heiress to a top family, she understood what they meant.

Every planet had its fate. This was a mystical component that wasn't the same as mystical energy. It couldn't be utilised by any living being directly neither could it be calculated using machines, but it could affect one's progress and growth in life. Usually, it would only affect the planet and its growth, having nothing to do with its inhabitants directly.

As for a world source, it was another mysterious component within a world, but unlike a planet's fate, it could affect the living beings in a world directly. The world source was the core component and factor in producing stellar energy, and in some sense, life on a planet. If a planet had no world source, it couldn't produce any sort of mystical energy, and in worse cases, life. As such, world source was very valuable.

The more world source a planet has, the more concentrated its mystical energy — in this case stellar energy— would be. At the same time, the more fate a planet has, the more lush and prosperous its growth would be. There would be more minerals, resources, and so on, with less natural disasters occurring.

Such a thing might sound like some hulabuloo or children's fantasy tales, but it had been proven.

The Kellan solar system has eight planets but only five could support life. This wasn't just in terms of resources like breathable air and life support, but also stellar energy. The other three planets couldn't produce stellar energy like the others. This was because they were unfortunate to not possess a world source. Without a supply of stellar energy, such planets were abandoned by hyumans and termed as uninhabitable.

The fact that Eretre had almost ended up in a similar fashion was a shocking discovery to Laura, but it didn't just stop there. A question suddenly popped up in her head; did the other three planets go through the same thing, but unfortunate enough to see it through? If so, then what was the cause and could it be prevented? Would it repeat once again?