

The Crafts 252

Chapter 252: Isolated

Right as soon as the stele gave off the alluring blue light, it was followed up by an intimidating pressure that forced many to freeze at the spot. Only those with strong minds or at the second level of the Apertures Opening stage could move under such pressure. Not many were under the first group, but the second had a lot more which included the guards.

The security guards were first stunned by the change, but immediately, the two closest to him apprehended the man. It was only a five metres gap which they had already covered one a tad slower than the man. As they held onto him, they tried to force him to stop this strange phenomenon. However, the man ignored them and simply grinned.

Lucas, who was only just an arm away from the gate, suddenly had a bad feeling.

Whoosh

The blue light abruptly strengthened in intensity until it was difficult for anyone to see. The entire four to five hundred people present inside the tourist attraction were covered in the light and this included Lucas. This lasted for three seconds until the light died down.

However, once it did, there was no one inside the tourist zone again. Whether it was the guards, the tourists on the queue or those who were in the viewing area, the researchers who stood by the side and so on, as long as they were inside the tourist zone, they had all disappeared after that brilliant burst of light.

"What the hell happened?" The guards outside, who had just made their way in, were stunned.

After the earlier shout, the two guards in charge of payment at the gate outside had rushed in while the others were a tad slower. As luck would have it, those who were slower were forced to halt at the gate after the burst of light, while the two guards who dashed in earlier were caught in it.

Now that the light had disappeared and everything was back to normal, the guards dashed in but were stunned to find the place empty. Even their colleagues who were only a second faster than them were gone.

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"Where am I?"

After blinking a few times to restore his sight, Lucas glanced around to see that his current location wasn't the tourist zone. He wasn't surprised by this as he had expected this to happen after that flash of light. Although it wasn't so noticeable, Lucas had sensed a shift in space at that moment which signalled a teleportation.

Even though he had expected to arrive in a new place, it still left Lucas worried. In the East Braftford relics, any place beyond the tourist zone was not safe.

'This doesn't look like the outer regions, and it seems like I'm the only one.' Lucas frowned as he studied the place.

While he had yet to explore the outer region, Lucas had done a bit of research online and seen images. That paired with his experience walking down the path to the tourist zone, he was able to get an idea of what to find in the outer regions. However, his current location didn't seem like that. Being one in such a dangerous place was very unlucky and unsafe.

What's more, there was an eerie sensation in the air as well as a bone-chilling aura all over the place. This region gave off an air of death, which was something the outer region —with an exploration rate of eighth two percent (82%)— shouldn't give.

Lucas began to wonder whether he was in some unexplored part of the outer region, or worse, within the inner region.

Knowing that there could be danger around the corner, Lucas immediately thought of the Stellar Circuit Battle-Armour, however he didn't take it out.

The Stellar Circuit Battle-Armour was powered by stellar energy and passively gave off a signal, albeit minimal. In such an unknown place, that signal could cost him his life since some traps in relics were sensitive to mystical energy.

On the other hand, as a human, he was naturally unable to store stellar energy or any other mystical energy in his body; a disadvantage which at this moment was now an advantage.

Nonetheless, Lucas couldn't just walk around this place unarmed.

He proceeded to switch his clothes for a different set.

When Lucas came to this world newly, the system provided him with a welcome package which was a gift box with items. From it, he got: two sets of blacksmith aprons; some work tools; twenty ingots of two rare metals split ten each, one of which was Purple Iridium while the other was Red Iris stone; the Craftsman Gloves and another pair of blacksmithing gloves; and finally, three sets of clothing. What he currently wore was one of those sets.

Despite the fact that the clothing and equipment provided from that gift box by the system weren't vestiges, they possess unique abilities that could even rival vestiges. However, they did all this without even utilising any sort of mystical energy.

The clothes Lucas currently wore provided some defensive properties and resistances suitable for a blacksmith and a workshop technician. But at the same time, it could also act as a form of protection for Lucas. For instance, the penetration-resistance property of the clothing, the impact mitigation feature, heat resistance and so on. While these seemed like ordinary features, they could be handy even in dangerous scenarios like this.

After wearing the set of clothes, Lucas still didn't feel safe enough. He proceeded to take out a well-crafted armour and put it on. The armour was made using the highest standards of blacksmithing, but it was lacking inscriptions and mystical energy in its manufacturing process. This happened to be an incomplete vestige Lucas was still working on, but it found its use in the current situation.

Now that he was covered with protection, Lucas felt more confident to explore this area. He did so not only because he wanted to leave, but he wanted to find the others as well. Chances were that someone in the crowd knew more than he did.

As he prepared to leave, Lucas didn't forget to make use of his cheat card.

"System, do you have any idea where I am?"