

## The Crafts 253

### Chapter 253: Deep Within

"System, do you have any idea where I am?" Lucas asked as he surveyed the area while preparing to leave.

Compared to the outer region's flat surface, this place seemed more developed. The ground looked to be made of polished stone slabs and bricks. There were no walls but a dark ceiling was over them. Because this place was dark, it was hard to see more than five metres away, so Lucas had no idea how the structures appeared.

"Within the depths of the East Braftford relics." The system replied to him.

Lucas, who was about to take his first step, suddenly froze on the spot.

The system's words signalled a warning within his head, and he couldn't help but want to confirm something.

"When you say depths, how deep do you mean? Inner region or the core region?"

"Host needs not worry. The system has ascertained that this is within the inner region, albeit not too far from the core region. This most likely has to do with the host's position during the activation of the teleportation formation. The destination of the teleportation should be within the core region, but due to the factor of time and other events, the teleportation formation isn't as accurate. With the host being out of the focus range, it is explainable why you ended up here."

Lucas sighed with relief. Although being in the inner region was still too dangerous, it was much better than the core region. But in the next second, a horrifying power descended. It wasn't targeted at Lucas but was spread all over the place. It was as if something had awakened deep inside the region.

"Rar!"

A loud monstrous scream reverberated from afar.

Lucas frowned, but didn't think too much about it. Since the system told him he was in the inner region, but quite close to the core region, Lucas' main focus had been on escaping this place. Without a doubt, the roar and the pressure all came from the same direction which was definitely the core region. This meant that all Lucas had to do was walk in the opposite direction.

'The inner region is at least one hundred and ten kilometres long. Based on the proximity of the roar, I can assume that I'm around two to ten kilometres away from the core region. That leaves at least a one hundred kilometres gap in between me and the outer region.'

Lucas grimaced.

This would be a long journey.

. . .

"Rar!"

"What was that?"

Elsewhere, in the inner region, a group of people came to their senses with the loud roar. Just like Lucas, they had been teleported to the inner region, except they appeared quite close to each other. Even though they were strangers, they understood that they were tied together now.

"We need to get out of here, and fast."

Of the five people in the group, one of them was a teen who seemed to be incredibly anxious and scared.

"No shit, Einstein." One of the other males in the group, a middle-aged man, said. Compared to his colleague, he was a lot calmer even after that horrific roar.

He didn't say a word after that, instead choosing to look around him.

"I knew I shouldn't have come. I knew I shouldn't have come." The anxious teen said.

His fear seemed to be contagious as the only lady in the group—a woman in her twenties—began trembling uncontrollably. She would have probably done okay but with the terrific roar and the teen who was acting as if they would get eaten the next second, she began to get consumed by fear.

"That's enough. Stop saying something stupid. We'll find a way out of this." A young man said.

Even though his arm was shivering, he tried to remain calm and prevent the group from reacting too strongly. After all, who knew what was hidden in the darkness.

They were all ordinary humans who had just wanted to go on a tourist trip. With the situation having abruptly changed for the worse, it was only natural for the majority to be freaked out.

"I don't think this is the outer region." The middle-aged man suddenly said.

Unlike the trio, he was a freelancer and had even explored the outer region before. This time around, he had only come to take a look at the Aura-breaking stele.

"Then, wh, where are we?" The young man carefully asked.

The middle-aged man stared at him then sighed.

"The good news is that we're still in the East Brafftford relics. But then again, I don't know whether that's really much of a good news."

Even though the middle-aged man didn't say it outright, the rest were no fools. They could figure the truth from his words; after all, if they were still in the East Brafftford relics but not the outer region, then there could only be two other possible locations.

"I don't want to die. Somebody, anybody, help me!" The young teen yelled.

"Please, help us!" The lady finally broke down and wept out loud while screaming.

"Shut the hell up."

A bold voice interrupted them.

The middle-aged man frowned at the duo and made up his mind to abandon them. This was already a dangerous place, but having such pig-headed teammates would raise the danger level at least three times.

"We'll try to trace our way out of here. Although it's risky, it's not like we have another choice. For that, I'll need everyone's cooperation to follow my orders. You got that?" The man said.

The young man nodded as he felt the middle-aged man to be trustworthy. The anxious youth also finally calmed down and agreed as he was hungry.

The middle-aged man then turned to the last member of the team, a young man who was just like the other one but with black hair. Usually, people with features resembling a human had lower mDNA concentration, but that wasn't what crossed the middle-aged man's mind. Instead, the middle-aged man, his focus was entirely on the black-haired young man. This was because the latter gave him a dangerous feeling. It was something only professional freelancers would have.

"I have no problem." The black haired man nodded.

Seeing no disagreements, the middle-aged man then went on to lead the group.

Similar situations were happening in various parts of the relics at the moment. This was because a majority of the crowd had been teleported in groups with very few going solo just like Lucas. However, if there was one thing they all had in common, it was that the majority of figures were all regular humans who became anxious and afraid.