## The Crafts 257

## Chapter 257: Metallic Creature

As Lucas pushed open the cobalt blue metal doors, a gust of air rushed forth from the gap, bringing it with an aura of antiquity. For a second, Lucas felt as if he was transmigrated into the past of the Bernin continent and into the era of the Sunil civilisation.

There were screams and yells all around the place. Faint figures dashed past him as if they couldn't see him. When Lucas tried to catch a glimpse of their appearances, he was unable to see anything as a haze covered their faces.

Even though Lucas couldn't see the appearance of these shadows, he felt that they were the Sunil civilisation. Apart from that, he could sense unimaginable terror and fear from them as they ran. They weren't running towards something, but away from something.

As Lucas turned to see what it was that had the people of this ancient civilisation running with abandon, the illusion cut off and he returned back to the relics. The doors were now open and Lucas could see what it was they sealed.

There was a hall behind the door. The room was designed like a sort of quarantine room. In the centre of the hall was an open space barricaded by a wall made of a special Crystal. There was only a single table set in the middle of the barricaded space and around it were some rusted old equipment.

The crystal wall was a bit thicker than a regular glass wall, but it had low refractive and reflective indices, which made it just as transparent as a viewing glass.

Lucas ignored the quarantined space as he surveyed the area. The region outside of the quarantined area didn't have much furniture. There were only a few chairs positioned to face the centre with some equipment lined up by one side of the room. As he wasn't too familiar with the Sunil civilisation, neither was he one of them, Lucas couldn't identify the purposes of those equipment.

Based on the design of the doors, Lucas had expected to see a mythical styled hall or something close. However, the reality was different. The hall appeared to be some kind of laboratory.

'What exactly is this place?' Lucas thought as he began to recall some of the information he learnt.

The Sunil civilisation relics numbered quite a few but only four or so had much value. Of them all, three were unimportant relics. Researchers believed that some of them were towns of the Sunil civilisation or special areas like training facilities or markets. However, the East Braftford relics was different.

Because the East Braftford relics had yet to be completely explored, not much information was known about its original purpose. While it was very large, the style and arrangement of the building wasn't entirely in line with what the researchers in Belfargos city-state knew about the Sunil civilisation. This meant that the relics had a different function in the past than just a housing area. This was especially so since the East Braftford relics possessed a lot of threats to people unlike the other Sunil civilisation relics.

Lucas turned his attention towards the centre, staring at the table that lay within there.

From how things looked, Lucas believed that this was some kind of laboratory of the Sunil civilisation. As for what they experimented on here, he didn't know.

Just as he was studying the place, a sound interrupted Lucas' thoughts.

\*Kree\*

Alarm bells suddenly rung in his mind as Lucas retreated a few steps back before turning in the direction of the sound.

A humanoid metallic creature about two metres tall (seven feet) appeared before him, dragging a strange looking object that was similar to a sword. The creature, despite walking on two limbs, looked nothing like a human being. Its appearance was simply a horrendous creature reminiscent of a fictional monster used to scare naughty children. It had no nose or ears, but two rectangular horizontal slits that acted like eyes, and a 'sealed mouth'. Its two arms had thirty centimetres (11.8 inches) long tentacles extending out from them, numbering at least ten per arm. It has claws for a hand and a purple glow light across its body through a fixed pattern of lines. They were like the 'veins' of the creature with the purple glow being its 'blood'.

With its unique pair of eyes that gave off an eerie green glow, the metallic creature stared at Lucas.

"Jü...shka bra...va." The monster slurred its speech.

It was a foreign language he had never heard of before, but Lucas wasn't surprised.

\*Boom\*

In the next second, with a resounding boom, the monster charged at Lucas.

Terrified, the latter hurriedly dashed away trying to escape this place. However, at that moment, the doors closed shut with a bang. Lucas was now stuck here with the metal creature.

\*Whoosh\*

The sound of an object cutting through the air was caught by Lucas' ears and he didn't hesitate to immediately duck and roll away.

The weapon the metallic creature held slashed across the air diagonally, but as it missed its target, the weapon struck the ground loudly.

\*Bam\*

Even though he had just dodged the attack, Lucas didn't feel relaxed or confident.

Although he knew nothing about what hid within the inner region of the East Braftford relics, when he prepared for this trip, Lucas did his best to understand the relics even though the destination he was heading to was a safe zone. In fact, he had tried to learn as much about the Sunil civilisation prior to the trip.

The Sunil civilisation was a strange species. That's right. Even though they were addressed as a civilisation, the Sunil civilisation was actually an entirely different species.

According to researchers, pre-hyuman intervention, Eretre was a planet that had at least seven intelligent native species. This was drastically different when compared to Earth that was ruled by the entire human race, or even the hyumans' ancestral planet. Because of this, the situation in

Eretre was quite brutal. Seven native species competed against each other for superiority. Compared to the racism on Earth, this was worse.

On Earth, even though mankind differentiated itself through the concept of race, in the end, they were all the same species so such a system of categorisation wasn't too solid. However, in Eretre, as they were all entirely different species, the dislike for each other was real. Whether it was a battle of interests, resources, superiority, survival, or simply because they didn't like the other, the major species fought against each other.