

The Crafts 266

Chapter 266: To Help Or Not To

Listening closer to the sounds coming from afar, Lucas was even more sure that it was from a hyuman. However, he became confused.

According to his previous conjecture, the tourists were teleported based on their distance from the Aura-breaking stele. During that event, Lucas was the farthest away from the stele, which meant that he would be teleported in a relatively safer place than the others; possibly the most safest place there could be.

Since he has essentially been walking nonstop, it made sense for Lucas to be the one closest to the exit, and by a massive gap compared to the others. However, there was now someone close by.

'A freelancer or pioneer?' Lucas frowned in thought.

Even though it was said that the inner region was unexplored and not many came here, some still did for the possible fortune hidden within.

After a bit of hesitation, Lucas approached the sound. When it came to sound spells, Lucas was unable to use any of them, but that didn't stop him from figuring out the rough situation.

It took him a short while, but he finally made it towards the source of the sound. This was because as he came closer, Lucas could hear even more sounds mixed in.

The scene in front was that of a life-or-death battle. Two men wearing comfortable vacation clothing were battling a fourth level drudnid. Behind them was a young lady who was currently shivering as she watched the scene.

Based on their auras, these men were at the fifth level at the very least, however, they were both very heavily injured. Against a fourth level drudnid, keeping their life intact was already seemingly impossible.

Fourth level drudnids were rare in the inner region, but there was still a small chance of them appearing within its depth. Lucas had been lucky to not have encountered one earlier on, otherwise even with the Stellar Circuit Battle-Armour, it would be an insanely tough battle.

'Was I wrong?'

Watching the two men face off against the drudnid, Lucas began to consider whether his previous guess about the stele was correct. Based on the clothing the men wore, it was easy to surmise that they were also tourists. Yet, they had come this far.

Tossing the question behind the back of his head for now, Lucas watched the battle unfold.

The two men, logically, had the advantage whether it in terms of numbers or power. However, they seemed to have been severely injured at some point in time which now affected their abilities.

Their opponent was a fourth level drudnid which was the same as an average fifth level stellar practitioner in terms of combat threat. It was also an inanimate creature and could feel no pain nor get tired. All these gave the drudnid unique advantages, and so, it was able to hold its own against the two, and even force them to be in the defence.

What's more, they had someone to protect behind them which made the battle even more difficult.

Lucas guessed that at this rate, the two men would get chopped down within three minutes. This was because the longer they fought, the more severe their injuries became until it began to affect them. By the time it worsened, their attacks would be filled with slip-ups and flaws which the drudnid would be able to easily take advantage of.

"Damn it. This monster is too freakish."

"If only we weren't injured."

The two men gritted their teeth and resisted the drudnid.

As the battle became more heated, Lucas was wondering whether to help or not. Unlike a third level drudnid, a fourth level one possessed a significant amount of threat even to Lucas with the Stellar Circuit Battle-Armour. What's more, he couldn't say for sure whether the humans there could be potential allies or enemies.

The best course of action would be for both sides to grievously wound each other before he swoops in and takes all the spoils, but that wasn't a good idea either. Lucas might not be a saint, but he would feel strange watching two people die when he could have helped them. If they were enemies, no problem, but it was clear that they weren't.

Also, what if the drudnid won without suffering any severe damages? Wouldn't Lucas be the one in trouble then?

'Well, a fourth level drudnid should be a more valuable research specimen.' Lucas' eyes gleamed.

He had already made up his mind. It was best to work with the two fifth level stellar practitioners and then take down the drudnid. Once that was done, Lucas would take the drudnid as his payment. But before that, Lucas wanted to see whether they could injure it. It was better to be safe than cocky.

With a plan in mind, all he could do now was wait for an opportunity. Luckily, Lucas didn't have to wait long.

Seemingly seeing that they had no shot at living again, one of the two men roared.

"Get the young miss out of here. I'll take that monster down with me."

The man proceeded to swallow a black and red capsule following which his flesh began to turn red.

Lucas was surprised by this; he had seen similar things in his previous life, but this was the first one he had seen in this world. That capsule was most likely a special pill for stellar practitioners that could boost one's potential and force the body past its limits.

The second man ran towards the girl and prepared to pick her up and leave. But at that moment, the drudnid noticed this and chased after him. However, the red-skinned man intercepted it, but the drudnid brandished its weapon at him.

Clang

The weapons of the two sides clashed and prevented the other from moving forward. For the first time since the battle began, the man had successfully held back the drudnid on his own, but it wouldn't last for long.

The drudnid's green eyes flashed, seemingly comprehending something. Suddenly, it began to ferociously attack, so much so that the red-skinned man couldn't do much but defend. However, that was all he wanted to achieve. By now, the other man had picked up the young lady and prepared to leave.

Suddenly, the battle took an abrupt turn.

Drudnids, apart from being the ultimate war machines, were capable of mental spells. The man had been aware of this before, but after taking the capsule, he was a bit more irrational. At the same time, the terrifying attacks from the drudnid forced his focus to be on it and he slowly forgot this one fact about them.

That was why when the drudnid abruptly attacked with a mind blast, the man was caught off-guard and blasted a couple metres away till he crashed heavily on the ground. At least four of his ribs were broken.

His partner noticed this and worry immediately flashed in his eyes. But he held himself back and took the young lady to escape.

Yet it was too late.