

## The Crafts 275

### Chapter 275: A Gift

"How would you like to own a company? A drift racing team to be exact."

Lucas didn't show any reaction on his face when asked this. Instead he calmly picked a glass from the table and took a sip from it first.

"Why do you think I'd be interested in that?" Lucas asked calmly.

Vienna smiled at his response and bowed her head once again.

"I have to apologize once again. This time, for spying on you the past few days."

Lucas had already guessed that part. It was strange that just two days ago, he was trying to buy a share of the Black Star team but failed. Then now, someone decided to gift him a drift racing team as a thank you gift. It was just too coincidental that it was unbelievable. The only explanation would be that the young lady must have had her men spy on him for a while.

Luckily, Lucas had not done anything extraordinary or stood out much.

"I'll brush it off if you refrain from such in the future." Lucas replied.

"You, can't you show a bit more respect?"

One of the bodyguards who stood behind Vienna, a man with green hair, frowned at Lucas' nonchalant behaviour. He wasn't present during the East Braftford relics and didn't know how exactly Lucas had saved Vienna and the others, but chalked it down as something meagre with a mix of luck. As such, this made him look down on Lucas a bit as the latter was profiteering off a simple act. Yet, not only had the young miss bowed her head twice to Lucas, but she also offered him an essentially free company. Despite all that, Lucas treated it calmly. In the bodyguard's opinion, this was a sign of disrespect.

He already knew the results of the background investigation on Lucas and knew the latter was just a regular individual, a human even. So, there was no justification as to why Lucas should act this way, even if he didn't know Vienna's true identity.

Lucas glanced at the bodyguard briefly before ignoring him. Why would he squabble with a minion?

Seeing the disdain in Lucas' eyes, the man was angered. He, a fourth level Apertures Opening stage stellar practitioner, was being looked down by a human who couldn't even step into the Apertures Opening stage.

"You...!"

"That's enough."

The other bodyguard who was present that day, but not for the final fight against the drudnid, stopped his partner and forced him to calm down with a glare. Not only were they at different levels, but the man was also of a higher rank than the green-haired man.

Lucas didn't mind their clash, instead his attention was on Vienna. To be honest, he was interested in this gift she wanted to offer him after all, it was what he had been striving for since.

"What's the deal?" Lucas asked. "Even for a thank you, this is quite an expensive gift."

"You seem to not understand, Mr Lucas." Vienna said. Having investigated Lucas already, it was a given that she would know his name.

"The shares I'm giving you is just my way of saying thank you for saving me. You might think it's costly, but the chance to be alive for another day is worth any price."

There was also something else she left unsaid; her life was far worth more than those shares.

"Fine. So, which drift racing team is it?" Lucas turned his focus to something else.

"Team Versoa. It's a drift racing team in the second tier league, the Nadire Underground League. Versoa is currently in the upper middle position of the league, which isn't a bad. Also, I'll be giving you majority stake in the team, so it'll essentially become you're to handle." Vienna explained.

The Nadire Underground League, or the NUL for short, was a tier two unofficial drift racing league, meaning it was ranked higher than the K1 league. Apart from that, it was actually of the top second tier leagues in the city-state, spanning three cities. In other words, the NUL accepted qualified racing teams from three different cities and organised events in those cities.

Whether it was the tier rating or the participants, the NUL was on an entirely different level when compared to the K1 league. The pay and, the number of fans and viewers were also higher.

"Are you okay with that?"

"I guess so." Lucas nodded.

"Great." Vienna smiled. "I'll have someone send you the transfer and ownership documents within a day. At the same time, they'll meet with you tomorrow and introduce the team to you."

And just like that, Lucas became a majority owner of as tier two drift racing team.

While returning back to his store, Lucas used an AI to generate a resignation letter which he sent to Havos. Since he was now going to have his own drift racing team, there was no reason to remain with the Black Star team.

Although he had spent quite some time with them, it was on a formal basis. Lucas never really felt close to the group and part of it was that they subconsciously kept him by the side.

The current Black Star team was made mostly of those from the original team who were already a crew. Havos easily blended in because he was the new head of designs, and also the student of a Tier 1 Grandmaster vestige-smith. Everyone in the team wanted to get closer to him whether it was because of his master or to learn a bit from Havos himself.

On the other hand, Lucas was just a human. Although he had displayed an impressive level of theoretical knowledge, it was only theory. Lucas didn't show his vestige-smithing skill, so they all thought it was roughly the same as an average human. The best human blacksmith could

barely enter the ranks of a vestige-smith by smithing the lowest standards of a Grade 1 vestige. With that in mind, it was understandable why they didn't rate Lucas.

While Lucas had departed, Vienna's bodyguard walked over to his seat and sat down. The other bodyguard, the green-haired man, was sent outside to be on the lookout, but in truth, it was just to prevent him from listening into their conversation.

"Do you really think he is worth it? Although he saved us, he's only just a human." The man asked her.

"It's not a matter of worth it or not. I'm simply showing my appreciation for what he's done for me." Vienna said before sipping from a cup of tea.

"I understand." The man sighed.

Even though he said that, the man already knew that Vienna wasn't speaking the truth. If she wanted to thank the young man earlier, she could have just wired him a few thousand federal coins. Based on what they knew about Lucas, that would have been enough for him. Despite that, she had actually given him her stock in a drift racing team worth hundreds of thousands of federal coins.

A thank you gift? The man might be getting old, but he wasn't getting dumber. It was clear that the young miss thought highly of the young human.