

## The Crafts 278

### Chapter 278: Orvel Feurd

In attendance for the meeting were the six core members of the team. Each of the six core members handled an important department in the team.

The head of the designs and energy who handled the design and development roadmap for the racing shuttle.

The head of material manufacturing who led the department in charge of researching and developing the required materials for the vehicle. They also handled the acquisition of such materials.

The head of vehicle manufacturing, who was the vestige-smith in charge of manufacturing the final design for the racing shuttle.

The head of the department of simulation and testing, who led the department charged with simulating the designs of the racing shuttle and testing the completed shuttle.

The head of the department of public affairs and commerce which was a department that handled the commercial businesses of the team and their public appearance.

The last core member of the Versoa team was the head of the on-site unit, which was the unit charged with handling communication with the driver, training the driver, and also carrying out repairs on the shuttle mid-race.

The department of designs and energy was charged with developing the engine that powered the racing shuttle as well as the power source for it. The engine and power sources were the heart and soul of a racing shuttle, and all other developments related to the shuttle has to be done with them in consideration.

Due to this, the department of designs and energy was the most important in the team and the leader, the head of designs and energy, was the defacto head of the Versoa team. His authority extended to most of the other departments except for the department of public affairs and commerce.

He was also the last one to arrive for the meeting, probably as a show of power or influence.

The current head of designs was Orvel Feurd, a Tier 1 Master vestige-smith who was quite famous and very talented.

All vestige-smiths in the same tier were not exactly of the same capabilities. There were unofficial sub-ratings of low, middle, high and peak ranks. Orvel was a recently promoted high rank Tier 1 Master vestige-smith which meant that he was an eighth level Apertures Opening stage stellar practitioner.

Apart from the six core members, there were also a few other important members of the team. Most of them were the deputies of the core members and also the driver.

There were also some of the other stakeholders of the team who had appeared via a virtual projection. As for the others, they just didn't show up. The meeting wasn't a stakeholders meeting and was just Lucas being introduced to the team. It was also an improptu meeting, so in truth, there was no need for any of them to show up. However, some of them were interested in this new majority stakeholder who was boosted up to this position by the previous one. While there would be an official stakeholders meeting to introduce Lucas later on, they couldn't wait that long.

In total, there were thirteen people in attendance for this meeting, excluding Lucas and Vienna's secretary.

"What's with the abrupt meeting call today, Mr. Helnord?" Orvel glanced at the secretary who stood behind Lucas.

The blatant disregard for Lucas who was on the main seat was clear as the Sun in the sky, however, no one seemed surprised by this but some of frowned while others snickered.

As a high rank Tier 1 Master vestige-smith, Orvel Feurd was pursued by various different factions and parties. They tossed gifts his way in a bid to make him switch his allegiance over to their side, but due to his honour and pride, Orvel stuck with the team. Nonetheless, he was too proud because of his ability. Orvel treated most of the stakeholders with indifference, except for Vienna and another fellow. So, even though Lucas was the current majority stakeholder and essentially his boss, Orvel never thought him to be such.

Helnord, Vienna's secretary, frowned slightly at this behaviour but sighed inwardly. He had seen this coming and had even advised Orvel not to act as he normally would as the new majority stakeholder was elected by Vienna, yet the latter ignored him.

'This might be a test by the young miss.' Helnord suddenly had this thought.

"It's a meeting being called by the new majority stakeholder. He would like to relate with the team members and understand the circumstances of the team."

Despite having being notified about this when they were called over, the core members and other team members had strange looks on their faces as they stared at Lucas.

Usually, the "bossmen", as the team called the stakeholders, didn't care about the workers. All they cared for were financial reports and performances in the race. Only two stakeholders till date had bothered to occasionally relate with the team, with one of them being Vienna.

"Well, now he's seen us. Can we put an end to this farce and return back to work? There's a lot left for us to do." Orvel snorted.

Lucas remained nonchalant, but deep down, he was somewhat irritated. He had never been a saint, and it was even more so when someone behaved like this. But Lucas didn't react right away because he knew that certain experts had their quirks. Even the Iron Dwarves in his first life were known for their horrible personalities, but their skills with the hammer and forge were the best.

Nonetheless, understanding didn't mean he agreed with this behaviour. It was alright at times, but when one didn't properly analyse the situation and acted like a dickhead, it became irritating. Back then, Lucas had forced the famous Iron Dwarves to be respectful around him, partly due to his skills and also a 'friendly speech' with his fists.

Today, Lucas couldn't do exactly the same, after all the latter was an eighth level stellar practitioner. But that didn't mean he would allow a subordinate be blatantly disrespectful to him.

"Mr Oraval, was it? What's it that's so busy that requires your attention right away?" Lucas asked.

"It's Orvel, little man." Orvel Feurd grimaced.

"As for my business, it's entirely my business. You wouldn't even understand any of it with that head of yours."

"You're probably right, Mr Oval." Lucas replied.

By this point in time, even a five year old would realise that Lucas was purposely saying the wrong name. Some of the core members were surprised while the others appeared interested. Even the two board members in attendance via virtual projection had a mysterious smile on their faces.

"Hey, kid. Are you playing with me?" Orvel stood up and glared at Lucas.