The Crafts 301

Chapter 301: Gathering Of Three Sides

Staring at the display screen in the control, Lucas' face became serious even as the scene was that of a mountain range filled with vibrant and lively colours. To an average individual, the Millennia Mountains would appear like an amazing tourist spot. But the truth was far from reality. The Millennia Mountains, a class A desolate beast domain mountain range, got its name from the staggering number of mountains in the region. While it wasn't up to one thousand, the number of mountains recorded were at least one hundred, each with differing heights and sizes. On one hand, the Millennia Mountains was classified as a class A desolate beast domain because of the mainstream power level of the average population. But on the other hand, it was also because of the complexity of the region To some degree, every single mountain in the Millennia Mountains was a unique environment. There were mountains with snow-filled peaks, mountains with lush green forests, barren mountains, and even mountains that were entirely made of rocks. There was even a mountain that was entirely covered with a boggy terrain. With such a vast array of mountains, it was inevitable that the flora and fauna would be different on each mountain. This made the entire domain not only difficult, but also extremely dangerous to traverse. Usually, when freelancers came to the Millennia Mountains, they did so with the intention of hunting in only one or two mountains, which they've made preparations for. Going further into the mountain range was also another perilous move one could make. The deeper one went into the Millennia Mountains, the more complicated the mountains became and the stronger the monsters were. After a certain point, it was even possible to sight seventh and eighth level Apertures Opening stage desolate beasts. Even ninth level desolate beasts could be spotted, although with a very low chance. Unless one was in the core of the mountain range, you would need to be very unlucky to encounter them elsewhere. "System, activate the directional guide." Lucas suddenly said as he stared at the projected map. A green arrow showed up on Lucas' interface as it pointed towards the depths of the mountain range. Seeing this, Lucas frowned slightly but he was actually not surprised by this. The outer region of the Millennia Mountains had already been entirely explored by both freelancers and pioneers over the decades. If there was a hidden mine that could birth the Heart of Silver here, it would have been found long ago. Nonetheless, the Heart of Silver turning out to be deeper inside of the Millennia Mountains didn't mean that Lucas was relieved to be right. As they say, riches and dangers come hand in hand. Deeper inside of the Millennia Mountains was a zone even sixth level stellar practitioners had to be careful. After all, as a class A desolate beast domain, the Millennia Mountains would be swarming with fifth and sixth level desolate beasts. Based on his previous records, Lucas could at best handle fourth level dangers, so this place was very dangerous even for him. "Lower the flying altitude and activate camouflage sequence." "Noted." A voice sounded in the shuttle. It was the artificial intelligence designed to control the Terino Grand Ghost sare shuttle. This was to help freelancers control the shuttle while they were busy or in some cases, taking a nap. On the outside, the shuttle's silhouette seemed to shiver a bit before it became invisible. This was achieved by producing a unique radiation that was capable of disrupting the frequency and wavelength of visible light. On Earth, this fell under two concepts known as Electromagnetic spectrum manipulation and Destructive Interference. They were both theories that had yet to be actualised due to the insane difficulty required. But in this world, it was all possible thanks to the

bizarre nature of stellar energy. With the invisibility activated, Lucas would not need to worry about getting spotted by desolate beats from far out. Even those that could see infrared light would be unable to spot the shuttle because the interior and exterior were coated with unique materials that could mask thermal signatures. This was why Lucas didn't mind spending a significant sum of his earnings on the shuttle, even though it lacked attack power. While the shuttle was on autopilot with its detection on, Lucas didn't have much to do and could only focus his attention to study the map again. Even though he had a guide from the system, according to the same system, it would only give him a rough direction and was only temporary. Because of this, there were a few limits to the directional guide. The first limit was that the guide would be disabled once Lucas got within one hundred kilometres from the location. The second limit was that the directional guide pointed towards the region the mission location was, and not the actual location itself. This meant that if Lucas wanted to be smart and move in the same direction for one hundred kilometres, after the guide disappears, he would end up in the wrong location even though he would still be 'close'. The actual location might be ten kilometres to his left or right; it could even be further or closer. While this seemed pointless and maybe even evil, it was the system's intention to train Lucas to be able to find materials on his own and be less dependent on it. According to the system, a Crafts-God shouldn't just be good at crafting but also in identifying and recovering materials needed. If not, they would be nothing more than a hired hand. At least with the current technology and his skills as well, the system believed that Lucas should be able to find the location of the mine with the Heart of Silver. After purchasing the map, Lucas had spent the night analysing it and deducing possible regions the mine could be, but he wasn't so sure. This was because there were not much records about the Heart of Silver, even in the books he got as a reward from the system. Lucas' ranking and identity on the Kellan Solar System Intranet was low, so he wasn't privy to certain information —especially those related to the world source of a planet. Without enough information, it was basically impossible for him to be able to figure out where the Heart of Silver was, but with the directional guide, Lucas could narrow down his guesses. The most important thing was to get to the mine in time. This was because once the day was over, the Heart of Silver would be matured and completed. From Lucas' experience with world-defying materials, there would most likely be a phenomenon associated with this completion. It might not be anything exaggerated, but it was possible that the Heart of Silver would become 'visible' to senses. Chances were that the surveying satellites in space could pick up on its unique signature or a freelancer close enough might sense it. Although he wasn't certain whether any of these was possible, Lucas was a fan of the phrase 'prevention is better than cure'. Hence, the faster he found the mine, the better. That way once its formation was completed, Lucas could seal it and depart immediately. . . . Roughly at the same time Lucas flew into the Millennia Mountains, two different groups of people also appeared but from different directions. One came from the direction of Trundel City just like Lucas, and they were the same party that arrived at the Neon Summer province just as Lucas had bought the map the previous day. They were clothed in all-black outfits and some even wore black masks on their faces. Their aura was entirely both suffocating and mysterious, possibly even suspicious, but this was Trundel City and no one was worried about criminals, so they walked around freely. Even though the incident of the East Braftford relics was just a couple of weeks ago, many termed it as a fluke and didn't believe that terrorists or criminals would be bold enough to walk into the city. Also, the attire of the group was nothing new as some freelancer organisations even dressed like that. In fact, many suspected them to be a high-profile freelancer team from outside the city who came to the Millennia Mountains for work. In truth, it wasn't like they hadn't been

investigated. The group had entered Trundel City with registered IDs, and the security had cleared them, so despite their suspicious outfit, they weren't criminals or terrorists; at least according to the database records. "Any news from the team at 92B-Delta lode?" The man in the lead spoke after the group settled in a sare shuttle shaped like a van. "The situation is still stable, but the monitoring indices show that the item would soon be completed." A deep voice replied. The speaker was a figure in black cloak with a black mask in the appearance of a fox's face. "What about the surroundings?" The leader glanced at another individual with an inquisitive look. The other person wore a mask that only covered the lower half of their face, together with black skintight attire. From their proportions as well as the upper half of their face, it was quite clear that the individual was a lady. "No signs of Trundel City making a move, but there's news from Blue Springs City. The young vice-lord candidate has begun to move." . . . Almost at the same time, the second group was heading for the Millennia Mountains. But different from Lucas and the black-clothed group, they departed from the opposite neighbouring city, Blue Springs City. Leading this group was a familiar figure, William Ernst, the son of Blue Springs City deputy city lord.