

## The Crafts 320

### Chapter 320: Strange Behaviour

The countdown kept ticking and the Aión source, the Heart of Silver, was close to completion.

The survivors who stood on the byline, seemed to have reached a peaceful pact, but they all knew that this was only temporary. Once the signal was given, a fight would break out.

On the other hand, the battle between the four fifth level Apertures Opening stage stellar practitioners and the Satcthalle was getting heated. This was all thanks to William and Canza holding the front lines while Cassie and the bodyguard supported them.

As a peak fifth level stellar practitioner with loads of battle experience, Canza was able to survive an assault of a seventh level desolate beast by relying on a Grade 4 vestige. On the other hand, William, with his superpower, was able to rival a sixth level practitioner. The combination of these two with the other two meant that while they couldn't win against the Satcthalle, they could hold out for at least ten minutes.

Truthfully, this was only possible because the Satcthalle wasn't interested in doing too much to handle them. At the same time, the environment was disadvantageous to it. The Satcthalle towered up to ten metres while the height of the ceiling from the ground was only twelve metres. A two metres leeway made the monster feel very uncomfortable and it wasn't able to move or dodge easily as it needed to crouch to do so.

All these led to the current deadlock where the two sides launched precautionary strikes against each other, not wanting to go all out yet.

Two minutes left...

Suddenly, Canza's eyes flashed red and he upped the ante of his attacks.

The Grade 4 vestige floated in front of him and let out a terrifying aura before firing a red beam formed from an intense murderous energy.

The Satcthalle was astonished and this was shown in its eyes as it moved to shield itself with one of its front legs.

\*Boom\*

A gaping scar appeared on the limb that was struck, with red blood gushing out from it. The injury looked horrific but for the ten metres tall creature, it wasn't enough to count as a serious injury. However, it wasn't a minor injury either, which then made the monster infuriated.

"Roar!"

The Satcthalle furiously glared at Canza before unleashing a breath of green gas.

"Poison!"

William yelled.

The alert wasn't targeted to Canza, but to the survivors who were close by. The range of the gas covered an astonishing two hundred metres radius around the Satcthalle which meant that they were caught up in it.

"Damn it!"

"Shit."

The five survivors hurriedly tried to escape while taking precautions. Some held their breath or covered their nostrils with their hands, while one of them had a Grade 2 nano-tech armour in his possession and activated it for protection.

"Why did you do that?" William shouted as he stared daggers at Canza.

It was obvious that Canza's decision had plunged the battle into a worse state.

However, Canza didn't reply him nor try to justify his actions. Instead, he charged right at the monster with his Grade 3 claw vestige fixed on his left hand and the Grade 4 needle in his right hand.

William stared speechlessly at him and forgot to even react for a second. However, he hurriedly regained his composure and prepared to support Canza when he suddenly stopped.

There were less than two minutes left. Canza was making the equivalent of a suicide run.

'What if I...'

William paused for a moment as he gazed at Canza's dashing form. The green gas filled the air, but it didn't prevent William—a fifth level stellar practitioner—from seeing Canza somewhat clearly.

At that moment, a certain thought had crossed his mind but it failed to leave. Instead, it took root within.

The bodyguard, who was about to provide support to Canza, noticed that his young master remained still while looking at Canza. Almost immediately, he understood what was going on, and slowed down his actions.

"What are you guys doing?"

Cassie noticed that the two seemed to have intentionally slowed down, leaving Canza unguarded as he charged at the Satcthalle.

William's bodyguard glanced at her but didn't say a word, while William was even more harsh, ignoring her as if her question was nothing but a light breeze.

By this time, Canza—whose eyes were now red—has already approached the monster.

"Roar!"

The Satcthalle let out a powerful roar that created visible shockwaves blasting towards Canza.

However, by relying on the defensive properties of his battle-suit, Canza managed to withstand it and closed the gap even more.

At this point, the Satcthalle was incensed and switched up its strategy. It lifted one of its front hoofs, and like a lightning bolt falling from the sky, abruptly made a jab towards Canza.

"Haha!"

Laughing hysterically, Canza brandished the Grade 4 needle in his right hand at the hoof. A red fiery energy burst out from the needle and collided with the hoof, forcing it to stop in midair.

\*Boom\*

As the point of the collision was midair, the sound wave generated from the explosion crashed into the ceiling and some dust particles rained down from it.

After the dust cleared off and the smoke from the explosion settled, the result became obvious. The Satcthalle's hoof had a glaring scar on it. It roared and unleashed another attack as it engaged with Canza in a horrific duel, but there was something off about it.

Both William and Lucas took notice of this as a strange expression crept up on their faces.

'Seems I was right.' William thought as he sighed.

Even though the Satcthalle was holding back and was forced to fight with the ceiling as a hindrance to its movements, the power it had displayed was still far below what a peak seventh level desolate beast should possess.

Logically, even with the lineup facing off against it, together with their vestiges, it should have been impossible for them to last this long against the Satcthalle. After all, a peak seventh level desolate beast, and a descendant of survivors from the era four thousand years ago, was definitely not a weakling.

Hence, there could only be one explanation for that.

'It's injured.'

Lucas stared at the behemoth.