

The Crafts 326

Chapter 326: Lucas Versus Canza

"Interesting. Who would have thought there would be an oriole stalking the cicada and the mantis all this while?"

Lucas stood up and glanced at the speaker. Right away, he proceeded to sigh.

"I should have expected it."

"Oh, you're not surprised?" Canza raised an eyebrow.

That's right. The newcomer as well as the individual who assaulted Lucas and prevented his escape was Canza; the very man everyone else thought was dead. But as it now turned out, he was alive and well.

"I'm guessing you planned to maintain your cover until a winner was decided, but the landslide ruined your plans, so you adapted. You took advantage of the chaos and sneaked out to block the only possible exit, waiting for the very first individual to leave. This way, no matter who wins and departs first, you can ambush them as soon as they leave —the very moment they would least expect anything." Lucas uttered his deduction as he stared at Canza.

With a slight look of surprise and a pleasant smile, Canza applauded him.

"Excellent. Marvelous. That was pretty much on point."

"But there is a flaw with this plan of yours." Lucas interrupted him.

Canza stared at him in silence, waiting for Lucas to continue.

"It's that the first person to exit won't necessarily be the one with what you're after. As you can see, I don't have it." Lucas calmly responded.

Canza didn't say anything, as if agreeing with Lucas' words.

In truth, Lucas was very confident in his explanation. The Heart of Silver was stored in the system inventory which was a subspace not even a one source Origin stage stellar practitioner could sense, much less a fifth level Apertures Opening stage stellar practitioner.

Since Canza would fail to sense the presence of the Heart of Silver on him, he would eventually have to let Lucas go.

Canza was in contemplation over those words and it seemed like he had been convinced by them.

Yes. Who was to say that the very first person to leave the underground lode would be the one with the Aión source? Because from the looks of it, that wasn't true.

With that being the case, it was best to let Lucas off and return to lie in wait for either the Satcthalle or William.

"While you're right about not having the Aión source in your possession, I can't just let you off now. Who knows whether you'll spill this information back to anyone else."

The value of an Aión source could only be underestimated and not overestimated. If the royal family were to hear news of the existence of an Aión source so close to them, they would mobilise a powerful legion to ensure it was obtained. Even if the Aión source was already in the possession of another, they would try to negotiate a trade at first before forcing it. If the individual with the Aión source remained stubborn, it was possible for them to make him or her mysteriously disappear.

Canza's fear was that Lucas would sell this information to another party who would end up harassing them. If a new group entered the flurry, chances were that he would die in the end, after all, Canza's history wasn't a pretty one to be exact. No one would care if he lived or died, and some might even celebrate his death.

"I'm sorry, but you will have to die."

Having said that, Canza immediately lunged at Lucas. As a peak fifth level stellar practitioner, Canza's speed was impressive. What's more, he has been recuperating from his injuries all this while, so he was almost at his peak.

Lucas had predicted this move after all, he was familiar with the 'No witnesses' motto used in treasure-hunting cases. He knew that no matter the case, Canza wouldn't want to let him leave after all, Lucas was aware of the existence of the Heart of Silver and those who competed for it.

For such an item, unless Canza escapes the planet or hides in the recesses of a high level desolate beast domain, the Oklo Dynasty would be on the hunt for him.

Bang

The two sides clashed, but Lucas was blown away by the force of Canza's blow.

"Hmm?" Canza raised an eyebrow, surprised by the result. But he soon realised what was going on.

"You're not going anywhere."

At this moment, Lucas was running away after borrowing the force of Canza's attack to put some space in between them.

Since he already had the Heart of Silver, there was no reason to face off against Canza. On the other hand, Canza wasn't aware that Lucas had it; all he wanted to do was to eliminate any witnesses. This meant that as long as Lucas got far away, Canza would have to quit pursuing him, lest the victor between the Satcthalle and William showed up and left. This was because in Canza's opinion, the one with the Aión source would have to be one of the two.

'Would have been easier if I could fly away.' Lucas sighed as he ran.

At the same time, he tried to communicate with the Artificial Intelligence on board the Terino Grand Ghost to have it arrive at a closer location. Alongside this, Lucas manipulated the atmospheric stellar energy and compressed into it stellar blades that launched at Canza.

'Another one? Interesting.' Canza was surprised.

He never expected to meet two individuals that could manipulate their innate superpowers in one day as such individuals were rare, even amongst crossbreeds.

However, Lucas was a human, and from what he could sense, he wasn't a stellar practitioner either. Despite that, the latter was able to easily wield a Grade 4 vestige and a fraction of a superpower. This piqued Canza's interest.

'Guess I can't hold back any longer.' Canza grinned maliciously while staring at Lucas' fleeing figure.

Suddenly, Lucas felt an outburst of energy behind him. It wasn't the same as when an individual utilised a technique, but was the energy one exuded when going all out or preparing for a powerful technique. However, the strangest thing was that the energy behind Lucas wasn't the same as a peak fifth level stellar practitioner —which was Canza's level. Instead, it was on par with a sixth level stellar practitioner.

Canza was actually a sixth level stellar practitioner!