

## The Crafts 333

Chapter 333: Proposed Idea

2:30pm...

"That will be all." Lucas said to Helnord who departed from the room.

The room was Lucas' office located on the fourth floor of the six storeys administrative building. The top floor belonged to the company's CEO and chairman. Although it was called an office, it was actually as large as an apartment. Each apartment had an office as well as a 'rest' area, which was essentially a residential quarters fitted with both a bathroom, a bedroom and even a kitchen.

The fifth floor had all the meeting rooms and also held the office of the secretary, designed just like the CEO and Chairman's office but on a smaller scale.

The fourth floor had the office of department heads, but wasn't designed like the offices above since the department heads already had a place in the residential buildings. The floors below were all used by the other staff members and for various deeds.

During the past few hours or so, Lucas had finally gotten to understand the Versoa Team Co's situation completely. At the same time, he got a look at Mason's driving skills.

The company's Projected Performance Index Rating (P-PIR) had dropped five points from 22.5 to 17.5. Sales had dropped to 23% at one point, but managed to recover to only a 17% drop. Regardless, this harmed one of their sources of generated revenue.

These were all problems related to the company's future, but there was even more impending trouble which would affect the company's finances.

For instance, the Versoa team [1] has received some sponsorships for the season from a few companies. While these weren't major sponsorship deals like the one Lucas was eyeing, they were still worth a lot. However, these deals came with a condition and that was the team's performance during the league. There was also the performance based rewards from these sponsors.

But the Versoa team was experiencing a dip in form, so it might be possible for these sponsorships to be cut off for the season.

"I'm a vestige-smith not a businessman. How did I get into this mess?" Lucas sighed as he stared out of the window wondering where it all went wrong.

The Versoa team's situation wasn't that bad because everyone knew this was merely a stumbling block. However, this stumbling block would massively affect their performance and rating this season. It would take the entirety of the next season to recover.

For Vienna, this wasn't a problem which is why she wasn't so caught up on it. However, for Lucas, it was. Lucas needed to boost the sales and operations of his store as quickly as possible so he could level up fast. This was why he bet on becoming a sponsor for a drift racing team. As long as the team performed well, his store's sales would rise. But the team wasn't doing well.

"I can only solve this the way I know best." Lucas stood up from his seat and walked outside.

'For starters, I'll need to further improve the Viper.'

After Lucas won his bet against Orvel Feurd, the former head of the Designs and Energy department, he took over and made adjustments to the Viper's L2.13o engine.

Because of the league's rules, the engine couldn't be swapped out for the Destroyer that had beaten it in the race, so Lucas could only make some modifications without making major changes to the concept and ideology of the engine. Otherwise, there would be a fine and even a possible ban.

The changes were great and improved the performance of the shuttle, however, it was too much for a newbie like Mason to handle. As such, Luca decided he needed to improve the handling. But doing so might affect the overall performance and speed, which wasn't good.

What the team needed now was to perform so well in the next few races, so they could gain back some points they've lost. This meant entering the top ten in the remaining races. To do that, the driver not only needed to be good but the shuttle has to be fast as well.

This created a dilemma for Lucas, but there was a simple solution to this. To work on the improvements in his store.

Outside of the store, Lucas was unable to use some of the system's functions and abilities, which limited his ability. But within the store, skills like the Employee Hire Function were available for usage. With it, Lucas could mimic Melissa's third level Apertures Opening stage strength and work on the Viper. With stellar energy, he would easily be able to improve the handling of the racing shuttle without downgrading its performance.

'But the driver is still an issue.' Lucas frowned as he entered the private elevator and set his destination for the ground floor.

'There's no time left since the race is tomorrow. I can complete modifications today, but the few hours we have on hand isn't enough to train a proper driver.'

Suddenly, Lucas decided to try something different.

"System, do you have any solutions?"

Usually, the system wasn't helpful but recently, it has actually been giving Lucas some hints like it did when it explained about Aión sources and the Heart of Silver.

"The simulation room." The system responded.

"The simulation-"

Lucas suddenly widened his eyes as he slapped his thigh.

"Haha. Why didn't I think of that?"

The simulation room was a special room in the store that could create any situation or environment without taking into account the actual spatial constraints of the room. That means that even if the room was just a regular sized one, it could generate an island the size of New York or even and the space within would indeed be as large. It was a magical effect that couldn't be explained, although one could scientifically call it spatial expansion technology.

With the level ups from the past, the store's features had improved and the simulation room was one of them. Now, it didn't just expand space but could also influence time within the space.

Lucas had been too busy to check out this feature and wasn't too interested in it either. It wasn't as if he could move his workstation into the simulation room, so there was no reason for him to mess around there. At best, he simply tested the destructive power of his vestiges there and nothing else. However, that didn't mean this room was useless to others.

Lucas could have the simulation room generate a drift racing circuit and change the flow of time inside, giving Mason enough time to practice. Although there were limitations, and he could only slow down time at a ratio of 1:5, it was better than nothing.

Tomorrow's race would begin at 18:00 or 6pm. It would take at most thirty minutes to head over to the Heavenly Demonic shop and make the arrangements, which meant that they would be ready at 3pm. From then until the next race tomorrow, there were 26 hours. Excluding rest, preparation and travel time, there was at least 20 hours for Mason to use and train. In the Simulation room, that would be 100 hours or 4 days and 4 hours.

Even though 4 days and 4 hours was still not enough to get used to a new racing shuttle, with the simulation room's ability to change the environment, Mason could undergo an intense training where he would be forced to experience various scenarios and adjust to them. This type of training usually encompasses a period of two weeks to one month, but Lucas felt they could bring it down to four days thanks to the simulation room eliminating the need to travel.

They could even create an entirely new drift racing circuit with complex terrains, or better yet, clone the track for tomorrow's race.

'It's only cheating if you get caught.'

Lucas smirked.

As soon as he got off the elevator, Lucas texted Helnord a few instructions and also called Lerman, the department head of the Vehicle Manufacturing department.