

BIRTH OF THE CRAFTS-GOD

Chapter 344: Chapter 344: An Invitation

"Congratulations, Yovahn." Lucas calmly stood up and nodded at the latter.

"Today's race was interesting thanks to you." Vienna also added as she stood up to leave with Lucas.

"Haha. What can I say?" Yovahn responded with a smile. However his fists were clenched tightly by his side.

The race at the Infinite Eight Circuit was finally over and the winners had just been announced.

The Blue Gate team's driver, the former Exo Rally driver, had managed to pull one up the league's top place and win first place in today's race.

Unsurprisingly, Yovahn's Red Dogs won third place once again, maintaining their dominating position. This was why Lucas and Vienna congratulated Yovahn. As for the results of the bet, it was never in doubt for Lucas.

Mason didn't just enter the top ten in today's race, but took eighth place. A result so astonishing that no one had seen it coming.

Yovahn was struck speechless by it, even until now. But the results were clear. There was no evidence of falsification or cheating; on the contrary, Yovahn was the one who tried to cheat. With no evidence on his side, he could only swallow down his pride and smile while he was being congratulated.

"As for the five kilogrammes of Reanimated Gantiel Dust, you can have that delivered to my store. It shouldn't be hard for you to find out where that is." Lucas said before walking away. Vienna also followed along with Melissa by her side.

Yovahn might be the son of a bigshot, but he didn't care. Technically speaking, they were already enemies, so there was no need to observe niceties with him.

"Ah!"

Right as soon as the trio left, Yovahn stood up and yelled, throwing his chair forward.

Bam

Still not satisfied, he punched the table setup in front and flung the pieces all over the VIP area.

"Ha, ha, ha."

Panting heavily, Yovahn looked a bit calmer although his eyes were still unsettled.

"Get him those artificial RGD." Yovahn coldly said to the assistant who stood behind him.

"Understood." The man nodded and left.

Reanimated Gantiel Dust was a unique kind of metal gotten from outer space, just like meteoric iron. Particles, known as Gantiel Dust, cluster together, and when exposed to the right temperature and pressure conditions, they become Reanimated Gantiel Dust (RGD).

When this process occurs naturally, the result is known as Naturally-formed or Natural RGD (Reanimated Gantiel Dust). The lab-formed version is called Artificial RGD.

Truthfully, there is not much difference between the base forms of the two, since with modern science and technology, making a perfect copy in a lab isn't impossible. However, because of the exposure to solar radiation and also other cosmic factors, natural RGD tends to have some slight differences. These differences could either be advantageous or even disadvantageous; although the latter ones are sold for cheap as a dud. Adding on the difficulty of

RGD naturally occurring in space, natural RGD is costlier and rarer than its artificial counterpart.

'I'll remember this humiliation.' Yovahn grimaced.

Meanwhile, Lucas, Melissa and Vienna were stopped by someone after leaving the area.

"It's good to see you again, my dear sister."

A man with a grey metallic hair and the appearance of one in their mid 30s, smiled at Vienna.

Vienna froze, not expecting to see him here today. He was a familiar figure and one she had met just over a month ago; her self-proclaimed brother.

"What are you doing here?" Vienna questioned the man.

"Nothing much." The man replied while maintaining his smile.

However, Vienna didn't believe that. If anything, she knew that he wouldn't show up around her without a purpose.

Ignoring her questioning gaze, the man glanced at Lucas.

"Father said we should hold a dinner in celebration of your team's achievement today. He's also quite interested in meeting the young man who orchestrated it all."

Since she wasn't a dunce, Vienna understood what was happening. The man's intention in meeting them today was to invite Lucas over for dinner under the orders of their father. It was something that had probably been planned even before today's race. Although, in order to make it seem more natural, the man had made it look as if it was a celebratory dinner, when in truth, that didn't matter.

At first, Vienna wanted to reject the invitation on Lucas' behalf but the silver haired man who called himself her brother, shot her a gaze. This made Vienna hesitate.

"No problem." Lucas replied after a short pause.

"That's great. See you tonight." The man smiled before he left.

Right after the man left, Vienna turned towards Lucas and asked.

"Why did you agree?"

"I see no harm in doing so." Lucas shrugged.

Vienna wanted to say something but in the end, held back and sighed.

Since there was a dinner to prepare for this night, Lucas had to return back on his own with Melissa while Vienna left to dress up. At a time the two had agreed upon, a chauffeur would come pick Lucas up.

Truthfully, it was out of Lucas' typical nature to attend this event. The usual him would reject and prefer to stay cooped up inside of his work-station. However, Lucas could sense some of the things that weren't said.

For instance, this invitation had been planned long ago, so even if he rejected it, there would be another one later on. Also, Vienna's background wasn't ordinary, and the last thing Lucas wanted to do —again— was to recreate the same situation that happened in Baylands city-state. In that case, it would be good if he could understand the power structure of Trundel City, or even Belfargos territory. After that, Lucas would align himself with one of the more reputable powers; at least until he was good enough to stand on his own.

If Lucas had done this earlier on in Baylands city-state, even if the alliance of companies against him had gathered, they would have failed from the very start. Lucas' mistake then was that he had allied with a weaker power. Although the Novanio Tech company was a strong force in Erete, their Baylands city-state branch wasn't worth taking note of. This was why they were unable to defend Lucas, and instead chose to cut off relations with him.

To prevent the same thing from happening, Lucas decided to consider the possible options he could work with in Trundel City, starting with Vienna's family.