

## The Crafts 77

### Chapter 77: There Is No Justice

"Do you ever wonder what the reality of the outside world is like?" The crossbreed suddenly asked.

"The reality of the world outside? What do you mean?"

Lily stared at him in confusion. She could guess that he referred to the other solar systems and planets ruled by the hyumankin, but Lily still didn't understand his question.

"I guess you don't." The man smiled.

"You're probably taught about how magnificent the world outside is, or how amazing the society out there is. Of the prosperity that exists without comparison, and the peace that thrives just like the lotus on a lake. Of the strength the practitioners wield and of how the hyumankin advances step by step, facing no solid obstruction nor observing any pause.

Taking it one step further, you're made to believe in how there is equality and justice, and how every race or species are treated the same, whether victor or vanquished.

"What a joke." The crossbreed scoffed.

"There is no peace that thrives without the suffering of another. No prosperity is achieved without exploitation. With each step hyumankin takes in the universe, many alien races fall to the cold hands of death and face extinction.

"What about the ideology of equality that is being preached? It is a mere illusion; a painting on a wall, created to hide away the dark reality that every species face behind that wall.

"In life, there is no justice."

"Absurd. You don't know what you're saying." Lily refuted.

The crossbreed chuckled calmly and he responded.

"Oh, but I do. Unlike you, I've been to the outside world. I witnessed not just the harsh reality of this world, but that of the so called 'justice'. In fact, I didn't just witness it; I lived and breathed in it."

Lily hesitated as she saw how serious he was.

Lily Mayer was someone who firmly believed in justice and the rule of law. Even though she kept a cold face, she was actually quite considerate about other species. Take for instance how she came to Lucas' rescue when he first transmigrated into this world, preventing him from being taken away by the kidnapper trio.

There was also how she let Lucas go even after the murder he committed in broad daylight, on the account that it was self-defence, which was a valid reason. If it were someone else, they would treat Lucas harshly, especially if they knew that he was a human.

However, Lily didn't look at one's race or species in negative light. Since the law had stated that all species under the federation were equal, she held steadfast to that belief and presumed it was so, especially on a broader scale. This was why Lily always hated terrorists and couldn't understand them.

While it was true that the humankind had destroyed their civilisation and seized their lands, all was fair in war. Even after that, the humankind had shown mercy, not wiping them out despite their losses and still returning a portion of lands back to the original owners. They were also granted rights, freedom and access to the technology the humankind possessed.

With such great compensatory treatment, there was less of a reason why one should engage in terrorism.

But the truth was different, and terrorism became such a serious issue in the galaxy, to the point that even individual planets, like Erete, were affected.

Listening to the crossbreed's speech, Lily understood a bit, but she still refused to believe it. She was convinced that while there might be people who looked down on other species and disliked them, they only existed in backwater places like this. In the grand scheme of the universe and the world outside, where the law was more firm and stable, there was peace, and acceptance.

As for the terrorists who existed, they were simply people bored of the status quo, and desired to change it radically. They were also alien species who had lost to the hyumankin and wanted to regain back their honour, and not individuals who were mistreated.

This was Lily Mayer's belief.

"You're lying." Lily firmly refuted.

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"You still refuse to believe me, huh? I guess it has to do with the fact that people like you, who were born in this backwater, could easily relate with other species. What's the average mDNA count here? 18-22%?" The crossbreed held his chin as he revealed.

"With it being so low, it's no wonder why the 'hate' here is just average. In the outside world, anyone at your level would merely be relegated to beginner roles, and the treatment you would receive might as well be the same as that offered to other races. In summary, it doesn't matter whether you believe or not, as you are not much different from us.

"The truth will forever remain the truth and nothing more. You wouldn't know that until you see it."

The crossbreed said confidently.

\*Whoosh\*

Lily widened her eyes abruptly as a figure appeared in front of her. She immediately moved her sabre and blocked in front of her.

\*Clang\*

A blade appeared in front of her, being hindered by her sabre. However, that wasn't all.

The crossbreed attacked with his other arm, utilising both blades attached to it forced Lily into a retreat.

"Ha!"

The battle suit Lily wore suddenly glowed purple as the energy in it exploded.

Battle suits were special types of vestiges made with different components and parts. The aim of a battle suit was to increase one's overall strength, or in some cases, a particular aspect.

Lily's battle suit was equivalent to a high quality Grade 2 vestige, and it was very powerful; at least more so than a single Grade 2 equipment.

She responded to the attack of the crossbreed vehemently, managing to make a mark on his skin, forcing the opponent away.

"That's the spirit! Let's make some music and dance to the rhythm."

The crossbreed laughed as he re-engaged Lily in a fierce battle.

The two continuously attacked each other, forming craters on the ground after every failed attack. Even though they were only at the fourth level, their attack and reaction speeds were far ahead that of a regular human. At times, there would be blurs flashing round the area as they moved at the speed of a race car.

The platoon crew could only remain in their shuttles and monitor the situation from inside. This battle was beyond their capabilities and if they were to attack with the same shuttles, they would risk hitting the wrong target.

Instead, the crew tightened their surveillance of the surroundings and deployed anti-escape equipment to prevent the terrorists from running away. Some of them also contacted the approaching reinforcements and urged them to hurry over.

Occasionally, Lily would glance on the other side to see how her partner had been holding. However, compared to her, the man was having a much harder time.

Saurians didn't speak like humans and they were also an aggressive race, so it didn't give the man any breathing space as the crossbreed did with Lily. It was only natural for the man to have been having such a hard right from the start, even if he was stronger than Lily. However, he still held on and wasn't in a disastrous situation. He even managed to get a few hits in.

After a minute of constant clashing and intense battling, the crossbreed said,

"I'm tired of this farce."