

Legend of Wyatt

Chapter 24: Chapter 24: The Purple Falling Soft Sword

The next day, Wyatt Barnes came to Grand Elder Kayson Lee's residence once again.

"Little guy, what are you planning to do this time? Please don't tell me that the thirty thousand dollars I gave you yesterday is already used up."

Kayson Lee was alert when he saw him.

"Grand Elder, I didn't come to ask for money this time... Actually, I want you to use your red flame to help me melt this sword."

Wyatt Barnes gave an awkward smile.

Speaking, Wyatt Barnes drew the purple short sword from its sheath.

"Is this a sword forged from purple ore? Little guy, if my red flame melts purple ore, it will evaporate into gas, it's just ordinary iron after all."

Kayson Lee furrowed his eyebrows.

"Grand Elder, are you really that confident? How about we make a bet?"

Wyatt Barnes smiled.

Kayson Lee rolled his eyes at Wyatt Barnes, the little guy was always scheming for personal gain, and he would not fall into his trap.

However, he was now interested in the sword in said little guy's hand.

Could he have been mistaken?

Soon, Kayson Lee took the purple short sword.

The Origin Force condensed into a milky white flame, covering the short sword...

Half an hour passed.

It could be clearly seen.

More than half of the metal on the short sword had evaporated into gas, while the remaining purple metal had only turned into liquid.

No matter how Kayson Lee strengthened the flame, he could not make it evaporate.

At this point, Kayson Lee's face was covered in sweat.

He waved his hand to extinguish the red flame.

He gave a glance at the purple metal that was solidifying in his hand, before he looked at the young man before him with a horrified face.

"Little guy, is this a material for refining artifacts?"

You should know that the red flame is so powerful that it can even evaporate fine steel...

Only artifact refining materials can avoid being melted into gas by the red flame!

"Correct."

Wyatt Barnes nodded slightly.

"Can you tell me what this material is?"

Kayson Lee took a deep breath and asked.

"Purple Meteorite."

Wyatt Barnes didn't hide it.

"What?!"

Kayson Lee was shocked.

Although he was only a novice alchemist, he had also heard of the 'Purple Meteorite' that artifact refiners considered a treasure.

"Little guy, where did you get this sword?"

Kayson Lee took a deep breath and asked.

"Bought it from our Lee Family's weaponry shop... come to think of it, it actually cost me two hundred dollars too."

Wyatt Barnes made a pained face.

Two hundred dollars?

The corner of Kayson Lee's mouth twitched.

Such a big piece of Purple Meteorite, for two hundred dollars?

If other Artifact Refiners knew about this, they might want to die!

Of course, Kayson Lee knew that not everyone could recognize unrefined Purple Meteorite.

"So you're saying, that sword just now was forged from Purple Meteorite Iron?"

Kayson Lee asked.

"I didn't expect Grand Elder to know about Purple Meteorite Iron."

Wyatt Barnes was somewhat surprised.

"I read about it in some ancient books, Purple Meteorite is generally hidden within Purple Meteorite Iron and it's hard to recognize... little guy, how did you identify it?"

Kayson Lee gave a deep look at the boy, seemingly trying to see through him.

However, he was destined to be disappointed.

With a mysterious smile, Wyatt Barnes did not answer Kayson Lee's question.

"Grand Elder, I have something else to attend to, so I'll be taking my leave."

Taking the Purple Meteorite from the hands of Kayson Lee, Wyatt Barnes directly bid farewell and left.

"This little guy, compared to the past, is almost like a different person. Hmm, it must be due to his teacher, that seventh-grade alchemist."

Kayson Lee's turbid eyes flashed a bit, secretly speculating.

After Wyatt Barnes left Grand Elder Kayson Lee's residence with the Purple Meteorite, he returned home. Without disturbing Keer, who was cultivating in the room, he asked his mother, Christina Lee, to accompany him and they left the Lee Family mansion together.

"Wyatt, are you planning to let the blacksmith forge this piece of iron into two swords?"

Looking at the purple metal in Wyatt Barnes's hand, Christina Lee was incredulous.

In her view, given the volume of this piece of iron, it could at most be forged into a dagger, and a particularly small one at that.

"What, Mother, you don't believe me?"

Wyatt Barnes smiled.

Christina Lee shook her head.

Soon, mother and son arrived at Lee Family's blacksmith shop.

"Ninth Elder."

As soon as the two of them entered, someone greeted them and respectfully saluted Christina Lee.

"Is your manager here?"

Christina Lee nodded, then asked.

The moment Christina Lee's words fell.

"Haha! What a rare visitor... Ninth Elder, do you have any orders for our blacksmith shop?"

A burly middle-aged man came out of the blacksmith shop.

The middle-aged man laughed boisterously and in just a few steps, he reached Wyatt Barnes and Christina Lee.

"This must be Young Master Wyatt, right?"

The middle-aged man looked at Wyatt Barnes and smiled slightly.

"Wyatt, this is Manager Mccoy of our Lee Family's weaponry shop, all of the fine steel swords from the Lee Family's weaponry shop are made by him."

Christina Lee said to Wyatt Barnes.

"Manager Mccoy!"

Wyatt Barnes gave a slight smile to the middle-aged man.

"Ninth Elder, you're acting too formal, if it wasn't for you pleading for me with the Old Master back then, how could have continue to stay in the Lee Family."

As the middle-aged man spoke, he couldn't help but sigh, as if reminiscing about the past.

"Mccoy, that was so many years ago, there's no need to bring it up again. I came here mainly because my son wants to forge two swords, and I would like you to help."

Christina Lee shook her head and smiled.

As she spoke, she looked at Wyatt Barnes.

"Wyatt, Manager Mccoy is the best blacksmith in our Lee Family's blacksmith shop. The fine steel swords he makes are well-known in Clear Wind Town, much better than the fine steel swords made by the other two weapon shops."

Upon hearing his mother's words.

Wyatt Barnes nodded slightly with a smile.

"Young Master Wyatt, may I ask what kind of sword you wish to forge?"

Mccoy Lee asked respectfully.

"Manager Mccoy, I have this piece of iron, and I want you to help me forge it into two soft swords, making them as thin as you possibly can."

Wyatt Barnes revealed his fist-sized piece of Purple Meteorite Iron.

"A soft sword? Young Master Wyatt, the materials for forging a soft sword need to be highly pliable. I must admit, I can not recognize the material of the iron in your hand."

Mccoy Lee's eyes flickered as he slowly spoke.

Christina Lee's eyebrows raised slightly, a hint of surprise appearing on her beautiful cheeks.

She knew McCoy Lee's skills very well, but he couldn't even recognize the material in his son's hand...

It was clear that this was not your ordinary metal.

"Manager McCoy, just try to help me forge it. Forge it as thin as you can."

Wyatt Barnes said with a smile.

What a joke. There were not many metals on the Cloud Skies Continent that could compete with Purple Meteorite Iron in terms of pliability.

The reason why Purple Meteorite Iron has become a forging material that Artifact Refiners chase after is due to its 'pliability'.

"I'll give it a try."

McCoy Lee nodded, taking the Purple Meteorite Iron.

He had also become interested in this piece of metal, which he himself couldn't even recognize.

"Young Master Wyatt, follow me to the inner room. I have a dedicated forging chamber."

Under the guidance of Mccoy Lee, Wyatt Barnes followed him into an inner room of the Lee family's weapon shop.

The forging room was fully equipped.

On a weapon rack to the side, there were several shimmering steel swords.

Soon, under the watchful eyes of Wyatt Barnes, Mccoy Lee took off his shirt, revealing his sturdy upper body.

He then threw the Purple Meteorite Iron onto the forging table, letting the fierce fire burn it.

Mccoy Lee bent down and started to crank the bellows.

He let the fire burn to the extreme...

An hour later, the Purple Meteorite Iron finally showed signs of softening.

Mccoy Lee heaved a sigh of relief.

But he was inexplicably shocked in his heart...

Even refined steel would soften in half an hour under such intense fire.

In his opinion, this piece of iron was too strange.

Of course, it also presented him with a new challenge, which made him very excited.

Soon, Mccoy Lee stood up.

He picked up the hammer, his arm muscles bulging, and his veins pulsating.

Clang!

A hammer fell, smashing heavily onto the softened Purple Meteorite Iron.

Immediately, the Purple Meteorite Iron turned into a puddle of 'mud'.

"Such pliability!"

Seeing this, Mccoy Lee couldn't help exclaiming.

"Young Master Wyatt, creating two soft swords will not be a problem!"

Mccoy Lee looked at the young man not far away and smiled.

"Thank you, Manager Mccoy."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"Clang!"

"Clang!"

...

The hammer in Mccoy Lee's hand fell time and again, quickly dividing the Purple Meteorite Iron in two.

The two sword embryos gradually took shape.

Standing aside and watching, Wyatt Barnes' respect for Mccoy Lee deepened.

Regardless of whether it was controlling the fire with the bellows or forging the metal, Manager Mccoy did it all by himself.

Just for this reason, his forging skills were already impressively advanced.

Perhaps, it was because of this, he could forge the best refined steel swords in the town of Qingfeng.

Two hours passed, and the two soft swords in Mccoy Lee's hand completed the final process, taking on a fully formed shape.

Through the fire, the body of the two soft swords was crystal clear and as thin as a cicada's wings.

"Hum~~"

Mccoy Lee raised his hand and took off a refined steel sword from the weapon rack on the side.

With a flick of the soft sword, it collided hard with the refined steel sword...

Crack!

The refined steel sword split at the sound, but there was no trace on the blade of the soft sword...

The refined steel sword, known for cutting iron like mud, was like paper mache in front of the soft sword.

"What a sword!"

Wyatt Barnes' eyes gleamed.

He was amazed by the high level of Mccoy Lee's forging skills.

These two soft swords, except for the absence of amplifying attack effect, their other characteristics were almost no different from those of the ninth-grade spirit weapons.

"Thank you, Young Master Wyatt."

Mccoy Lee bowed respectfully to Wyatt Barnes.

"Manager Mccoy, why are you doing this?"

Wyatt Barnes hurriedly returned the courtesy.

"I want to thank Young Master Wyatt for entrusting me with such precious metal to forge. Before I have the opportunity to forge better materials, these two soft swords will be the pinnacle of my life's work!"

Mccoy Lee said with a hint of excitement.

Every blacksmith hopes that the weapons they forge are the best divine weapons.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Wyatt Barnes held the soft sword forged from Purple Meteorite Iron, waving it like the wind.

The weight of the soft sword was almost negligible, which made it easier for him to use the 'Sword Drawing Technique'.

A satisfied smile spread across his face.

With this Purple Meteorite Iron soft sword, his strength would rise to another level.

"Manager Mccoy, do you have a leather sword sheath here? The kind that can be used as a belt."

After getting the two soft swords, Wyatt Barnes looked at Mccoy Lee and asked.

"Young Master Wyatt, if you need such a sheath, I can personally tailor it for you."

Mccoy Lee laughed.

Having forged two swords far beyond his previous level, he was in a great mood.

"Thank you, Manager Mccoy."

Wyatt Barnes quickly thanked him.