

WEAPON MASTER

Chapter 13

Very quickly, a figure walked down from the second floor.

Tang Huan opened her eyes wide in shock. The person who came was a green clothed lady who looked to be around 20 years old.

Under her willow-leaf-like eyebrows were a pair of dark, beautiful eyes. The rippling of her eyes made her look like two limpid autumn waters, exceptionally alluring, and the skin on her face was as fair and tender as congealed fat.

Under her delicate neck, her breasts rose furiously. Two round and full lumps seemed to want to break through their restraints and leap out. Through the collar of her dress, one could even vaguely see a snow-white skin and the gap that would cause one to be intoxicated.

Once the soft bosom had passed, the graceful curve of her body first abruptly retracted, and then, rather exaggeratedly, it revealed an alluring curve, contrasting with her two round and perky buttocks. Her round butt went down,

and her two jade-like legs kept alternating back and forth. Under the green dress, she revealed a slender and beautiful silhouette.

In her palm was a wooden box, and she gracefully walked down. Her long hair flowed behind her head like a flowing waterfall, and her entire body revealed a mature and charming charm.

"The person who presided over the early stage artificer examination has always been the pavilion master of the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City's' Divine Armament Hall '. That pavilion master is said to be an old man, how did he become such a beautiful woman?"

Tang Huan's eyes flashed with a tinge of awe, but he quickly regained his senses and was stunned.

Although this was the first time he had come to this "Divine Armament Hall," since he was determined to become an artificer, he naturally had some understanding of the situation of this "Divine Armament Hall." Divine Armament Hall's pavilion master in the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City was a guy called Gu Yi. He was around sixty years old and seemed to be a high level artificer.

He wasn't the only one who had a surprised expression on his face. The other candidates at the side also had surprised expressions on their faces.

While the few of them were puzzled, the green clothed lady had already leisurely walked in front of them and sat down on a praying mat. "Everyone, I am Qing Ye, Grandmaster Gu Yi has already been transferred to the Heavenly Forging City Headquarters, Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City will be under my control, and everyone's examination will be conducted by me."

Qing Ye smiled as he spoke, his gaze sweeping across the six people.

"Paying respect to the Green Leaf Pavilion's pavilion master."

Everyone realized what was going on and quickly bowed in greeting. However, some of them reacted slowly while others reacted quickly. Their voices were clearly uneven.

At this moment, everyone was worried about the outcome.

Different pavilion masters presided over the exam with different degrees of strictness. The previous Great Master Gu Yi could be considered to be the stricter one. Who knew if this newly arrived Green Leaf Pavilion Master was the more lax or the stricter one?

"Since everyone is here to participate in the assessment, I presume that everyone has already fused with the 'True Fire'?" Qing Ye's beautiful eyes swept across the six people as a smile broke out between his brows.

"Yes sir!"

Tang Huan and the rest of the six answered at the same time.

"In that case, have you guys tried forging any low-grade weapons?" Qing Ye narrowed his eyes and smiled again.

"Yes!"

"No!"

Amongst the orderly replies, Tang Huan's response was especially eye-catching.

In the next moment, all ten gazes at the side fell on Tang Huan, and their expressions were all rather strange. They had not even forged low level weapons, yet they dared to come and participate in the examination for low level artificers? It was one thing if he hadn't forged it, but why did he answer so boldly and brazenly?

This fellow couldn't be here to cause trouble, right? He would be expelled very soon.

A few of them were already gloating.

However, to their disappointment, Qing Ye did not intend to chase Tang Huan away. He merely glanced at him, then nodded and said, "It's fine if you haven't forged a low level weapon before, as long as you can fuse with the 'True Fire', and pass the examination, you can still obtain the emblem of a low level refiner."

When the few of them heard him, they were extremely displeased, but these words were said by the Divine Armament Hall Lord, so no matter how displeased they were, they did not dare display it. "Love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love!"

"Everyone, this first round of examination will also result in the melting of low-grade gems. After four hours, you will be able to enter the second round. If you still succeed, you will be able to obtain the identity token of a low-grade refiner."

Qing Ye smiled faintly.

Hearing this, everyone let out a sigh of relief. It seemed like this new Pavilion Master wasn't that strict. To melt a gem in four hours was more or less enough.

"Crack!"

At this moment, a subtle sound rang out. Qing Ye opened the wooden box in his palm, and a brilliant white light immediately burst out from within the box.

Immediately afterwards, an exceptionally intense cold spread out from the box. It didn't even last a single breath as a bone-chilling cold filled the entire space within a few meters.

For a time, everyone felt as if they were in a cave of ice.

"Cold Jade Stone?"

The old man couldn't help but cry out. The other people's faces also changed drastically.

After fusing with the "True Fire", they were able to withstand the chilling cold. However, after determining what kind of gem was in the box, their hearts turned cold.

Tang Huan looked at them in surprise. He had also heard of "Cold Jade Stone" before, was there a need to make such a big fuss over nothing?

"It's precisely the 'Cold Jade Stone'."

Qing Ye's beautiful eyes shone as his lips curled up into a faint smile. He said slowly, "Everyone, this is the content of the first round of examination."

"Pavilion Master, how can we do that in four hours?"

The old man with the white beard could not help but speak, "Amongst all the low grade gems, although the 'Cold Jade Stone' is not the hardest to melt, it is definitely at the top. For low-level refiners, even six hours might not be enough for them to successfully melt it, let alone just four hours. "

"According to the usual practice, this kind of gem that is extremely difficult to melt will have to be tested for longer periods of time." The black-clothed youth also agreed.

"That's right, Pavilion Master, this is something that is simply impossible to accomplish."

"..."

"If we can't do it, then let's talk about failure."

Qing Ye smiled indifferently, "Everyone, in the past, there were indeed examples of people taking longer periods of time, but now, the 'Divine Armament Hall' has requested for the various pavilions to strictly carry out the refiners' assessment. Not only are the lower ranked refiners' examinations like this, the middle ranked refiners' and high ranked refiners' examinations are also the same."

Upon hearing his words, everyone felt stifled and indignant.

Amongst the five of them, the one with the calmest expression was the girl in the red dress. However, even she had a look of worry on her face.

Tang Huan blinked his eyes a few times. Four hours was equivalent to eight hours and four hours was equivalent to using "True Fire" to melt a "Cold Jade Stone".

Well, it was hard!

As he recalled the youth's memories, Tang Huan couldn't help but start to feel a little apprehensive.

The biggest difference between a graded weapon and an ordinary weapon was that it had fused with a gem with a strange power during the forging process. To do this, one had to first use the "True Fire" to melt the gem before they could be tempered.

He was able to smelt low-grade gems and forge low-grade weapons. Naturally, this was not a problem.

Otherwise, everything would just be nonsense.

Tang Huan was originally full of confidence, but now he was a little unsure. Although he had created a twelve-meter-tall totem flame from the "Fire Shadow Totem" at the Starsea Weapon Shop, it represented talent and not strength. It was a pity that time waited for no one. Otherwise, he could have tried to take part in the exam at home. If he remembered correctly, there seemed to be a low-grade gem in his master's room.

Just as everyone had different expressions on their faces, Qingye's jade-like palm brushed past the wooden box, and six balls of white light shot towards Tang Huan and the others at almost the same time.