

WEAPON MASTER

Chapter 14

Tang Huan subconsciously wanted to take it, but before he could even stretch his hand out, the ball of white light suddenly stopped in front of him, and then slowly floated down like a feather, landing right in his palm.

Tang Huan was even more surprised as he looked at Qing Ye. This pavilion master's control over Zhen Qi was superb, what kind of cultivation did she have?

However, Tang Huan was not in the mood to pay attention to this. A bone chilling aura completely attracted his attention. At this time, in his palm was a white stone the size of an egg. It was round like a pebble, sparkling like jade as it continuously emitted white light.

Holding this "Frost Jade" in his palm felt like holding an ice ball, but the chill it emitted far surpassed any ice and snow that Tang Huan had ever seen before.

"Everyone, the time starts now!"

The melodious voice that sounded like the chirping of an oriole was suddenly heard.

Almost at the same time, a white jade plate flew out from Qing Ye's wooden box and gracefully landed in front of the six people. This was used to store the liquid from the "Cold Jade Stone".

The old man and the others immediately gathered their thoughts and started moving.

Tang Huan also took a deep breath, and suddenly placed the "Cold Jade Stone" between his palms. Then, with a thought, his inside the Dantian, and "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" began to revolve. In a moment, the cluster of True Fire started to fluctuate intensely, and following that, two thick streams of heat separated from the flames and leaked out of the cauldron, and in an instant, under the guidance of the True Qi, they flowed along the spirit vein and arrived at Tang Huan's palms.

"Hu!"

The moment the two streams of heat left his palm, they turned into scorching flames, covering the "Cold Jade Stone" and even the two palms. A scorching aura instantly spread out and the surrounding temperature unexpectedly increased by a large amount.

Both of his hands were bathed in fire. Tang Huan only felt warmth but it was no longer as scorching as when he merged the True Fire previously.

"Huh?"

A few meters away, Qing Ye couldn't help but exclaim in a low voice. A look of surprise flashed in the depths of her beautiful eyes. [Previous Chapter] [Table of Contents]

The six of them moved almost at the same time, and of the other five, one of them only produced a small ball of sparks, while the other four did not even have a spark. However, this young man not only produced flames from his palms, the flames were so strong that they covered both of his palms.

"How did he move the True Fire so quickly?"

Qing Ye's mind was slightly moved. With a voice that only he could hear, he started muttering to himself. The excitement in the depths of his beautiful eyes suddenly became even more intense.

The heat from the surroundings immediately woke the five people from their meditation.

"So fast!"

When she saw the big ball of flame in Tang Huan's palm, she couldn't help but let out a cry of shock. Her pair of black eyes instantly opened wide, and her small, dark red mouth seemed to be able to stuff down an egg.

When the old man, young woman, youth, and youth who were further away saw this scene, they were also shocked speechless.

How much time had passed? A fellow who hadn't even forged a low-grade weapon could actually display his true flame on the outside in such a short time. Furthermore, the fire was so intense. This made them, who had tried forging low level weapons many times and had even tried for many years, unable to endure it.

"Humph!"

Qing Ye lightly coughed to wake them up. The corner of his lips curled up as he said softly, "Everyone, don't forget that there are only four hours left in the first round of the examination!"

A few of them woke up from their stupor and quickly withdrew their gazes.

This exam only had a short duration of four hours. Even the slightest bit of waste could cause the exam to fail.

"Ah, my fire is out!"

The young girl in the red dress let out a soft cry. Her pretty face was filled with regret. The absent-mindedness from before had completely annihilated the small cluster of sparks in her palm. She had no choice but to start over.

Tang Huan slowly closed his eyes, his mind completely focused.

Inside his dantian, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" was spinning at a fast speed and Tang Huan had already pushed the cluster of True Fire to its limit. Two thick and intense heat streams continuously overflowed from the cauldron and quickly poured into his palms. That lump of flame gradually expanded and quickly became as big as a washbasin.

"Hmm?"

Qing Ye's eyes roamed about. The curiosity in the depths of her beautiful eyes had already been replaced by surprise.

Not only was the speed at which this kid used his primordial flame far exceeding that of an ordinary person, but the flames he produced had actually

reached such a level? He was not even a low-rank blacksmith yet, but judging from the intensity of the flames, he had completely reached the level of a mid-rank blacksmith.

That little girl from the Heavenly Forging City was known as a genius artificer who had exceptional aptitude and a thousand years of hard to come by. However, when she participated in the examination of a low-level artificer a few years ago, the flames she ignited were only at this level, right? Could it be that this brat was also a peerless genius that was on par with her?

With a thought, Qing Ye once again focused his gaze on that ball of fire. In the center of the flame, there was only a white color, not the same shade of red as the one in the surroundings.

"No, this, this..."

In the next moment, her mind was greatly shaken. If she had not promptly covered her red lips, she might have been unable to restrain herself from shouting out loud. However, even though she had suppressed the sound of it rushing to her throat, shock and disbelief uncontrollably surfaced in her black and beautiful eyes.

The white flame was not obvious, but it could not be hidden from her eyes.

"It's actually a physique belonging to the five elements!"

Qing Ye's beautiful eyes widened as a stormy sea of consciousness rose in his chest. His heart turned white. There was only one possibility, and that was that he had been affected by his physique.

As an artificer, she was well aware of what such a physique meant.

Moreover, during the process of fusing with the "True Fire", the pain that the Martial Warriors would have to endure was similarly beyond imagination, and it was at least several times, perhaps even a dozen times more painful than the fire attribute Martial Warriors.

If it was a Martial Warriors with powerful strength, he could still use his true energy to resist the burning of the "True Fire", but if he wanted to become an artificer, he had to successfully fuse the "True Fire" when he was in the

Martial Disciples. Once the spirit wheel was condensed in his dantian, he would no longer have the possibility of becoming an artificer.

It was precisely because of this that blacksmiths were so rare.

Moreover, fusing with the "True Fire" was not something that could be done overnight.

Even a fire attribute Martial Warriors like her, when she was fusing with "True Fire", was burned to death by the intense heat, let alone a metal attribute Martial Warriors who was countered by fire. Even if it was her, she would still have lingering fears when she thought back to that scene. She would never want to try it a second time.

However, he didn't expect that the kid in front of him would actually succeed.

From what she knew, the one who was currently the fastest at fusing true flames was the little girl from Heavenly Forging City.

Even if this brat's speed was fast, it was already good that he was on par with the little girl. It was almost impossible for him to surpass her.

For such a long period of time, who knew if this brat had endured such pain. For a normal metal attribute Martial Warriors, they would not even be able to endure a minute, and their consciousness would be muddled.

Once they lost consciousness, they wouldn't be too far away from death.

"Drip!"

The drop of liquid collided against the jade plate and emitted a clear sound. Although it was slight, it appeared unusually ear-piercing in this quiet second floor where one could hear a pin drop.

The green leaf suddenly woke up. Looking carefully, it was that the "Cold Jade Stone" in Tang Huan's palm had already melted, and droplets of liquid began to drip onto the plate below.

"This kid is probably the first Golden Blacksmith Master of the Honor Continent. I've never heard of another Five Elements Golden Blacksmith Master appearing in at least a few hundred years."

Qing Ye put down his hand that was covering her red lips and took a deep breath. A trace of admiration involuntarily appeared in his eyes.

But then, a strange smile appeared on Qing Ye's lips.

She had lived for more than twenty years, and the most talented genius blacksmith she had ever seen was the little girl in Heavenly Forging City. In the "Shadow Fire Totem" of the Star Ocean Weapon Shop in Heavenly Forging City, the flame she ignited was already twelve meters tall, reaching the limit of the "Shadow Fire Totem."

But now, there was likely going to be another weapons crafting genius like her.

Not only was he able to ignite a powerful flame that was comparable to that of a middle stage blacksmith from the start, he also had the physique of a metal attribute of the five elements. If the little girl from Heavenly Forging City were to know about this, who knows how much of a shock she would suffer.

However, this brat was just about to take the examination to become a low-level refiner. In other words, he had just embarked on the path of refining artifacts, while that little girl was already far ahead of him. If this brat wanted to reach her level, he still had a long way to go.

"Drip!" "Drip drip ..."

The crisp sound continued to ring out, and the five people beside him were soon alarmed again.

The young lady in the red dress could not help but turn her head, and upon seeing the drop of white liquid on the jade plate in front of Tang Huan, she was once again shocked, but before she could even exclaim in shock, she shouted "Aiya!"

With a sigh of relief, the young girl in the red dress didn't dare to look any further. However, she couldn't conceal the astonishment in her eyes.

In less than a quarter of an hour, that fellow's "Frost Jade Stone" had begun to melt... This speed was way too fast!

The four people who were further away from Tang Huan were also staring blankly.

However, they were also like the girl in the red dress, not daring to look more, nor did they dare to carefully observe Tang Huan's situation, lest they lose their minds, and cause the flames to extinguish, causing them to have to start over again.

Suppressing the shock in their hearts, they continued to refine their 'Coldjade'.

"Drip!" "Drip drip ..."

The sound of the droplets hitting the jade plate gradually became more urgent. At the start, there was a time interval of several breaths between every two notes. But the further it went, the shorter the time interval was. In the end, the sounds were almost continuous, and they also became increasingly loud.

The more the old man and the others didn't want to hear, the clearer the voice became.

Judging from the sound alone, they could tell that the "Coldjade" in that fellow's palm was melting faster and faster. This made them all a little frustrated. The flame in their palm fluctuated between strong and weak. On the contrary, it was the youngest girl who was the least disturbed.

After a long while, a droplet of liquid finally fell from her palm.

"Drip!"

After another clear bird's cry, Tang Huan suddenly opened his eyes and opened his palm. Within the blazing flames, there was no longer any trace of the "Cold Jade Stone", but instead, on the white jade plate beneath his hand, there was an additional small puddle of viscous white liquid.

"I'm done!"

Tang Huan could not help but reveal a look of pleasant surprise on his face. In a second, the flame in his hand disappeared, and then he subconsciously looked to the side. The young lady in the red dress had already placed a few drops of liquid on her plate, and the four in the distance still had nothing.