

WEAPON MASTER

Chapter 15

When Tang Huan melted the gem, he had always been concentrated on it, and only now did he see the progress of the people around him. "Love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love!"

Even the little girl who had the fastest speed was far from being able to compare to him. Looking at the flames that appeared in their palms, they seemed to be relatively weaker, even the little girl seemed to be the same.

Tang Huan's mind raced, immediately thinking of the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" in his own Dantian.

Their flames were weak, and should have been mobilized at all times due to the limited amount of True Fire. However, under the activation of the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", he was able to mobilize even more True Fire, which would be able to create even more fierce flames in his palm.

No wonder when they heard that the stone that was going to melt in four hours was the "Cold Jade Stone", their faces turned ugly.

Tang Huan felt relieved in his heart. The True Fire he could use was like a river, but the True Fire they could use was similar to a stream. The speed of the two parties would naturally be different by heaven and earth.

"Little Brother, congratulations. You can enter the next round of the assessment!"

A melodious voice entered his ears, waking Tang Huan up from his reverie. Looking towards the direction of the voice, he saw Qing Ye's picturesque eyebrows, and his smiling face, which was like a flower. Even when quietly sitting there, his entire body was exuding an enchanting atmosphere.

Other than the young girl who had already completely sunk in, the old man and the other three by the side were completely awakened by these words. One after another, astonished gazes fell on Tang Huan.

"Many thanks to the Green Leaf Pavilion's Pavilion Master."

Tang Huan was beaming with joy, and then, he could not help but ask, "Green Leaf Pavilion's master, how long did it take for me to melt this' Cold Jade '?"

"About a quarter of an hour."

Qing Ye smiled slightly, and pointed at the fist-sized hourglass beside him. His eyes, however, were fixated on Tang Huan, and there was a hint of praise that was difficult to conceal on his charming face.

"A quarter of an hour..." Tang Huan was startled, and then he realized that there was an extra hourglass beside Qing Ye. Currently, the amount of sand that was leaking out was only a small portion, and he couldn't hear the slightest sound of quicksand.

"A quarter of an hour?"

At almost the same time, the old man and the others also cried out in disbelief, and the gaze they looked at Tang Huan with couldn't help but contain an unconcealable astonishment.

Where did this fellow come from? To think that his refining speed would be so fast!

Although this "Frost Jade Stone" was only a low-grade gem, it was still useful when forging high-grade weapons. In terms of difficulty in refining, it was definitely one of the top five low-grade gems. He only took fifteen minutes to melt such a gem!

Everyone could not believe their eyes.

It was said that the most beloved daughter of His Majesty, Princess Tang Yun, took an hour to melt a "Cold Jade Stone" when she was taking the low-level Refiners' assessment at Fallen God City. That princess was one of the most famous artificers in the young generation of Great Tang Empire.

Yet, this fellow used half of the Princess' time!

Sensing the surrounding gazes and then looking at Qing Ye, Tang Huan's heart could not help but thump.

He suddenly realized that his performance was too eye-catching and it didn't seem to be a good thing. However, when he melted the "cold jade", he was completely focused on it and couldn't feel the passage of time. Otherwise, he could slow down a bit to avoid attracting attention like now.

"Little brother, what's your name?" Qing Ye suddenly asked with a smile.

"Tang Huan." Tang Huan said subconsciously.

"Wu, Tang Huan, the second round of examination will not start for another hour or so. You can enter the 'Hidden Edge Hall' at the back of the pavilion to take a look; Qing Ye smiled and waved his hand, sending a red blur over.

Tang Huan caught it and saw that it was also a round wooden plate with the word "Exam" carved on it. However, it had turned from black to red.

"Pavilion Master, I'll head over now." Tang Huan did not want to continue being stared at like this, so he immediately grabbed his wooden plate and stood up.

"Go."

Qing Ye waved his hand with a smile on his face.

Tang Huan bowed to Qing Ye and quickly left.

The eyes of the old man and the rest followed Tang Huan's figure. The red wooden plate in his hand made their eyes turn red with envy.

The "Hidden Edge Hall" was the treasure trove of the "Divine Armament Hall"!

According to the rules, those who passed the first round of exams ahead of time would be able to enter the "Vault Sheath Hall" and stay inside until the end of the first round. Although the place had to go in empty-handed and

come out empty-handed, but even so, if one was lucky, the rewards would be beyond imagination.

For example, if he found a precious pill suitable for him in Hidden Edge Hall, he could eat it. This would not go against the rules of the "Divine Armament Hall".

To every Martial Warriors that participated in the low rank artificer exam in Hidden Edge Hall, it was extremely enticing.

Unfortunately, even if one was able to enter, the vast majority of people wouldn't have enough time to search for treasures. In the end, they would truly return empty-handed. But this Tang Huan fellow was different. He had more than an hour and a half.

Extreme shock and envy made the few of them unsettled, and the flame in their palms swayed. When Tang Huan's figure disappeared and they withdrew their gazes, the flames in their palms had long been extinguished.

"Ao, my fire has been extinguished again!"

"We're doomed. We definitely won't be able to pass this time!"

"If you fail the first time round, you'll have to wait for another three months before you can continue with the second time round."

"..."

A few wails sounded.

He once again looked towards the stairs, and muttered in a barely audible voice: "How interesting, not long after taking over Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City, he already encountered such an outstanding genius refiner, and I wonder what kind of background this kid has?"

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Tang Huan was completely unaware of the effects of the red wooden tablet in his hands. With a few kicks, he ran all the way to the first floor.

When the young man at the door heard the footsteps, he finally opened his eyes and looked over. When he saw the red wooden tablet in Tang Huan's hands, his eyes revealed shock that was hard to conceal.

Tang Huan did not pay attention to the young man. Seeing the back door of the Divine Armament Hall's first floor open, he directly went through it.

At the back of the pavilion were two great halls. On the left was Hidden Edge Hall, and on the right was the Exquisite Artifact Hall.

Tang Huan quickly swept his eyes over them and headed towards Hidden Edge Hall. A huge screen was placed facing the door, blocking his line of sight. On the screen, there were two arrows pointing to the left with the word "hide" and the word "edge" in front of the arrow pointing to the right.

"What do you mean?" Tang Huan was startled, then casually walked towards the left.

"Cough, cough!"

A sudden cough rang out.

Tang Huan was shocked, he immediately turned to look, only to realise that in the shadows at the side of the door, there was a person seated on a praying mat. It was a Black Costume Old Man, and his body was short and thin. As he sat there, his entire body seemed to have blended with the shadows, if one did not pay attention, it would be extremely difficult to notice.

"Junior Tang Huan greets senior." Tang Huan regained his senses and immediately bowed, then took out his red jade tablet.

"You are not allowed to bring out any items from the Vault Sheath Palace. Do you understand?"

The short elder indifferently swept his gaze over it. His eyes revealed a ghostly light within the darkness. However, surprise flashed deep within his eyes.

"Understood."

Tang Huan nodded subconsciously. He had only come to take a look, he did not plan to bring anything with him, "Then, junior will go in now?"

"Let's go."

The short elder waved his hand, and his eyes slowly closed.

Tang Huan took a light breath and moved towards the left. In a short moment, he had already bypassed the screen, and only now did he realise that the palace space was separated into many small rooms. The corridor was inlaid with white beads. The dazzling light they emitted made the inside look very bright.

"What exactly is inside?"

Tang Huan was suspicious, but he couldn't help but open the nearest door. The space inside was extremely small, only about four to five square metres. There were also several white beads inlaid in the room. Although there was no light coming from outside, the inside of the room was still as bright as day.

What made Tang Huan surprised was that there was actually a furnace for forging weapons inside, the surface was a dark red color, he did not know what material it was made from.

Tang Huan shook his head, closed the door, and opened the second room.