

W. Master 51

Chapter 51

"Now they are trash, and in the future they will all be treasures. I'll make them all later. " Tang Huan said while beaming, and did not mind her taunting at all.

"Aren't you afraid of breaking your cowhide!"

When Shan Shan heard it, he got even angrier, and said with a cold smile, "Even if it's the Tools Refining Great Master, being able to successfully forge one, can be considered a miracle."

"He's so weak, can he even be called Tools Refining Great Master?" Tang Huan said in surprise.

"You ..."

Shan Shan was so angry that he almost vomited blood. This bastard, what does he think of the Divine Armament as? You can get one just by beating around the bush. If one did not have the right luck, it could take decades to gather the materials needed to forge a Divine Armament.

At that moment, Shan Shan almost took out his blue bow and ruthlessly hit him with it.

"That day in the cave, I clearly didn't see anything. Where did you hide it?"

Tang Huan suddenly thought of this question. Just as he subconsciously asked this question, a light, intoxicating fragrance wafted into his nose. It seemed to be the fragrance of Shan Shan's body.

"Shan Shan, you placed it in your stomach ... A pocket? "

Tang Huan suddenly came to his senses and opened his eyes wide in shock.

After he finished speaking, Tang Huan couldn't help but rub his forehead. Although Shan Shan had taken off his undergarments, he had never thought that they would be hidden in that place.

"If you don't speak, no one will treat you as a mute!"

The redness on Shan Shan's face had only faded a short while ago, but after hearing Tang Huan's words, a red blush immediately started to rise at a speed that was within reach of the naked eye.

She did sew the cloth bag on the inside of her apron and put it on.

But when Tang Huan said it so brazenly, she couldn't help but recall the awkward scene in the cave back then.

"Shan Shan, can you help me see what these three weapons are called first?"

Tang Huan pretended not to see the change in Shan Shan's expression, he chuckled and opened the lid, quickly lifting off the three golden pages, so that she could see everything clearly.

Shan Shan wanted to turn his head and walk away, but he ignored the fellow and continued walking towards him. He only glanced inside the box and spoke indifferently: The name of the spear is 'Conqueror Spear ', the sword is ' Xuan Yuan Sword ', and the bow is ' Dragon Tongue Bow '.

"Xuan Yuan Sword?"

The other two names were fine, but the familiar name caused Tang Huan to be stunned.

Xuanyuan, was the Yellow Emperor of his previous life, the ancestor of Hua Xia. Could it be that this world also had people named 'Xuanyuan'? It seemed that he had to find a history book about the Honor Continent s in the future.

In an instant, Tang Huan put down the question: "Shan Shan, that bow of yours is also a Divine Armament, what is its name?"

"It's called 'Kong ...'." Why should I tell you? "

After saying that one word, Shan Shan swallowed the rest of his words. He then rolled his eyes at Tang Huan and left huffily.

Very quickly, she passed through the back door of the blacksmith shop, leaving Tang Huan with a beautiful view of her back. "Love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love!"

"If you don't want to say it, then don't say it."

Tang Huan did not mind, as his gaze immediately landed on the five pages of the "Divine Tools Catalogue s" scroll, he laughed so hard that his lips almost touched the back of his ears, "In one night, there were five pages of the" Divine Tools Catalogue s "scroll, Conqueror Spear s, Xuan Yuan Sword s, Dragon Bow, Sky Axe, Orange Hammer ... a whole five Divine Armament s, you must forge them one by one in the future. " Tang Huan's eyes lit up, he felt like he had just struck gold.

After a long while, Tang Huan finally calmed his mind, and carefully folded the five golden pages together. It was unknown what material it was made of, but it could actually conceal the terrifying aura of the fragment of the atlas, as if it did not leak out at all.

Just as Tang Huan was preparing to wrap up the fragrant pink colored cloth, the sound of footsteps suddenly came up. Shan Shan ran over again, with a faint blush on her beautiful face.

Tang Huan's lips slightly moved, but just as she was about to speak, Shan Shan grabbed that thin pink cloth and walked away. From start to finish, she did not even glance at Tang Huan once.

"Why is this woman so crazy? A piece of cloth that's supposed to be used to wrap up fragments of the painting, it's not a bellyband."

Tang Huan could not help but mutter.

Shan Shan who had just reached the back door of the shop staggered, and almost fell to the ground. After holding onto the door frame with much difficulty to stabilize his body, he turned his head and gouged at Tang Huan angrily. Then, he took a deep breath, crossed the threshold in one step, and disappeared.

Tang Huan shook his head and smiled, then placed the two books and the remnant atlas back into his arms.

But when he looked at the place where Shan Shan's figure disappeared once again, the smile in his eyes had completely disappeared, replaced with deep contemplation.

In his senses, Shan Shan's identity had already become even more mysterious.

When she mentioned the "True Flaming Rainbow Spear Technique", which was one of the top five Spear Techniques in the entire continent, she had a completely indifferent expression, as if in her eyes, such a powerful Spear Technique was nothing surprising. When she took out the two remaining pages, Tang Huan had also carefully observed them. She did not feel reluctant to part with them, but what shocked Tang Huan even more was that she had a very good understanding of the Divine Armaments inscribed on the two pages.

Who was she? What was he doing in the maze realm forest again?

Tang Huan took a deep breath, the bottom of his heart carrying a deep doubt.

Outside, the sky was bright.

Not long after, the sound of clinking once more rang out in the blacksmith's shop that had been silent for dozens of days.

Time flew by, and continuously the armies of the three nations stationed at Plain between Two Continents went out to sea, to the Origin Continent, and there were also many soldiers returning from the Origin Continent.

As a land that he had to pass through, the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City became more and more lively.

However, the return of troops was only one of the reasons why Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City was bustling with noise and excitement. The other reason was that the "Artifact Forging Competition" was about to begin in Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City.

In the Honor Continent, there were many kinds of competitions for blacksmiths. However, there were only two people that could attract the participation of artificers from all over the continent.

One of them was the "Tools Method Sacred Assembly" of the Heavenly Forging City. It happened once every ten years, and no one was over thirty years old to be able to participate in it.

The other was the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City's "Artifact Forging Competition".

It was aimed at refiners below the age of twenty, and every five years, regardless of origin or cultivation realm, as long as one was a refiner, they could register.

In every competition, there would be many young refiners who would appear and become the target of the various great powers and even the royal families of the three kingdoms.

To the young refiners, this Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City's "Weapon Refining Competition" was a good opportunity to become famous.

Only when one's name became famous would one have a greater chance of obtaining all sorts of refining resources, increasing their refining strength and thus forging even more powerful weapons.

After all, refining was a skill that burned through money.

Other than the three great kingdoms that were as wealthy as the three great kingdoms, or some powerful forces or clans, a small family simply couldn't support a single artificer.

It was a shortcut to become famous through the "Weapon Refining Competition".

After the day of the "Artifact Forging Competition" was set, the news would be spread out through the various pavilions in the various cities through the Divine Armament Hall. A few months ago, there were some refiners who had already started their journey and were rushing towards the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City from all over the place.

Especially in the days before the competition, there would be many people rushing into the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City every day.

Some were artificers who were going to participate in the tournament, some were Martial Warriors who were here to observe the grand event, and some were people who represented the major forces in finding artificers.

The arrival of these people also caused the plaza in the middle of the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City to be packed with people.

Every day, there would be a large number of young artificers selling various types of weapons that they forged, and there were even many Martial Warriors wandering around the stalls.

Generally speaking, these weapons were much cheaper than those found in weapon shops.

At this time, the newly appointed pavilion masters of the Divine Armament Hall, Qing Ye and Mu Kui, had also received two guests who were about to oversee the tournament, making this usually quiet and peaceful place a little more lively.

Chapter 52

On the third floor of Divine Armament Hall sat a grizzled old man in green. In his hands was a long spear.

The spearhead was two meters long, and the spearhead was shaped like a sharp cone. The spearhead was extremely sharp, and five triangular blade-like protrusions could be seen below the spearhead, looking extremely sharp. The entire spearhead was a dark red color, but the shaft that connected with the spearhead was actually an emerald green color.

The old man in green tossed his spear over and over again with a focused expression.

Opposite the old man sat a middle-aged man in white. Upon seeing this, he couldn't help but reveal a surprised expression on his face. By the side, Qing Ye and Mu Kui looked at each other, a hint of happiness in their eyes.

"This spear is only a low level weapon. The spearhead uses a 'red rainbow stone', and the body of the spear is a 'jade microstone'. 'Generally speaking, for low level weapons, one type of gem can only be fused, but this spear can be fused into two types.'"

"Regardless of whether it is the blanks or the gems, both have been tempered to the limit. The timing of these two gems fusing with the spear body and the quenching process have been grasped

perfectly without the slightest hesitation. The most amazing thing is that these two gems are not repelled by the spear at all."

"He used the simplest method of fusion, and yet he was able to fuse different gems and objects to such a degree. This is truly amazing."

"This spear has already reached the limit of a low-grade weapon. Its power is probably comparable to that of ordinary mid-grade weapons."

"Everyone, this person's forging skills are obviously at the peak of perfection. Even if I were to forge a low-grade weapon, I'm afraid I still wouldn't be able to reach this level."

The elder in cyan slowly explained the secret of the long spear with a face full of admiration.

When Mu Kui and Qing Ye heard this, they couldn't help but smile. That middle-aged man said with some disbelief: "Brother Gu, is this spear really that outstanding?"

"Brother Wu Xin, you'll know when you see it."

The elder in green laughed, flicked his finger, and with a low hum, the long spear was thrown out. The middle-aged man's left hand took the spear, but his right hand immediately grasped the light head and slowly began to stroke it. His eyes were already slightly closed, as if he was carefully inspecting the situation of the spear.

"Little Qing Ye, little brother Mu, which master's masterpiece did this spear?" The old man looked at the two in surprise.

"Master?"

Hearing these two words, Qing Ye suddenly burst out into laughter. His watery eyes were filled with a strange expression.

"What? Did I say something wrong?" Seeing her like this, the old man was even more surprised.

"Brother Gu, this isn't a masterpiece created by a master, but a low-rank blacksmith." A strange expression flashed across Mu Kui's eyes.

"Low rank blacksmith?"

The green-clothed old man was greatly shocked. The middle-aged man called Wu Xin also exclaimed in disbelief, "A low-ranked weapons craftsman actually has such a high attainment?" Brother Mu, are you kidding? "

"Brother Gu, Brother Wu, this is all real. It's not a joke."

Mu Kui slowly said. Actually, when he and Qing Ye first received this news, their reactions were the same as theirs.

The day before yesterday morning, Qing Ye sent a middle stage blacksmith from the Divine Armament Hall to ask about that guy. In the afternoon, the middle stage blacksmith came back with this spear, saying that he spent a thousand gold to buy it from his shop.

After carefully observing the long spear, Qing Ye and Mu Kui were extremely shocked.

As for the middle ranked artificer, he was even more agitated. He spent the entire day and night at the Exquisite Artifact Hall to forge weapons, but he still had not come out.

"Who is that low-ranked equipment forger?" Old Man Gu anxiously asked.

"Brother Gu, allow us to protect our secret for now. If nothing unexpected happens, we should be able to see him at the 'Weapon Refining Competition' tomorrow."

Mu Kui laughed out loud and took the long spear from Wu Xin's hands, then pointed at the simple yet strange symbol at the end of the spear. "Brother Gu, Brother Wu, please take a look, this is the inscription left behind by that low level artificer. If you're able to see this inscription tomorrow, it'll definitely be him."

Old Man Gu slightly nodded his head. "Good. Tomorrow, I want to see which little fellow is able to forge such an outstanding low-ranked weapon."

"I'm also looking forward to it." Wu Xin also chuckled.

"..."

... ..

In the north of Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City, the blacksmith shop's doors were tightly shut.

"I still haven't broken through!"

In the yard at the back, Tang Huan who was sitting motionlessly under the tree suddenly opened his eyes and let out a sigh.

During this period of time, he had been forging weapons during the day and practicing the "Heaven and Earth Art" at night. Not only had his skills greatly improved, his true energy had also greatly increased.

Therefore, after forging the last low level weapon the day before yesterday, Tang Huan closed his blacksmith shop and focused on his cultivation.

He had originally thought that his breakthrough had already reached its natural state, but he never thought that the "Spirit Wheel" in his inside the Dantian would actually still be an illusionary image that was constantly rotating.

"Tomorrow is the Weapon Refining Competition."

Tang Huan couldn't help but sigh.

Although a powerful refiner might not necessarily be that skilled, strength was still extremely useful for forging weapons. He was now a Martial Disciple of the Third Order. If he could become a Martial Master of the Fourth Order, his refining ability would definitely increase.

If he really couldn't break through, then so be it. Fortunately, during this period of time, he had been studying the manual left behind by his master and constantly experimenting on it. He was already no longer the same as before.

"Yiya, yiya ..."

Seeing that the sun was about to set, Tang Huan did not try to force it anymore. He just took a deep breath and stood up, when little one ran over and anxiously called out.

"What's wrong?" Tang Huan said in surprise.

"Yiya!"

little one used all his might to beckon Tang Huan with his little claws, then swung his legs and quickly ran back towards his room. After Shan Shan had moved in, his room had been taken over by her. During this period of time, Tang Huan had been sleeping in his master's bedroom.

When he was about ten metres away from the room, Tang Huan heard a painful groan from inside.

Tang Huan was extremely familiar with this voice. The situation inside the cave could not help but surface in his mind, Tang Huan quickened his footsteps and rushed inside.

On the wooden bed, Shan Shan twisted her delicate body, her consciousness already muddled. Her clothes were torn off, and her exposed skin became completely red.

Even from a few meters away, he could still feel the heat radiating from it.

"That strange disease is happening again."

Tang Huan did not hesitate at all, and immediately walked to the bed in big strides, and before she could even take off her shoes, she sat on the bed with her legs crossed. She then placed her palms on her soft and smooth abdomen, and immediately activated "Heaven and Earth Tactic" to the extreme.

Two heat waves continuously surged out from Shan Shan's Dantian and converged into the cauldron, which then refined and fused with Tang Huan's Innate Qi.

The sky gradually darkened, and night soon enveloped the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City.

little one took some charcoal from the stove in front and lit a candle in the room. Under the light's illumination, the gradually calming Shan Shan fell asleep, her entire body emitting an astonishing beauty and charm. Beside her, Tang Huan was standing still as a statue.

"Buzz!"

After an unknown period of time, Tang Huan's inside the Dantian suddenly released a trembling cry, and that round wheel like illusion finally condensed into reality.

The first level spirit wheel completely condensed into form.

This was the symbol of a Grade Four Martial Master! Tang Huan suddenly opened his eyes, his chest surging, his eyes revealing an excited look, he actually wanted to shout into the sky.

Chapter 53

In the early morning of the next day, when the sky had just begun to brighten, many Martial Warriors s left their residences and gathered at the central plaza of the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City from all directions.

As soon as they arrived at their destination, everyone discovered that after a night's time, the appearance of the area had greatly changed.

Above the wide plaza, at least a few thousand iron tables were arranged neatly. And on the north side of the plaza, a platform that was about two meters tall had already been built.

On the high platform, a row of seats were arranged in an orderly fashion.

If one sat there, he would be able to view all the activity in the plaza from a higher vantage point.

A red line had already been drawn around the thousands of metal tables. Everyone knew that they could not cross the red line while watching the competition, or else they would be severely punished.

Time flew by, and more and more people gathered outside the red line.

When Tang Huan rushed over, what he saw was a sea of people brushing past his shoulders. Such a scene really gave him a fright.

Although he had registered to participate in the "Weapon Refining Competition," he had not expected the competition to be so grand.

According to the memories of the youth, Tang Huan, in the past, there would only be tens of thousands of people watching the "Artifact Forging Competition". However, there were probably less than a hundred thousand people gathered here right now.

This was before the tournament started, so there might be more people coming.

Tang Huan recalled the orders he received when he registered for the competition and walked towards the right side of the high tower at the northern side of the plaza. A square area was drawn with red lines there, its length and width each being around 100 meters.

This was the gathering place for the participating refiners.

When Tang Huan stepped into the Red String of Fate, he couldn't help but take in a cold breath.

There were probably more than a thousand refiners in this place. They were all sitting cross-legged on the ground, resting with their eyes closed, or in groups of twos and threes as they whispered together. They were all young boys and girls, and there were even some that looked to be only eleven or twelve years old. A kid like this is also a low-grade weapons craftsman?

"Trying to stand out in such a refining competition is not going to be easy."

Tang Huan's eyes swept across the crowd, then looked at the rows of metal tables in the plaza, and could not help but exclaim.

At this time, at the edge of the plaza, in Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City's most famous "Return to Home" restaurant, a thin old man was leading a beautiful young woman from the mountain to a room on the fifth floor.

The lady was Shan Shan.

"Miss, this is the most suitable room on the fifth floor. This old servant has already instructed that the fifth floor is not open today, so no one will come and disturb me. Miss can stay here peacefully and instruct this old servant whenever you need anything. " The old man respectfully said.

"Uncle Hu, sorry for troubling you." Shan Shan said with a smile.

"This is what this old servant should do."

The skinny old man also smiled respectfully, "There are dishes and wine that this old servant asked for, please enjoy your meal, Miss. "If Miss has no other orders, this old servant will go out first."

Shan Shan nodded his head slightly, the old man then bowed and left, closing the door.

"Yiya!"

From the place where Shan Shan was holding the cloth, little one's little blue head popped out.

sat down by the window of the private box and looked towards the right of the high platform to search for Tang Huan's figure. little one was also peeking his head out the window to watch from the side. little one originally wanted her to stay at home to watch it, but in the end, she couldn't help but come over to take a look.

Very quickly, she caught sight of that familiar figure, and a faint trace of a captivating red appeared on her white and tender cheeks.

Including the two times in the maze realm, it was already the third time Tang Huan saved her last night.

Under the blazing heat, her consciousness quickly sank into a trance-like state. From start to finish, she had no idea how Tang Huan had saved her. When she woke up this morning and discovered that even though her blanket and clothes were completely torn off, she was able to guess what kind of scene she had seen last night. It was most definitely the same as the cave in the maze realm forest; she was completely seen through by this scoundrel.

When she thought about that scene, Shan Shan's face immediately turned red. She was extremely embarrassed, but she could not hate Tang Huan at all.

After all, that was entirely due to her own body.

"Yiya!"

A weak call woke Shan Shan up from his stupor.

In the blink of an eye, she discovered that little one had slipped onto the table without her knowing and even drank all the fruit wine into her stomach.

Although it was a fruit wine, it would still get drunk. little one had already kicked left and right with a faint red glow surrounding his ears, eyes and nose. After holding on for a while, it fell down on its four limbs with a plop, and let out a whooshing sound.

"Drunk?"

Shan Shan laughed helplessly. Right when she placed little one, whose stomach was full, back into the cloth bag, her attention was attracted by the earth-shaking sounds coming from outside.

Countless people were shouting in the surroundings of the plaza. It was as loud as a tsunami, and the sound waves were overflowing.

On the north side of the platform, a line of people had already filed up and were seated down one after another. It was exactly them. The crowd was cheering because the people sitting on the platform were all important figures.

"Look, look, it's the Green Leaf Pavilion Master and Senior Mu Kui. They are both said to be high ranked equipment forgers."

"Tsk tsk, why are the patriarchs of the three great families of Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City here as well?"

"This is the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City, when did the clan heads of the three great clans not show themselves during the Artifact Forging Competition?"

"Those two seem to be generals who just retreated from the 'Plain between Two Continents'. Such heavy killing intent."

"Who is that old man?" And the one dressed in white beside him is also very unfamiliar.?"

"You don't even know who they are. They are truly ignorant and ill-informed. The one wearing white is our Honor Continent's youngest master refiner, Wu Xin. However, it was true that he rarely went out and stayed in the Heavenly Forging City. That old man is the previous Pavilion Master of the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City, Master Gu Yi. "

"Wu Xin? Gu Yi? For there to be two Master Refiners in charge of this competition? "

"..."

Around the plaza, countless people were discussing.

And on the right side of the stage, when Tang Huan saw a dignified middle-aged man with a square face, his eyes grew dark.

If Tang Huan was not mistaken, that man should be the Tang Family Patriarch, Tang Tianren. Although Tang Huan's soul originally had nothing to do with him, after occupying this body and fusing with his memories, he had inherited his incomparable hatred for this heartless and unjust person.

"Everyone, silence!"

A tall and slim green figure walked to the front of the stage, graceful and graceful, with a wry smile on her face, it was the current pavilion master of the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City, Qing Ye. Her voice was not loud, but it was extremely penetrating, every character was like rain hitting a banana, a pearl falling onto a jade plate, instantly suppressing all the other sounds around.

Chapter 54

"All refiners participating in the competition are invited to enter."

In the blink of an eye, Qing Ye had already turned to the right of the stage. Thousands of very young refiners had already gathered at the area where the red coils came from.

Upon hearing Qing Ye's words, everyone's expressions changed. Some of them were nervous, some of them were filled with anticipation, some of them were confident, and some seemed to be calm and composed.

Tang Huan also took a light breath, as his state of mind gradually calmed down.

Tang Tianren seemed to be a seventh step Martial Grand Master, and the Tang Clan Patriarch was said to be an eighth step Martial Sect. If Tang Huan was not able to reach or surpass this cultivation realm, it would all be useless.

After a short moment, under the guidance of the two young men, everyone entered.

Not too long after, a refiner stood behind every metal table in the plaza. Unexpectedly, each table was not many, not a single one was missing.

"Everyone, this year's Weapon Refining Competition will be just like the past. There will be three stages."

Qing Ye's gaze swept across the thousands of refiners as a faint smile appeared on his charming face. "The first stage is the smelting of gems. It has a time limit of one hour."

These words were like a stone that gave rise to a thousand ripples.

"It can't be, it's only been an hour?"

"Wasn't it always the same hour in the past?"

"Right now, even the Refiners' assessment has become much stricter. Isn't it normal to shorten the time limit of the first stage?"

"With just this alone, you should be able to clear a lot of people, right?"

"..."

Many refiners cried out in alarm.

Some people's expression suddenly changed. One could tell that they had no confidence at all, but there were still a few refiners who remained calm and confident.

The people around the square were also slightly shocked. The noisy sounds once again rang out, and an enormous sound wave surged over the square.

"Completing the smelting of the gem within the time limit and passing the inspection will allow you to enter the second stage."

Qing Ye seemed not to have heard the voice as he continued speaking, "The second stage is the training of the tools. This time, the weapons will be the sabers, and the time limit will also be one hour."

"An hour? "It's shortened again!"

"Oh my god, how can an hour be enough?" "Exercise, it's not just about forging or tempering, it's more about forging and tempering!"

"If I had known this would happen, I wouldn't have come here."

"..."

Another round of wails sounded out from within the group of weapons craftsmen.

"If I can pass the bladework training, it will be the third stage. The fusion of the gem and bladework, the time limit..." Half an hour! " Qing Ye smiled again.

The entire stadium was strangely quiet when she said these words.

To the vast majority of refiners, they might not even be able to pass the first two stages. As for the final stage, there was no need to pay attention to how much time passed. However, after hearing what Qing Ye said, the indifferent refiners' faces turned somewhat ugly to behold.

"Everyone, this year's Artifact Forging Competition will be overseen by two master artificers, Gu Yi and Wu Xin, who have specially travelled here from Heavenly Forging City. Therefore, everyone can be at ease.

If more than one refiner were to pass the third stage, the results would be judged by the two masters and their rankings would be determined to ensure fairness. "

Qing Ye's beautiful eyes narrowed as his smile became wider.

"Grandmaster Gu Yi is the previous pavilion master of our Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City. Not long after he was promoted from a high rank blacksmith to a master refiner, he went to the Heavenly Forging City."

"Grandmaster Wu Xin is truly formidable. He's the youngest Grandmaster Blacksmith."

"With the two master teachers personally evaluating him, the final result will definitely be something no one doubts."

"..."

In an instant, the entire plaza became lively. The people who were originally unaware of the existence of Gu Yi and Wu Xin were also amazed.

Tang Huan could not help but look towards the stage again.

There were a total of ten people on it, the two people in armor were generals that should have come down from the "Plain between Two Continents".

To the right of the two generals were two middle-aged men and an old man. They were naturally the Patriarchs of the three great clans of Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City and Tang Tianren was present as well.

There was still one empty seat left for Mu Kui, and that seat belonged to the Green Leaf Pavilion Mistress. The last seat belonged to a strange old man. Although Tang Huan didn't recognize it, he had heard someone call out from afar just now. That person should be the owner of the Starsea Weapon Shop, Sea Leviathan.

As for the old man in green, he was Gu Yi, whereas the middle-aged man in white was Wu Xin.

"Everyone, in this year's competition, all participants will be able to obtain a single 'Thunder Light Stone' as a reward. Passing the first stage, you can get a low-level weapon worth over 800 gold coins. Passing the second stage, you can get a mid-level weapon worth over 2000 gold coins. "

"Passing the third stage will allow you to obtain a piece of hematite and an intermediate gem, the Heaven's Net Stone!"

"In addition, after the refiners who have passed the third stage rank, the third place can receive another high-grade gem, the second place can receive another high-grade gem, the 'Black Obsidian Stone'. But, not only can the first place receive one gem, the 'Black Obsidian Stone', and the first place will receive one gem, and there will also be a special reward, which will be personally

informed by Grandmaster Gu Yi." At the end of his speech, Qing Ye's smile was as beautiful as a blossoming flower.

The noise from the surroundings of the plaza shook the sky. Within the plaza, cries of surprise also sounded in all directions. The waves of sound were like a thunderclap that surged into the sky.

Hearing that all participants would be able to obtain a "Thunder Light Stone", those who were originally dispirited and dispirited revealed a happy smile. "Thunder Light Stone" was a low-grade gem worth three hundred gold coins, and was extremely precious.

When they heard about the reward for passing the first stage, even more people started cheering.

The prices of low-grade weapons varied, with the lowest being around a hundred gold coins. The highest being a thousand gold coins, and the lowest being a low-grade weapon worth eight hundred gold coins. It could be considered a top-grade low-grade weapon. When they heard that the reward for the second stage was a middle level weapon, everyone was even more excited and kept shouting.

When Qing Ye revealed the rewards of the third stage, the "hematite" and the "Heavenly Stones", the atmosphere in the plaza reached its peak. However, when they heard the names "Tiger Eye Stone" and "Obsidian Stone", two high-grade gems burst out of Qing Ye's mouth, everyone went silent.

However, after a short period of silence, even more intense sounds erupted from inside and outside the square.

The "Tiger Eyes Stone" was shaped like a tiger's eyes. With the weapons it had forged, it was incomparably violent and could cause the Martial Warriors to erupt with a strength that far exceeded one's own cultivation.

The Obsidian Stone was even more precious than the Tiger's Eye Stone. It was said that a high grade weapon that could fuse with such a gem would have a miraculous effect in the process of breaking through from a rank 6 Martial Master to a rank 7 Martial Grand Master.

Moreover, according to the rules of the tournament, this kind of reward was superimposed. As long as one passed the three trials, they would be able to make a lot of money. What's more, the first place and the mysterious reward made people look forward to it even more.

It was personally informed by Grandmaster Gu Yi? To obtain the guidance of a master, or to be accepted as his disciple?

Many refiners excitedly tried to guess.

"Divine Armament Hall is indeed rich!" After listening to the chain of rewards, Tang Huan was also deeply moved.

Chapter 55

"Everyone, quiet!"

Accompanying Qing Ye's shout, the entire plaza finally became quiet. "Now, please take out the jade plates and light stones from your respective drawers!"

Many refiners immediately took action. One by one, they opened the drawer and took out the white jade plate and a fist-sized white gem.

In a split-second, a dazzling white light flickered on every metal table.

Many weapons craftsmen let out a sigh of relief in their hearts, but at the same time, many of them secretly complained in their hearts. Indeed, this "Light Stone" was not a low-grade gem that was particularly difficult to refine. However, that was in a situation where there was sufficient time, and right now, it was only a short half hour.

"Everyone, please get ready!"

Qing Ye's tone was slightly raised. After pausing for a moment, a melodious voice that sounded like the cry of an oriole resonated throughout the entire plaza, "The first stage of the 'Artifact Forging Competition'. Now "Begin!"

Almost at the same moment she finished speaking, the huge hourglass under the stage flipped over.

"Rustle, rustle!"

The loud sound of sand falling filled the air.

Qing Ye walked back to his seat with a smile. At the same time, before the thousands of tables, almost all the blacksmiths quickly grabbed the "Light Stone" and put it between their palms.

Around the plaza, the crowd was whispering to each other. Within the arena, however, the atmosphere was extremely tense.

"Phew!" "Huff ..."

With an almost inaudible sound, dozens of iron tables lit up with fiery red lights. All of them had activated their true flame within a very short period of time and manifested it.

Tang Huan's hands also grabbed onto the gem, but he did not immediately activate his True Fire. Instead, he turned his eyes and quickly swept his gaze around.

"Truly a hidden dragon and crouching tiger!"

He thought that the speed at which he activated his True Fire and materialized it outside was already fast enough, but he never thought that there would be so many people who were not much slower than him. If Tang Huan was not mistaken, there might even be a middle levelled blacksmith hiding among these people.

In just a moment, more than ten iron tables lit up with flames.

"Hmm?"

Tang Huan was about to retract his gaze, but he sensed something and immediately looked to his left.

There was actually a well-dressed young man watching him from a few dozen meters away. He probably had the same idea as him, and wanted to observe the strength of his opponent first.

That guy did not even pick up the "Light Stone".

Seeing Tang Huan's gaze, the young man's brows slightly raised, his eyes revealing a provocative look. He then proudly turned his head and moved forward, holding the "Light Stone" with both of his hands.

"Hu!"

In the blink of an eye, a small ball of flame was ignited within his palm. However, it immediately turned into a prairie fire and expanded into a small ball the size of a washbasin.

At this moment, the flames that had been materialized by the surrounding artificers were also only the size of a bowl, but the well-dressed man was actually several times larger than they were. It was impossible for the people around the square to not see such an eye-catching scene. In the next moment, exclamations resounded one after another.

"What a strong flame, could he be a middle tier blacksmith?"

"I wonder where that person came from?"

"Becoming a middle tier blacksmith master before the age of twenty, his future is truly limitless."

"..."

The young man seemed to have noticed the commotion in his surroundings, and his face was full of pride.

But just at that time, a sneer rang out a few meters behind the man.

"Hu!"

On the metal table, the fire that was as big as a bowl had also expanded to the size of a washbasin. It was not one bit inferior to the young man's flame.

The young man looked back and his face slightly changed. His lips moved as if he was cursing.

Tang Huan also subconsciously looked over, only to realize that the owner of the ball of flames was actually a tall and slender woman in a yellow skirt.

Her features were pretty, her face was pretty, her skin was abnormally fair, her long hair was fiery red, and her pupils revealed a faint blue color. Her appearance was somewhat similar to some of the westerners Tang Huan had seen in his previous life.

When she looked at the young man in front of her, her brows revealed traces of ridicule.

Tang Huan took another glance and discovered that it was not only the young man and the yellow dressed lady who were having intense flames. The owner of one of the balls of fire was a petite, baby-faced girl who was probably only fourteen or fifteen years old.

"I should start too!"

In between the mind instructs (in a second), inside the Dantian, "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the spirit wheel started to spin at the same time. A blazing heat followed the flow of his Qi through the spirit vein, and quickly reached the palms of his hands, turning into flames that gradually enveloped Tang Huan's palms.

When it had expanded to the size of a bowl, the flames had stopped growing.

This time, Tang Huan was not as eye-catching as two months ago, when he was participating in the examination for low-ranked equipment forgers. After all, as long as they passed the first stage, they would be able to obtain a low level weapon. It was impossible for Divine Armament Hall to reward them with two more things just because someone performed better.

Being low-key can also catch powerful competitors off guard at the critical moment.

The fire in the palm of the elegantly dressed young man in the distance raged, and the gemstone juice constantly dripped down. After a moment, he could not help but turn back to take a glance, his expression immediately becoming more unsightly, following that he glanced in Tang Huan's direction, his expression becoming a lot better.

"Huh?"

On the platform, Qing Ye's eyes swept across the crowd of weaponsmiths.

A moment later, Qing Ye's gaze paused. A faint surprise flashed across her pretty eyes as she said, "Why is this boy's performance not as good as two months ago?" But soon after, a smile appeared on her face and she muttered, "What a little trick. He actually knows how to hide."

"Hidden?"

Mu Kui chuckled, and also lowered his voice, "On the surface, he seems to be concealing something, but after careful observation, you will realize that his flames are several times purer than two months ago." As he finished speaking, Mu Kui's eyes revealed unconcealable shock.

"Oh?"

Qing Ye widened his beautiful eyes. After a moment, he couldn't help but take in a breath of cold air as he exclaimed, "It's true. How did this guy do it?"

To make the flame pure, the first step was to make the flame pure.

Not to mention that it was several times purer. Moreover, the other party was only a low-level refiner, so it was even more difficult to accomplish. This was like compressing a large bowl of dough into the size of a duck's egg.

"Green Leaf Pavilion Master, Brother Mu Kui, which artificer are you talking about?" The old man at the side could not help but ask. He was the owner of the Starsea Weapon Shop, Sea Leviathan.

"The owner will know soon enough." Qing Ye suppressed the shock in his heart and kept his mouth shut.

"..."

"Great Master Gu Yi, Great Master Wu Xin, how did my niece perform?"

A tall and sturdy man wearing armor suddenly raised his hand and pointed towards a delicate and exquisite little girl in the crowd as he spoke with a charming smile.

"Even at such a young age, your True Fire is already this powerful. Not bad. Oh, you should be a middle tier blacksmith master already, right?" Gu Yi lightly stroked his long beard with a face full of smiles.

"With the little princess' strength, it's more than enough for her to pass the third trial." Wu Xin also smiled.

"The third stage is nothing. This little girl is here to participate in the Weapon Refining Competition." The armored man laughed loudly.

"In this year's Artifact Forging Competition, not only is there the Grand Princess of the Mo Yun Empire, there is also the second prince of the Sharon Empire, and there is also the little princess of our Great Tang Empire. Such a grand occasion, I'm afraid it will be difficult to reproduce in the next few decades." Beside the sturdy man, another armored elder laughed.

"That's right." Gu Yi squinted his eyes and smiled, "Let's see who will be the champion of the Weapon Refining Competition this time around!"

"Of course, she's definitely our Great Tang Empire's precious little princess, haha." The brawny man laughed until his eyes became two slits.

"..."

Gu Yi and Wu Xin looked at each other and smiled noncommittally. If the low-level refiner who forged that long spear wasn't here, this little princess of the Tang Kingdom might even be the champion. If that person was here, her chances of winning were much slimmer.

Chapter 56

"Rustle, rustle ..."

Amidst the unceasing sound of flowing sand, time quickly passed by.

Unknowingly, each metal table was covered with a bright red flame. It was either big or small, extremely powerful, or slightly weak.

Thousands of blazing auras intersected in the air, wildly filling the air.

Even though they were sweating profusely and their clothes were soaked wet, they were completely unaware of it. Coupled with the fact that the refiners had already fused with the "True Fire", their ability to withstand heat was also far beyond ordinary people.

However, the people closest to the arena were already unbearably hot, and they all retreated backwards.

"Pfft!" "Puff ..."

About a quarter of an hour later, the faint sound of the flames extinguishing began to ring throughout the arena.

The first one to complete the smelting of the gems wasn't the red-haired, blue-eyed girl in the yellow dress, nor was it the well-dressed young man. Instead, it was a very mature man in black, followed by the two of them.

Time flew by as more and more people completed the refinement of the "Light Stone".

Tang Huan was completely focused on his surroundings, the white juice slowly condensed on the edge of his palm and dripped onto the plate. When the "Light Stone" had melted, Tang Huan crumpled the sticky juice into a ball and held it in his palm. Then, he wrapped it tightly with his weaker True Fire.

The requirement of this first stage was to refine gems. This meant that after they were melted, they had to be tempered to remove all impurities from the gemstone juice.

In the entire process, Tang Huan was neither fast nor slow. Yesterday, after he absorbed the heat from Shan Shan's body, his "True Fire" Fire Seed had shrunk once again. Compared to when he had absorbed the 'Mysterious Sun Flame Essence', the current flame spark was only a quarter of its original size.

The condensation of the Fire Elemental made the flames appear incomparably pure. The heat emitted by a ball of fire of the same size was, however, multiplied by several times.

If Tang Huan wanted to show off, he could definitely complete the refinement of the "Light Stone" within fifteen minutes.

But in that case, there wouldn't be that kind of surprising effect in the end, so Tang Huan tried his best to slow down. Fortunately, after this period of practice, his control over the "True Fire" had become even stronger. Otherwise, he might not be able to hide it any longer.

The artificers closest to Tang Huan were all completely focused, and did not sense the extremely strong heat emitted from the small cluster of flame in Tang Huan's palm, nor did they notice the extremely minute white color at the center of the flame.

After about half an hour, the flames in Tang Huan's palm quietly extinguished.

In the blink of an eye, nearly forty percent of the refiners had already finished refining the gem, but there were still more flames flickering in the refiners' palms.

Amongst the thousands of people, Tang Huan's speed was considered neither fast nor slow.

The next step was to wait.

Listening to the constant rustling sounds, as well as occasionally seeing that someone had completed the smelting of the gem, the pressure on those refiners who were still refining the gem grew increasingly greater. Many people revealed anxious expressions, but the more anxious they were, the more mistakes they would make.

As the time limit approached, the flame within the palms of a small number of refiners had actually been extinguished several times.

"An hour is up!"

Under the high platform, the loud rustling suddenly stopped. It was also at this moment that Qing Ye's extremely powerful voice suddenly burst out in the sky above the plaza.

"Refiners who have not finished refining, please leave the competition grounds and go to the right side to rest." Qing Ye arrived in front of the stage and swept his eyes across the area.

"Sigh, I failed. If only it had lasted a little longer."

"Even if we have to wait for another quarter of an hour, that's fine."

"I melted the gem, but I've only tempered half of it. What a pity, what a pity."

"..."

Dejected voices could be heard from time to time, and soon after, a few figures gloomily left the metal table and converged on the empty space to the right of the high platform.

Tang Huan did a quick count; there were hundreds of artificers who did not finish within the time limit.

"Next, we will proceed with the testing!"

As soon as Qing Ye finished speaking, a dozen figures walked into the arena. They were either male or female, old or young. They were all clearly artificers, most likely mid-tier artificers.

Each of them had two lines, inspecting the area along the way.

"Incomplete tempering, not qualified!"

"It's not complete, it's not suitable!"

"There are too many impurities remaining, it's inappropriate!"

"..."

Similar sounds rose and fell within the plaza. When the refiners heard this result, they all looked as if their parents had died, and helplessly left the arena with sullen faces.

It was not that there were no refiners to defend him, but it was a pity that he was unable to do anything.

The artificers who were sent to inspect not only had astonishing Perception Ability s, but they also had extremely good eyesight, so the chances of them making mistakes were very slim. After they explained the situation of the "Light Stone" juice in detail, the people who had refuted them in the end obediently left.

Not long later, a middle aged woman came to Tang Huan's side.

"Hu!"

A ball of flame whizzed out from his palm, covering the gemstone juice on the plate.

Very quickly, the middle-aged woman finished her examination. She looked at Tang Huan in shock, but did not say anything.

It took more than a quarter of an hour for all the tests to be completed.

More refiners had been eliminated because they failed the inspection than because they didn't complete the refining process. There were even some refiners who had completed the refining process early on that day that had been eliminated. Some of the artificers who had luckily passed were instead silently rejoicing. A "Thunder Light Stone" and a low level weapon had finally been obtained!

Presently, there were less than 2,000 weapons craftsmen still standing here, and the arena had become much sparser.

"Congratulations, you have passed the first stage of the competition."

Qing Ye smiled like a flower. "The next part is the second stage, the forging of the bladework. Now, please take out the 'Spirit Flexible Iron' from the drawer. "

Everyone followed his instructions, and after a while, a large square piece of iron ore appeared on everyone's table.

This "Spirit Flexible Iron" was completely different from the "Black Profound Iron" iron ore. It did not need to be burned with a fire or hammered with an iron hammer, it could be directly completed with "True Fire". When the "True Fire" was strong to a certain extent, the iron ore would become extremely soft, and could be kneaded as easily as dough.

Of course, this "Spirit Iron" was easily broken and couldn't be used against the enemy at all, but it was very suitable for this kind of test. The level of weapons forged by a refiner was something that could be easily detected with the "Spirit Flexible Iron".

Thus, no matter if it was the "Artifact Forging Competition" held every five years in Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City, or the matches of other artificers, they would often use this relatively common "Spirit Flexible Iron".

"The second test, begin!"

As soon as Qing Ye gave the order, the rest of the blacksmiths started moving once again.

All the refiners who were able to enter the second stage were of good standard. There was no way that there would be anyone who had put on an act. Not long after, a ball of flame seemed to have ignited in front of everyone. Many refiners, who had previously held back, were now full of energy.

It was impossible to train this "Spirit Flexible Iron" if the fire was small.

Only when the intensity of the flame exceeded a certain point would the "Spirit Flexible Iron" quickly soften. In the second stage, there were already pitifully few weapons craftsmen who could still hide their abilities.

The luxuriously dressed young man swept his gaze at the yellow dressed young man and the others behind him, and a sense of urgency appeared on his face.

As for the Tang Huan he had originally provoked, all of it had been completely tossed to the back of his mind.

Previously, when he saw Tang Huan observe his opponent's strength before fusing the gems, he thought that Tang Huan was similar to him, with a decent level of artifact forging. However, the flames that Tang Huan controlled left him disappointed, as they completely lost interest in Tang Huan.

Tang Huan was still neither fast nor slow, but the flame that was seeping out from his palm was a little stronger than the first round.

Under the continuous burning of the primordial flames, it only took about half an hour for the "Spirit Flexible Iron" to soften. 's left hand controlled the flame as he continued to burn it while his right hand continued to knead and knead on top of the metal.

Chapter 57

To train this "Spirit Iron", one did not need the help of an extra hammer. However, the refiner's hand acted as an extra hammer.

While he was kneading, Tang Huan's inside the Dantian, spirit wheel and "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" were also continuously circulating, and the scorching hot Zhen Qi slowly seeped into the iron ore. The movements of his right hand also fluctuated between fast and slow, heavy and light, as if it was following some kind of mysterious rhythm.

At this time, the flame in Tang Huan's left hand was no longer as strong as before. It combined with the Innate Qi in his right hand wave after wave like a tidal wave, washing away the impurities in the iron ore.

This was like a vast ocean searching for sand, containing the essence within.

Of course, if he were to use fire, he would be able to get rid of the impurities, but he couldn't do it so thoroughly. If it was a month ago, Tang Huan would probably only know how to use fire to train this "Spirit Flexible Iron", and after studying the Blacksmith's Refining Manual, Tang Huan had also comprehended a variety of methods to train iron ores.

According to the old blacksmith, if he wanted to become a Tools Refining Great Master, he had to master these iron ore tempering methods. This was because, at that stage, blacksmiths were often the ones who used the hands of blacksmiths instead of borrowing tools.

"Hmm?"

On the high platform, Qing Ye's charming eyes moved, and when his gaze fell on Tang Huan, he was completely stunned.

Mu Kui, who was at the side, noticed her unusual expression and subconsciously followed her gaze. His eyes also revealed a look of surprise.

"A sea of sand?"

Wu Xin and Gu Yi were a little surprised when they heard Mu Kui say those four words, and then their eyes swept across the crowd.

In just a few short breaths, the two of them had noticed the figure in the crowd.

Compared to the surrounding refiners, the flame in that youth's palm was not only small, it even appeared to be a little small. Furthermore, it fluctuated between strong and weak, seemingly extremely unstable.

However, regardless of whether it was Wu Xin or Gu Yi, they were both people with excellent eyesight. With a single glance, they were able to see through the mystery of the flames, and although the strength of the flames were uncertain, it was continuous. When the flames were weak, the power of the true flames would condense and condense, and when the flames were weak, the power of the flames would erupt like a volcano, erupting forth with a loud bang.

It was like a endless tide that rose and fell without end.

Of course, in order to use this method, one had to be extremely proficient in controlling the true flames within their body. Otherwise, it was possible that the flame would actually break.

In addition, the coordination between true energy and true energy also needed to be extremely well coordinated. There was only true fire, but true energy could not be fully coordinated, and the effect of purging the iron ore from its impurities was also limited.

"The great waves are indeed the sand, great waves are indeed the sand."

"I didn't expect that in the Weapon Refining Competition, where the vast majority of the participants were low-level equipment forgers, there would actually be a little fellow who was able to execute the technique, 'Great Wave Sand-Shattering'."

"That kid is probably only a low-ranked artificer, right?"

Wu Xin took in a light breath. He was also amazed. If the person who had used the training method of "Great Wave Sand-Rush" was a high level refiner, then it wouldn't be surprising. However, if it was a low level refiner, then the difficulty would be so great that one's jaw would drop to the ground in shock.

"Hey, that's not right. Brother Gu, look at his flame!" Wu Xin suddenly exclaimed.

"What a pure and condensed flame!" At almost the same time, Gu Yi's face also revealed something. His expression was extremely moved, and he couldn't help but exclaim, "Just looking at the purity and concentration of that flame, most of the high rank blacksmiths might not even be able to do it."

"Master and master, who are you talking about?" Seeing them in such a state, the armored man beside them couldn't help but be curious.

"The kid in the sixth and tenth row." After a long while, Gu Yi took a deep breath.

"The flame is so small, and it's even a bit stronger or weaker. Who knows when it might be extinguished. This kind of flame is really as powerful as you guys said. Also, that 'Great Wave Sand-Shattering' isn't too surprising." The armored man stared at her for a moment, then he curled his lips and said, "Look over there. My little niece's method of training iron ore is truly beautiful. What a kind and pleasant sight."

At the end, the armored warrior revealed an intoxicated expression.

Gu Yi and Wu Xin looked at each other speechlessly. Talking about training methods with this guy was tantamount to playing a lute to a cow.

However, the little girl he was talking about was not bad. Although her techniques were not as exquisite as the "Great Wave Sands", her control over the True Fire, as well as her coordination with the True Qi, were all excellent.

Amongst the remaining people, there were also some outstanding blacksmiths. Moreover, a few of them should be middle tier blacksmiths.

To have such a standard before the age of twenty could be considered a genius in the Honor Continent.

However, compared to the little fellow who displayed the "Great Wave Sands" technique, it was inferior. Even if one did not compare the method used to train the iron mine, the extremely pure and condensed flames alone were not something they could compare with. He did not expect such a genius to appear in this "Refining Competition."

And there was also the low-ranked blacksmith who forged yesterday's long spear. I wonder which one of the lower ranked blacksmiths could it be him?

Gu Yi and Wu Xin were both excited as they looked towards Mu Kui and Qing Ye who were beside them.

"Tsk tsk, did you hear that?"

At the side of the stage, a middle-aged man with an elegant demeanor was praising endlessly. He looked at the old man on the right and said, "Brother Lu, it seems that the two masters value that little fellow a lot. I wonder which family's Disciples it is, for them to be so outstanding. Brother Lu, I think your family should have a few young refiners as well, right? "

This middle-aged man was the master of the Gu family in Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City, Gu Jingcheng. The one he called Brother Lu was the Lu family's Patriarch, Lu Li.

"I did participate, but I didn't even pass the first stage. Two barely passed the second stage, so I guess I'll have to stop at the second stage." The old man called Lu Li helplessly shook his head. He looked at the outstanding young men and women in the square below with envy.

A weapons craftsman wasn't someone that could be fostered just because he wanted to cultivate it.

"Brother Tang, what about your Tang Clan?" Gu Jingcheng looked to the left of Tang Tianren in the blink of an eye.

"Ugh ..." Our Tang Clan is participating alone, and we are still here. We should be able to pass the second round, right? " Tang Tianren forced out a smile, his expression extremely ugly.

"Your Tang Clan and Lu Clan are both pretty good. Unlike my Gu Clan, we don't even have a single competitor." Seeing him in such a state, a hint of ridicule flashed through Gu Jingcheng's eyes, but he still heaved a sigh of relief.

"Your Gu family's younger generation does not have any outstanding artificers, but there is one Gu Ying, who is a little fellow with a high possibility of becoming a Stage Nine Martial Saint." Lu Li laughed.

"Gu Ying is indeed not bad." Gu Jingcheng had a smug look on his face, but then he squinted his eyes, "I wonder who will be the champion of this tournament?"

"Could it be that Brother Gu wants to recruit the chief?"

"I can't hope for the chief of the competition to pass the third trial. If he can recruit one to my Gu family, then I'll be satisfied."

"..."

Listening to Gu Jincheng and Lu Li singing the same tune, Tang Tianren looked coldly at the figure in the arena below, and a long memory appeared in her mind. Seventeen years ago, a beautiful

woman who was severely injured was brought back to her house by him. Originally, he was prepared to take her back to his room after her injuries healed slightly, but the girl refused to do so.

Chapter 58

Everyone on the stage was whispering to each other, while everyone below the stage was completely focused.

After approximately half an hour, the flames in Tang Huan's palm extinguished and the square piece of Spirit Flexible Iron had already transformed into the shape of a blade. In the blink of an eye, Tang Huan swept his gaze over, only to discover that there were only a few dozen people who completed it before him. He thought that he was slow enough, but to his surprise, he was even faster than the majority of the people present.

He originally didn't want to attract too much attention in the second trial. That way, he would be able to have an unexpected effect in the third trial.

But now, it seemed that many people would be interested in him.

Sure enough, after a while, Tang Huan noticed that many refiners' gazes had fallen on his body, especially the young man dressed in gorgeous clothes. When he looked at him, the expression in his eyes became somewhat gloomy, and his fair and handsome face had a sense of humiliation, as if he was being fooled.

What's wrong with this guy?

Tang Huan shrugged his shoulders and innocently blinked his eyes a few times.

Seeing Tang Huan's expression, the young man became even more embarrassed and angry, he coldly glanced at and turned his head. However, when the yellow dressed girl behind her saw this, she couldn't help but let out a delicate laugh. Although her smile was instantly withdrawn and her face was tense, it still revealed a moving charm.

Tang Huan no longer bothered with the surrounding gazes and directly sat on the ground and closed his eyes to rest.

"The second stage is over!"

When the rustling sound disappeared again, Qing Ye's voice rang out once more.

This clear and melodious sound was wonderful. However, to the many refiners who had yet to finish their blade-and-knife training, it was like hitting their heads with a wooden stick.

Shortly after, the noisy wails rose and fell one after another.

Tang Huan stood up, and realized that the number of refiners that had been eliminated this time, had reached at least a thousand.

"Begin the examination!"

More than ten weapons craftsmen entered the scene once again. Almost every once in a while, there would be an artificer who had been judged to be unqualified, walking out of the arena dejectedly.

When the test was over, there were only about five hundred people left.

"Congratulations on passing the second round. Next was the third and final stage of the Artifact Forging Competition. If there were only three people that had passed, then they would be the top three for this year's competition. If there are ten people who have passed this stage, then there will be two great masters, Gu Yi and Wu Xin, who will personally test for it and decide to rank here. " Qing Ye smiled and emphasized on the rule to judge the result.

The voice lingered, and the atmosphere in the sparse number of people in the arena began to become somewhat oppressive.

Other than a few refiners who were still maintaining a slightly relaxed expression, the rest of the refiners all had rather grave expressions on their faces. The difficulty of the third stage of the Artifact Forging Competition was greater than the first. The third stage was even more difficult, especially when the time limit was shortened.

"Everyone, the third stage has begun!"

After pausing for a moment, Qing Ye shouted, and the hourglass that had been replaced by a smaller hourglass suddenly flipped over.

This time, almost all the refiners were not in a hurry to take action. Instead, they were standing in front of the table, adjusting their breathing, calming their mind and concentration, and fusing the gem and the tool slab together was impossible by relying on speed; the more anxious they were, the easier it would be for problems to occur.

Tang Huan squinted his eyes, with a sly smile on his face.

As soon as Qing Ye finished speaking, Tang Huan's left hand grabbed the blade.

"Hu!"

In between mind instructs (in a second), the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the spirit wheel had already been activated to the extreme, an exceptionally fierce flame sprayed out from the palm, instantly transforming into a huge dark red fireball. It actually completely wrapped around the palm, and the scorching Qi crazily spread out.

Previously, the strongest flame that appeared in the first trial was only the size of a basin.

However, the flame that Tang Huan was using, had a diameter that exceeded the length of the knife in his hand. The blade was about 90 centimeters long, but the flame reached a meter.

"Hiss!"

This huge commotion immediately attracted the attention of everyone on the martial field. Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air at almost the same time. Their eyes were wide open as they stared blankly like wooden chickens.

Earth-shaking cries of surprise immediately sounded out from the surroundings of the plaza.

"Hmm?"

[illegible]

"What happened to you?"

At the edge of the stage, Qing Ye had just turned around and walked towards his seat when he suddenly saw such a weird scene. He couldn't help but ask in surprise as he subconsciously turned his body back.

"This, this..."

Green Leaf's red lips parted, her beautiful eyes staring straight ahead.

She had just announced the start of the third stage and that brat had already created such a huge commotion, causing him to immediately become the focus of everyone's attention.

"Rustle, rustle!"

The hourglass inside and outside the plaza was not affected in the slightest, and the loud and clear voice was as clear as a string.

After Tang Huan made his move, all the attention was completely focused on the artifact slab in his palm, without the slightest bit of distraction due to the surrounding attention.

After a brief moment of blankness, the many artificers participating in the tournament finally regained their senses.

"What a fierce primordial flame! "Where did this kid come from?"

"I've paid attention to him before. The first stage is rather ordinary, but the second stage is a bit fast. However, I can't really be bothered about how he got to the third stage ..."

"This fellow is really cunning. He hid his strength in the first two trials in order to amaze everyone in the third trial!"

"..."

Everyone cried out in surprise, and their expressions were filled with shock. Such a violent flame was completely beyond their imagination. Was this still a low-ranked weapons craftsman? Even a middle tier blacksmith could not have such a powerful flame! Could that be the disguise of a high level weapons craftsman?

It seemed impossible. All the participating artificers were registered in the Divine Armament Hall. Who could fake it? As for the Divine Armament Hall himself, he would not do such a thing!

"Who is this little bastard?"

The well-dressed young man seemingly gnashed his teeth as he growled in a low voice. His handsome face also had an unsettled expression.

After seeing Tang Huan's performance in the first stage, he had forgotten about him.

After he had completed the second stage of the test in advance, he had inadvertently taken a glance at it and felt a trace of wariness rise up within him. He was also an experienced and knowledgeable person, and faintly felt that the method Tang Huan used to train the Spirit Soft Iron blade was somewhat unusual, it was kind of like the kind of "Great Wave Sands".

But he could not be sure, and even so, he still viewed Tang Huan with some importance.

However, he had never expected that Tang Huan's strength would actually far exceed his own expectations. In the previous two trials, she had only been deliberately hiding it all.

"Un, something is amiss..." After staring at the flame in front of Tang Huan for a while, the young man's face suddenly changed.

"White Flame Core!" It's a white flame! " A young man shouted in shock.

"Among the five elements, white is gold! He is a metal attribute refiner of the five elements! " Immediately, some people came to their senses. They were so shocked that their jaws almost fell to the ground.

"Metal-type blacksmith?" It's actually a metal attribute artificer? "

"I heard that Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City has produced a twelve meter long totem flame, and a physique that belongs to the five elements. Could it be him?"

"Impossible, impossible! It's only been two months and his True Fire and refining level can already be raised to such an extent?"

" ... "

Shocked exclamations continuously sounded in the arena.

"Five Elements, Gold ..." "The five elements are metal ..." The well-dressed young man finally woke up. His face was ashen, and his teeth had nearly shattered from clenching.

"This person is deeply hidden!"

Not far behind the well-dressed man, the yellow dressed woman let out a long sigh. Her red lips slightly parted, and her voice was like a mosquito's buzz as she muttered to herself. A strange light flashed within her pair of enchanting dark blue eyes.

"Aiya, this time's' Weapon Refining Competition ', my chief is definitely going to fail." At the front of the arena, a baby-faced little girl blinked her eyes a few times before being jolted awake.

"I've long heard from Senior Mu Kui that there is a very powerful low rank Refiner in the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City, is that him?" An elderly man dressed in black could not help but exclaim.

" ... "

At this moment, the surrounding area in the plaza was filled with wave after wave of loud noise.

"Dark horse!" He's definitely the biggest dark horse in this Refining Competition! "

"This Refiner... It was really good to hide. In the first two stages, one did not reveal his true abilities, but in the third stage, he suddenly displayed his strength, shocking everyone to the point that they almost choked. "

"There's no way this person is a low-rank blacksmith, not even a mid-rank blacksmith, but a high-rank blacksmith. Otherwise, how could he possess such a powerful flame?"

"Bullshit!" He's a low-ranked weapons craftsman, moreover, he has fused with the 'True Fire' only two months ago! "

" ... "

"Haha, I recognize him. He seems to be called Tang Huan. "I was at the weapon store in the sea of stars that day, and I just happened to see him use the 'Shadow Fire Totem' in the weapon shop to ignite a twelve-meter totem flame. What's even more unbelievable is that he also has a physique that belongs to the metal element!"

"It's really my first time seeing a metal-attribute refiner!" I wonder how he succeeded! "

"The time he took to successfully fuse the 'True Fire' was so short, yet he was able to ignite such a terrifying flame?"

"Otherwise, how could he be a genius! Needless to say, the champion of this year's Artifact Forging Competition will be this guy. "

" ... "

"Five elements are metal. Five elements are metal ..." Totem fire ... Twelve meters of totem fire ... It was actually him ... He is that Tang Huan! "

On the high platform, Gu Yi was mumbling something. His face was filled with shock that was difficult to hide and his eyes were wide open. After a long while, Gu Yi suddenly turned his head and said, "The low rank blacksmith who forged that long spear should be that person, right?"

"Exactly."

Mu Kui slowly nodded, and Qing Ye also walked back, both of their eyes were filled with deep shock. They were well aware of the situation of the guy below. In just a short span of two to three months, the "True Fire" had unexpectedly risen to such an unimaginable level.

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"I can't believe it!"

Wu Xin took a deep breath, unable to contain the surprise between his brows. First, it was the miraculous 'Great Wave Sand-Pawing' technique. Then, it was the extremely pure and concentrated flame.

The guy below was refreshing their knowledge step by step.

Until the very end, only then did everyone realize what was happening, and connect him to the Tang Huan who caused such a huge commotion at the weapon store in the sea of stars in Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City two months ago.

A twelve meter long totem flame, a physique that belonged to the five elements ...

The day that he had successfully merged with the "True Fire", he had passed the examination of a low-level artificer with an astonishing performance. He had even absorbed an enormous amount of "Mysterious Sun Fire Essence" in Hidden Edge Hall without dying ... Even though he was far away in Heavenly Forging City, he knew all about Tang Huan.

The main reason why he and Gu Yi came to the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City, other than guarding the "Artifact Forging Competition", was to see if they could bring it back to the Heavenly Forging City.

But she never thought that Tang Huan would bring such a pleasant surprise to everyone at the "Artifact Forging Competition"!

"He is well versed in the 'Great Wave Sand Scavenging Art'. Not only is the 'True Fire' extremely pure, it is also extremely powerful. It's only been two months since he merged with the 'True Flame', but he has already reached such a level. This is truly incredible. Wu Xin slowly let out a sigh of relief. His eyes flickered with an incomparably excited light.

"With his current strength, it should be easy for him to forge a mid-grade weapon." "Little Girl Qing Ye, little brother Mu Kui, it looks like your Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City 'Divine Armament Hall' will be taking the middle stage Refiner's assessment very soon."

"That depends on when he wants to come."

Qing Ye took a deep breath, suppressing the intense shock in his chest, a sweet smile surfacing on his charming and charming face.

At this point, the armored man who had been unable to hold back any longer could not help but ask: "Green Leaf Pavilion Mistress, is that little brother below us really a member of the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City?"

"Exactly." Qing Ye smiled and nodded, not hiding anything.

"Good!" "Alright!"

Hearing that, the armoured figure laughed until his mouth could not close, and praised repeatedly: "So you are a member of my Great Tang Empire, that's easy." Once the Weapon Refining Competition is over, I will bring this little brother to the capital, God-down City, and ask my royal brother to bestow him a gift. "

He had just returned from the Origin Continent yesterday, so he wasn't too clear about what was happening in the Honor Continent. However, after hearing what Gu Yi, Wu Xin, and the rest said just now, he had already guessed what was going on. This genius refiner of the five elements must be recruited into the royal family.

Hearing this, Qing Ye and Mu Kui's faces darkened.

"Your Highness, this won't do."

Gu Yi calmed down and said with a smile, "This little brother is a heavily nurtured target of my 'Divine Armament Hall'. In the future, he will definitely be a pillar of my 'Divine Armament Hall'."

"Heh heh, Master Gu Yi, how does your Divine Armament Hall plan to raise him?" The armored man looked askance at Gu Yi.

"I plan to send him to the Heavenly Forging City and ask the Pavilion Master to take him in as a disciple. What does Your Highness think?" Gu Yi said with a face full of smiles.

"Becoming a disciple of the Tools Refining Great Master, oh, not bad, not bad."

But right after, his tone suddenly changed, "However, will this little brother be able to become the master of the 'Divine Armament Hall' in the future?"

"This..."

Gu Yi was stunned when he heard this.

If not for that astonishingly talented girl, the little fellow below might really have been able to become the Pavilion Master of the Divine Armament Hall one day. But now ...

"Can't be?"

Seeing that, the armored man laughed, "But if he followed me to the God-down City, it would be different. My royal brother has no son, so the one to inherit the throne in the future will definitely be my little niece. I plan to request my royal brother to take him as my consort and make him the empress's husband in the future. As for the Tools Refining Great Master? Patriarch Great Tang is one of them! Master Gu Yi, what do you think? "

Hearing his words, the faces of Gu Yi, Wu Xin, Mu Kui and Qing Ye all changed drastically. To anyone, this temptation was extremely strong.

And what he said, was indeed something that the Divine Armament Hall could not give her.

"Haha, Prince, there's no hurry to talk about this. Let's see what the results of this year's Weapon Refining Competition will be like first." Wu Xin rolled his eyes and laughed.

"That's right, let's watch the tournament then." The armored warrior nodded his head and laughed. He looked as if victory was already in his grasp.

"..."

The situation at the weapon shop that day was something he only found out about after returning to the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City a few days later. Thus, that day, he went to find the blacksmith shop, but Tang Huan had already left.

Today, Tang Huan's performance on the stage was astonishing, the Divine Armament Hall and the Great Tang Imperial Family would never let such a refining genius off the hook, and Star Ocean Commerce's hopes were even more slim.

Once he missed the most suitable time to recruit Tang Huan, it would not happen again. If Tang Huan activated the totem flame, he would be at the Starsea Weapon Shop, and the result would be completely different. Maybe Tang Huan had already joined the Star Sea Merchant Guild.

On the other side, the patriarchs of the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City's three great families also had different expressions.

Lu Li looked at the teenager behind the huge fireball, as if he had seen some kind of unreachable treasure. Gu Jingcheng was all smiles, but when he looked at Tang Tianren at the side, his eyes revealed ridicule and ridicule from time to time.

Meanwhile, on the arena, it was already a scene that was like a raging fire.

The fierce flames and the white heart flame that Tang Huan displayed had stimulated all the other refiners to the point that they could not even muster the slightest bit of strength. In the end, all they could do was suppress their constantly fluctuating emotions and use their "True Flames" as fast as possible to wrap the blade with fire.

"It's about time."

With a thought, Tang Huan flipped his right palm, and the "Light Stone" juice that was wrapped in fine fire suddenly covered the blade, and then, quickly, it swept the blade away, and in less than a blink of an eye, Tang Huan's right palm had already swept across both sides of the blade at lightning speed.

Following that, the flames on Tang Huan's right palm suddenly intensified, while the flames on his left palm gradually weakened, and was quickly replaced by true energy.

The inside the Dantian, "Nine Yang Cauldron" was spinning rapidly, but the spirit wheel was faintly trembling according to a miraculous rhythm. The true energy was like a strong wave, continuously passing through the palm of the hand and drilling into the blade, while the true flame on the right palm was also vibrating slightly like water, seeming to resonate with the true energy.

Not long after, the true energy and true flames in Tang Huan's hands came to a screeching stop at almost the same time.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan exhaled lightly and placed the blade that was red like fire on the table. A weapon forged with this "Spirit Iron" didn't need to be especially quenched, it could be cooled down by itself. Moreover, it could cool very fast, it only needed a few minutes to do so.

Tang Huan looked around and saw that the hundreds of people around were still busy. He could not help but reveal a slight smile.

The huge ball of flames from before had long made him the target of attention. Now that he had completed the fusion, Tang Huan was immediately discovered by the people around the plaza like a crane among a flock of chickens.

"It was actually completed!" Such speed! As expected of the only metal-attributed refiner in our Honor Continent! "

"It hasn't been a quarter of an hour yet, right?"

"Not to mention a quarter of an hour, it hasn't even been a quarter of an hour!"

"To complete the fusion so quickly, I wonder how good the quality of the forging will be?"

"The quality of the weapons forged by 'Spirit Iron' is definitely not comparable to the other iron ores. However, the third test will be the timing of the fusion of the bladework and the gem."

"..."

Everyone was amazed.

In the room on the fifth floor where they had returned to their residence, when Shan Shan saw this, a charming smile that could overturn the heavens appeared on her extremely beautiful face. "This scoundrel is still so despicable! In the first two rounds, you took your time, but in the last round, you managed to cause such a commotion. As for the other refiners who participated in the competition, especially those who wanted to fight for the top three, who knows how much psychological pressure they would feel right now. "

"Right now, anyone can see the potential of this scoundrel. Those guys onstage might even use their heads to fight for him."

Muttering softly, Shan Shan pursed her red lips slightly, as she looked at the figure in the distance with her beautiful eyes. Although she did not have much of a reaction right now, when she first found out that Tang Huan was a metal attribute blacksmith, the shock in her heart was not less than the people outside.

Inside the competition grounds, Tang Huan had nothing to do as he continued to gather hope.

"Bam!"

A loud noise suddenly came from behind. A young refiner was distracted for a moment, and subconsciously smeared the gem juice on his right palm, causing the blade to explode into countless pieces that fell on the metal table.

The teenager stood blankly in front of the table. After a long while, he finally snapped back to reality and glared at Tang Huan, leaving the competition grounds.

Tang Huan couldn't help but twitch his mouth and continue looking around.

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His carefree attitude caused the teeth of many of the surrounding refiners who were participating to itch in anger. Not long after, several more refiners withdrew from the competition due to their failures.

As time passed, more refiners failed because they chose the wrong time to fuse it.

The safest way to forge this kind of "Spirit Iron" was to use a small fire and let the fine holes slowly expand. That way, the fusion of the gems would be much easier, and the timing would be much easier to grasp.

However, this would take a very long time. Generally speaking, it would take at least an hour.

This made everyone a little nervous in the beginning, but Tang Huan's stunning performance in the third stage caused everyone to feel even more out of balance, and even caused them to feel a strong sense of pressure.

To complete the fusion in such a short period of time, everyone had no choice but to use fierce flames.

But just how big the fire was, how hot was it to burn the blade, and when to fuse it together was not easy to grasp.

Therefore, this was also a test of the capabilities of the many weapons craftsmen.

"Bang!" "Bang ..."

The further back they got, the more explosive the sounds echoed. One after another, the artificers dejectedly left the arena.

When the sound of the hourglass stopped and Qing Ye announced the end of the third stage, the number of artificers who had left the stage after their fusion had failed due to the explosion of the

blade had actually reached almost half. Subsequently, another 200 or so refiners who hadn't completed their integration left, leaving behind less than 50 people.

"Now, let's begin the knife testing!"

Qing Ye shouted. As he spoke, she and Mu Kui leapt down the stage almost at the same time. Mu Kui moved from left to right, she moved from right to left, continuously searching.

"You may have completed the fusion, but your fusion was too poor. You won't be able to pass it!"

"Fusion is too poor, I'm not qualified!"

"..."

More and more Refiners were judged to be defeated by Mu Kui and Qing Ye. Looking at the shadows of the people leaving one after another, many of them felt a chill in their hearts.

"Tang Huan, you truly make me look at you in a new light."

Not long after, Qing Ye gracefully arrived in front of Tang Huan's table. He first looked at the weapon he had forged, then nodded in satisfaction. He could not help but praise, "It's really rare that you could forge such a weapon in such a short period of time."

"Pavilion Master is too kind, I guess it's okay."

Tang Huan chuckled.

Qing Ye smiled again before he left Tang Huan's table and walked to the next artificer.

Dozens of meters away, the young man who was dressed beautifully, was originally watching Qing Ye, but when he heard her praise of Tang Huan, his face immediately turned green. Especially after Qing Ye saw the weapon he forged, he only nodded without saying a word, and the look in his eyes

became even more sinister. "Love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love!"

Around half a quarter of an hour later, the saber test was over. There were only a few thirteen people left on the martial field.

"Everyone, congratulations, you will be the only ones who passed the third stage of the Weapon Refining Competition." Qing Ye smiled. "Next, the weapons you forge will be sent to the stage. Master Gu Yi and Master Wu Xin will personally appraise three of them and decide on their rankings."

"Pavilion Master, how can we guarantee that the weapons we forge will not be confused?" The well-dressed man gritted his teeth and coldly said.

"All weapons will be marked with a label. Everyone's name, origin, and origin will be recorded on the label."

Qing Ye smiled sweetly.

Finished speaking, Qing Ye clapped his hands. A young man who had been waiting for a long time came up to the young refiner on the far right with a wooden tray in his hand.

There was paper, pens, and even more viscous liquid on the plate.

Very quickly, the man was in front of Tang Huan again, and the blade hilt that was on his side had already been tagged. Tang Huan followed suit and in a few moments, he had already placed the weapon that he had forged onto his plate. The man walked in succession. Not long after, he followed Qing Ye and Mu Kui up the stage.

"Your name is Tang Huan?"

Suddenly, an immature voice sounded.

Tang Huan looked over in a blink of an eye, only to realize that there was an additional girl in a delicate and exquisite white dress beside the table. She was only fourteen or fifteen years old, had a delicate and beautiful baby face, and her skin was as white and tender as snow.

However, although she was not tall, her body was well-developed. Although she was not comparable to the exceptionally hot and sexy Shan Shan, she had curves and curves.

If it was another few years, he estimated that he would not even be inferior to Shan Shan in the slightest.

"That's right, I am Tang Huan. You are?"

He had a deeper impression of this baby-faced girl. In the first stage, the flames she displayed were very fierce, and the technique she used in the second stage was also very ingenious. As for the third stage, she had also grasped the timing of the fusion process well.

"My surname is also Tang, and I am called Tang Yun. Are you willing to participate in the 'Tools Method Sacred Assembly' that will be hosted by the Heavenly Forging City in two years?" The baby-faced girl stared at Tang Huan, as though she was looking forward to it.

"Tools Method Sacred Assembly?"

Tang Huan was startled, she then realised that when the little girl spoke, she actually revealed two sharp canines, it was extremely cute and adorable. Although he didn't understand why she would ask that, Tang Huan still smiled and said, "The next 'Tools Method Sacred Assembly' will be two years later? If there's a chance, I will of course participate."

"Alright then!"

Tang Yun seemed to heave a sigh of relief and waved his fist hard, "Tang Huan, I am not as good as you at this 'Artifact Forging Competition'. Next time, I will definitely surpass you at the Tools Method Sacred Assembly. "Even though you have great talent, sometimes, hard work is more important than talent. I will work very hard."

"Huh?"

Tang Huan was startled, she came here just to say these words to him?

Tang Huan smiled faintly in his heart, but just as he was about to speak, Tang Yun held her long skirt and walked away with her head held high, like a proud little hen.

What a good, competitive girl!

Tang Huan shook his head slightly, and saw another figure walking towards him. It was the young man dressed in luxurious clothing, and his expression was extremely gloomy.

"Tang Huan, right? You have truly surprised us."

A few meters away, the well-dressed man laughed coldly, "However, do you think that you can win by such a small trick? I ..."

"What are you? "Scram!" Tang Huan squinted his eyes, and suddenly revealed a cold smile, this guy, he had long hated him, he was only a middle stage Refiner, his level was not high, but he was as strong as twenty to eighty thousand dead, causing people to be annoyed.

"What did you say?"

Hearing Tang Huan's words, not only was the luxuriously dressed man stunned, the few equipment forgers who had gathered around were also stunned.

"Do you not understand human speech? "Then I'll say it again. Scram!" Tang Huan enunciated every word.

"You ... You actually dare to tell me to scram? "

The well-dressed man finally came to his senses. His handsome face alternated between red and white, and anger burst out from his eyes. How dare you! Do you know who I am? "