

Lord of War 27

Chapter 27: .The script is wrong

As the final step of forming a weapon, polishing the open front is somewhat important for forging weapons, because often the final sharpness of a weapon depends on this final key step. But for a magic weapon, this is not very important, because the two most critical steps have already been completed in the previous cohesive magic and ascension, and the remaining Kaifeng just walked through. It's long.

This step did not waste Sean's time too much, but he was as careful as ever.

I don't know how long it took, the rustling sound in the smelting room finally stopped.

I saw Sean swipe the sword, and a layer of dust was swept away from the sword, revealing the smooth and bright sword body. The brilliance that originally exuded was slightly restrained at this moment, not as compelling as before, and faint. There was a bit of cyan brilliance flashing on the sword, and there was a layer of light yellow hard light on both sides of the sword, but it would be difficult to see this change without careful observation.

held it in his hand, and was very satisfied with the weight of Sean. It was not wasted that he added a whole bottle of rock potion to increase the weight and hardness, so that he felt a little bit in his hand. Although the previous Charles Sabre was sharp enough, it was a lot lighter. It didn't feel much at first, but after the Arcane Swordsmanship was activated, it became a bit more jerky, obviously not a weapon to take advantage of.

Now, this Charles Sabre is a real weapon.

Xiao En's gaze couldn't help but condense to the long sword in his hand.

【Charles' saber, weak demonization (bronze), hardness 20, sharpness 15, piercing 10, strength +6, agility +6, endurance +3. Equipment requirements: Strength 16, Stamina 16, Agility 14. 】

【Item description: This is the saber bestowed by King Elder III of the Kingdom of Celian to General Charles on the eve of the outbreak of the Battle of the Northern Cold. This sword followed the life of General Charles, and was once regarded as a symbol of honor for the family of General Charles. However, afterwards, the sword lost its whereabouts because of the internal fighting in the family of General Charles due to inheritance rights. Now although you are lucky enough to get this saber, the magic power on it has been lost too much, and it has long lost its prestige. 】

The power of piercing damage has not increased. This has already been expected by Sean. After all, the materials he selected when strengthening before did not increase the effect of this aspect, and the slight increase in sharpness was also because he re-started. Reasons that have been polished. In essence, he just used the magical compatibility of the Demon Quenching Iron Ore to integrate the effects of the three materials: wind grass, rock potion, and green leaf fruit, and did not change the material of the Charles Sabre itself.

Of course, the increase in hardness and endurance attributes is naturally attributed to the rock potion; and the increase in agility attribute is due to Sean's use of wind-scented grass. The improvement of these attributes has long been the result that Sean expected. This is the special skill that the player blacksmith had at the beginning-by selecting the appropriate materials, it is completely possible to create magical equipment that meets the needs.

What really surprised Sean was the improvement in power attributes, because among the many materials used to condense magic power, there was nothing that could improve power attributes.

But such a result is not bad.

The corners of Sean's mouth raised slightly, even if he had this attribute increase in front of him, he could no longer pick out any flaws and dissatisfaction, because it had indeed reached an extremely perfect level. You know, the maximum attribute value that the bronze-level weak magic weapon can increase is 15 points. Now the strength, agility, and endurance of this Charles Sabre add up to exactly 15 points, and it is still the most effective against Sean. Favorable attributes, can he be unsatisfied?

Absolutely not!

Taking the saber back into the leather scabbard given by the old shopkeeper, Sean looked around with satisfaction, and then took out some scrap iron ***** to sprinkle around the furnace and mold. He waited until all this was done. Nodded in satisfaction, and pushed out the door with a frustrated look.

No one knows what Sean is doing in it. Originally, the old shopkeeper was a little curious about what Sean was doing in it. According to the calculation of time, even if it is a sword embryo, he can refine a few. If you want to in such a short time If you build a weapon inside, it is absolutely impossible. Forging a weapon will take several days at least. However, when he went into the

smelting room and saw the residue left by Sean, he was not interested in Sean's behavior, and completely included him in the ranks of the unlearned noble children.

Of course, Sean didn't know these thoughts of the old shop owner, but even if he knew he didn't care, what he wanted was to create such an illusion anyway.

I want to forge a weapon in one day, let alone a magic weapon, even an ordinary weapon is impossible, but who would know that Sean is just a strengthening.

When Sean returned to the hotel, he was a little surprised.

The young man I met outside a shop this morning unexpectedly came to the door. At this moment, he was sitting in the lobby on the first floor of the hotel and waiting for him. And standing beside this young man was a middle-aged man. He did not take a seat but stood at the side of the young man. He seemed to be a guard or something. After seeing Sean come back, He leaned over and whispered to the young man, the young man turned his head to look at Sean, and smiled kindly.

"Together?" the young man asked.

"Okay." Xiao En did not object, although he was a little confused, but he was about to get the task from this young man, so naturally he would not refuse the invitation now.

Turning around and confessing a few words to a waiter, the waiter nodded and left, while Sean walked up to the young man's table and sat down unceremoniously, ordering a big meal. It didn't mean to be cautious, but this surprised the young man a bit. In his past contacts with other people, no one has ever been as free and easy as Sean. Most people are either very cautious or very polite.

Not long after, Cecilia walked down under the guidance of the waiter. She glanced at the young man with some curiosity, but she still cleverly walked to Sean's side and sat down quietly.

Usually when there are outsiders, Cecilia always behaves very well and quietly, and the noble temperament on her body is even more visible.

The young man's gaze at Cecilia immediately became a little different. It was a gaze facing equal status. He couldn't help thinking about today's situation carefully, and then he realized that when he was arguing with Sean in the morning, he hadn't noticed the girl next to him. This was not his usual style of doing things, but when he thought about it, he looked at Sean. His gaze

immediately became a little different, it was no longer the arrogance that was hidden in the depths of his eyes.

"Have you eaten?" Sean looked at Cecilia and asked with a smile.

"Not yet." Cecilia shook her head.

So Sean did not order a large meal casually this time, but ordered a dinner that suits Cecilia's appetite and a few side dishes. If it weren't for the size of this hotel, it's obviously too small. If the grade is not enough, Sean can even clearly list a menu that only aristocrats can enjoy. Of course, this situation is also limited to the case of others' treats. If Sean is asked to pay for himself, the dinner for him and Cecilia is probably a simple steak and a glass of juice.

But now, anyway, there is "silly speed", of course Cecilia will not be polite.

seems to be aware of the different identities of the people at this table, and it seems that the young people have already explained that the food that should have been waiting for more than ten minutes has been delivered only two or three minutes later. For the nobles, it is already an instinctive habit to talk while having a meal, so both Sean and Cecilia know that the next dialogue is the business.

"Introduce yourself first." The young man instinctively picked up a bottle of wine, but after a glance at Cecilia, he changed it to juice, and then poured a glass for Sean and Cecilia. Below is Ron, Ron Yali."

A golden light appeared in Sean's eyes again, but this time Sean did not check the other party's data. Because he knew who the person in front of him was, it didn't matter whether the data was checked or not. On the contrary, it was the middle-aged man standing next to the young man. Sean wanted to know the specific data of the other party.

"Cecilia."

"Sean."

Sean and Cecilia both simply reported their names without mentioning their surnames. The former is because of her own surname "Xiao", and Cecilia for other reasons, but in any case, this behavior of the two is a kind of contempt for Ron-if both of them are It doesn't matter if you are a

commoner, because this is showing to the nobles that their identities are not enough to be remembered; but in Ron's view, both of them have noble identities. At this time, they only said their names but not their own. The surname has a somewhat contemptuous attitude.

It's just that Ron is not an ordinary nobleman after all. Although he is a bit young, he does not mean that he is energetic. On the contrary, because of long-term contact with family affairs, the whole person seems a little restrained and shrewd.

Regarding the attitude of Sean and Cecilia, he seemed not to take it seriously, and smiled: "I am very concerned about the few words that Your Excellency Shaun said today. In the end, what kind of material is a magic apprentice can buy. But the Black Cat Chamber of Commerce doesn't have it either?"

Hearing Ron's words, Sean's movements clearly paused, but there was a shock in his heart: this is completely different from the direction of the game plot!

According to the story of the game at the beginning, Sean must at least mix his face in front of him a few more times, and after gaining the trust of the other party, he will bring up the topic of this morning again before he has the opportunity to receive the task. But now the situation is completely the opposite. He only showed his face in front of Ron once, and Ron actually came to the door by himself, and also raised the matter of this morning, which is obviously completely different from what Sean thought!

However, this shock was soon suppressed by Sean. He was about to obtain this task from Ron. Although it was faster than what he planned at this time, it was at least a good thing: "Spinel. "

Ron's pupils shrank suddenly, the aura of the whole person changed, and his voice became more calm: "You have any conditions, just speak up."

This time, it was Sean's turn to be a little dazed: hello, hello, is this script wrong? ;