

W. Master 20

Chapter 20

"Did that Tang Huan really absorb all of the 'Mysterious Solar Flame Essence' in that 'medicinal stone'?"

In the southeastern part of Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City, in a courtyard of the Gu Family, a surprised voice resounded. The one who spoke was a slender and elegant middle-aged man in white. "Love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love!"

"Yes."

Gu Fei's head drooped as she weakly snorted.

When she got home, she became like this. The Gu family was one of the three great families in Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City. As the only daughter of the Gu family master, she had always been proud, and at only fifteen years of age, she had already opened nine spirit veins.

She even had a small talent in the dao of artifact forging.

Ever since she successfully merged with her True Fire at the end of last year, she started to learn how to forge weapons. Yesterday, she had finally forged a low level weapon. Today, she excitedly ran to the "Divine Armament Hall" to participate in the exam. In the end, she was beaten black and blue and even gave up on the second round of the exam.

It would be fine if he could defeat the few famous refining geniuses in the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City, but he was just an illegitimate child of the Tang Clan.

The other five participants didn't know Tang Huan's identity, but she knew that she had met him a few times over the years.

Of course, every time he saw Tang Huan, it was always because he was being humiliated and beaten up fiercely by the Tang Family's Disciples. Although Tang Huan was covered with wounds every single time, she would never beg for mercy. This made her admire him and she had a very deep impression of him. When Gu Fei saw Tang Huan today, she was even shocked.

In her impression, Tang Huan could not even cultivate True Qi, yet he still came to participate in the examination to become an Elementary Blacksmith?

However, the situation after that was even more unbelievable for her.

In just about a quarter of an hour, the "Cold Jade Stone" had been melted, and it was far ahead of everyone else. It was even qualified to enter Hidden Edge Hall, and then, in the second round of the examination, it was used to temper the "Cold Jade Stone" liquid with an abnormally strong flame, and was absorbed into the sword billets with an extremely skilled technique.

Tang Huan's performance was completely worthy of the title of Refining Genius.

Even after Gu Fei returned home, she still could not understand no matter how much she thought about it. How did Tang Huan make such a huge change in such a short amount of time?

"Little girl, how big do you think that pill stone is?" The middle-aged man in white smiled.

"Probably only this big." Gu Fei was listless as she casually gestured with her hands. She was only the size of a rice bowl.

"Wrong!"

The white clothed middle-aged man stretched out his arms and crossed his fingers in front of his chest, "The Profound Yang Pill Stone in the Divine Armament Hall's Vault Sheath Hall is at least this big. "]"

"So big? Father, you're not wrong, right? "

Gu Fei slowly jumped up and stared blankly at the white clothed man's arms. This man was her father, the Gu family's head, Gu Jingcheng.

A stone the size of a millstone, this ... How is this possible?

Gu Fei's pretty face was filled with an expression of disbelief. How could such a large medicinal stone contain so much Mystic Yang Fire Essence that it was absorbed by a low-level refiner in less than four hours? Could it be that the pill stone's Mystic Yang Fire Essence had long since been absorbed by someone?

Perhaps, this was the only way to explain it.

"Of course it's right. Father and Mu Kui are good friends, and he said so himself. Furthermore, the 'Mysterious Sun Flame Essence' in the stone is extremely abundant."

"In addition, Father wants to tell you a piece of news. That Tang Huan's 'True Fire' was successfully formed this morning, and his 'True Fire' was a reward obtained after activating the 'Fire Shadow Totem' at the Starsea Weapon Shop. The totem flame that he ignited at that time was actually up to twelve meters tall! In fact, he is not even of the fire element, but of the metal element! "

Ten ... Twelve meters? The five elements are metal? "

Gu Fei was instantly stunned.

Before fusing with the "True Fire", she had tried the "Shadow Fire Totem", and the flames it had ignited had only barely reached four meters. This could be considered very good. But Tang Huan, on the other hand, was twelve meters tall, three or four times better than he was. It was fine if it was just this, but he actually had a physique that belonged to the metal element. Furthermore, he had successfully fused with the primordial flames!

The disparity was too great!

"That's right, father was on the third floor of the weapon store."

Gu Jingcheng sighed with emotion, "So, little girl, you don't have to care too much about today's failure. Not many could compare to this level of genius. He really did not expect that the illegitimate child who had been abandoned and expelled by the Tang Clan was actually a refining genius ... Oh, interesting, too interesting. Tang Tianren, that hypocritical fellow, if he knew about this, even his intestines would turn green from regret. Haha! This is great! "

... ..

"It can't be?"

In the north part of Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City's Blacksmith Shop, Tang Huan's eyes were wide open as he looked at the two jade plates that he had placed on the wooden table in disbelief.

Among these two jade plates, the black one was the low rank blacksmith's emblem that he had just obtained, and the red one was the one left behind by the old blacksmith.

Other than the color and the character on the front, the shape, size, thickness, design on the back, and even the patterns around the character on the front were all exactly the same. On his black jade token, there was a "Low" word, while on his red jade token, there was a "Sect" word.

From this, it could be seen that the red jade token was also the emblem of a refiner.

The word "low" on the emblem represented a low-level refiner, and from this, one could infer that the word "sect" represented the Tools Refining Great Master!

"This old man is Tools Refining Great Master?"

The instant this thought flashed through his mind, Tang Huan's lower jaw almost knocked onto the table. Blacksmith masters were divided into low, middle, high, master, and grandmaster levels. The Tools Refining Great Master was the top refiner in the entire Honor Continent, an extremely rare existence that was akin to phoenix feathers and qilin horns.

If the Tools Refining Great Master was not in the Heavenly Forging City, or was even worshiped by the royal families of the three empires, how could they live in such a small blacksmith shop like the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City?

This emblem, perhaps he found it from somewhere? Or was it something passed down from the ancestors?

That must be it!

Tang Huan came back to reality and found the most appropriate and likely explanation for the red jade token representing his Tools Refining Great Master's identity.

"I wonder where he went, and why isn't he back yet?"

Since he had made his judgement, Tang Huan's excited heart had calmed down, and he was too lazy to ponder over it anymore. He casually put away the jade medallion, and the image of the old blacksmith's rough face, full of sideburns, flashed through his mind. It originated from the young man's memories, and made him miss that old man.

After a long while, Tang Huan finally calmed himself down and started cultivating.

As long as he did not leave the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City, he would not have to worry about the revenge from the Tang Clan. Even though the Tang Family was one of the three great families in Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City, they did not dare to go against the mighty "Divine Armament Hall".

Therefore, Tang Huan could confidently and boldly stay in this blacksmith shop, peacefully consolidating his own cultivation.

Today, he had not only merged with "True Fire," opening a spirit vein, but he had also absorbed an enormous amount of "Mysterious Sun Fire Essence" ... All of this happened too fast. He needed to spend some time and make his foundation firmer. Only then would he be able to go further on his cultivation path.

For the next few days, Tang Huan stayed in the smithy as he did not leave.

As expected, the Tang Clan was afraid of the "Divine Armament Hall" reputation and did not seek revenge. The blacksmith shop had always been peaceful. However, the news of him activating the twelve meter long totem flame at the Astral Ocean Weapon Shop had spread like wildfire throughout the city. There were even many Martial Warriors who came to this place.

After finding out that he was already a low-grade weapons craftsman, there were even more people who came to look for him to forge low-grade weapons.

However, he had never truly forged a low level weapon, how could he dare to agree to it? In the end, Tang Huan was unable to deal with any further troubles, so he simply closed the shop.

Unknowingly, ten days had already passed.

In the early morning, in the courtyard, Tang Huan wielded the longsword in his hand as he moved around like a dragon, unleashing the 'Nine Techniques of the Wandering Dragon' perfectly. The sword beams flashed, and the sounds of the sword tip slashing through the air sounded again and again, compared to ten or so days ago, his mastery of this kind of battle skill had increased by a few points.

"Crack!"

The moment the last movement was executed, a clear cracking sound came out, the longsword in Tang Huan's hand broke once again, and this was the third sword that he had broken in the past ten days.

"We can't wait any longer!"

Tang Huan shook his head speechlessly, and muttered to himself, "My cultivation has almost been consolidated, it's just nice for me to forge myself a low level weapon."