

Wizard 78

Chapter 78: Large Sums!

‘Golden Warhammer Tara?’

The appraiser and blacksmiths looked at each other. They had never heard of such a person.

As a Blacksmith Master, he must not be so unknown if he could advance to such a level.

However, they confirmed with each other’s eyes that it was indeed someone they had never heard of before.

"Sir Tyra, are you going to auction off this master-level Knight’s longsword that you spent countless efforts to forge?" The president of the Shining Auction House asked respectfully.

Not only was Sir Tara’s forging technique superb, but his strength was also not to be underestimated. He was very likely to be from a large faction.

The president was extremely cautious. After all, how could a blacksmith be nurtured without the support of significant power? It required a lot of iron, money, and a rare talent in forging.

It had been long since a Blacksmith Master appeared after the Flaming Hammer’s death. That was why they paid so much attention to the Golden Warhammer Tara.

"That's right. I want to auction it. In addition, I want to form a partnership with your auction house. From now on, I'll auction a batch of master weapons and equipment that I forge here monthly," Levi said. He planned to release some of them in batches but not too many at a time.

After all, even if he were a Blacksmith Master, the production would not be slow. If he released too much, it would be easy to be suspected.

Moreover, the rarer something was, the more valuable it was. If he released too much at once, it would quickly cause his value as Blacksmith Master to depreciate. Gradually building up his reputation was better.

"Good, good, good! Sir Tyra, it's an honor to be able to cooperate with you. I'll apply to the higher-ups to express our sincerity in the auction. In the future, when Sir Tyra comes to the Shining Tavern, we'll give you a free entrance ticket, and we'll also give you a corresponding discount on the auction handling fee."

"However, before signing the contract, we need to conduct a necessary assessment of Sir Tyra. This assessment's purpose is only to confirm that Sir Tyra forged the Knight's longsword. There is no malice or disrespect to it. I hope Sir Tyra doesn't mind."

Naturally, Levi agreed. He had forged his own pieces bit by bit, so he was not afraid of being tested.

The auction house brought him to a private blacksmith shop in the Shining Tavern.

Then, he deliberately slowed down his forging pace and efficiency, imitating an average blacksmith. He forged a Knight's longsword that was the same as before and named it: Autumn.

Together with the first sword, which he named Lake Light, both were handed over to the auction house.

In the end, Levi's forging skills convinced the skeptical workers. They could not help but applaud and sign the contract with Levi on the spot.

Levi could be considered to have found a stable sales channel for his future forgings. If he could make a name for himself, with the Shining Tavern's stable channel covering the entire continent, the Wild Boar Knight would be dispensable. Levi could then consider settling the score with the Wild Boar Knight. Old Toby must have gained experience from the Wild Boar Knight, and it was time for him to go home.

At night, the Shining Auction was held as scheduled.

There was no breathing technique or precious materials that Levi wanted among the items auctioned this time.

He stayed here to see whether the longsword he forged would sell well.

After a while, Levi's Knight's longsword was brought up to the stage by the auctioneer. The beautiful auctioneer had a graceful figure and raised her voice.

"Next, let me introduce the Knight's longsword forged by the exclusive Blacksmith Master of this auction, Sir Tara, the Golden Warhammer: The Lake

Light and Autumn!”

"These two Knights' longswords are forged from fine iron. Sir Tara forged it after 21 days of painstaking efforts and thousands of tempering. In terms of quality, they are on par with the legendary Blacksmith Master Flaming

Hammer's!"

The people below were in an uproar as soon as she finished speaking. "What is it? Blacksmith Master? Are there still Blacksmith Masters in this era?"

A bearded blacksmith said in a low voice, "Who is Golden Warhammer? As an Official Blacksmith, I've never heard of him in the industry! He must be a liar!" Many people did not believe him at all.

This beautiful auctioneer had taken out a longsword forged from Flaming

Hammer. She had also randomly selected many knight-level powerhouses or Official Blacksmiths from the guests present to grasp the quality of the

Knight's longswords. The bearded blacksmith was also invited to the stage.

After a round of comparison, these people found that the quality of these two swords was not much different from the sword of the Flaming Hammer.

The bearded blacksmith's spirit perked up. "It's impossible to judge the quality of a knight's sword just by its appearance. Since it's a longsword, it should be tested in actual combat."

The beautiful auctioneer was not angry because of the distrustful bearded man. Instead, she smiled and said, "Since this gentleman is also a blacksmith, why don't you take out the longsword you forged and Lake Light forged by Sir Golden Warhammer and let the two knights here have a real battle?"

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh, swoosh.

Immediately, countless gazes focused on the bearded man.

He coughed. He was in a dilemma, so he could only bite the bullet and say,

"Let's try. Who's afraid?"

Then, Lake Light and the sword forged by the bearded man were handed over to two official knights with similar strength, and they began to fight on the stage.

Ping, ping, ping, pa, pa, pa!

For a moment, everyone watched a free and exciting swordsmanship competition at the auction house.

In the end, with a cracking sound, there seemed to be a crack.

Everyone responded and looked over. The sword forged by the bearded man had unknowingly bent, and even invisible cracks appeared on the blade.

"This... How is this possible?" The bearded man was in disbelief.

"Lake Light is not made of ordinary refined iron. I think it's made of mithril!

This is cheating!" He continued to argue.

The auction house did as he wished and carried out the test. When the final test was done, the result was 100% refined iron without mithril.

Backstage, Levi sneered in his heart. He would not have sold the sword if it were fused with mithril.

Finally, everyone had to admit that the Knight's longsword was extraordinary.

The bearded man left the auction hall with his sword while the auctioneer smiled.

Although it was made of the same material, this longsword had reached the peak of perfection. It could cut through iron as if it was mud. If it were an ordinary Knight's longsword, its blade would not take long to be damaged. The difference between the quality of the swords caused Levi's Knight's longsword to be sold for 50 gold coins in total. Lake Light was sold for 30 gold coins, and the Autumn was sold for 20.

A typical Knight's longsword was only worth about one gold coin. The price difference was extreme.

Even if the quality of this longsword was much higher than ordinary longswords, it was not worth 30 gold coins. The premium was mainly because of the title of Blacksmith Master.

Many nobles and knights talked about owning a Knight's longsword forged by a Blacksmith Master. This could be seen from their enthusiasm for the Flaming Hammer.

However, the Flaming Hammer was someone from a long time ago. The works he left behind were scattered throughout the kingdom, and there was not enough to share. Therefore, the price kept rising. Moreover, iron products would rust and rust, so the newer the sword, the higher its value.

Levi looked at everything satisfactorily and received his share of the gold coins.

The staff of the Shining Auction said, "Sir Tyra, many nobles and knights want to contact you through us and ask you to customize swords."

"I don't have time so I won't customize it individually," Levi said.

"What if they pay you large sums?" the staff member asked.

"Then...That's fine, but we can't have too many people. You can do as you see fit. Anyway, I'll leave my forged items to you. As for whether it's an auction or a custom order, I don't care," Levi said.

Then, he left the ShiningTavern in a hurry.

And the news of a new Blacksmith Master quickly spread throughout Icewind City.

He believed that as time passed, the name of the Golden Warhammer Tara would spread throughout the entire Emerald Kingdom through the bards and Imights.

Levi found a small inn in Icewind City and stayed there temporarily. He took out the books on the language and customs of the Tuva Empire that he bought and began to read.

After flipping through it once, Levi opened his proficiency panel.

"There isn't anything?" His face darkened.

In the end, Levi repeatedly tried many books.

It was confirmed that his dream of quickly mastering the Tuva language through experience had been shattered.

However, he still decided to make a trip to the Tuva Empire in person, hoping to obtain enough ambergris in one go to break through to the grand knight level.

However, that would require a guide..