

BLACK PLAIN 395

Chapter 395: The Ideal Suit

After hearing the husky voice of that blacksmith, Minos and Abby looked at each other for a moment, and then the blue-haired girl began to speak. "The elder is correct. We are here to place an order."

"Ehh, the person who attended you at the shop told that I only produce medium-level grade-2 weapons, right?" The old man asked as he continued to increase the intensity of that furnace with his equipment.

It was unusual for him to interact with clients with Minos and Abby's level, as 5th stage cultivators couldn't even use weapons produced by a blacksmith like him.

To give you an idea, weapons of different classifications had many peculiarities. Still, a single one was enough to prevent cultivators up to a certain level from not being able to use them.

That was the weight!

As the level of cultivators increased, the power of weapons would have to grow so that these items could be used without being damaged.

On the other hand, such artifacts would also need to improve their users' defensive or offensive capabilities for such a thing to be worthwhile. And to solve this, even using different materials with greater strength and relatively low weight, it was still difficult for these items not to increase in mass.

And that was one of the main reasons why cultivators below a certain level could not use some equipment. After all, if someone couldn't even lift their weapon, how would it be of any use?

Finally, there was still the fact that people from such cultivation range wouldn't even have enough crystals to pay for items of that rank...

Because of this, this old blacksmith was interested to know if these two had not been informed of his rules in advance.

Anyway, hearing the question from the old man sitting next to them, Minos smiled and said. "It wasn't necessary, as we asked him to direct us to the place where I could place an order for a medium-level grade-2 sword."

"Oh? Young man, who will use this weapon? Tell this person to come to talk to me in person. I do not usually produce weapons without contacting my customers. Doesn't he know the importance of a cultivator's characteristics for the production of a specific weapon?" He asked, still sitting quietly on the floor.

And this old blacksmith wasn't trying to make it difficult for Minos. On the contrary, what he said was pure truth, and the smallest detail could change the making of a weapon made especially for someone.

In a way, such an item would suit a person's style, just as a suit might or might not look good on someone, depending on one measurement.

The ideal suit for someone would always be the one made to that individual's measurements and not just any suit that might have been made to generic standards!

Knowing the cultivator's fighting style could give the blacksmith several tips to produce a more compatible item in the case of a weapon.

Because of this, to know precisely how to develop the weapon that Minos wanted to order, this blacksmith needed to see the future owner of this sword practicing his techniques a few times. Only then could he determine things like the size of the blade to maximize the attack area, the angles needed to cut the air to the best advantage possible, and much more...

"Haha, I understand your doubt, elder. But I will use this weapon myself." He said calmly.

Hearing this, that shirtless man sitting on the floor opened his eyes for the first time and looked at Minos as if he was looking at an idiot. "And how do you intend to do this? Can you even hold a medium-level grade-2 weapon? Young man, do you know that the minimum cultivation to handle such a weapon is level 49?"

"Maybe some geniuses with special Physiques and challenging abilities can use weapons of that rank at level 48 or even level 47. But you haven't even reached level 44 yet. So, how do you plan on doing that?"

Minos listened to the wise words of that blacksmith with a smile on his face, not being irritated by such a thing. This man was just stating the obvious, so there was no reason for him to be agitated.

He then smiled and said. "Hehe, elder, I'll have to execute a series of blows with a sword of that rank for you to take measurements, right? So, you will naturally see that I can use a weapon of that rank!"

He looked even more curiously at Minos while doubting the strange words of this young man in front of him. "Okay, kid. But if this is a joke, even if I can't teach you a lesson, don't think you'll leave here without paying for wasting my time!"

He paused for a moment until he finally pulled out a medium-level grade-2 sword, and he thrust it into the ground. After that, the elder pointed towards a small plot of land that looked like a stage for fights and said. "Well then, take this sword and go to that place. Then, activate your sword technique ten times, just as you would if you were training normally."

After saying that, the old man went back to blowing the giant furnace while he watched the young Minos from the side. 'Let's see if you're that good...'

And immediately after hearing this blacksmith's guidance, Minos looked at Abby and smiled. He stepped away from her and then placed his hand on that weapon stuck on the ground, looking at it thoughtfully.

"Don't you dare?" The old man asked with a slight smile on his face. 'Looks like your farce ends here, huh?'

"On the contrary, hehe." Minos replied without explaining. He wasn't going to tell this old man that he could only use the sword for a few tens of seconds, and then he'd run out of energy...

And because of that, Minos was getting ready to activate his techniques and run to that place. He couldn't lose his energy just to travel from there to that training site!

Indestructible Body!

Explosive Steps!

Upon activating his two techniques, Minos pulled out that sword that was stuck in the ground and ran at full speed to that training site in just a fraction of a second.

Seeing such a thing happen right in front of him, the old smith's pupils contracted considerably as he unknowingly screamed in shock. "What?"

'How is this possible? Can a young man who is only at the apex of level 43 truly use a sword of that rank?' The old man wondered as he had his mouth half-open, and his eyes were twitching with agitation.

He didn't forget what Minos was about to do, and he unconsciously sent his spiritual sense to that location to probe the characteristics of that young man and how that weapon would move.

Spatial Sword!

And immediately upon arriving at that test site, Minos activated his attack technique several times in a row while making various moves with his sword.

Swoosh!

Minos stepped with one foot in front and the other in the back, in a position where he could release as much force as possible while making cuts at different angles. However, he was not creating an air blade but using the very body of that sword to cut the air in that place.

Swoosh!

...

After a series of ten movements, Minos finally put that sword down and deactivated his techniques.

"Hah... Hah... Hah... Hah, phew, are you satisfied?" He asked the blacksmith simultaneously as he breathed hurriedly, feeling like a lot of his energy had gone.

At this point, Minos was completely sweaty, with a pale look on his face and his chest rising and falling rapidly.

"Looks like you barely managed to use that sword for ten movements... But that must be pretty amazing considering your level." The old man said almost reflexively. "Okay, no need to worry, I've already figured out all the important details to produce your weapon."

Upon hearing this, Abby, who had already run to where Minos was, helped her young partner and then asked the old blacksmith. "That's nice. But how long will it take for this to be done?"

"Let me see... I have to produce the bow of... I will have to wait a few more weeks for the arrival of the Deep Salt Essence... Hmm..." He mumbled some things in a low voice and then looked at Minos and Abby and responded. "I believe that between 6 and 7 weeks, your sword will be ready. You are interested?"

"Of course! How much will I have to pay?"

The old man smiled for a moment and then replied. "Boy, since you seem worthy to use one of my weapons, I'll give you a discount. A thousand medium-grade crystals will work for me."

After that, Minos immediately made the payment, something that needed to be done in advance in this kind of deal. Then, finally, he and Abby went on to talk to the low-level grade-2 blacksmiths to order the weapons that had been lacking in that store.