

Chapter 351: Carrot And Stick Approach (3)

If he really consumed the Bonded Soul Pill, he could return to his peak!

Instantly, the Blood Moon Sect Elder no longer looked at Ye Qingtang with despise like before, and his eyes were instead twinkling with expectation.

Just as the Blood Moon Sect Elder's eyes were burning in excitement, Ye Qingtang poured cold water on him.

"I can refine the Bonded Soul Pill, but it requires the essence of the world, which is extremely difficult to obtain. I don't have it now."

The Blood Moon Sect Elder's full heart of expectation vanished instantly, and all energy was lost.

Yet, on another thought, as long as Ye Qingtang knew the formula for the Bonded Soul Pill, he still had a chance of returning to his peak as long as he found a way to gather the materials.

"No hurry, no hurry... We can slowly search and gather for the materials in the future," said the Blood Moon Sect Elder pleasingly.

Ye Qingtang watched the Blood Moon Sect Elder's rare act of pleasing her, and a trace of laughter flashed across her eyes silently.

"That's fine as well. If I don't have anything on in the future, I can make some Source of the Marrow Pill for you to nourish yourself. The Bonded Soul Pill can wait awhile."

The Blood Moon Sect Elder nodded repeatedly, though he scoffed internally.

He would go along with this girl right now, but once he obtained the Bonded Soul Pill in the future, he would definitely destroy this girl.

Ye Qingtang looked at the Blood Moon Sect Elder silently, and the smile in her heart deepened.

Although the Blood Moon Sect Elder's skills decreased greatly, his experience and inside information of all aspects were way beyond those of ordinary people. Even though he was unable to be of help in her martial skills and cultivation, he would be a great help to her in other areas.

If the Blood Moon Sect Elder was not used properly, he would be a fatal sword, but if made use of well... he was a sharp blade that countered enemies.

She was obviously aware of the Blood Moon Sect Elder's hatred towards her, but... since she dared to make use of him, she had a certain level of confidence.

"You must be careful in the inner sect from now on. Don't stir up any trouble." Ye Qingtang warned. She handed the Blood Moon Sect Elder the Source of the Marrow Pill because she was afraid he would start messing around in the inner sect.

The inner sect was not comparable to the outer sect. If any inner sect disciples disappeared, the sect elders might personally investigate the case.

“Rest assured, I will take note of it.” The Blood Moon Sect Elder was very easy to talk to this time. Anyway, with the Source of the Marrow Pill, it was no longer that important to absorb the disciples’ essence.

Furthermore, he was still anticipating the Bonded Soul Pill that Ye Qingtang would refine in the future, and obviously, he had to give her face now.

After warning the Blood Moon Sect Elder repeatedly, Ye Qingtang finally left his courtyard, and he actually walked her out himself in a rare good mood.

It was just that these two people had their own thoughts, and it was still unknown who would gain the upper hand in the future.

Ye Qingtang returned from the Blood Moon Sect Elder’s and had one less worry. However, she did not return to her residence immediately and walked in the opposite direction instead.

The Blood Moon Sect Elder’s side was considered to be settled, but Ye Qingtang’s most important issue was her own skills.

In another half a month, she could participate in sect missions, and the Xuanming points in her hands were already depleted. She would still have to take on missions at that time, and only then would she able to cultivate in the Spirit Consonance River more frequently to raise her skills in the shortest time possible.

At that thought, Ye Qingtang’s eyes fell on the Demonic Blood Sword on her waist.

An invincible sword capable of destroying anything was definitely a winning weapon in missions!

Chapter 352: Sword Spirit Workshop (1)

The Demonic Blood Sword itself was already powerful, but to Ye Qingtang, it was not enough.

Ye Qingtang still had over ten Spirit Crystals in her hands!

Using a special method to embed the Spirit Crystals in a weapon could directly raise its combat effectiveness by an entire grade!

When Ye Qingtang bought that batch of Spirit Crystals from Tong Hua, she already had a plan in mind. However, her sword was too inferior that time, and there would not have been any huge combat power increases even if she were to embed Spirit Crystals in it.

However, the Demonic Blood Sword she had currently was different.

As long as Spirit Crystals were embedded in it, Ye Qingtang was confident that she could make the Demonic Blood Sword as powerful as those supposed divine weapons!

After making up her mind, Ye Qingtang brought the Demonic Blood Sword and headed towards the Sword Spirit Workshop.

The Sword Spirit Workshop was a place to forge weapons in exchange for Xuanming points and was, however, only opened to inner sect disciples. If any disciples wanted to make a weapon, they could head to the Sword Spirit Workshop directly and request the blacksmiths to help them as long as they had enough Xuanming points to pay.

In her previous life, although Ye Qingtang did hear of the Sword Spirit Workshop, she had never been there herself. After all...

The fee for the Sword Spirit Workshop was not what she could afford previously.

When Ye Qingtang was about to reach the Sword Spirit Workshop, she saw two disciples walking out from the workshop with rather ugly expressions.

"I told you not to go to the Sword Spirit Workshop, but you didn't believe me. Now that you've been met with a flat refusal, do you believe me now?" a disciple said impolitely.

The other disciple wailed. "I only heard that the blacksmiths in the Sword Spirit Workshop have a huge temper but did not expect them to be so arrogant. Forging a dagger actually required tens of thousands of Xuanming points... How can this be? Isn't this the same as snatching money?"

"Quickly shut up! If those blacksmiths hear this, you will have a hard time in the future."

"Clearly, they are the ones who are arrogant. They're just a group of blacksmiths but behave more haughtily than the inner sect wardens. Why can't I talk about them?"

"Why do you think they can be so haughty? Isn't it all because the Grand Elder is supporting them? If they reported what you said, do you still wish to stay in the inner sect? It's not like you don't know that our Grand Elder loves blacksmithing. The Sword Spirit Workshop is said to be for disciples to forge a weapon, but doesn't it serve the Grand Elder in reality? Otherwise, do you think that a blacksmith's position would be higher than a warden's?"

"It is said that way, but no one has seen the Grand Elder in the Sword Spirit Workshop before."

"Do you think the Grand Elder is free on normal days? Why would he be in the Sword Spirit Workshop for nothing?"

The two disciples chatted for quite a while, and their expressions turned uglier.

Ye Qingtang brushed past those two people, and her eyes narrowed when she heard their conversation.

She had also heard some rumors regarding the Sword Spirit Workshop in her previous life. Although this place had high mastery in sword-making, there were not many disciples who dared to go.

Not because of anything else, but the very fact that the blacksmiths in the Sword Spirit Workshop were extremely haughty.

The Sword Spirit Workshop was initially opened because of the interest of the previous Sect Master, who was also the current Grand Elder.

The Grand Elder's position in the sect was way higher than the Sect Master's, and he was the highest skilled figure in all sects. He would not appear in the sect on usual days and only struck when the sect faced a crisis.

He could be said to be extremely mysterious.

Chapter 353: Sword Spirit Workshop (2)

There had already been rumors in Xuanling Sect that the Grand Elder loved blacksmithing and that the Sword Spirit Workshop was catered to his interest. With the Grand Elder's protection, even the inner sect elders were relatively polite to the blacksmiths there, much less ordinary disciples.

Perhaps, those two disciples complained a bit because they suffered in the Sword Spirit Workshop, but one could still hear the fear in their words.

Ye Qingtang was not too concerned though. She was there to strengthen the Demonic Blood Sword and could not be bothered about anything else.

In just a while, Ye Qingtang reached the entrance of the Sword Spirit Workshop.

Although the Sword Spirit Workshop was opened to forge weapons, the place was relatively magnificent. Before Ye Qingtang entered the workshop, she was already able to feel the gradual increase in the surrounding temperature.

When Ye Qingtang entered the workshop, she saw a few blacksmiths making weapons. As the hammers landed, a clank sounded, and sparks flew everywhere. Surrounded by furnaces, the temperature of the Sword Spirit Workshop was frighteningly high.

All types of weapons were hung on the walls of the Sword Spirit Workshop, and from the sharp blades, it was evident that they were of relatively fine quality.

Although they were a group of arrogant blacksmiths, their standards were way above those of the blacksmiths outside the sect.

Ye Qingtang's arrival did not draw any attention from the blacksmiths, who even could not be bothered to look up and only focused on the work on hand.

An incharge sitting aside was smoking an opium pipe every now and then. Lifting an eyelid lazily, he swept an indifferent look across Ye Qingtang, who entered the workshop.

"Incharge, I wish to forget a sword. How do I go about doing this?" Ye Qingtang walked forward and said politely.

The incharge glanced at Ye Qingtang and took two puffs before answering casually. "What kind of sword do you wish to forge?"

Ye Qingtang removed the Demonic Blood Sword hung on her waist.

The warden took a look and nodded slightly, though he still had an emotionless expression on his face.

“Thirty thousand Xuanming points.”

“...” Ye Qingtang was dumbfounded instantly.

Thirty thousand Xuanming points?

Was this a joke?

With another ten thousand, it was enough to exchange for the Demonic Blood Sword.

The incharge saw Ye Qingtang’s expression and said, “I quoted this price because your sword is pretty good. If it were some ordinary plaything, no one would help you to forge even if you paid double the price.”

Ye Qingtang could tell that the blacksmiths here were not easy to deal with. A casual quote was already tens of thousands of Xuanming points, and whether they forged it was another matter altogether. It was all dependent on whether the weapon could catch the attention of the blacksmiths.

Ye Qingtang wanted to strengthen the Demonic Blood Sword, but thirty thousand Xuanming points... was definitely not a price she could afford to pay.

She was not a fool!

They really were working under the Grand Elder. Look at how different their tone was.

Ye Qingtang had a little headache. Not mentioning how she did not have so many Xuanming points, but even if she did, she would definitely not be willing to spend so lavishly like that.

However...

She was not resigned to leaving her weapon as it was.

Then, Ye Qingtang scanned her surrounding and finally spoke after some hesitation “I don’t have thirty thousand Xuanming points. I’m afraid I can’t request the masters to personally work on it. I wonder if... I can forge it myself?”

The incharge scanned Ye Qingtang and could not help but chuckle after noticing her thin wrists and legs. Knocking on his opium pipe, he leaned back on his chair lazily and asked, “You wish to forge it yourself?”

Chapter 354: Sword Spirit Workshop (3)

Ye Qingtang nodded.

“That’s fine, but you will have to pay one thousand Xuanming points regardless of whether it will be successful or not,” said the incharge casually, as it was not the first time seeing disciples who wanted to smith a weapon themselves. After all, the fees for the Sword Spirit Workshop was exorbitant and not what ordinary disciples could afford.

However, those disciples who requested to forge a weapon themselves usually failed horribly.

It was no wonder though. How would these young masters and ladies who usually prioritized cultivation have come into contact with forging?

Forging was not something that could be successful just by randomly picking a metal and hammering it. Forging was a profound craft which required immense knowledge on various techniques, such as the temperature, duration to smelt, timing to hammer, amount of force to exert, and distributing the weight. How would a layman understand this?

If one did not understand the techniques of forging, they would not be able to forge an ordinary dagger, much less a divine weapon.

The incharge presumed that Ye Qingtang was same as those disciples and was too lazy to say anything else.

One thousand Xuanming points were not considered small, but this was way better than the exorbitant thirty thousand Xuanming points, and thus, Ye Qingtang swiftly handed one thousand Xuanming points.

After receiving the Xuanming points, the incharge stood up leisurely and led Ye Qingtang around a forging room, ultimately bringing her to a plain-looking corner.

An old anvil was placed there along with an extinguished, cold furnace beside it.

“You will forge your weapon here. There are some materials around here. Take whatever you want to use. I’ll give you six hours, and afterward, you must leave no matter whether you’re done forging,” said the incharge.

“Okay.” Ye Qingtang scanned the conditions of the place without saying anything.

She had no options anyway. Knowing the rules of the Sword Spirit Workshop, she naturally did not speak much. If the other party was unhappy and chased her out, there was no room for her to resist.

Who dared to be unruly on the Grand Elder’s turf?

The incharge saw that Ye Qingtang knew how to behave and left casually without saying anything.

Ye Qingtang did not dare to waste any time with only six hours on hand. Rolling up her sleeves immediately, she lit the furnace, prepared some water, and wiped the anvil and tools clean.

The incharge just left, but a blacksmith hurried over and whispered something in his ears.

There was a change in the incharge’s expression.

Ye Qingtang was about done with her preparation. She placed the Demonic Blood Sword on the anvil and looked at it repeatedly.

She spent much effort to obtain this Demonic Blood Sword, and if she accidentally damaged it from the forging, she would not be able to bear it.

“Little girl, are you intending to forge this sword?” Suddenly, a rather old voice traveled from behind Ye Qingtang.

Turning around, Ye Qingtang saw a plainly-clothed elderly with a gray beard standing behind her with his hands behind him as he looked at the Demonic Blood Sword on the anvil.

“Yes.” Ye Qingtang smiled, thinking that he was a blacksmith in the Sword Spirit Workshop.

“This sword is alright. However, you must be careful when forging it. The material of this sword becomes very brittle when in contact with fire.” The elderly frowned slightly. Looking at the young and innocent lady, he felt that the sword before her was most likely going to be ruined.

“I will be careful.” Ye Qingtang replied courteously. As the elderly was frowning, she directly placed the blade of the Demonic Blood Sword in the fire.

The scarlet flame engulfed the blade instantly, and the sword’s glint was covered by the flame.

The elderly’s brows twitched slightly.

This is called careful?

You threw it in without the slightest hesitation...

Chapter 355: Blinding Forging Skills (1)

Witnessing Ye Qingtang’s reckless act, the elderly shook his head in disappointment and walked aside. When the other blacksmiths saw the elderly, they clearly had reverent expressions in their eyes but did not reveal it on their faces as they continued to focus on their work on hand.

Ye Qingtang watched the Demonic Blood Sword burn red and focused all her attention on it. Once a yellow glimmer emerged in the sea of red, she immediately removed the Demonic Blood Sword and placed it on the anvil.

Grasping the correct timing, she immediately gripped the few Spirit Crystals that she had prepared earlier and embedded them into the burning red Demonic Blood Sword!

Those Spirit Crystals were carefully selected by her as the spirit energy in them completely aligned with the properties of the Demonic Blood Sword.

The elderly from not far away cast a cold look and frowned immediately.

After he identified that the materials that Ye Qingtang was embedding into the sword were Spirit Crystals, his frown could not help but deepen.

“Ridiculous”

Spirit Crystals were of little value, and the sword she had was considered pretty good. Yet, this girl had no idea of the gravity and casually embedded something in it, which would probably ruin the air of that sword.

“What a waste of that good sword” The elderly shook his head.

At that instant, the incharge of the Sword Spirit Workshop noticed the elderly’s presence and hurried over. He frantically bowed in respect but was stopped by the elderly, who lifted a hand slightly.

The incharge heaved a sigh of relief secretly. Following the elderly's eyes, he spotted Ye Qingtang and could not help but frown after noticing what she was doing.

"Wouldn't embedding Spirit Crystals into a sword damage the sword itself? This disciple is too reckless," said the incharge.

"That girl appears to be pretty young. She is going to ruin a good sword. Go tell her to stop," uttered the elderly with a frown.

The incharge nodded slightly and walked towards Ye Qingtang.

However, Ye Qingtang happened to have finished embedding, and she threw the scarlet sword into the water to cold.

Sizzles could be heard instantly.

Mist gently filled the air.

The elderly shook his head silently at that sight.

The sword was done forging, and it was already too late to stop her. There was no way of saving it now.

The incharge was rather speechless as well.

But when Ye Qingtang took the Demonic Blood Sword out of the water, there was actually a red glimmer that wrapped around the sword body!

"What's going on?" The elderly was slightly taken aback, and the expression in his eyes changed when he saw the floating red glimmer on the blade.

If that sword was only considered 'not bad' before, then now... it could completely be worthy of the 'divine weapon' title!

The incharge was stunned as well. He had never seen such a situation after years of forging.

Their gazes were frozen instantly, but Ye Qingtang did not realize their stares at all.

As she looked at the completely new Demonic Blood Sword, a smile broke out on her tiny, sweat-beaded face.

Success!

She did not have a spirit root in her previous life and had difficulties in improving her cultivation. Thus, she spent a lot of effort and energy on other aspects. Regardless of whether it was refining pills or forging items, as long as it could increase her combat power, she would invest a lot of energy to learn and practice them.

She spent near a hundred years on forging in her previous life.

Not mentioning about anything else, just based on her current forging skills, she was already better than quite a number of renowned blacksmiths.

Thirty thousand Xuanming points?

If not for the fact that she did not have a place to forge her weapon, she could not even be bothered to pay that one thousand Xuanming points.

Chapter 356: Blinding Forging Skills (2)

However, Ye Qingtang could not be bothered with these. Everything she did was merely to allow her to have even more chips to confront Ye You.

Seeing that the forging of the Demonic Blood Sword was completed, Ye Qingtang estimated that there was still some time left. Then, her eyes landed on a pile of meteoric iron laid aside.

Since she had already spent one thousand Xuanming points, why not make use of this time to forge some other things?

Then, Ye Qingtang bent down to select suitable materials.

The expressions of the elderly and incharge, who were standing not far away, had long turned a little weird.

The incharge was about to walk up to her but was stopped by the elderly.

“Looking at her, it seems that she still wants to continue. Let’s watch first,” said the elderly in a composed manner.

Stunned, the incharge nodded and retreated to a side although there was a look of surprise in his eyes.

The elderly’s eyes were fully fixed on Ye Qingtang, who chose a black slab of iron from the pile of materials. His eyes twinkled.

“Is that the black gold meteorite iron?” The elderly looked at the incharge beside him.

The incharge was dumbfounded slightly and only confirmed it after taking a closer look.

“Yes. That is the black gold meteorite iron. It was left from forging a glove previously. I’m afraid other blacksmiths did not notice and ended placing it in the ordinary materials.” The warden could not help but feel a pinch in his heart.

The grade of that black gold meteorite iron was extremely superior. It was just that it looked basically the same as black iron, and one would not even be able to tell the difference if he or she was not an expert.

Although they looked the same, there was a world of difference in their prices.

The price of a slab of black gold meteorite iron could buy hundreds of thousands of tons of black iron, and even the Sword Spirit Workshop only had a few slabs of it.

Usually, such precious materials would be kept well, but someone did not notice and took it as ordinary black iron, placing it in the pile of materials.

Although it was just the size of a palm, it was already worth a fortune.

“I’ll let her know.” The incharge looked at the elderly rather apologetically. That black gold meteorite iron was probably over tens of thousands of Xuanming points.

“Forget it. Since you let her select the materials herself, how can there be a reason to ask for the item back?” The elderly waved a hand as curiosity emerged in his eyes.

It was just unknown whether this little girl identified the black gold meteorite iron correctly or treated it as black iron.

The incharge retreated to a side and could not help but feel vexed.

The black gold meteorite iron was extremely precious. Although Ye Qingtang did surprise them with her embedding previously, embedding was not forging. Truly forging a weapon from raw material was way more complicated than embedding.

If such a wonderful black gold meteorite iron was ruined by this girl, wouldn’t it be a pity?

Helplessly...

The elderly had already laid his words, and no matter how unwilling the incharge was, he could only bear with it at that moment.

The incharge was gloomy, but on the other hand, Ye Qingtang was exceptionally delighted.

She did not expect to find such an amazing treasure like the black gold meteorite iron in the pile of materials.

Although it was indeed small, it should be enough to forge a dagger after heating it.

Picking up such a huge bargain for nothing, Ye Qingtang’s heart no longer ached over the one thousand Xuanming points spent. One thousand Xuanming points in exchange for a slab of black gold meteorite iron. Was there even a better deal on earth?

Delightedly, Ye Qingtang directly placed the black gold meteorite iron into the furnace to heat it and turned around to pick up a few Spirit Crystals.

Chapter 357: Blinding Forging Skills (3)

The incharge and the elderly thought Ye Qingtang was going to embed Spirit Crystals into the new weapon again and were instantly on alert. They found the effect of embedding the Spirit Crystals into the Demonic Blood Sword fascinating and were going to look carefully this time.

However...

Ye Qingtang suddenly took out a thick cloth and wrapped the Spirit Crystals. Afterward, she picked up the hammer on the anvil and pounded on the bag of Spirit Crystals heavily.

A sharp, crisp sound pierced the ears of the incharge and the elderly.

“What is she doing?” The elderly watched in astonishment as Ye Qingtang continuously smashed the Spirit Crystals into pieces with a hammer.

“Could it be that the Spirit Crystals are too huge? The black gold meteorite iron she chose just now is not able to embed many Spirit Crystals, but crushing them and selecting a few small ones is possible,” said the incharge seriously while casting his belittlement away.

As the two were caught in curiosity, Ye Qingtang had already hammered numerous times, and the entire bag was pounded relatively flat.

Seeing that it was about done, she finally unwrapped the bag.

The Spirit Crystals that were initially about the size of a fingernail were already crushed into tiny pieces which twinkled brightly under the glow of the fire.

The elderly looked at the Spirit Crystals that were almost in powder form and cast a look at the incharge who was speaking seriously.

There was a slightly awkward expression on the incharge’s face.

It was already crushed to this state. How could it be used to embed a weapon?

“I was ignorant... I really cannot tell... what this disciple wants to do,” the incharge said rather embarrassedly.

The elderly did not say anything much. His curiosity was piqued by every action Ye Qingtang took. She was clearly forging a weapon, and the processes were similar, but he was still unsure exactly what Ye Qingtang wanted to do.

The black gold meteorite iron that was thrown into the fire was already burned red, and its edges already softened under the high temperature.

“Why is she still not removing it? If she still doesn’t remove it, the black gold meteorite iron is really going to turn into molten iron.” The elderly furrowed his brows slightly. The liquid molten iron could be poured into a mold to fix the shape. Although it could be formed into the shape of a weapon directly, it was missing countless hammerings. Without repeated hammering, the ductility of the black gold meteorite iron would be greatly reduced.

“This girl is quite young. I reckon she does not have enough arm strength. It doesn’t seem possible for her to hammer a complete piece of black gold meteorite iron into shape,” the incharge said as a matter of fact.

Apart from the forging techniques, blacksmiths were more particular about their arm strength. After all, the iron hammers they used were as heavy as one hundred jin. To slowly hammer a slab of metal into shape, the minimum number of hammerings required would already reach tens of thousands of strokes, and each stroke had to be fully supported with the arm strength.

While this little girl may have some skills, arm strength was not something that could be trained in a day.

The elderly thought that he had a point as well but did not say anything and continued observing.

Ye Qingtang watched the red iron turn into molten iron, and her lips curled into a smile. Swiftly holding onto the bag of Spirit Crystal powder, she poured them into the molten iron in the high temperature.

As the glistening powders were poured into the molten iron, the blazing red flames engulfed them in an instant.

The eyes of the elderly and incharge almost popped out at the sight.

She actually mixed the Spirit Crystal powder into the black gold meteorite iron?!

What was this move!

Chapter 358: Blinding Forging Skills (4)

The incharge was utterly dumbfounded. He had been forging items for many years and was also a rather famous blacksmith who had produced quite a number of divine weapons. But...

He had never seen someone forging like that!

Seeing that it was about done, Ye Qingtang removed the molten iron and allowed it to cool. Before the black gold meteorite iron was fully cooled, it could still be shaped. Ye Qingtang immediately hammered the deformed slab of black gold meteorite iron.

Sparks flew with every hammer. Ye Qingtang hammered at an extremely fast speed and with enough force. In just a moment, she had already hammered a hundred times. Even the elderly and the incharge, who secretly observed her, were amazed by the accuracy and strength of her hammering.

Putting everything aside, her hammering skills alone had already exceeded their expectations.

Her skills were probably better than most of the blacksmiths in the Sword Spirit Workshop.

“What is this girl’s background? Looking at how steady her hammering is, it seems like the skills of someone who has been forging armaments for decades.” The more the elderly watched, the more surprised he was. The little girl before him clearly looked only around ten or so years old, and even if she had been making weapons since young, her techniques should not be this polished.

“She has already hammered about a thousand times. Why is she still not preparing to shape the black gold meteorite iron?” The incharge was at a loss as well. He watched Ye Qingtang hammer the metal for some time, and although her actions were sharp and nimble, that slab of black gold meteorite iron was nowhere near being stretched into a weapon and was still a dark, black block of metal.

Ye Qingtang did not notice the peeping eyes behind her and was only focused on the black gold meteorite iron before her.

She originally wanted to find a material that was not so bad in quality and forge a small weapon with it. However, she did not expect to actually find such a treasure. Would it not be a waste if she did not make use of it well?

Since she got a bargain, of course she had to make the best out of it.

After hammering for a thousand times, Ye Qingtang threw the black gold meteorite iron into the furnace once again. Wiping the sweat off her forehead, she took out some Spirit Crystals again and crushed it using the method she did previously.

The elderly and incharge were dumbfounded.

Ye Qingtang repeatedly heated the black gold meteorite iron into molten iron, added Spirit Crystal powder, and hammered it patiently. That was just like...

She wanted to fully combine the Spirit Crystal powder with the black gold meteorite iron!

“Oh my lord. This girl is rather strange.” The incharge hit his forehead and was increasingly alarmed the more he watched.

He, as well, knew about combining other items. However, the quality of most combined items was close to the base material itself as it was not too difficult to combine two different items if they had similar qualities.

However, the black gold meteorite iron and Spirit Crystals had two completely different qualities, and to completely combine them was simply unimaginable.

To combine it well, the number of times to hammer would be multiplied a few times, and it was definitely not a small job. Furthermore, whether they could be perfectly combined was not certain. Thus, normal blacksmiths never dared to take such a risk.

If the materials were unable to combine completely, the black gold meteorite iron was going to be completely wasted!

Ye Qingtang felt that it was about done after repeatedly adding Spirit Crystals three times. After combining it the final time, Ye Qingtang started to stretch the entire block of black gold meteorite iron, which was slowly forged into the shape of a dagger.

Chapter 359: Master of Forging (1)

As the clanging sounds spread within the Sword Spirit Workshop, the elderly and incharge’s gaze started to burn.

At that moment, the two people, like kids with a strong thirst for knowledge, had their eyes fixed on Ye Qingtang, who gradually forged that block of black gold meteorite iron into an extremely sharp dagger.

Time ticked away. Absorbed in forging, Ye Qingtang seemed to have lost track of time. She placed the newly made dagger into the cold water to cool it for the final time, and when she took it out, its black blade shone with subtle brilliance. It seemed as though a dark sky full of stars had transformed into this dagger, which was about the length of a forearm.

“It’s pretty good-looking.” Ye Qingtang grinned at the dagger made by combining Spirit Crystal powder. With the pure black black gold meteorite iron as the base and crystal powder shining through it, its appearance was extremely beautiful.

After all the processes were done, Ye Qingtang finally heaved in relief. She placed the Demonic Blood Sword and the dagger before her separately.

The strengthening of the Demonic Blood Sword went without saying, but the dagger was an unexpected surprise.

Exchanging so many babies with one thousand Xuanming points was really a huge profit!

After admiring them for a while, she kept the two weapons and was prepared to leave.

However, only when she turned around did she realize that the incharge of the Sword Spirit Workshop and that elderly had been standing a distance away behind her from some time ago, and their eyes were on her. It seemed that they had been watching for quite some time.

Ye Qingtang was slightly alarmed.

The forging technique she used previously had not appeared up to date. The method of embedding Spirit Crystals into weapons was only circulated by a blacksmith master months later while the technique of combining crushed Spirit Crystals into materials was discovered only a hundred years later.

According to the current knowledge of forging techniques, whatever she did was simply incomprehensible.

But thinking from another perspective, it was not a big deal to use a method that no one knew of.

At that thought, Ye Qingtang finally sighed in relief. She looked up to check the time and realized...

Unknowingly, she had spent nearly ten hours in the Sword Spirit Workshop, which exceeded the six hours that the incharge had set initially by quite a bit.

The incharge had an arrogant attitude, and it might have been a misconduct to exceed her time limit by four hours. However...

There were not many Xuanming points in her hands, and if the incharge ordered her to make up for the extra time she spent, she did not have any remaining Xuanming points to do so.

"I apologize for not noticing the time," Ye Qingtang said rather awkwardly to the incharge.

The incharge suddenly returned to his senses and scanned Ye Qingtang with a weird expression. However, he did not dare to show his emotions with the elderly beside him and only feigned composure. "It's fine. The Sword Spirit Workshop is not an apathetic place. So be it if you exceeded the time."

The incharge spoke generously, but he completely did not mind Ye Qingtang using four additional hours. If possible, he wished Ye Qingtang would forge a few more weapons for him to watch to his heart's content.

Ye Qingtang was at a loss.

The Sword Spirit Workshop was not an apathetic place?

It was her first time hearing it in both her current and previous lives.

If this were circulated, the Xuanling Sect disciples' chins would probably drop in shock.

Who was not aware that the Sword Spirit Workshop had the most rules?

Ye Qingtang could not understand why the incharge suddenly changed his attitude. Since she was not required to supplement additional Xuanming points, she was obviously happy to be saved from additional trouble.

Chapter 360: Master of Forging (2)

The incharge saw that Ye Qingtang seemed to be leaving and immediately looked at the elderly beside him.

The elderly man had a complicated expression. After remaining silent for some time, he suddenly walked up and asked, "Can I take a look at the two weapons you forged just now?"

Ye Qingtang exceeded her allotted time and was not in a position to reject his plea. Thus, she took both the dagger and the Demonic Blood Sword out.

The incharge walked forward and held the weapons cautiously with a stunned expression in his eyes. Placing the two weapons before the elderly man, the two people looked on agitatedly as though they were looking at precious treasures.

Staring at the weapons, the elderly man gently brushed his old hand against the two weapons. The Demonic Blood Sword emitted a cold air while some remaining warmth still remained in the dagger.

"Look, the air of the Demonic Blood Sword and the Spirit Crystals in it are combined perfectly. There's actually no damage to the sword at all, and its aura is strengthened instead." The elderly man looked at the Demonic Blood Sword with infatuation.

The incharge nodded repeatedly. "Yes, indeed. I've never seen such a technique before."

"Look at this dagger..." The elderly man held the dagger and drew a few strokes in the air, and a sound akin to a dragon's roar passed by their ears as the dagger glistened.

The elderly's eyes brightened suddenly.

"Good!"

The eyes of the incharge were narrowed in enchantment.

Standing from aside, Ye Qingtang watched the two old men who were overflowing with energy like kids, and the corners of her lips twitched a little. This incharge was like a completely different person.

However, Ye Qingtang could not say anything as well. After all, she picked up a block of black gold meteorite iron here, and if she fussed about it with the incharge, she would probably not be able to bring the dagger back with her.

It was good that only admiration filled the eyes of the incharge and elderly, and they did not seem to make things difficult for her.

After looking at the weapons for quite some time, they finally returned them rather unwillingly to Ye Qingtang.

“Little girl, what’s your name?” The elderly could not help but ask after returning the weapons to Ye Qingtang.

However, this question shocked the incharge, who also looked at Ye Qingtang differently.

Ye Qingtang did not think much and replied. “I am Ye Qingtang.”

“Ye Qingtang...” The elderly ran a hand through his beard as he took a glance at Ye Qingtang with narrowed eyes. “Initially, I couldn’t tell that you actually know so many forging techniques at such a young age. Since you like it, you can visit the Sword Spirit Workshop more frequently in the future. Don’t waste your talent in forging armaments.”

Ye Qingtang nodded but was clearly aware that she did not have many extra Xuanming points to spend here. The two weapons were enough for her right now, and unless her skills increased by a great extent, she probably would not visit the Sword Spirit Workshop within a short period of time.

The elderly and incharge did not say anything else, and Ye Qingtang left after bidding her goodbyes.

Once Ye Qingtang left, the elderly finally laughed. “This girl has some talent in forging. If she comes again in the future, just let her forge.”

“Yes,” replied the incharge respectfully. Admiration emerged in his eyes as well. “I have never expected there to be someone with such a talent in forging in the inner sect. Her techniques are relatively skilled, and I’ve never seen her method of using Spirit Crystals to forge weapons.”

“From what you saw, what do you think of her forging abilities?” The elderly asked.

After a moment of hesitation, the incharge finally spoke. “Perhaps almost on par with mine.”

The elderly man was slightly shocked at his words.

The incharge of the Sword Spirit Workshop appeared rather casual, but if his name was revealed, everyone in the world probably knew about him.

“You’re saying that... her forging abilities can be said to be of a master’s standards?”