Hiltrune

by

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The forging of alloys has been known to create bonds between multiple strong natural ore. Many examples in history have proven this: Iron and Carbon to create Steel, Copper and Zinc to create Brass, and Copper and Tin to create Bronze.

The condensing of raw materials to strengthen Steel has been forged and trialed for millennia, until by accident a magic alloy was produced.

By chance, an unknown Wood Elf, and an unknown Man working on Steel in a random blacksmith forge, in the middle of nowhere, hammering away on a Long-sword. They are hammering so hard it shatters, sending small pieces of Steel, slicing along the workers arms. Bloodied pieces of Steel now lay across the floor of the forge, that they toss into the smelter for recycling. Little did they know they had just created conditions that wielded a more powerful, lightweight, metal... Bloodforged Steel.

After pouring out the molten Bloodforged Steel into a sword mold, the sword cooled not into a normal hue of steel, but crimson. Shocked, the workers test the crimson sword on wood, leather, brass, bronze, and finally normal steel. They could not believe what they were witnessing, a blade damaging steel without taking damage itself!

They collectively decided to build a hilt and pommel for the sword, The hilt made of Bronze and pummel made of Brass. The hilt had been molded to accommodate jewelry such as a Gemstone or another alloy, into the center of it. They wanted to test the magic capabilities of the sword since it succeeded against normal steel, they required a simple Gem that was to be enchanted with a simple fire effect.

By chance, a shadowed cloaked figure faded into existence before their eyes, as if a flame had combusted from invisible gas. Not saying a word, the figure then extends out its hand, holding a Ruby Gem. Suddenly it speaks a language that is vaguely understood, but obviously ancient. It is clear the Gem is now enchanted with a fire effect, as it hovers above the figures' hand, ablaze.

The shadowed cloaked figure then looks up with red eyes glowing, and whispers only one word, "Fire."

The Gem drops to the floor, extinguishing itself of flame as the figure fades out of existence

With Surprised looks on their faces, they excitedly pick up the Gemrune and place it into the hilt of the sword.

Within a few moments the crimson sword starts humming, almost like a tea kettle that's about ready to pour. The blade itself gets slightly brighter as a flame starts appearing along the edge. They panic and pull the rune out of the sword as it returns to its normal appearance.

A few moments pass by and another cloaked figure appears, blinding the Elf and Man, this Figure was cloaked with Pure Light, as if it was the Sun itself.

The figure spoke with deep earthly tones, as if speaking with multiple voice, "YOU HAVE FULFILLED YOUR DESTINY, THE WEAPON IS

NOW COMPLETE, YOUR BODIES WILL BE EMBEDDED INTO THE SWORD AND SOULS FREED!"

As the light consumed them they felt pure happiness and the Elf and Man embraced it entirely.

A Quartz Gemrune falls out of the air as the Elf, Man, and light cloaked figure, ascend into the light. The Blacksmith Forge starts to fade out like it was dust, floating off with the breeze in the middle of nowhere, leaving nothing but 2 Gemrunes and a crimson sword.

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