

The Quest 147

Chapter 147: Kui Wood Wolf

Having mastered the Iron Armor Array, crossing the threshold of the first-tier Nine Pattern Array.

Afterward, he just needed to continue learning and practicing the arrays as before.

With Mr. Zhuang's insight, he said it wouldn't be difficult for him to become a second-tier junior array master, which greatly boosted Mo Hua's confidence.

But then he thought again, becoming a second-tier array master might not be difficult, but becoming a Foundation Building cultivator was hard for him...

Scattered cultivators building their foundation faced numerous difficulties.

Mo Hua sighed.

Forget it, just take it one step at a time.

Mo Hua took some time to visit Chen's Artifact Crafting Shop and asked Master Chen to forge a new vine armor.

Hunters often used two types of armor: vine armor and iron armor.

Vine armor was made by soaking and air-drying vines, then crafted by artifact masters. Its defense was average, barely able to withstand mid-tier first-tier beasts. Without the Iron Armor Array, it was easy to get injured during hunts.

Iron armor was forged from refined iron, capable of defending against late first-tier beast attacks, but it consumed a lot of refined iron and was expensive. Ordinary hunters couldn't afford it.

Usually, late-stage Qi cultivator hunters would ask artifact masters to mix refined iron into the vine armor, merging vine with iron, thus enhancing its defense without making it too expensive.

Mo Hua requested Master Chen to forge vine armor suitable for late-stage Qi cultivators.

Previously, Mo Shan went hunting in the inner mountains, encountered a tricky beast, and during the fight, his vine armor was torn open by the beast.

Mo Shan couldn't bear to throw away the torn vine armor and still wore it.

Seeing this, Mo Hua decided to forge a new set of vine armor for his father.

Because it was Mo Hua's request, Master Chen put in his utmost effort, not letting Da Zhu and others intervene, handling every step himself: hammering, quenching, soaking.

Moreover, the amount of refined iron mixed in was substantial.

When Mo Hua offered spirit stones to Master Chen, he refused.

When Mo Hua insisted, Master Chen's already dark face turned even darker:

"Are you looking down on me?"

Mo Hua had helped him with arrays and occasionally dug some ores for him, though he never said it, he remembered it in his heart.

Mo Hua had no choice but to bring him a few pounds of beef, which Master Chen accepted gladly.

After taking the vine armor back, Mo Hua drew a first-tier Iron Armor Array on it!

The first-tier Iron Armor Array truly contained nine array patterns, even Qi cultivators at the ninth level could use it.

With the Iron Armor Array drawn, the vine armor's defense was significantly enhanced.

Mo Hua didn't want his hunter father to be covered in wounds anymore.

A few days later, Mo Shan was about to go hunting in the inner mountains again. Liu Ruhua packed his luggage, preparing dried meat and rations.

Mo Hua then gave this set of vine armor to Mo Shan.

Mo Shan was momentarily stunned looking at the new, well-crafted vine armor.

"This is..."

"Master Chen at the artifact shop forged it for me. I helped him, and he didn't take my spirit stones," Mo Hua said with a smile.

Mo Shan couldn't take his eyes off the vine armor but still pushed it away:

"It's too precious. My old one is still usable."

"But it's cracked and very dangerous," Mo Hua said.

Liu Ruhua also smiled, "It's Mo Hua's heartfelt gift, you should accept it."

Mo Shan then took the vine armor, feeling its weight and warmth.

Mo Shan tried it on; although it was a bit heavy, it fit perfectly, then he was about to take it off.

Liu Ruhua frowned, "Aren't you going to wear it?"

Mo Shan touched the vine armor, thinking it was a gift from his son, felt a bit reluctant, and said:

"It's still new, I'll keep it safe, I'm afraid I'll damage it."

Liu Ruhua replied, "If the vine armor isn't damaged, wouldn't it be you who gets hurt?"

Mo Shan was taken aback, then smiled awkwardly, "You're right."

After getting ready, Mo Shan wore the vine armor sent by Mo Hua and entered the mountains.

The mountain roads were rugged, and the beasts were fierce.

Wearing the vine armor, Mo Shan entered Dahei Mountain, suddenly feeling invigorated. No matter how difficult the road ahead was, he feared nothing.

Mo Hua watched Mo Shan leave, feeling a bit regretful.

He had even drawn a first-tier nine-pattern Iron Armor Array on the vine armor.

A genuine first-tier array!

If his father had asked, he could have boasted a little.

Mo Shan didn't ask, and he felt embarrassed to boast about himself.

However, with the new vine armor and the Iron Armor Array, Mo Shan hunting in the mountains again made Mo Hua feel more at ease.

Afterward, Mo Hua continued learning other arrays.

In the inner mountains of Dahei Mountain, Mo Shan and his hunter team gradually gathered.

This time, they were going to hunt a late first-tier Kui Wood Wolf demon.

The Kui Wood Wolf demon, standing over two meters tall, with black-green fur, sharp claws, and fangs, and faint green demonic energy.

The demonic energy of the Kui Wood Wolf was poisonous and wood-based. Once injured by it, the demonic energy would spread and grow, making it hard to eradicate.

After discussing their strategy, the hunters set off to find the Kui Wood Wolf demon.

Since opening the restaurant at home, Mo Shan had surplus spirit stones for cultivation and was lucky enough to reach the ninth level of Qi cultivation.

Mo Shan and several other ninth-level Qi cultivator hunters took the lead, searching for the Kui Wood Wolf's tracks along the mountain forest.

A hunter glanced at Mo Shan and exclaimed:

"Old Mo, you finally changed your vine armor?"

"My son gave it to me."

Mo Shan's tone was indifferent, but his expression couldn't hide a hint of pride.

The other hunters felt both envious and annoyed.

"Enough already."

"If you want to laugh, just laugh... we won't beat you."

"You'd have to be able to beat him first."

The group joked and laughed.

Suddenly, Mo Shan's expression tensed, "We're close."

All the hunters immediately became serious and alert.

They crouched low, using the dense forest vegetation as cover, carefully advancing, and finally found the Kui Wood Wolf demon by a trickling stream.

The Kui Wood Wolf demon was drinking water by the stream, its cruel eyes scanning around.

Mo Shan whispered, "Same old rule, I'll strike first, be careful, don't get hit by its claws!"

Everyone nodded.

Taking advantage of the Kui Wood Wolf demon's unawareness, Mo Shan, with his swift movements, leaped out, his fist wrapped in flames, striking towards the wolf's ribs.

Halfway through the punch, the Kui Wood Wolf sensed the danger, turned, and the punch hit its back.

The Kui Wood Wolf, feeling the pain, retreated a few steps, its black eyes flashing green, with an even more savage look.

The other hunters also emerged from all directions, surrounding the Kui Wood Wolf.

The hunt began.

Hunting beasts was a time-consuming, energy-draining, and mentally exhausting task.

Hunters had to stay fully alert, fighting the beasts up close, without a moment of negligence, or they could easily be caught off guard, leading to dire consequences.

The beast's physical strength was formidable, and their blood was more vigorous than cultivators, requiring time to gradually exhaust them.

This process was lengthy, testing their cultivation, techniques, patience, and experience.

Only seasoned hunters dared to hunt in the inner mountains.

Mo Shan's team was no exception.

They coordinated seamlessly, striking decisively, retreating if the situation turned unfavorable, and never hesitating when seizing an opportunity.

Time passed slowly.

During the hunt, Mo Shan was more cautious than usual, pushing his movements to the limit, avoiding the beast's attacks as much as possible, not wanting to leave a scratch on the vine armor.

After about an hour, the Kui Wood Wolf's breath weakened and finally collapsed to the ground.

The hunters remained vigilant, not approaching immediately.

A hunter cautiously checked and then sighed in relief, "It's dead."

After speaking, the hunter turned towards Mo Shan.

Mo Shan glanced at the beast from the corner of his eye, feeling a warning, and shouted, "It's not dead yet!"

Before the words finished, the Kui Wood Wolf on the ground opened its eyes.