

W. Master 31

Chapter 31

The twenty to thirty remaining Black Wolf were all scared silly by this sudden turn of events and stood in place in a daze. [\[Previous Chapter\]](#) [\[Table of Contents\]](#)

"Which beast wants to die?"

Tang Huan pushed the head wolf's corpse away and leaped up, his eyes that were as red as blood scanning the area, waving both of his crazy arms, he roared out ferociously, filled with killing intent.

"Woo woo ..." All of the Black Wolf were startled awake, they quickly turned their heads and ran, and in that moment, they disappeared from Tang Huan's sight.

"We finally survived!"

Tang Huan calmed down from his excitement and heaved a sigh of relief.

Instantly, an indescribable tiredness and pain surged forth from every part of his body. With a jolt of his body, he sat on the ground on his bottom.

Previously, Tang Huan did not use his "True Fire" completely because he wanted to leave it to deal with that wolf.

The final sneak attack worked.

However, the berserk move that the head wolf followed up on made his injuries even more severe. After using "True Fire" to burn the head wolf to death, Tang Huan himself was already spent. However, he knew that he had to hold on. If the Black Wolf s saw what had happened, he and the little guy would definitely die.

Now that the wolves had retreated, Tang Huan could no longer hold on.

"Little thing, are you still alive?" Tang Huan felt pain all over his body, and he struggled to turn his neck.

"Yiya!"

A crisp chirp entered his ears.

Immediately after, a ball of blue meat the size of a palm jumped onto Tang Huan's shoulder, and rolled down his arm onto his open palm, spreading outwards.

Only now did Tang Huan have the mind to carefully size up this small blue beast that he had brought down yet again.

The shape of this fellow was rather strange. Its small body was supported by a large head, and its slightly protruding mouth revealed two small white fangs. On top of its mouth was a short golden horn. The appearance of the sharp horn was quite similar to the rhinoceros horn that Tang Huan had seen in his previous life.

On its head, there was not only a pair of ears that were excessively large, but also two eyes that were excessively large.

A golden color similar to the horn appeared in his ears, but his blue eyes were bright and clear, making him look like two serene springs. It was as if tiny ripples of water were rippling through the depths of his pupils, making him look very lovable.

His head was lowered to his chubby body.

On his body, his forelimbs were short and thick, while his hind legs were fat and strong. The four claws on his flesh were also golden. Behind the little guy's buttocks, there was a short tail. What was surprising was that it even had a pair of fleshy wings on its back.

The lower part of his two wings and his abdomen were all grayish-white, while the rest of his body was a sapphire blue color. His body even faintly revealed a sparkling luster.

What made Tang Huan even more surprised was that after battling with the pack of wolves for such a long time, his face had already been covered with dirt and blood, but this fellow was still clean and clean. Forget about being drenched in blood, he couldn't even see a single speck of dust on him.

When he first saw it in the hole in the tree, it had curled up into a ball about the size of a soccer ball. Now that it was stretched out, it looked a little bigger.

"Little thing, are you really a spirit beast?" Tang Huan sized it up a few times, and said while looking rather fond of it.

"Yiya?"

The small blue beast tilted its head and blinked its large watery eyes as it looked at Tang Huan with a confused expression. It was obvious that it did not understand what Tang Huan meant by "spirit beast". However, when it opened its mouth, Tang Huan could smell a faint smell of alcohol.

"You couldn't have stolen wine from some place and gotten drunk and fallen asleep, which was why you didn't notice the movements of the wolves and escaped in advance, right?" Tang Huan couldn't help but ask doubtfully. This little thing's strength was low, but it was definitely unique in being able to survive in the maze realm forest until now. The biggest possibility was that its Perception Ability was astonishing, and was able to sense all kinds of dangers long ago.

"Yiya!" The two fleshy wings of the small blue beast drooped down. Its head was also drooping slightly. It seemed to be somewhat vexed.

"You are lucky that you met me. If it was anyone else, you would definitely have been eaten by a wolf."

Seeing its dejected look, Tang Huan knew that it probably guessed right, but it didn't seem like he had brought the thought of wolves at all. He shamelessly laughed out loud. As it spoke, Tang Huan couldn't help but pick it up by pinching the sharp corner of its mouth.

"Yiya, yiya ..." The little guy flapped its wings with all its might, its four limbs kicking out nonstop, wailing and struggling non-stop. It seemed as if it was very dissatisfied with Tang Huan's actions.

"This is bad!"

Just as Tang Huan was preparing to tease the little fellow, his expression suddenly changed, and he stood up from the ground, but he stumbled and almost fell again, and quickly grabbed onto a tree trunk to stabilize his body, "There are so many dead wolves, it is very possible that they will attract many wild beasts over, we cannot stay here any longer, we have to leave quickly, otherwise, it will really be dangerous."

After that, Tang Huan placed the little fellow on his shoulder: "Are you following me, or are you planning to leave on your own?"

"Yiya!"

The little fellow whined angrily as it grabbed the torn and tattered cloth that Tang Huan was wearing and quickly slipped away. In the blink of an eye, it disappeared from the dense forest.

He got angry just like that?

Tang Huan was startled, but regained his senses, as he felt a sense of loss in his heart.

When the wolf approached it, the little fellow first ran away in fear, but then it bravely ran back, wanting to wake him up. This caused Tang Huan to be even more fond of it, furthermore, the little fellow was truly a lovable creature, and even Tang Huan risked his life to save it, hoping that it would stay behind.

However, since it had chosen to leave, Tang Huan did not force it.

After a while, Tang Huan calmed himself down, endured the waves of pain and fatigue, retrieved the Fire Cloud Sword and the sword sheath, and started to run frantically.

Not long after he left, a small blue head emerged from the grass, shrank back, and emerged again.

There seemed to be hesitation flickering in its pair of dark blue eyes.

"Yiya!"

His head went in and out of the grass a few times, but the little guy still ran out and chased after Tang Huan's figure that had disappeared.

"This is the spirit beast 'Blue Dragon'."

After a long while, a fat old man walked over from the side of the head wolf's corpse while mumbling, "This kid is really bold. He only has so little strength, yet he dared to slip down and fight with the wolf pack." This wolf had the strength comparable to a Martial Disciple of the third step. However, this brat's luck is pretty good. He was actually able to encounter such a rare spirit beast, and even risked his life to save it. "

"Tsk tsk, looks like the Blue Dragon has decided on him."

As he finished speaking, the old man's chubby face revealed a hint of unconcealable envy. Amongst all the Spirit Beasts Board in the world, Blue Dragon was ranked third, and was practically a perfect match for artificers.

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Rushing for more than ten kilometers in the dense forest, Tang Huan had almost used up all of his remaining strength.

With great difficulty, he climbed up a large tree that was more than ten meters tall. He could not hold on any longer, and fainted as he lay on two parallel branches on top of them.

After slumbering for an unknown period of time, in a daze, Tang Huan felt a cool liquid enter his mouth, which then quickly flowed down his throat.

As soon as it entered his stomach, the coldness began to spread crazily, spreading to his limbs and organs.

"Is it raining?"

This thought flashed past Tang Huan's mind out of reflex, but his mouth subconsciously made a "pa da" sound as the cool liquid continuously dripped into his mouth.

As the cold feeling engulfed his entire body, Tang Huan felt as if he was drinking nectar, all thirty-six thousand pores on the surface of his body expanded, his entire body felt incomparably

comfortable, the sense of exhaustion was immediately swept away, and even the pain that spread all over his body and organs was quickly being eliminated.

This kind of wondrous feeling made Tang Huan unwilling to open his eyes, and he couldn't wait to immerse himself within it.

Not long after, Tang Huan felt as if he had been reborn. His entire person became energetic, as if every cell and every nerve was jumping.

"That's great ..." "That's not right!"

Tang Huan groaned in comfort, but at this moment, he suddenly realised that something was not right. It was still in the summer, how could there be such a cold rain water.

In the next moment, Tang Huan suddenly opened his eyes.

The first thing that caught his eye was that impressively deep blue little head. It was the little blue beast that had slipped away before. His mouth was less than two inches away from his face.

"Little thing, it's you!"

Tang Huan shouted in surprise and joy. He held the little guy's head in his hands and turned around to sit up, his face was filled with a dense smile, and he had thought that after the little guy left, he would never see it again. He never thought that it would actually follow him again, and also ...

What was it doing?

[illegible]

Since it wasn't rain, then it could only be saliva. Just now, that little fellow's tongue had almost touched his mouth.

"Yiya!" "Yiya!"

The blue beast waved its two little claws towards Tang Huan with all its might, its large eyes filled with a human expression of grievance and anger.

"You mean that's not saliva?" It took Tang Huan a while to understand what it meant.

"Yiya!"

As the little blue beast cried out, it nodded its head heavily. Then, it stretched out its front paw and scratched the golden horn on the front of its head.

Just by looking at it, Tang Huan noticed that the color of the sharp horn had become much dimmer.
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When he thought about the drop of golden liquid in the little fellow's mouth, Tang Huan immediately understood. He pointed to the golden horn and asked, "You're feeding me something inside?"

"Yiya!" Lan nodded repeatedly, looking at Tang Huan out of the corner of his eyes, as though he was dissatisfied.

"Um ..." "Alright, I was wrong about you. I'm sorry, I apologize. The thing in your horn is really a treasure."

Tang Huan scratched the back of his head and laughed, but he was moved in his heart.

Not only was the Golden Horn dim, it also looked exhausted. It could be seen that after feeding him the golden liquid, it had already lost a lot of its strength, and he ...

Tang Huan subconsciously looked at his arm. The wound on his arm that was bitten by the Black Wolf was completely scabbed over, he couldn't feel anything at all.

At most, it would take a day or two for the scab to heal.

This surprised Tang Huan even more. The little guy's golden liquid was actually so marvelous, able to make his injuries improve to such a degree so quickly, and the wonderful thing about the golden liquid was not only healing his injuries. At the same time, he felt that the true qi in his body seemed to have increased greatly.

"Little thing... No, I will just call you 'little one', from now on, you are my friend, from now on, be by my side. " Tang Huan stretched out his right hand at the little guy.

"Yiya?" "Yiya!"

The blue beast first looked at Tang Huan with some suspicion, but after a while, it seemed to understand something. It suddenly nodded and stretched out a front paw on Tang Huan's right palm.

This little guy was indeed very smart.

Tang Huan held onto little one's claw with a face full of smiles, and only let go after shaking it a few times: "little one, is there anything in this Confusion Forest that can help you recover?"

"Yiya!"

little one nodded his head, his small claws pointing to the left.

Tang Huan looked in the blink of an eye, and after thinking for a moment, he realised that it was pointing towards the direction that the Black Wolf s were in previously. He touched little one's head and laughed: "Alright, we will go there later, I will cultivate for a while first, see if I can make a breakthrough."

"Yiya!"

little one was a little doubtful, but he still nodded his head.

Tang Huan immediately took a light breath and sat on the branch cross-legged, then began circulating the "Spirit Art of Invigorating Meridian". After his abundant Innate Qi converged onto the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", he changed from his previous frenzied momentum and slowly approached the seventh spirit vein.

Out of the nine spirit veins, the first six were connected to the four limbs and a hundred bones. The last three were connected to the five viscera and six organs.

As a result, after opening the third spirit vein, the difficulty had increased exponentially. It was also because of this reason that many Martial Warriors were stuck at the boundary between the second and third stage of the Martial Disciples, for a long period of time.

However, if he were to open the last three spirit veins, his internal organs would become stronger and his strength would greatly increase.

Tang Huan calmed his mind and focused, closing his eyes, his expression focused.

little one curiously sized up Tang Huan, and after a moment, he actually imitated Tang Huan's actions and coiled up his legs, and sat without moving. But after a short while, little one started to feel like he was sitting on pins and needles, his butt kept twisting and turning, and he started to moan.

"It connected!" "It's cleared!"

After a long while, a sudden yell made little one jump down from the tree branch, he immediately grabbed onto a protruding branch and jumped up, only to see Tang Huan dancing with joy, his face covered with blood stains was filled with joy and excitement.

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"Whoosh!"

In the dense forest, Tang Huan leaped as if he was flying.

At this moment, he was completely naked from the waist up. The clothes that had been torn to shreds by the wolves had been tied around his waist, covering his vitals. As for the Fire Cloud Sword, Tang Huan simply took out a flexible vine and wrapped it around his back.

Even though he had been running in the forest for close to a quarter of an hour, Tang Huan's heart was still agitated.

Just now, what he had opened was not a single spirit vein, but the seventh and eighth spirit veins in succession. At present, although the spirit vein had not expanded, his true qi had skyrocketed.

Thinking back to that scene, Tang Huan still felt that it was inconceivable.

The golden liquid that little one took out from the sharp horn actually had such a miraculous effect! A spirit beast was indeed a spirit beast. No wonder it could make wolves salivate.

"Yiya!"

Suddenly, little one, who was sitting on his left shoulder, called out happily, and his little claws pointed forward.

Looking in the direction it was pointing, he saw a cliff that was a few hundred meters away. Tang Huan immediately ran. Once they were in front of the cliff, little one slipped off Tang Huan's shoulder and jumped onto a rock close to the cliff.

Immediately after, an image that caused Tang Huan to be dumbstruck appeared. That large piece of moss had been lifted open like a curtain by little one, revealing a one meter tall hole. [Previous Chapter] [Table of Contents]

"This, this..."

Tang Huan exclaimed in his heart.

This little one really knew how to hide himself well. Not to mention the hole in the tree bark, he must have been drunk and not so natural. However, the cave covered in moss was now one with its surroundings. Who would have thought that beneath the almost undamaged moss was a completely different world?

"Yiya, yiya ..."

little one excitedly waved his claws at Tang Huan. Tang Huan walked over and grabbed the moss curtain with two steps, and then, little one jumped into the cave.

The height and width of the cave was around 1.5m and Tang Huan was 1.7m tall, so he could still enter with a bent waist.

After putting down the moss, the interior of the cave was pitch black, but the blue colored body was the guiding light. little one ran in front with big steps, with Tang Huan following behind while crouching down.

The top of the hill was located about ten meters away from the cliff. After the top of the hill, there seemed to be many different coloured lights flashing around.

"Yiya!"

Once little one reached the top of the slope, he let out a cheer, curled his little body, and rolled down. [\[Previous Chapter\]](#) [\[Table of Contents\]](#)

Tang Huan bumped his head thrice consecutively before he bared his teeth and climbed up the slope. Looking down, he could see that at the end of the cave which was around ten metres away from the cliff, a bright and colorful light illuminated the two meter radius area around it, lighting up the cave completely.

At that moment, little one was lying right in the middle of the colorful light.

"Gem!"

Tang Huan shouted out emotionally, and even his breathing became rapid, the light emitting from the gems with different appearances.

Fiery red "Flaming Cloud Stone" and "Scarlet Rainbow Stone", snow-white "Frozen Soul Stone" and "Shadow Moon Stone", yellow "Profound Stone", dark blue "Water Immortal Stone", black "Ink Spirit Stone", purple "Thunder Light Stone", and so on. All of them were low-grade gems.

At the end of the stone cave, not only were there colourful colors, there were also various types of auras that were transmitted over. Some were cold, some were scorching hot, some were berserk, and some were soft.

"There should be at least over a hundred of them, this is a bountiful harvest!"

Tang Huan's eyes lit up, he never thought that little one, a rich man, would actually collect so many gems. "Love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love!"

But at the next moment, as if he had been struck on the head, Tang Huan let out a blood-curdling scream as he looked at the bottom of the hole in pain. At this time, little one coincidentally grabbed a "Thunder Light Stone" that was brimming with purple light and stuffed it into his mouth.

"Yiya?"

little one raised her head and looked at Tang Huan in confusion. Her little claws had once again stuffed a "Ice Soul Stone" into her mouth and with another two clicks, she spat out a pile of debris.

Tang Huan covered his eyes, the pain in his heart was unbearable to look at.

little one could not understand Tang Huan's movements. Baffled, he blinked his eyes a few times, then completely ignored this weird fellow, waving his two little claws, sending one gem after another into his mouth. After chewing for a few times, he turned into a pile of crushed stone and spat it out at the side.

When little one finally ate more than ten gems, he still couldn't help but slip to the bottom of the cave.

At this time, Tang Huan finally noticed that the area around the cave had accumulated a large amount of stone dregs, at least several hundred of them.

F * ck, there are hundreds of gems here, but I've never seen so many in my life.

Tang Huan's heart twitched uncontrollably as he stared at little one. Every time it entered his mouth, his throat would throb.

"Yiya?"

little one finally discovered Tang Huan's abnormality, his little claws stopped at the corner of his mouth, looked at the brightly colored "Golden Red Stone" in his claws, and then looked at Tang Huan. He seemed to be reluctant to part with it, but not long later, little one finally clenched his teeth and passed the "Golden Red Stone" to Tang Huan.

"little one, you eat, you eat!" Tang Huan forced out a smile that was uglier than crying.

"Yiya!"

little one seemed to be very confused, but her actions were not hesitating at all. With a happy cry, she waved her little claws, and the 'Golden Red Stone' entered her mouth.

Tang Huan's heart twitched once again, but he quickly discovered that little one's golden horn had become a bit brighter, and a bit more spirit appeared in his large eyes.

"So that's how it is."

Tang Huan finally realized that little one was relying on these gems to recover. After he understood this point, Tang Huan's heart finally felt comfortable, but very soon his expression changed. little one not only relied on the gem to recover, he also ate the gem.

If I have to eat precious stones everyday, how will I feed it in the future?

Tang Huan wailed from the bottom of his heart, his facial features twisted, looking extremely miserable. little one didn't seem to notice Tang Huan's vexation at all as he ate in extreme delight.

For a time, the only sounds that remained at the bottom of the hole were the chewing sounds and the sound of rocks being spat out.

"Eyah, uh ..."

Not long after, Tang Huan who was scratching his ears and cheeks was awakened by the clear and crisp shout. Looking up, he saw little one sprawled on the ground, his white, small belly bulging out as he burped contentedly.

Beside little one, not a single gem was left.

"Have you finished eating?" He had thought that little one would at least leave behind a few of them.

"Uh, uh... "Yiya ..." little one burped twice consecutively before opening up a small claw. Inside was a white "Shadow Moon Stone", precisely because of this gem. The bottom of the cave maintained a bit of light, and it was very possible that little one kept it to light up the cave.

"Fine." Tang Huan was completely defeated, he held his forehead and lamented, "little one, you've finished your meal, what do you want to eat next time?"

"Yiya!"

Hearing that, little one immediately turned his round belly over and over, using his four limbs to crawl out, but after climbing not even one metre, he suddenly rolled down, and did the same thing several times. It was obvious that he had eaten too safely, and did not have enough strength left to push himself up against the ground.

Tang Huan could not bear to watch any longer, he grabbed the upset and dejected little one and placed him on his shoulder.

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"little one, is there really a gem here?"

[illegible]

Once he exited the cave, Tang Huan, under little one's guidance, rushed directly towards the valley.

"Yiya!"

little one glared at Tang Huan, as if he was dissatisfied with his question. He called out to him crisply, and then slipped to the ground and as if an old horse knew his way around, he walked to the side of a small tree on the cliff.

With his round stomach, little one walked around the tree a few times slowly before he beckoned with his claws at Tang Huan and pointed at the root of the small tree.

"Here?"

Tang Huan looked at little one doubtfully, then took out his Fire Cloud Sword and chopped down the small tree, and started to dig around. Not long after, Tang Huan had pulled up the roots of the tree, revealing a hole, where a few green rays of light were faintly discernible in the soil.

Tang Huan's eyes lit up, his hands quickly dug into the pit, and with a flick of his finger, an emerald gem that had a walnut laugh appeared.

"Jade Light Stone!"

Tang Huan could not help but exclaim, his face full of uncontrollable surprise.

This "Green Stone" contained life force. Holding a weapon forged from this kind of gemstone could dispel fatigue and allow oneself to maintain an exuberant amount of energy. What was even more amazing was that it could also heal wounds. This was a low-grade gem that was far more precious than the "Thunder Light Stone". A "Emerald Light Stone" cost over 500 gold coins, and a low-grade weapon forged from it cost nearly 1000 gold coins.

Nobody knew how all sorts of gems were formed in this world. It was almost impossible to find any kind of gems anywhere. Some of them were minerals that were formed from a large number of similar gems, while others were scattered all over the place and mixed together with the other gems.

The maze realm forest was a place where all sorts of low-level gems were mixed in.

Wherever the gem existed, all sorts of anomalies would be revealed.

For example, wherever there were Flamecloud gems, there were usually no Flamecloud gems growing around them. However, where there were no Flamecloud gems, there might not be any Flamecloud gems. Some of the more powerful Martial Warriors, with their astonishing senses, could easily find all kinds of gems. If their strength was insufficient, they could only rely on their own experience.

Tang Huan didn't have any experience, and after wandering the maze realm forest for more than ten days, he still hadn't obtained anything.

Although little one was the biggest contributor, it did not lessen the excitement in Tang Huan's heart.

"I reckon there's more than one of them."

Tang Huan beamed, his hands moving extremely quickly.

A few minutes later, Tang Huan stopped and sat next to the pit, smiling so hard that his lips couldn't even close. And beside his feet, laid six pieces of "Desolation Jade Stone" quietly.

These gems alone were worth more than three thousand gold coins.

It was indeed a bountiful harvest!

The most important thing was that although this kind of "Desolation Stone" was also a low-grade gem, it was extremely rare. Amongst the Gem Store s, it was rare to see a few "Emerald Jade Stone" being sold all year round.

All the Gem Store s in the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City only sell this number of "Emerald Profound Stones" every year.

"Yiya, yiya ..." little one held her stomach and opened her wings, hugging her chest with her claws, she swung around in front of Tang Huan complacently.

"Stop shaking, I know you're amazing. Come on, come on, we'll keep looking!" Tang Huan laughed.

"Yiya?" little one stopped and stared at the pile of "Emerald Light Stones". Her red tongue lightly licked the side of her mouth.

"You're still eating today?" Tang Huan couldn't help but look at its round belly.

"Yiya." little one's head was nodding like a chicken pecking rice.

"Okay, take it!" Tang Huan was a little speechless, but he still straightforwardly picked up the two "Emerald Divine Stones" and threw them over to little one.

"Yiya!"

little one's head shook, and the two gems went into his mouth and with a few kacha kacha sounds, he spat out a pile of green coloured rock. little one looked at it in the blink of an eye, and after sniffing it with his nose a few times, he jumped and ran in the other direction.

For the next ten days, Tang Huan followed little one around the maze realm forest every day, digging out more and more precious stones ...

...

"The ninth spirit vein has finally been opened!"

Within a hidden space formed by a few large rocks, Tang Huan suddenly opened his eyes with a face brimming with surprise.

After consuming the golden liquid from the corner of little one's mouth, Tang Huan's rate of opening his spirit vein had greatly increased. Until yesterday, the first seven meridians were equivalent to the eighth spirit vein. After the night fell, Tang Huan began to breakthrough to the ninth spirit vein. After an entire night, he finally succeeded.

"He's a Martial Disciples of the third step!"

Feeling the surging Innate Qi from his nine spirit veins, Tang Huan's heart was filled with emotions. When this unfamiliar world came to life again, he had never dreamed that he could become a Martial Disciples of the third step so quickly. Counting the speed, he had only been in this world for a few dozen days.

"Yiya?"

A soft groan came out. little one, who was sleeping soundly on the huge package was woken up, rubbed his sleepy eyes, looked at Tang Huan in a daze, then turned over and fell asleep again.

The package below him was actually Tang Huan's tent back then.

The day that Tang Huan found the "Desolation Jade Stone", he returned to the place where he had encountered the wolf pack and found the tent and clothing that he had thrown away previously. Soon after, the tent was made into a bag by Tang Huan to store all sorts of low level gems.

There was the biggest family, and they probably did not have as many low-grade gems in stock as he did. Furthermore, they would not be as complete as he had wrapped them all up. Just the "Emerald Light Stone" that had already increased to eighteen, was not something that the Gem Store could take out.

Of course, what was left now, was only around two hundred, and the rest had all been eaten by little one.

But even if it was only two hundred of them, it was enough for Tang Huan to wake up from his dreams smiling.

With these gems, he was confident that his refining ability would be greatly increased, and he would even be able to forge some low-grade weapons of the highest quality. He had already decided yesterday that, regardless of whether he could open the ninth meridian or not, he would leave the forest of the maze realm and return to the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City today.

This place was already close to the depths of the maze realm forest, and it was extremely dangerous to search further.

"Little ..."

Just as Tang Huan was about to wake the little fellow up, he heard his words. Little one quivered and suddenly sat up, his ears standing up like sails, then jumped out of the bag and ran to the crevice to sniff and sniff.

"Beasts are approaching?" Tang Huan frowned, and listened attentively, but did not hear anything.

"Yiya!"

Little one immediately nodded his head, his expression becoming more serious, he anxiously used his claws to pat the small stone.

"Danger? Leave immediately?" After interacting with little one for so many days, Tang Huan was easily able to understand what it wanted to express.

"Good!" We will leave now! "

Without waiting for little one's reply, Tang Huan immediately made his decision. During this period of time, relying on little one's super strong Perception Ability, Tang Huan had avoided quite a few strong packs of beasts. Since little one had sensed danger, it meant that the wild beasts that had appeared were very strong.

"Awoooo —"

But just as Tang Huan was about to push the stone away, a loud wolf howl suddenly came out.

A pack of wolves again?

The location where the voice came from was probably only a few hundred meters away from there. Furthermore, the place where he and little one were hiding at, was a vast pile of rocks. If they were to run out now, they would probably be discovered by the wolves.

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little one also seemed to have understood this point.

"Don't worry, I'm here!"

Tang Huan rubbed little one's head and said with a low voice. Although the tone of his words was low and extremely firm, little one looked at Tang Huan and finally managed to calm down a little.

Giving it a faint smile, Tang Huan approached the crack in the rock.

Then, an exceptionally tall and sturdy figure entered Tang Huan's line of sight. That fellow leaped towards this pile of rocks at an astonishing speed. After a short moment, when Tang Huan could clearly see the appearance of the figure, he was stunned like a wooden chicken, and his eyes widened.

What came over was actually a monster with a human body and wolf head.

That guy's body was very muscular and sturdy, like a human being. However, on his neck, there was a ferocious wolf head with thick fur. On the back of his neck, there was also a large cluster of long and thick mane that extended from his head all the way to his back.

The creature had extremely long arms, and its front claws were almost reaching its knees. Its two claws were also human like, but compared to human hands, they were thicker and sharper. Moreover, they were as red as fire. There was a piece of beast skin wrapped around its waist. Dark red patches could be seen on the beast skin; it seemed to be blood stains.

"This is ..." Devil Clan? "

Looking at the huge human-shaped wolf, Tang Huan stared blankly at it, "And, it's even from the Devil Clan ... Werewolf? "

This was not the first time Tang Huan had met the Devil Clan, and within the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City, there were shops that specialized in selling captured Devil Clan s as slaves. When he was young, he had snuck into the shops and opened his eyes a few times. However, this was the first time Tang Huan saw a werewolf in the Devil Clan.

Behind the werewolf were a few sturdy silver wolves, and behind the silver wolves were dozens of Black Wolf s.

Tang Huan faintly discovered that a few Black Wolf s had charred spots on their bodies. It was very likely that they were the remaining wolves that fled in panic due to him.

Tang Huan was not particularly surprised that the Devil Clan had appeared here.

When he was on the passenger ship to Crescent City, he had chatted with Qiu Jian along the way and learned a lot of things.

Although the Devil Clan army was forced to retreat, there were still a large number of defeated Devil Clan soldiers scattered throughout the continent. There were quite a few in the maze realm forest.

Humans absorb spiritual energy, train their zhenqi, and are experts in weapon combat.

Devil Clan usually had an exceptionally tough body and powerful strength. Having grown up in an extremely poor environment, his appearance was also quite strange. The Devil Clan was formed not only by mutated monsters like the werewolves, but also by demons, Demonized Humans and other strange races.

"I wonder what stage this werewolf is at now?"

Tang Huan's mind raced, his two eyes continued to scan the werewolf's body.

The level of Devil Clan was extremely strict, and on their bodies, it was extremely obvious that they were of the same level.

Only after the two sides had shortened it by quite a bit did Tang Huan finally see a two finger sized horn on the werewolf's waist that was emitting a light blue luster.

"Light blue... A fourth step Demon General! "

This thought flashed across Tang Huan's mind at lightning speed, and he couldn't help but take a deep breath.

In Devil Clan, the first stage to the third stage was considered a magic weapon, which was equivalent to the human Martial Disciples. The fourth stage to the sixth stage was considered a demon general, which was equivalent to the human martial master. The blue horn was usually the symbol of a Demon General, light blue, a Demon General of the fourth step. The sky blue was the symbol of a Demon General of the fifth step, and the deep blue was the symbol of a Demon General of the sixth step.

A Rank 4 Demon General was considered a Rank 4 Martial Master in the human world.

However, with the Devil Clan's powerful flesh body and strength, even the weakest Demon General would be able to contend against a Rank 4 Martial Master. Furthermore, the powerful Rank 4 Demon Generals were even comparable to Rank 5 Martial Masters. It was because of this that the human army was being pushed back little by little in the early stages of the war.

"If this werewolf discovers us, we'll be in for it!"

Tang Huan held his breath, he did not dare move, it was not only a Demon General of the fourth step, there were also three silver wolves and dozens of Black Wolf. From their position behind the werewolves, little one could tell that the silver wolves were weaker than the werewolves, but they were much stronger than the numerous Black Wolf.

Counting it this way, the three Silver Wolves were probably comparable to the one that Tang Huan really burned to death with fire.

"Hu!"

With a single step, the werewolf moved two to three meters forward. After a while, he whistled past the crack in the stone without stopping at all.

Fortunately, they were not discovered!

Just as Tang Huan heaved a sigh of relief, he discovered that a tall brown figure had appeared a few dozen metres away from the small crevice. The werewolf had actually turned back.

little one also seemed to have noticed the great danger and didn't even dare to breathe loudly. He curled up into a ball beside Tang Huan and trembled.

"Damn, this is the second time I've been so unlucky!"

Tang Huan cursed as he moved his head away from the crevice. Last time, for safety's sake, he had chosen an open area in the shrubbery for the night. This time, he had met with a pack of wolves and even chose to temporarily stay in a rock pile where there were basically no wild beasts, but he had met an even more powerful enemy.

His body was already smeared with the lotion that little one found to cover his smell, but he was still able to be discovered!

Now, not only were the werewolves outside, but even the wolves seemed to have stopped. One could even hear the faint sounds of their heavy breathing.

"Awoo!"

An earth-shaking roar suddenly sounded out, followed by a cold voice that sounded like a broken gong, "Who's hiding there, come out!"

"We can't wait any longer!"

Tang Huan understood that if he stayed any longer, both he and little one would be exposed once the werewolf lifted the stone himself.

With that thought, Tang Huan grabbed little one and pressed his lips tightly against its ears. He spoke in an extremely low voice, "Stay here, don't move!"

little one's mouth was tightly shut, he shook his head, and tears welled up in his eyes.

Tang Huan pretended not to see it, and with that said, he placed it in a corner. He fiercely clenched his teeth, pushed away the rock at the side, and quickly fled while sticking close to the ground.

The moment he went out, Tang Huan's right foot stomped on the ground, causing the stone to return to its original position.

"Your father is right here. If you have the ability, come and kill me!"

Tang Huan flipped his body and charged toward a huge boulder that was two to three meters tall. After that, his footsteps did not stop. But almost at the same time that he spoke, a deep and cold laughter rang out, "When you come out, you come out. Evil creature, how can you stand against me?"

"Is there anyone else?"

Just as Tang Huan jumped onto another huge boulder, she suddenly heard these words and her legs staggered. She almost fell down head first.

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Using all of his strength to stabilize his footsteps, Tang Huan looked over in shock. He saw that to the north, about 10m away, in a pile of rocks close to the forest, there were five young men holding onto swords, standing arrogantly.

Did these five just come out of the woods?

The werewolves had just discovered that it was most likely them, not him!

This caused Tang Huan to be even more certain of his judgement. If he hadn't come out just now, the werewolf would have probably brought the wolf pack and charged straight towards the five fellows.

However, it was too late for regret now that he had appeared!

The five young men were sloppily sloppy and had obviously stayed in the maze realm forest for quite some time as well. Seeing Tang Huan suddenly appearing, they were wild with joy after their initial shock.

The five quickly exchanged glances, and a man in black shouted, "Friend, come over here quickly. Let's work together and kill this group of beasts!"

"I'm not interested. You guys can stay here and kill them yourselves!"

Tang Huan shouted in annoyance, and continued to run forward without looking back. What he was thinking right now was to stay away from little one, so that it wouldn't be discovered more easily.
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"Awoo!"

Seeing this, the brown werewolf suddenly roared at the pack of wolves.

In an instant, as if listening to an imperial decree, the three silver wolves and the dozens of Black Wolf s immediately ran towards the five young men at the same time. When some of the Black Wolf s saw Tang Huan, they were already terrified. Now that they saw that there was no need to fight Tang Huan, they ran even faster.

swish *

Following that, the werewolf personally leapt towards Tang Huan, his speed reaching his limit.

The distance between him and Tang Huan was extremely close to begin with, but now that they were chasing with all their strength, the distance between the two parties was quickly shortened. In a short moment, they had already caught up to Tang Huan.

"Humans, die!"

The werewolf opened his bloody mouth and roared, his robust body leaping into the air like lightning. His sharp right claw slashed towards Tang Huan's neck at the speed of lightning, and a whistling sound was actually produced wherever the claw passed, it was as if even the air was being torn apart by his sharp, fiery-red claws.

"Plop!"

Almost at the same time, Tang Huan fell horizontally to the ground, rolled twice at lightning speeds, and suddenly jumped up like a carp striking hard. With a clang, the Flaming Cloud Sword behind his back was quickly unsheathed, and a red light flashed through the air. The tip of the sword had already pierced through the werewolf's abdomen with a blazing heat.

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After opening nine spirit veins, not only did Tang Huan's true qi soar, his speed, reaction speed and senses had also become much sharper. If this was in the past, even if Tang Huan had detected the werewolf's movements, he would not have been able to react so quickly.

In the end, he could only choose to fight the werewolf head on.

However, such an opponent was the most unsuitable for a head-on clash. If they really fought head on, Tang Huan reckoned that his Fire Cloud Sword would be sent flying.

"En!"

The werewolf's claw missed and at the same time, he groaned in pain.

Tang Huan dragged his sword backwards, and his short body swept past the werewolf.

The sword just now, caught off guard, although it had stabbed into the werewolf's body, the muscles on his abdomen were extremely tenacious, Tang Huan actually had the feeling that the tip of the sword had cut across stone. Even though he heard the werewolf's snort, Tang Huan did not turn his head to look at the results. He was very clear that his attack just now would not have dealt much damage to the werewolf.

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"Hu!"

Tang Huan activated his Innate Qi and ran around the rocks as fast as he could, trying to get as far away from the hiding place as possible.

"Awoo!"

An angry roar came from behind him.

The werewolf opened his mouth wide, his fangs ferocious, his eyes shining with a chilling light, "Human, you actually hurt me, when I catch you, I'll tear you into pieces and eat you one bite at a time!"

The brown werewolf was a level 4 Demon General, so he could naturally feel that Tang Huan was around the level of a level 3 human Martial Disciples. He thought that he could easily pinch him to death like a bug, but he didn't expect Tang Huan to react so quickly and hurt his stomach.

That little injury would not affect him at all, but it had completely ignited his anger, he wanted nothing more than to grab onto Tang Huan and ravage him.

After about 10 metres, the werewolf caught up to Tang Huan once again.

"Hu!"

With a loud whistling sound, the werewolf directly smashed his claw towards Tang Huan's head. With great force and power, his claw seemed to contain a great amount of power.

Tang Huan did not turn back, but it was as if he had eyes on his back. His feet slipped, and then slipped through the edge of the boulder and into the crevice below. The reason why he had intentionally dashed along the edge of the boulder just now was precisely for this purpose. In times of danger, it would be easier to avoid attacks.

"Cunning human!"

When the werewolf saw this, he became even more furious and also jumped down.

The stone crevice was two meters deep and one meter wide. After extending for about ten meters, it suddenly turned to the left. Just as the werewolf angrily chased him to the corner, an extremely sharp red light shot out from his left side and went straight for the werewolf's abdomen. It was actually as fast as lightning.

"Stupid thing, you think a sneak attack like this can hurt me? How ridiculous! "

The werewolf laughed sinisterly in anger and raised his arm to slap the red light, but in his fury, he momentarily forgot that he was still in the crack. The moment he raised his arm, his elbow ruthlessly smashed into the stone wall on his right side, causing the entire boulder to tremble.

Aooo! The werewolf couldn't bear the pain anymore, he hugged his elbow and screamed.

But at this time, the red light swept across his abdomen without any delay, precisely at the small wound Tang Huan had made on his abdomen earlier.

"Zizi!"

The sound of burning flesh and hair appeared, and the wound immediately became much deeper. The werewolf roared again and again in pain, but immediately took a step forward and kicked towards the corner. However, after Tang Huan stabbed out, it immediately withdrew its sword and retreated. Its leg completely missed.

Both sides continued to chase each other through the cracks between the rocks.

However, Tang Huan was overjoyed. He realized that the cracks in the stone wall were like a maze, connected in all directions. It would be extremely beneficial for him to be entangled with the brainless werewolves. In an open space, it was extremely difficult for Tang Huan to dodge, but in this place, it was very different.

After a moment, two paths appeared in front of him at the same time. Tang Huan immediately went towards the left.

The werewolf was infuriated, but after the previous lesson, he couldn't help but slow down, carefully moving closer to the left passageway.

"Yiya!"

Suddenly, a young and clear voice came from the right side of the path.

The werewolf was surprised for a moment. He looked over and saw a small blue figure running through the cracks of the stone. However, before he could see its appearance clearly, another red light flashed out from the left fork.

Chapter 37

"Awoo!"

The werewolf's painful howls echoed in the sky above the pile of rubble.

In between the cracks in the rocks, Tang Huan started sprinting. He never thought that little one would actually run out of his hiding place in such a bold manner, and even attract the attention of the werewolves.

However, even though Tang Huan was shocked by its actions, his reaction was not slow in the slightest, and did not waste the great opportunity that little one had risked and created.

After the strike, the wound on the werewolf's abdomen deepened once again. The wound and the skin on both sides of the werewolf were already burnt black by the scorching heat.

After being stabbed three times in a row, the werewolf went insane. He endured the pain in his stomach and continued chasing with all his might.

It didn't take long for two more forks to appear in front of them.

The werewolf slowed his pace and approached cautiously.

"Yiya!"

This time, the voice came from the left.

The werewolf grit his teeth and sneered secretly. What a hopeless idiot. He used the same trick twice, thinking that this demon general would fall for it?

"Hu!" Almost without any hesitation, the werewolf leaned to the side and slapped the right side of the fork with his left claw.

"No one?"

Not only did the claw strike nothing, but the right path was also missing. "Love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love!"

Just as he was about to turn around and look at the left path, he felt a tearing and burning pain coming from his abdomen. Almost at the same time, a figure darted from his left side to the crack in the stone in front of him.

"Awoooo ..."

Not only was the werewolf extremely angry, he was also extremely aggrieved. How could this human be so cunning and hateful? Last time, it was clearly one on each side, so how could he get them to do the same thing this time?

"Damn human, I will never let you go!"

The werewolf howled madly and chased again, his eyes bright red.

However, the situation did not change at all. In such an environment, the werewolf's advantage could not be restored at all, and with little one's tacit understanding, he continued to sneak an attack on him using various methods, slowly deepening the wound on the werewolf's abdomen.

"We can't continue like this anymore!"

The werewolf's gaze was fierce as he stopped, gasping for air.

The werewolf's crazed brain finally calmed down after three more wounds appeared on his back, and in the spiderweb-like crevice, he was completely dragged by the nose. If this continued, he would be dragged to his death.

With its front paws on the edge of the rock, the werewolf shrugged and was about to jump over.

"Watch my sword!"

A loud shout suddenly rang out, and in the next moment, the werewolf felt an exceptionally hot and sharp aura surge up from between his legs.

Even though the sharp light had yet to touch his vitals, it was enough to cause him an intense pain in his balls.

The werewolf, who had just cleared his head, immediately went berserk again. As he turned around to grab, his body fell back down. But the moment his feet touched the ground, Tang Huan's figure suddenly appeared in front of him. A ray of red light pierced into his abdomen from the wound with lightning speed.

The True Qi in Tang Huan's body surged violently, the extremely powerful True Fire burst forth from his sword, and at that moment, the werewolf's stomach was probably going to be burnt to a crisp.

"Done!"

Tang Huan's heart relaxed, and he immediately retreated.

"Awoo!" The werewolf let out a furious howl of pain, and the muscles on his wound actually closed up, clamping tightly onto the Flaming Cloud Sword that had pierced into his abdomen. [Previous Chapter] [Table of Contents]

"This is bad!"

Tang Huan sensed that the situation was not good, and immediately released the sword hilt, retreating quickly. Almost at the same time, one of the werewolf's claws reached out and grabbed's chest.

Bang! Tang Huan's body flew backwards through the cracks in the stone and fell back close to ten meters.

"Damn, what great strength!"

Tang Huan's chest hurt, his vision went black, and he almost fainted from the pain.

Time shook his head, Tang Huan tried his best to maintain his clarity of mind, and then he suddenly stood up and ran a few meters before turning around to the side.

The werewolf had only taken a few steps before coming to a halt, ramming restlessly into the stone walls on both sides.

"Hu!"

After running for more than 10 metres, Tang Huan then rubbed his chest and sat down, letting out a long breath.

Hearing the howls from afar, Tang Huan's heart had a lingering fear. If not for his fast reaction just now, he would have immediately let go of the sword hilt and retreat, allowing the werewolf to slap him with his palm. Otherwise, his chest would have been smashed to smithereens, causing him to lose all ability to resist.

In that case, the miserable, dying werewolf could simply trample him to death.

He had survived for so long, but was dragged down by the werewolves just as he was about to enjoy his victory. He had died a pathetic death, and it was not worth it.

"Yiya, yiya ..." little one crawled out from an abnormally narrow crack in the ground and climbed onto Tang Huan's leg as he cried out in concern.

"I'm fine... "Hmm ..."

Tang Huan held little one's fleshy wings tightly and laughed out loud. However, he still felt pain and involuntarily let out a stuffy groan. little one couldn't help but stretch out her small claws and rub against Tang Huan's chest a few times.

"No need, no need."

Tang Huan knew what the little fellow was planning to do at first glance, so he quickly pinched its mouth and ate the drops of golden liquid inside its little horn. It would probably need more than a few tens, or even hundreds of low rank gems to make up for the loss, and Tang Huan would rather endure the pain for a while and leave more to forge weapons.

Tang Huan placed little one on his shoulder and took a light breath. Then, he stood up while enduring the pain, slowly approaching them.

Very quickly, Tang Huan saw his own Fire Cloud Sword that had been abandoned. About twenty meters away from the Fire Cloud Sword, the werewolf's robust and strong body was crawling on the ground, twitching slightly.

Tang Huan did not dare to approach him immediately. He picked up the Fire Cloud Sword and crawled out of the crevice.

The instant he went up, Tang Huan saw two figures. Those three silver wolves and dozens of Black Wolf s had already disappeared. It was unknown if they were all killed or fled, but of the five young men, only two were left.

They were clearly here to check out the situation, and were only around 10 metres away from Tang Huan.

"Friend, not bad. You can even kill such a powerful werewolf." Seeing that Tang Huan's body basically did not have any injuries, the two young men were startled. However, when they glanced at little one who was squatting on his shoulder, their eyes flashed with deep shock and greed.

"You guys are also not bad, finish off the dozens of wolves." Tang Huan smiled faintly.

"The two of us are the only ones left in this maze realm forest." A black clothed man laughed bitterly, and then, as though he had just realized little one's existence, he curiously took two steps forward, "Friend, what is that thing on your shoulder? "She looks so cute. Can I touch her?"

"No way!" The corner of Tang Huan's mouth twitched.

"You ... "Hmm ..."

Before the black clothed man finished speaking, he let out a painful groan. He looked down in disbelief at the broadsword between his chest and abdomen, the blade had already penetrated his body, the tip of the sword pierced through his back, fresh blood continuously dripping. At this time, the sword in his right hand just rose up.

"I'm sorry, I made the first move!" Tang Huan pushed away the long sword in the black clothed man's hand that was about to slash at his own neck, and his lips curled into a mocking sneer.

Chapter 39

"Since you're so cooperative, I won't torture you. I'll send you on your way!"

"No, I —"

The werewolf suddenly shook his head and struggled violently, as if to get up.

But in the next moment, his voice abruptly stopped.

"Chi!"

The Fire Cloud Sword cut across his neck like lightning. The wolf head flew out and fresh blood sprayed out from the neck area. When the werewolf was full of power, his flesh body was strong and sturdy, but once his power was exhausted, it would quickly become weak and Tang Huan could easily cut off his neck.

Looking at the werewolf corpse that had its head separated from its body, Tang Huan felt no discomfort.

In his eyes, this werewolf shaped Devil Clan was no different from the ones he killed before. He naturally did not have the feeling of killing a human for the first time.

However, he couldn't help but be puzzled. Judging from the Werewolf's expression just now, it seemed that he didn't want to die.

Was there really such a thing as a trap?

Of course, regardless of whether the werewolf was lying or not, he was already dead. Tang Huan was too lazy to think about it further.

Divine Tools Catalogue! That was a treasure that could forge Divine Armament s!

Even if it were only an incomplete scroll, it was likely capable of attracting the envy of countless Martial Warriors, especially artificers. [Previous Chapter] [Table of Contents]

Tang Huan tried his best to recall something related to "Divine Tools Catalogue", but to no avail. That youth, Tang Huan, was simply too ignorant and ill-informed. If he had not heard Qiu Jian talk about it, he would not even know that there was a "Divine Tools Catalogue".

Of course, Tang Huan had heard of the name "Divine Armament" several times. He knew that it was the most powerful weapon in the world.

It was precisely because of this that it was so hard for Tang Huan to make a decision now.

After coming to this world, he had once again become a low-level refiner. Upon hearing "Divine Tools Catalogue", his heart began to stir; he did not actually have to take that remnant scroll for himself, he just wanted to see what it looked like.

But now that even the Howling Firmament Wolf King, a subordinate of the Devil Lord Fen Tian, was in the maze realm forest, there were bound to be more than a few defeated soldiers gathered by his side.

The werewolf had already found the girl's whereabouts and had been delayed here for a long time. Xiao Tian Wolf King had definitely brought the Devil Clan and rushed over.

There might be an intense battle going on over there, and it might even be the end of it. The woman might have already been killed or captured, and the "Divine Tools Catalogue" scroll she carried with her might also be taken away. However, if he saw it for himself, Tang Huan's heart would feel as though thousands of ants were biting him, making him feel extremely uncomfortable.

Especially that place; it was only a short ten kilometers away from here.

"Didn't the werewolf say that the Howling Firmament Wolf King was heavily injured and his strength plummeted? That woman had the guts to charge into the depths of the maze realm, she's definitely not weak. Who knows, maybe they've both been defeated there ..." We were just going over to take a look, the situation is not right, we should be leaving immediately, there shouldn't be any problems, little one, what do you think? Tang Huan muttered to himself as he continued to persuade her.

"Yiya!" Hearing that, little one shook her head like a rattle drum.

"You mean it doesn't matter? "Fine, I'll listen to you. Let's go over and take a look!"

Tang Huan laughed and finally made up his mind. He stabbed the Fire Cloud Sword into the scabbard on his back, supported by his arms, he rushed up the giant boulder.

"Yiya, yiya ..." Seeing that, little one nodded his head anxiously, but after nodding a few times, he seemed to have thought of something and continued to shake his head.

"Nodding and shaking your head, what do you mean?"

Tang Huan looked confused, but his footsteps were not slow at all.

After a while, Tang Huan ran back to his previous hiding place and pulled out the big bag of gems, and then carried it on his shoulder and ran in the direction the werewolf had gone. On his shoulder, little one pinched his ears and scratched his head in anger.

Tang Huan obviously understood what little one meant, but he pretended not to know.

Not long after, little one finally quietened down. Instead, it was squatting on Tang Huan's shoulder and sulking, teasing it not to pay attention to him. It didn't even respond to him when it spoke, only its mouth was tightly shut.

Tang Huan's heart also trembled along with the water ripples in its eye sockets. In the end, he took out a dozen or so gems, and only then did the little guy become cheerful once more.

Along the way, they didn't encounter any more wild beasts, nor did they encounter any other Martial Warriors that entered the maze forest.

After about half an hour, Tang Huan suddenly smelled a strong stench of blood at the entrance of the valley. Following the scent, he saw dozens of Black Wolf and Silver Wolves sprawled on the ground. He even saw two werewolves with brown hair under a tree.

The werewolf had light blue horns hanging from his waist, which meant that he was also a Demon General of the fourth step.

No matter if it was the Black Wolf, Silver Wolf or the werewolf, they all had a hole the size of a baby's fist on their body, it was bloody, and the werewolf's wounds were all on their hearts, while the Black Wolf and the Silver Wolf's were both on their heads. Furthermore, the fight around them was not very intense, it was probably fatal.

Tang Huan was secretly speechless, the person who made this move was definitely powerful, furthermore, his blood had already congealed, he should have died a long time ago.

Taking a light breath, Tang Huan continued to move forward. On his shoulder, little one also raised his head and pricked up his ears.

In the forest, the fallen Black Wolf, Silver Wolf and Werewolves could be seen from time to time.

After about a hundred metres, Tang Huan could even see a werewolf with black fur, his build was even more muscular than the brown werewolf. In addition to its size, the werewolf's claws were also golden. From the looks of the horn on its waist, it was a sky-blue color.

"A fifth-step Demon General!"

Tang Huan was slightly surprised, but the black werewolf was already dead, and his back revealed a piece of spear tip that had been dyed red with blood.

Seeing this, Tang Huan suddenly came to his senses. All the Black Wolf, Silver Wolf and werewolves should have all been killed by this spear.

Just as he was about to leave, Tang Huan suddenly realized that there seemed to be something pressing down on the black werewolf. He opened the corpse to find a middle-aged man with a waxy yellow complexion.

The middle-aged man and the black werewolf had both perished together!

"Why does it feel so familiar?"

Tang Huan sighed inwardly, and gently caressed the middle aged man's eyes. He couldn't help but mutter to himself, but he really couldn't remember where he had seen this middle-aged man before, perhaps this middle-aged man was also a Martial Warriors of the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City, and had even fought with Tang Huan somewhere before.

There were no corpses for several kilometers, but the marks on the ground were quite messy. After another few kilometers, the corpses began to appear one after another.

Black Wolf, Silver Wolf, Brown Wolf Man ...

Along the way, there were dozens of them. There was even the corpse of a Demon General of the fifth step like the black werewolf. These werewolves and wolves were in an even more miserable state. There was a huge scar on their bodies as if they had been hacked by a knife.

After nearly a hundred meters, the bodies suddenly became very dense.

Within a radius of a few dozen meters, there were dozens of Black Wolf and Silver Wolves dead, three brown werewolves and another black werewolf.

In the middle of the corpses, beside a large tree covered in scars, there was a woman leaning against the tree.

Chapter 40

"The woman with the 'Phoenix Blood Crystal' on her body, could it be her?"

Tang Huan's heart moved, he started to size up and down. The lady was also around 40 years old, her body was covered with wounds, she was probably already dead. Beside her right side lay a thick and heavy blade.

This weapon actually matched up with the wounds on the corpses.

She had killed several Demon Generals of the fifth step. Her strength was probably above the middle-aged man in front, but she was still outnumbered. Since she was dead, the remnants of the "Divine Tools Catalogue" she carried should have fallen into the hands of the Devil Clan soldiers who surrounded and attacked her.

Tang Huan looked at the middle aged woman and thought it was a pity. Suddenly, he frowned again, he realized that the middle-aged woman looked a little familiar.

"Yiya!"

Suddenly, little one whispered into Tang Huan's ear.

Tang Huan did not hesitate as he retreated quickly.

The moment he retreated, the middle aged woman opened her eyes without any warning, she straightened her waist and grabbed onto the heavy sword, her sharp eyes landing on Tang Huan's body, but when she saw Tang Huan's face, she was startled, and blurted out: "It's you!"

"You know me?"

He actually didn't die? Tang Huan was initially surprised, but when the middle aged woman spoke out, her words made his expression change slightly, could it be that she was another member of the Tang Family?

In that moment, killing intent revealed itself in Tang Huan's eyes, and he gripped the sword hilt. "Love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love!"

"Passenger ship!"

Although the middle-aged woman did not know why Tang Huan's expression changed so much, she still spat out these two words.

Tang Huan was startled, two figures suddenly flashed past his mind: "So it's you guys!"

When the middle-aged woman mentioned the word "passenger ship," she finally reminded him of the middle-aged man and woman that rode on the same passenger ship as him. He didn't expect to meet them here.

However, even though he recognized her, Tang Huan did not let go of the sword hilt. "Love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love!"

"Being able to reunite with little brother here is also fate."

The middle aged woman did not care about Tang Huan being on guard against her, and laughed, but it seemed to hit a sore spot, and her smile became uglier than crying.

Then, she seemed to have thought of something, and her face changed as she said anxiously, "Little brother, please help my family's miss. The Howling Firmament Wolf Empire has already caught up to them, so if you are willing to help, I am willing ..." Before she could finish, her voice abruptly stopped.

Subsequently, the middle-aged woman fell to the ground stiffly and didn't move anymore.

It was only then that Tang Huan realised that there was also a huge hole in her abdomen that was probably caused by the claws of the werewolf.

"There's actually a young lady."

Tang Huan was stunned, and suddenly remembered that on the passenger ship, there was indeed a figure sleeping on the leg of the middle aged woman, it was just that the figure was wrapped too tightly, he did not get off the boat even at noon, and could not see her face, he did not expect that the middle-aged man and woman were her attendants.

Furthermore, the brown werewolf had previously told them that they were looking for three people.

Could it be that the one who possessed the "Phoenix Blood Crystal" was the "Miss" that the middle-aged woman had mentioned? Otherwise, why would the Howling Firmament Wolf King chase after her?

"Whoosh!"

Looking at the middle aged woman who was devoid of any signs of life, Tang Huan hesitated for a moment before continuing forward.

His purpose for coming here was precisely because of that "Divine Tools Catalogue s" remnant scroll. How could he stop moving at the last moment?

However, in regards to the middle aged woman's request, Tang Huan was not confident at all.

No matter how much the "Howling Firmament Wolf King" got injured, he was still one of the eight great demon kings under the Devil Lord Fen Tian's command. He was merely a third stage Martial Disciples who had just opened nine spirit veins.

To save him from the jaws of the "Howling Firmament Wolf King", what kind of joke was this?

Perhaps before he could even meet that "Miss", she had already been killed by the "Howling Firmament Wolf King" and even the "Divine Tools Catalogue" remnant was taken away.

"Awoooo —"

After walking only a few kilometers forward, Tang Huan heard an incomparably resounding roar that pierced through the golden rocks, as if it could even tear apart the sky.

"Howling Firmament Wolf King?" Just hearing this voice caused Tang Huan's heart to tremble uncontrollably.

"Yiya!" little one's meaty body also trembled a few times, after that he cried out in a low voice and shook his head with all his strength at Tang Huan, signalling him to not go any further.

"Don't be afraid, let's go over and take a look!"

Tang Huan patted little one's head. Resisting the fear in his heart, he carefully moved closer.

In a short while, Tang Huan saw an unusually tall and sturdy figure in the messy forest in front of him. On the body of the three-meter-tall figure was a huge, ferocious wolf head, the fur on its body was an icy blue color, and both of its arms were thicker than a person's thighs.

Pieces of solid and bulging muscles appeared as if they contained explosive power. Every claw in his hands and feet were as sharp as a steel hook, and it was as if even the incomparably hard boulder could be ripped apart with a single swipe of his claw.

As for his right claw, he was also holding a long blade. The entire blade was three meters long, the blade was about a foot wide, and the back of the blade was probably two inches thick. It looked extremely heavy, and was definitely over one hundred kilograms.

The longblade was pitch black, and it was unknown what iron ore it was made from.

Although it was not a high-grade weapon, just by its weight alone, coupled with the strength of the burly man himself, it would be able to cut through even a high-grade weapon.

"This is the Howling Firmament Wolf King!"

Tang Huan's mind went cold and he could not help but take a deep breath.

However, in the next moment, a trace of doubt appeared in his heart, as if the Howling Firmament Wolf King was gasping for breath, his heavy breathing could be heard even from twenty to thirty meters away. The tip of the blade in his hand had already dropped to the ground, as if he wanted to use this as an opportunity to bear the weight of the blade.

To be called 'Miss' meant that she wasn't very old. Although the injuries of the Howling Firmament Wolf King had yet to be healed, it was still difficult to deal with such a young lady.

In the blink of an eye, Tang Huan's gaze landed on the Howling Firmament Wolf King.

An elegant figure then entered Tang Huan's line of sight, she was indeed a very young lady, tall and graceful, with a towering chest, a round buttocks raised, and a slim waist. With just a grasp, under the black robe, her exquisite and lithe figure appeared faintly, with a unique charm.

Not only was her figure hot, but her face was also extremely beautiful. Her eyebrows were like crescent moons, her eyes were like autumn water, her nose was perked up, and her cherry lips were small.