

W. Master 41

Chapter 41

"She's actually so beautiful!"

In his previous life, the network was developed and he could not count the number of different pictures of beauties. Tang Huan had also read through them many times. Therefore, when Tang Huan saw the black gowned woman, he couldn't help but be amazed.

Water produced hibiscus, naturally went to carve, that was the kind of woman she spoke of.

The young lady did not know what was going on, but she was still gasping for breath like the Howling Firmament Wolf, her perfectly round chest heaving up and down, and sweat dripping down from her temples. Her robes were also soaked in some of the sweat, and it stuck to her delicate body.

Not only that, her hands also seemed to be trembling slightly.

"Little girl, stop stubbornly resisting. If you hand over that 'Divine Tools Catalogue' remnant scroll, I can spare your life." The Howling Firmament Wolf King suddenly spoke, his voice was like a broken bellows, hoarse and unpleasant to the ears, but his tone was extremely cold, giving off a sense of oppression.

"Spare my life? But no one knows who spared who in the end! " The black robed woman was not moved at all. Her red lips parted as she laughed, "Howling Firmament Wolf King, if you had not been injured, I might have died a long time ago. But now, it's better for you to not speak such nonsense. "Go to my room and tell me. AiqUxs.Com."

"What big words you have there!"

The Howling Firmament Wolf King laughed sinisterly, "Little girl, you used that Divine Armament to shoot three arrows at this king, and have already reached your limit. This king wants to see if you can shoot a fourth arrow!"

After hearing what she said, Tang Huan's eyes went wide. The black gowned woman actually had a Divine Armament? And it seemed to be a bow?

No wonder she was able to resist the injured Howling Firmament Wolf King for so long at such a young age!

The woman in front of him was really in a hurry, she actually called him, a Martial Disciples of the third step, to save a Martial Warriors who possessed a Divine Armament? What kind of international joke was this? Seeing that the lady was dead, Tang Huan did not curse out loud, but in his heart, he could not help but curse.

"You can give it a try!" The woman in black sneered.

"Good!" "Alright!"

When the Howling Firmament Wolf King heard this, he immediately opened his bloody mouth and laughed wildly, "Little girl, this king's' tyrant blade 'has killed countless human Martial Warriors, and he has even killed one Stage Nine Martial Saint, but he has never killed a human woman. It seems like today, it is time to set a precedent!"

"Kill —"

Just as he finished speaking, the Howling Firmament Wolf King suddenly roared again. Lifting his right arm, the huge black blade that was more than three meters long swung out, shooting towards the black clad woman who was more than twenty meters away. A concentrated killing intent swept out, and even the air seemed to freeze.

Seeing that, Tang Huan's heart shivered, and his gaze immediately turned to the girl in black.

In the woman in black's hand appeared a blue longbow without any forewarning. The bow was extremely beautiful, and seemed to be weaved from the feathers of a blue peacock. The shape was rather strange, and from afar, it looked like two little peacocks with their necks touching.

"This Zhang Gong is her Divine Armament?"

Tang Huan's eyes flashed with surprise, the black robed lady held the bow in her left hand, and pulled the string with her right hand. A deep blue arrow formed from the tip of her finger, quickly extended out, and in that moment, the blue arrow had already reached the bow.

"What a terrifying bow!"

Tang Huan's mind was in shock, even though the arrow was aimed straight at the Howling Firmament Wolf King, he who was watching from afar felt a strange chill from the bottom of his heart, so much that his hands and feet were numb, as though his soul was completely taken away by the blue arrow.

Even from such a distance and with the target not being him, it was still the same. If the arrow was aimed at him, he would not be able to move, much less dodge it.

"Awoo!"

The Howling Firmament Wolf King also felt the immense pressure, raising his head and roaring, but his movements did not slow at all as he continued to rush towards the black-robed woman. However, Tang Huan discovered that the icy blue hair on the back of his neck had stood up, as though he was extremely nervous.

From the words of the Howling Firmament Wolf King, it could be seen that the woman in black had only been able to fire three arrows. But now, she was about to shoot a fourth arrow.

"Buzz!"

A loud explosion could be heard as the woman let go of the bowstring and the azure arrow flew toward the Howling Firmament Wolf King like a meteor.

In that moment, it was as if the light between heaven and earth was absorbed by the sucking.

The surrounding space became dark without light, only leaving a blue streak of light in the air. In an instant, an incomparably terrifying aura filled the sky, causing one's heart to tremble.

"Awoo!"

The Howling Firmament Wolf King roared once again, the black blade in his hand did not slash straight at the azure arrow, but rather danced crazily in front of him as a black blade image appeared in front of his body, forming a large and thick curtain of blades that quickly flew forward.

In a split-second, the deep blue arrow collided with the dark shadow of the blade.

The moment the two collided, the azure arrow actually exploded crazily, instantly turning into countless blue fragments, like a rain of flowers filling the sky. It passed through the dark black shadows of the blade, and smashed onto the body of the Howling Firmament Wolf with lightning speed.

"Aoouuu ~ ~ ~"

With a scream, the Howling Firmament Wolf King's body flew backwards, landing ten meters away as blood spewed out of its mouth. The abnormally thick and heavy blade left its claws as it flew twenty to thirty meters before slamming into the trunk of a large tree.

Bang! After a loud sound, the tree trunk immediately exploded, and the big tree crashed down right in front of Tang Huan.

Tang Huan, who was still immersed in the terrifying arrow, suddenly woke up. She quietly rolled away with little one in her arms, and hid behind another thick tree trunk.

"Xiao Tian ... Wolf King, I... One arrow... "Ten Thousand Flowers..." Dazzling Shadow, taste ...
"How about it?"

The woman in black suddenly gasped for breath as she laughed, her clear and melodious voice trembling.

Tang Huan stuck his head out from behind the tree once again, and when he looked up, the black gowned woman was holding her blue bow which had a beautiful yet strange appearance.

After the arrow, her body was already drenched in sweat. Her black robe was completely drenched in sweat, and it stuck to her voluptuous body. She was convex to begin with, and her voluptuous and sexy body was revealed, revealing a strong allure that captivated the mind.

"Huh?"

Suddenly, Tang Huan gasped in his heart, the tip of her eyebrows raised slightly. He suddenly realized that, at the right palm of the black gowned woman that was at the side of his leg, there was blood dripping down her long and slender fingers continuously. Her body was also shaking slightly, as though she could fall to the ground at any time.

Seeing this scene, Tang Huan immediately understood. After firing the fourth arrow, the black gowned woman was already exhausted of her strength. Even if she was a child, she could easily push her down!

Chapter 42

"Cough cough!" Cough cough! "

The Howling Firmament Wolf King, who was lying on its back on the ground, struggled for a few moments before shakily getting up. His head, neck, chest, and four limbs were all badly mutilated and dripping with blood.

"You, you ..."

Seeing this scene, the woman in black's body swayed, and her expression changed. She never thought that the Howling Firmament Wolf would be able to stand up again.

"Little girl, This King will not die yet!"

The Howling Firmament Wolf King laughed sinisterly as he staggered towards the black robed woman, "Don't worry, I won't let you die so easily. If I don't enjoy this beautiful human girl, wouldn't it be a pity to just kill her? "Little girl, I presume you are still a young child. Very soon, you will know the benefits of this king. When you are at your happiest, this king will let you enter this king's stomach. Cough, cough ..."

"You ... "Pfft!"

Hearing the words of the King of Heavenly Wolf, the woman in black felt humiliated and infuriated. Unable to suppress the surging Qi in her chest, her cherry lips slightly opened as she spat out blood.

"Little girl, don't be in such a hurry. This King will be coming over soon."

Upon seeing this, the lustful look in the Howling Firmament Wolf King's eyes became even more intense, "You have shot a total of four arrows this king has shot earlier. This king will return them back to you in a moment, allow you to taste this king's thick and strong arrow before you die!" As he spoke, the Howling Firmament Wolf King purposely straightened his back.

"I never thought that there would be such a shameless person like you under the Devil Lord Fen Tian."

However, right now, not to mention running away, she could not even kill herself. She could only watch as the Howling Firmament Wolf King spoke obscenely as he got closer to her, and she could not help but have a look of sorrow in her eyes.

This king is a Devil Clan, and in your eyes, isn't that how the Devil Clan acts? "Haha, haha..." Hearing this, the Howling Firmament Wolf King gave a loud laugh as he tried to steady himself. Then, he took a few more steps forward until he was only a few meters away from the black robed woman.

"..."

The woman in black bit her lips and didn't say another word. Her delicate body trembled and her face became even paler.

Although she was tall and slender, compared to the Howling Firmament Wolf King's tall and sturdy body, she was like a small witch that had met an old witch. At this moment, she was like a small sheep that was shivering under the tyrannical pressure of a large grey wolf.

Soon, the distance between them narrowed once more.

"Girl, it's time to enjoy yourself. Quickly come into This King's embrace!"

The Howling Firmament Wolf King laughed obscenely as he extended his scarlet tongue to lick his lips. Saliva continued to drip down as he reached out with his bloody claws.

The woman in black knew that it would be hard for her to survive so she closed her eyes in despair. But in the next moment, she seemed to have thought of something and her eyelids fluttered open.

"Hmm?"

Seeing the sudden change in the girl's expression, the Howling Firmament Wolf King was stunned. He could not help but have a bad feeling.

However, before he could even figure out where this feeling came from, a figure suddenly jumped up from behind him. "Old pervert, if you want to enjoy such a beautiful girl, it should be me doing so.

This person was naturally Tang Huan.

Almost at the same time that the voice came out, Tang Huan smacked the Howling Firmament Wolf King's huge wolf head with his palms that were enveloped in blazing flames. His skin and hair immediately burned up and a strange sizzling sound came out, as a pungent smell of burnt flesh pervaded the air.

"Aooo!"

The Howling Firmament Wolf King let out a miserable shriek as his body fell backwards. At the same time, his sharp right claw also tried to grab him, but failed to grab him.

Tang Huan succeeded in his first strike, and he immediately jumped away.

After all, the Howling Firmament Wolf King was one of the eight great demon kings of the Devil Clan, a skinny camel that was bigger than a horse. Although he looked like he could collapse at any time, the dog could still jump over the wall in a hurry.

If he was careless and the Howling Firmament Wolf King caused him to live for half his life, then it wouldn't be worth it.

And the force of the claw from the Howling Firmament Wolf King made Tang Huan feel lucky. If he did not jump out of the way early, that claw would have broken his tendons and broken his bones.

"Despicable humans, how dare you sneak attack This King!" The Howling Firmament Wolf King fell to the ground with a thump as he roared in an uncontrollable rage.

"You dirty old man, not only will I sneak attack you, I will kill you!"

Tang Huan sneered, and took out his Fire Cloud Sword with a clang, slashing towards the wolf king's direction. When he brandished the sword, Tang Huan not only used his Innate Qi, but also infused his Innate Qi into his Innate Qi. The blazing Qi seeped out from the sword, causing the temperature of the area to suddenly rise.

"Blacksmith?"

The Howling Firmament Wolf King waved his arm with all his might and used the armor on his wrist to block.

But right at this moment, Tang Huan's wrist trembled, the sword force suddenly changed, and in the instant his arm was swung, the Fire Cloud Sword also pierced through his throat like lightning.

This was the werewolf's weak point, and it was far from being as hard as his chest and four limbs. In addition, the Howling Firmament Wolf King was also spent. The sharp, hot tip of the sword pierced through the wolf's neck.

Without any hesitation, Tang Huan immediately let go of the sword hilt, and retreated quickly.

"Aooo ..."

The Howling Firmament Wolf King opened his mouth wide, and its appearance was sinister. He let out a hissing sound in extreme pain, and then grabbed onto the tip of the sword at the back of his neck, and grabbed onto the blade in front of him. His large eyes stared straight at Tang Huan, and in the end stood up shakily.

"Bang!" In the blink of an eye, the Fire Cloud Sword was forcibly broken apart.

Xiao Tian Wolf King raised his arms, wanting to throw the broken sword towards Tang Huan, but before the broken sword left his hands, he fell to the ground. After wiggling for a bit, he stopped moving, his eyes remained wide open, as though he did not expect that one of the eight great demon kings would actually die in such a pathetic manner in the hands of a human youth.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan heaved a sigh of relief, and a heavy burden fell from his heart.

Although he had chosen to attack just now, his heartstrings were extremely taut. He could not help but feel nervous. After all, the difference in their cultivation levels was too great. Fortunately, the heavily injured Howling Firmament Wolf King had already been heavily injured by the woman in black, allowing him to win in the end.

Now that the Howling Firmament Wolf King was dead, the string in Tang Huan's heart had finally relaxed.

However, when he saw the broken sword in the hands of the Howling Firmament Wolf King, his heart ached uncontrollably. His first weapon had been destroyed just like that.

"Yiya!"

little one came out from the bush not far away, and quickly ran with his legs crossed. He quickly arrived in front of Tang Huan and jumped onto his shoulder.

"Miss!"

Touching its head, Tang Huan turned to look, but at first glance, he did not see the black gowned woman's figure. Both of his eyes swept down and realized that she was also lying on the ground, similarly not moving at all.

"Fainted?"

Tang Huan strode over quickly, not feeling surprised at all. The black-robed woman had long since exhausted all of her strength, and it was already a miracle that she could stay unconscious until after he appeared.

However, he did not know that the black clad woman had not fainted due to exhaustion, but because of what he had said to the Howling Firmament Wolf King.

Chapter 43

"little one, you found a good place. "Go to my room and tell me. AiqUxs.Com."

"Yiya, yiya ..."

After a long while, in a concealed cave several kilometers away, Tang Huan first placed the black-robed woman who was carrying a piece of huge rock on his left shoulder onto it. Then, he carefully removed the precious bag wrapped around the black longblade.

The weight of the Howling Firmament Wolf King's weapon had far exceeded Tang Huan's expectations. According to his estimations, the weight of the blade should have exceeded two hundred kilograms.

Only Tang Huan was now a Martial Disciples of the third step, if not, it would be impossible for him to walk so far with a hundred kilogram long blade on his shoulder and a hundred kilogram long blade on his shoulder, let alone with a hundred kilogram all around him.

What iron ore did this Tyrant Blade use to forge it?

However, there was one point that Tang Huan was sure of, which was that this blade was definitely not made from the "Black Profound Iron" that he used to forge the Fire Cloud Sword.

Tang Huan planned to carry this Tyrant Blade back home and forge a few new weapons after it melted. His Fire Cloud Sword was damaged by the Howling Firmament Wolf King, he had to find a

way to make it back up to him. Of course, it was also because the Tyrant's Blade was not a weapon of the first rank, and if it had been fused with a gem before, it could not be forged again.

Letting out a long breath, Tang Huan looked at the black robed lady on the stone in the blink of an eye and felt a headache coming.

In the depths of the forest, it was impossible for Tang Huan to carry her everywhere. The problem now was that he didn't know when this woman would wake up. Even if she did, it was still unknown whether she would be able to recover quickly.

He had already been out for more than twenty days. In another month or so, it would be the "Artifact Forging Competition" that Senior Mu Kui had mentioned.

He had to participate in the competition. The better his ranking was, the greater his fame would be. This way, there would be even more people looking for him to forge weapons. Not only would it increase his refining strength, it would also be possible for him to see all kinds of rare gems.

To a weapons craftsman, this was a virtuous circle.

Before the competition, the more time Tang Huan spent on forging weapons, the better.

But if this black gowned woman was unable to wake up after being unconscious for more than ten days, then Tang Huan really wanted to cry. Of course, if he was someone who did not care what methods he used, he could immediately take away the "Divine Tools Catalogue" fragment from her body, leaving her here to fend for herself.

Unfortunately, this was something that Tang Huan couldn't do no matter how hard he tried.

"Let's wait first, it depends on the situation later. If it really doesn't work out, then we'll have to carry her out of the maze realm forest." Tang Huan made up his mind. He took out a few "illumination stones" from his bag that were especially bright. The bright white light immediately illuminated the cave within a few meters radius, making it as bright as day.

Fortunately, the entrance of the cave was covered with thick vines, so there was no need to worry about the light seeping out.

This cave was most likely the lair of the wolves. There was dry wolf dung in the corner of the cave, and there was even a fishy smell in the air. Luckily, it was not too heavy and was tolerable.

"Hot, hot ..."

Just as Tang Huan was looking at the cave, the woman in black suddenly moaned.

Tang Huan was startled, he subconsciously touched the black gowned woman's smooth forehead, it was so hot that it would burn his hands.

"It can't be. It's just the exhaustion of its energy. Why is it still burning?"

Tang Huan was immediately dumbfounded. This world was not like his previous world, there was no ibuprofen, nor was there any peace.

"Eh, it doesn't seem to be a fever?"

After looking more carefully, Tang Huan suddenly realized that something was wrong. Not only was the woman's face flushed red, her originally white neck and hands had also turned bright red.

Tang Huan could not see her other parts, but he guessed that it was the same situation.

It was unknown what caused her to turn into such a state? The Howling Firmament Wolf King had never touched her before? Could it be that he suffered a backlash from overusing the Divine Armament?

Right, where did she hide her longbow?

When Tang Huan carried her, he didn't feel that she had a weapon on her body at all.

"It's so hot ..."

The woman in black moaned once again.

Her left hand lightly tore at the lapel of her clothes as her two beautiful eyebrows tightly knitted together. Beads of sweat the size of beans seeped out of her pores, and her black robes, which had just dried up a moment ago, were once again soaked in sweat.

Tang Huan was not in the mood to appreciate the beautiful scenery before him, and his brows knitted even more.

"What should we do?"

Muttering, Tang Huan couldn't help but touch the girl's forehead, and was shocked. The temperature had increased even more, her body seemed to have turned into a furnace, inside it were blazing flames.

If this went on, before this woman could wake up, she would most likely be burned to death by the intense heat in her body.

Tang Huan was at a loss for what to do, but at that moment, he suddenly realised that the 'Nine Yang Divine Furnace' in his inside the Dantian was slowly spinning, following that, threads of heat seemed to flow through his fingers and into his palm, and then along the spirit vein all the way up into the cauldron.

"Hmm?"

Tang Huan was shocked, his finger unconsciously leaving the woman's forehead. However, the inside the Dantian, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", was still spinning, and the heat that was entering it blended with his Innate Qi bit by bit, making his Innate Qi rise slightly.

"What's the situation?"

Tang Huan was dumbstruck. If the cauldron was not still spinning, he would have thought that he was hallucinating.

The warmth emitted from the woman's body was actually absorbed and refined by the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", turning into his own zhenqi.

Was there such an unbelievable thing in the world?

After a long while, Tang Huan finally snapped back to reality. He discovered that little one had actually jumped to the edge of the boulder and was staring straight ahead with his pair of deep blue eyes that seemed to be somewhat confused.

"little one, what are you looking at?"

Tang Huan was a little surprised, and followed his gaze. In the next moment, Tang Huan almost popped out his eyes as he looked at the boulder. The woman's jade body was already exposed, and the black robe was completely torn apart, even most of her undergarments had been ripped off.

Even so, the girl's warmth did not weaken at all, her entire person was like a fish out of a pond. Her silky skin was covered in sweat, and her delicate body was twisting back and forth like a water snake.

Tang Huan never thought that what he saw would actually be such a scenery and couldn't help but gasp; even his heart seemed to have skipped a beat.

Chapter 44

"Yiya!"

[illegible]

Tang Huan suddenly woke up from his stupor, "little one, hurry and go outside. If a wild beast comes over, let me know."

The black gowned woman's snort was getting louder and louder, you better not provoke any strong beasts or Devil Clan soldiers over.

"Yiya!"

The little guy nodded and ran out.

Tang Huan immediately grabbed onto the black robe, and covered her extremely alluring and alluring body up. At this time, her entire body that was as smooth and smooth as creamy turned bright red, her skin was extremely hot.

"Hot ..."

The black-clothed woman let out a charming cry, and once again pulled away her clothes.

Tang Huan really did not have any thoughts of taking advantage of her, but once he covered the top, she kicked the bottom, covering the bottom, and the top also fell down. "Love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love!"

For a moment, Tang Huan was in a mess. Not long later, he was covered in sweat.

"If you want to talk, then go ahead. It's not like I'm at a disadvantage anyway."

After a minute or two, Tang Huan completely gave up on his original plan and allowed the woman to take off all of her clothes. And in this short period of time, the temperature of her body seemed to have increased once again.

Feeling the heat emitted from her body, Tang Huan once again thought of the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" in her dantian, and her heart was slightly moved.

"I don't care that much. I'll just die trying. If that's the case, then I can't either. Don't blame me when I die!"

Tang Huan took a deep breath, gritted his teeth, and held onto the lady's burning hot left hand tightly. Then, he activated the "Invigorated Meridian Spirit Art", causing the speed of the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" to immediately increase, and two streams of heat flowed unceasingly through the spirit veins on Tang Huan's arms, and gathered in the Dantian's cauldron.

Tang Huan's absorption of the heat was not slow, but the woman's condition did not seem to be relieved at all, her delicate body continued to writhe in pain.

"I have to find the source of the heat!"

Tang Huan frowned, his thoughts running fast.

His "Invigorated Meridian Spirit Art" had already been activated to the extreme, and his inside the Dantian, "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", was also rotating at an unprecedented speed, but the woman only had this much heat inside her body. It was like a pipe, no matter how fast the water flow was, the water flow through the pipe would only be so large.

As he thought about it, Tang Huan's palms landed on the woman's forehead and slid down her cheeks.

After a while, his hand had already slipped past his neck and climbed up the two perfectly round peaks. The sexy and wonderful feeling made Tang Huan's heart throb, but he immediately calmed himself down and continued to walk downstream. Not long later, he reached the girl's flat stomach that did not have the slightest bit of fat on it.

Just then, two streams of heat that were several times stronger than before suddenly rose and rushed into Tang Huan's palms.

"It's in her dantian!"

Tang Huan was startled, the dantian was the most important place in the Martial Warriors, and normally, this place would not have any problems. Just like this woman, if there was something wrong with her dantian, how could she have the power to contend against the Howling Firmament Wolf?

However, what Tang Huan did not expect was that the problem laid in the woman's Dantian!

Even though there was a layer of her stomach, Tang Huan could clearly feel the scorching feeling transmitted from her Dantian, as if there was an extremely condensed fireball hidden inside, releasing the heat continuously, and the heat spread through her entire body through her spirit veins.

What was going on?

Tang Huan's heart was filled with suspicions, but the current situation was dangerous, he did not have much time to think, immediately jumping onto the huge rock, directly sitting cross-legged next to the lady, his hands pressing on her lower abdomen, following the constant circulation of the "Invigorated Meridian Spirit Art", more and more heat rushed into the pill furnace.

Time passed bit by bit. The wriggling of the woman finally began to lessen, and the moans of pain also became quieter and quieter.

"Yiya?"

At the entrance of the cave, little one gently pulled open the vines, and with a glance at the two on the rock, he called out to them. Seeing that Tang Huan did not respond, his eyes revealed a look of confusion.

little one finally snapped out of his daze after looking around continuously three times.

There was still some warmth left in the woman's body, but it had greatly improved compared to before. However, although the girl's situation had improved a lot, Tang Huan still felt very uncomfortable.

Holding only the woman's palm, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" still had time to refine the heat, but after moving both hands to the woman's abdomen, the speed at which the heat flowed into her body far exceeded the speed at which she could refine it. Unknowingly, the heat gathering within the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" became more and more intense.

At this moment, Tang Huan felt that if he continued with sucking, his Dantian would explode.

"The 'Invigorated Meridian Spiritual Art' is a little out of date."

Tang Huan secretly sighed, seeing that the lady's condition had improved, he decisively retracted his palms. He understood in his heart that the slow rate of refinement had much to do with the "Invigorated Meridian Spirit Art". The better the technique, the faster the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" would turn and the faster the refinement would proceed.

Conversely, it is the same.

Tang Huan took a deep breath, suppressed his emotions and continued to refine the heat from the cauldron. With the rotation of the cauldron, this heat not only blended into the true qi, but was also slowly being absorbed by the ball of true flame.

"Yes."

After an unknown amount of time, a lovely snort suddenly sounded from the cave.

The woman bewilderedly opened her eyes, her gaze slowly turning. The statue-like figure sitting cross-legged on the riverbank was immediately imprinted into her eyes. The girl seemed to have thought of something and sat up straight. She then realized that her black robe had fallen off and her beautiful face was flushed red.

Shame, anger, sorrow, regret ...

The woman's delicate body trembled slightly as all sorts of emotions surged from the bottom of her heart. Two streams of tears fell from the corners of her eyes like broken pearls, she suddenly gritted her teeth, and that bizarre and beautiful blue longbow appeared in her hands as she fiercely swept it towards Tang Huan's neck.

But just as the tiny, transparent bowstring was about to touch Tang Huan's neck, the longbow suddenly stopped in mid-air.

Her arms uncontrollably drooped down slowly, but not long later, she pursed her red lips tightly. With a raise of her arms, the blue longbow's bowstring once again appeared at the side of Tang Huan's neck. With just a slight force, it seemed like she could cut Tang Huan's neck off.

However, the woman's arms were trembling. It was clear that she was still hesitating.

After a long while, the woman seemed to have finally made up her mind. However, just as she was about to withdraw her arm, anxious "yiyaya" sounds suddenly echoed in the cave.

Chapter 45

Tang Huan suddenly woke up from his stupor and saw little one running towards him in a hurry. Her pair of deep blue eyes were filled with panic and her two little paws were gesticulating at him nonstop.

"Hmm?"

Seeing that, Tang Huan turned his head, and immediately saw the half bow that was placed on the side of his neck, he could not help but be shocked, and immediately remembered the black gowned woman's blue bow that was out of sight.

Tang Huan's forehead was drenched in sweat, but after thinking about it, he had a faint guess of what was going on. He calmed down immediately, slowly turning his body, looking at the lady with a bitter smile: "Miss, are you repaying your life's benefactor like this?"

"Yiya!"

little one climbed up Tang Huan's shoulders and glared at the lady in front of him angrily.

Seeing the little fellow, the lady's eyes flashed with a strange light. The blue bow that she had planned to put away instead moved closer to Tang Huan's neck, her beautiful face had a frosty look, and her tone ice-cold: "That's right, you saved my life, but you also tainted my clean body, how can I keep you?"

"Filthy?"

Tang Huan scoffed, and said with amusement and annoyance, "Girl, please inspect it yourself, and see if the thing below you is broken."

"You ..."

Hearing Tang Huan speak in such a blatant manner, the woman was immediately filled with shame and anger. Her face was completely red, and her full and tender breasts were trembling as she moved up and down rapidly, while the blue bowstring in her hand even touched the skin on Tang Huan's neck. However, in the next moment, the woman's face froze.

Of course she couldn't inspect the body in front of him like Tang Huan had said, but she could feel that there wasn't anything strange between her legs.

Did he really not ...

The woman's face couldn't help but reveal a hint of hesitation.

Previously, she had fainted because of Tang Huan's sneak attack on the Xiao Tian Lang King. Originally, she thought that he was his savior, but after hearing what he had said, she realised that she had entered his den again.

When she woke up, she found that her appearance was unbearable. She subconsciously thought that she had been tainted by this man.

Originally, he had planned to take her life, but after thinking about how he had saved her from the hands of the Howling Firmament Wolf King, he was unable to do so.

"Even if you don't have that, you're not a good person either!" The woman gritted her teeth as she pondered.

"You mean... Clothes? "

Tang Huan pointed to the woman's chest, and started admiring her beauty, and then laughed out loud, "If I'm not wrong, it seems like someone was burning with passion, and pulled himself out completely in the end. I'll cover her once, she'll lift it again, cover it again, and she'll lift it again."

"You ... "Ah ..."

The lady became angry from embarrassment, and before she could finish speaking, she saw the look in Tang Huan's eyes. Only then did she realize that her clothes were open, and she screamed in fright, and immediately grabbed hold of the black robe, covering her exposed chest. When she looked at Tang Huan again, her beautiful face was flushed red with embarrassment, as though she was about to bleed.

When she thought about how not only had she been seen while she was unconscious, but her body was still naked when she woke up, the woman in black had the urge to smash apart that smiling face with a single punch.

It took a long time before the woman in black calmed down a bit.

She was not completely unaware of the situation before she woke up.

That scorching heat made her feel as if her whole body was about to explode. Even after she woke up, the pain was still fresh in her mind.

She was very clear why such a situation had occurred and she did not doubt Tang Huan's words.

However, what she was puzzled about was how this young man, who still looked somewhat young and immature, had managed to save her. Actually, she had already mentally prepared herself when she fought the Howling Firmament Wolf King with her bow. In her mind, the moment her illness flared up would be the day of her death.

"You ... "How did you make the heat in my body dissipate?"

After a moment of hesitation, the woman finally couldn't help but bite her lips as she asked softly. The blue bow in her hand finally slipped and disappeared into her sleeve.

"Yiya!" "Yiya!"

Seeing that, little one was finally relieved, but her clear cry was filled with anger.

Tang Huan's gaze was fixated on the woman's right hand.

The blue longbow disappeared without a sound once again. There was such a big bow hidden in the woman's sleeve, but it didn't bulge at all. Furthermore, when he carried her into the cave, he pinched her right arm. There was no weapon inside.

Could it be that the bow had entered her body?

Tang Huan felt that this was unbelievable.

Being fiercely stared at by him like this, the woman's right hand quietly retreated into her sleeve as she embarrassedly snorted.

Tang Huan regained his senses and laughed out loud: "You don't need to know about this, I naturally have my own ways, you only need to know that I saved you twice before."

"Now that you're awake, it's time for me to leave the forest. Go wherever you want to go."

Tang Huan stood up and jumped down from the boulder, "little one, let's go!" As his words fell, Tang Huan had already grabbed the Howling Firmament Wolf King's Tyrant Blade.

He had originally wanted to borrow the woman's "Divine Tools Catalogue's" remnant to open his eyes, but after she tore off the clothes, Tang Huan did not find anything that looked like "Divine Tools Catalogue's", nor anything that looked like "Phoenix Blood Crystal".

Since that was the case, Tang Huan did not wish to stay any longer.

In any case, this person had already been saved, and he was doing his best to help. Furthermore, with this woman's elusive blue bow, as long as it did not touch a strong Devil Clan like the Howling Firmament Wolf King, it would be more than enough to run amok in the maze realm of the forest.

However, with her strength, she was actually able to cause the deaths of two of her followers, it was rather strange, but there must be some other secret, Tang Huan was not interested in delving too deeply into the private matters of others.

"Yiya." little one did not bother with the girl anymore and released a cheerful voice.

"Wait."

Seeing that, the woman immediately stopped Tang Huan. Her voice was tender and sweet, "My name is Shan Shan, a mountain in the mountains and rivers, a coral mountain, you ... "What's your name?"

"Shan Shan? As for my name, it doesn't matter if you know it or not. After this separation, we won't have a chance to meet again. " Tang Huan laughed, holding the "Light Stone" that was used to illuminate the light in his hand, raising his blade up, he picked up the bag and carried it on his shoulder.

"That won't do. You have saved my life twice. How can I not repay you?" Shan Shan slipped down from the boulder, revealing her two slender and beautiful legs from under the black robe. Although she quickly covered it up again, her face couldn't help but flush red, becoming more and more beautiful.

"Repay?" "No need, you've already returned the favor!"

Tang Huan gave a mysterious smile as he separated the dense vines and walked out. As the vines closed up, the cave immediately became pitch black.

"Has he already returned the favor?"

Shan Shan froze for a moment, then suddenly, she seemed to have thought of something, and her delicate and pretty face suddenly turned fiery hot in the darkness. Soon after, there were soft rustling sounds coming from the cave, and when she walked out of the cave, she had already put on her clothes.

It was noon outside and he stayed inside the cave for one day and one night.

Although he had suffered a little shock at the very end, the time he had spent in there was completely worth it for Tang Huan.

After completely absorbing all the heat from the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", the spirit wheel in Tang Huan's Dantian had already taken shape. Not only that, the "True Fire" flame seed within the cauldron had actually shrunk to almost half its original size. However, the heat it contained had not decreased, and had instead increased.

The "repayment has already been repaid" Tang Huan had just mentioned was precisely this!

After opening all nine spirit veins, it had only been a little more than a day, and the spirit wheel had already appeared. With such speed, even Tang Huan himself was amazed.

This also made Tang Huan extremely curious about the source of heat coming from within the woman's Dantian.

If it was a woman with a weaker strength, Tang Huan might try to get along with her a little longer and see if he could find a chance to absorb a little more heat to cultivate.

This way, it wouldn't be long before he could completely condense a Rank 1 Spiritual Wheel and become a Rank 4 Martial Master.

However, Tang Huan did not dare to easily offend this woman called Shan Shan.

Her own frightening strength caused Tang Huan to feel deep fear. Other than that, her origin also made Tang Huan not want to interact too much with her. How could someone with a Divine Armament be ordinary?

Although Tang Huan was drooling in envy of her Divine Armament, he didn't want to get involved to her any further.

Tang Huan collected his emotions and walked through the forest with heavy footsteps.

He also wanted to leap as if he were flying and leave the forest as soon as possible, but carrying something that weighed more than 300 pounds on his shoulders was already quite impressive, and he really couldn't be faster. "Love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love!"

"Yiya!"

little one, who was riding on top of Tang Huan's neck, suddenly grabbed both of Tang Huan's ears and shouted out.

Tang Huan unconsciously turned his head around and saw that the black gowned woman called Shan Shan had actually caught up with him. He could not help but ask, "Miss Shan Shan, didn't I say that you do not need to repay me?"

"If you say no, then no. Who do you think you are?" Shan Shan's beautiful face tensed up, and she snorted out once, her eyebrows filled with shame and anger.

"You ..."

Tang Huan was so angry that he didn't feel like talking to her anymore, "Alright, if you want to follow, then follow me." After he finished speaking, Tang Huan continued to move forward.

"Hey, do you know where the Howling Firmament Wolf and the werewolves are coming from?"

Not long later, Shan Shan's clear voice came from behind.

Tang Huan initially did not want to reply, but upon thinking about the tragic death of the middle-aged man and woman, he immediately understood the purpose of Shan Shan's question. His heart softened, and after looking around for a moment, he quickly adjusted his direction, and before long, he arrived at the place where the middle aged woman died.

After a day and night, the surrounding corpses had not been destroyed. It was probably the werewolf's aura that made the surrounding wild beasts not dare to approach.

"Aunt Wang!"

With a tragic cry, Shan Shan's eyes turned red, he quickly rushed past Tang Huan's body and threw himself onto the middle aged woman's body, and started to sob uncontrollably.

Tang Huan sighed in his heart, he then put down the bag and stabbed the black broadsword into the ground, digging a pit.

When Tang Huan left that intense battle zone, it had already been almost two hours.

The middle-aged woman and the middle aged man, whom Shan Shan called "Aunt Wang" and "Uncle Huang", were buried in the ground. However, she clearly had not recovered from her sadness and silently followed behind Tang Huan.

"If you really want to repay me, then help me carry this bag!" Tang Huan suddenly stopped in his tracks, raised his long blade, and threw the huge package at Shan Shan.

"Huh?"

Shan Shan woke up from his stupor and just as he was about to extend his hand to catch it, he seemed to have thought of something and quickly jumped backwards.

"Hey, where did you find so many gems?"

Shan Shan was only slightly surprised, but did not think that those gems were anything to be surprised about.

In the instant that the package landed, Tang Huan felt as if his heart was struck ruthlessly by a hammer. He did not pay attention to Shan Shan's question, and instead said with a wry smile: "Miss Shan Shan, you are not, are you? Even the Howling Firmament Wolf King was able to contend against such a powerful being, but he did not dare to accept this hundred jin item? "

"I... I don't have any true qi now? " Shan Shan mumbled before his face became red.

"No zhenqi? You mean, you're no different from an ordinary person now? " Tang Huan was stunned, Shan Shan's answer was completely out of his expectations. She had lost all of her Innate Qi, was it due to the effects of using the Divine Armament, or was it due to the heat in her dantian?

"That's right." The corner of Shan Shan's mouth revealed a hint of bitterness.

"Sorry, I was too rash."

Tang Huan helplessly patted his head. He had originally wanted to give her a bag to carry so that she would shift her attention, but he didn't expect her to almost do such a good deed. Luckily she reacted quickly and didn't use her hands to catch it.

After a while, he packed his bag and returned to the road.

Knowing Shan Shan's current situation, Tang Huan didn't say anything more and allowed her to follow beside him. Although she had the Divine Armament, if she wasn't able to display her strength, it would be impossible for her to walk out of the maze realm forest alive.

"Hey, you ..." I've already said that I have already repaid you. What exactly do you mean by that? "

"It's nothing. Also, I'm not called 'Hey'."

"If you don't tell me your name, I can only call you that."

"Alright, my name is Tang Huan!"

"..."

Tang Huan and Shan Shan finally walked out of the maze realm forest after spending seven or eight days.

Two days ago, Tang Huan robbed a few Martial Disciples and stole all their tents.

When Tang Huan stepped onto the main road of Crescent City, which was at the edge of the forest, Ba Dao had already been wrapped up layer by layer by the tent cloth. The package wrapped in precious stones had also become thicker by layer.

little one was a spirit beast. If a spirit beast revealed its whereabouts, it would probably cause countless people to fight over it.

If he did not conceal it well, not to mention encountering the Martial Sect and the Great Martial Grand Masters, even if there were a few Martial Masters, Tang Huan could very well die without a burial ground.

At the same time, Shan Shan also covered up her beautiful face, making her body obese.

When Tang Huan and Shan Shan entered Crescent City, at the end of the main road, a rather feminine looking young man suddenly ran out while staggering.

"Ghost!" "It's a ghost ..."

The young man screamed hysterically. His extreme fear caused his eyes to bulge out of his eye sockets and his face to become distorted. He ran forward with all his might without looking back, as if he wished for nothing more than to grow a pair of wings and instantly fly to Crescent City.

Not long after his figure disappeared, a fat figure appeared like a ghost at the end of the road. He slowly paced around and grumbled with dissatisfaction: "I'm just a little round, how do I look like a ghost?"

He entered the book section, clicked at the center of the reading page, and then clicked on the box that popped out at the top right corner. After entering, he would then not forget to click on the added book section.

In addition, this book is currently on the monthly ticket rankings, so my friends should have one or two more monthly tickets. Every time the monthly tickets exceed 100 months, they will release an additional Pie Exchange Code, and if there are a lot of code words, they will also be added to the list at six o'clock every day.

Chapter 47

"What?" Tang Huan is back? "

In the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City, in a courtyard of the Tang Clan, Tang Tianshi found it hard to believe his ears as he stared blankly at the young man in front of him.

"What's going on with Tang Tao and Tang Jie?" The five Martial Disciples s of the third step could not even keep that little bastard, the Rice Bucket! All of them are useless! "

After a long moment, Tang Tiansi came back to his senses and let out a furious roar.

"Second Master, it's possible that Tang Tao and the others did not run into Tang Huan at all, which is why they allowed him to come back alive. After all, the maze realm forest is so huge, so it wouldn't be that easy for Tang Huan to find him after entering the forest."

The young man stole a glance at Tang Tianshi and braced himself to explain.

He had no choice but to speak up for them. Amongst the five Tang Clan Disciples s heading to Origin Continent, the one called Tang Jie was his own brother.

When he did not explain, Tang Tianshi became even more furious. "The Maze Forest is so big, but with Tang Huan's little strength, he can only wander around the border area. It's understandable that he could not find him in a day or two, but why can't he find him for even a month? What a bunch of trash! "

"Where's that Lin Peng that sister-in-law sent?" "He seems to have been a rank 4 Martial Master for a long time. After so long, he still hasn't found that little bastard?" After circling the courtyard a few times, Tang Tianshi seemed to have thought of something and abruptly stopped and looked at the young man.

"Lin Peng" He actually came back, and is riding on the same boat as Tang Huan. " As he said this, the young man's expression suddenly became strange.

"Hmm?" Tang Tian was stunned.

"He has become insane, as if... "I've encountered some terrifying things in the maze realm ..."

"..."

... ..

"I'm finally back!"

In the evening, at the northern part of Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City, in the courtyard behind the blacksmith shop, Tang Huan cheered. He first carefully put down the precious gem bag, then directly threw the heavy scimitar onto the ground.

"Yiya!"

little one who had been holding in his anger for the whole day came out of the cloth pocket, jumped down and shook off the droplets of water on his body, then ran around the yard with his legs.

Shan Shan quietly walked in and leaned on the courtyard door as a trace of doubt flashed past his eyes.

After travelling with her for a few days, she had already known that Tang Huan was only sixteen years old, three years younger than her. His face did indeed show this, but his actions were not childish.

But in the next moment, she realized that her feeling was wrong. At some point in time, Tang Huan was indeed no different than a sixteen year old.

"Tang Huan!"

Shan Shan's beautiful face turned red, and she couldn't help but yell in embarrassment. Tang Huan, who was by the well, had actually stripped him clean.

"Why are you here?"

Hearing movement, Tang Huan turned around in surprise.

Once he was at the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City, Shan Shan suddenly disappeared. Tang Huan only thought that she had left, although he silently criticised her for leaving without saying anything, he did not take it to heart, but he did not expect her to follow him all the way here. "Didn't you leave already, why did you come back?"

"You ... Turn around and go back! "

Shan Shan immediately covered his eyes, his cheeks were burning hot, his heart racing. That bastard, he actually turned around.

"A few days ago, you were seen by me, and now you see me, so we're even." Tang Huan teased and laughed, but still turned back.

"Tang Huan, why don't you go and die?" Shan Shan clenched her teeth and pouted.

" ... "

The night was dark, and the blacksmith shop was brightly lit. Tang Huan placed the Howling Sky Wolf King's "Tyrant Blade" on the iron platform. This huge heavy blade had already been carefully cleaned by him several times, and under the light of the lamp, the blade's body seemed to have a layer of dark luster slowly flowing and moving.

This made Tang Huan feel even more that the materials used to forge this "Tyrant Blade" were extraordinary.

"What he is thinking about right now is how to melt it and forge himself a low-grade weapon." Although the Tyrant Blade was powerful, it was not suitable to be displayed in front of people. It was the Xiao Tian Wolf King's weapon, if Devil Clan knew that he had killed it, he would immediately become the public enemy of the Devil Clan.

"Tang Huan, don't waste your energy. The Howling Firmament Wolf King's' Tyrant Blade 'was forged using' Ink Jade Crystal Iron '.

A clear voice suddenly rang out, and Shan Shan gracefully walked over.

In the evening, after bathing, she had changed into a brand-new black robe. Her delicate figure was curvaceous and curvaceous, with exquisite curves. Her creamy, snow-white, soft and smooth face was suffused with a sparkling luster, causing her already beautiful face to appear all the more alluring and alluring.

"Ink Jade Crystal Iron? What is that thing? " Tang Huan said in a daze.

"You don't even know the Black Jade Crystal Iron? Are you really a low rank blacksmith? " Shan Shan came to Tang Huan's side and looked at him in confusion.

"It's the real deal!"

Tang Huan's old face blushed a little.

From this aspect, it was true that he, as a low-level refiner, was somewhat incompetent. He knew very little about the forging of weapons in this world, just like the low-grade gems he'd found in the maze realm forest. There were quite a few that he couldn't identify.

"The Black Jade Crystal Iron is..." Shan Shan rolled his eyes in annoyance.

"Yiya!"

Just then, an immature voice suddenly sounded out, interrupting Shan Shan's words.

Tang Huan subconsciously looked over, to see that little one was standing at his feet. In front of it was an old wooden chest that was slightly larger than it was.

This box was obviously brought by little one.

"What's in it?"

Tang Huan carried the box in surprise and placed it on the stage.

This was the first time he had seen this box, but since it was in the smithy, it must belong to the old blacksmith. Although the box was old, the material used to make it should be extraordinary. When he touched it, he felt an exceptionally cool sensation.

The chest was not locked, so Tang Huan casually opened it.

At first glance, they looked like a ball of flame, but then at second glance, they also looked like a heart. Within the stone, one could faintly see the fine lines and patterns of veins, as if they were the veins of the heart.

Tang Huan counted and found that it was exactly nine pills.

"Intermediate gem, Heart Blaze Stone?" Shan Shan's beautiful face finally revealed some surprise.

"You know him?" Tang Huan looked at her, then turned his gaze back to the box, his eyes immediately lighting up. A middle ranked gem, the cheapest would cost at least a thousand gold, and the most expensive would probably cost tens of thousands of gold, he never thought that this old man would actually hide a middle ranked gem.

Chapter 48

"Of course I do."

Shan Shan snorted, "This' Heart Blazing Stone ', although it is only a middle ranked gem, it is one of the rarest of the middle ranked gems. When used to forge a weapon, it can display the power of True Fire as an artificer."

As he said till here, Shan Shan could not help but say: "Tang Huan, although your master is incompetent, he is still not bad. He actually has hidden nine 'Heart Flame Rocks'. At this moment, she suddenly felt a little curious towards the old blacksmith.

"The 'Flaming Heart Stone' is that precious?"

When Tang Huan heard it, he immediately beamed with joy and took out a "Flaming Heart Stone" the size of a duck egg.

When he was in the box, he only felt that the gem was somewhat warm, but when he left the box, Tang Huan immediately felt that his palm was burning hot, and an abnormally intense heat was released. Compared to the "Flaming Heart Stone", the low-grade gem, "Flaming Cloud Stone", was not worth mentioning.

"This gem is so hot."

Tang Huan exclaimed as he returned the gem to the box. Only then did the cold aura of the wooden box suppress the heat in place.

"Of course, how could it possibly forge the most suitable weapon for a refiner?" Seeing Tang Huan making such a fuss out of nothing, Shan Shan curled her lips.

"Yiya, yiya."

The little guy also jumped onto the stage, proudly calling out twice, squinting his eyes and raising his little head, looking like he was "Hurry up and praise me".

"Not bad, not bad." Tang Huan laughed and rubbed little one's head. little one was even more pleased, her small claws scratched Tang Huan's arm, then she pointed at the gemstones in the box. Her mouth opened slightly, and licked it.

"You want to eat it?"

Seeing its salivating look, Tang Huan felt a headache coming on.

Such a precious gem, if it was given to little one to eat, when the old blacksmith returns in the future and finds out about it, he would probably destroy this blacksmith shop in anger.

"Yiya?"

little one looked pitifully at Tang Huan.

Tang Huan couldn't stand this move the most. Just as he was about to ruthlessly close the chest, he discovered that there was a piece of paper under the "Flaming Heart Stone" that was filled with words.

Under the pages, there seemed to be two thin booklets.

Tang Huan's heart moved, he could not help but take out the paper. With just a glance, he was stunned, it was actually the old blacksmith's letter.

"Disciple, Master is going to the Origin Continent. I wonder when I can return."

"If you can find this box in my room, it means that you have cultivated your true qi and have become a rank 6 Martial Master."

"The nine 'Heart Flame Rocks' in this case are things that Master left for you. If you are able to fuse true fire and become a refiner, you can take a look at the refining manual that Master left in the case. Once you become a mid-level refiner, you can use them to forge a mid-level weapon for yourself."

"If you're unable to become a weapons craftsman, you can hand the Flaming Heart Stone over to that old fatty at the weapon store. He'll naturally find someone to forge your weapon for you." In addition, there is a cultivation technique within the box that Master left for you. You can train in it yourself, and if you do not understand something, you can ask him for guidance. "

"If you have already fulfilled your wish of becoming a refiner and have sufficient strength, you can travel to the Origin Continent 'Sword-forging Valley' and 'Nu Tao (Furious Billows) Castle' in the future. I believe you will firmly remember the locations of those two places. If you are unable to become a refiner, then it doesn't matter whether you go or not. "

"Disciple, take care of yourself when I'm not around."

"Master Ou Xie, stay!"

"In addition, your master's name cannot be spread outside easily!"

... ..

"Ou Xie? Master is actually called Ou Xie? "

After reading the letter, Tang Huan could not help but mutter.

This was the first time he heard the old blacksmith's name, "Names should not be spread to outsiders. It's so mysterious. Does master have any powerful enemies?"

Once he said that, Tang Huan suddenly remembered that Shan Shan was right beside him. He quickly turned his head and saw Shan Shan standing there in a daze, with unfocused eyes.

"Shan Shan?" Tang Huan could not help but shout out.

"Ah?" What is it? I was distracted. " Shan Shan seemed to have awoken from a dream as an undetectable tinge of shock quickly flashed deep within her beautiful black eyes.

"Do you know who my master is?" Tang Huan looked at her suspiciously.

"I don't know." Shan Shan quickly shook her head, she then pursed her red lips, and with a surprised look, she laughed: "Oh yes, who is your master?"

"If you don't know, then so be it."

Tang Huan didn't know if she really didn't see it, or if she just pretended not to see it, he just smiled meaningfully.

Afterwards, Tang Huan intentionally or unintentionally avoided Shan Shan's line of sight, opened up the paper once again, and read through it carefully. The caring expression that appeared between the lines made him feel very touched.

He clearly understood why his master hid the box.

Before this, he had not even cultivated his true qi. Even if the old blacksmith had given him these things, it would have been useless. On the contrary, it might have brought him some unnecessary trouble. In that case, he might as well not give him anything and let him be a normal blacksmith.

But if Tang Huan became a real Martial Warriors and an artificer, these things would be of great use.

However, the old blacksmith probably did not expect that before Tang Huan could become a Level 6 Martial Master, this box had already been found by the shockingly talented little one.

Tang Huan had heard of both the Sword-forging Valley s his master mentioned before.

However, the invasion of the Devil Clan had turned this place into a graveyard. It was said that even the once number one sword master of the Human Clan, Illusory Eyes, had died in that calamity, in the hands of the Sword-forging Valley.

Nu Tao (Furious Billows) Castle was very far from this Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City.

A hundred years ago, when the Human Clan was unified and completely occupied the Origin Continent, a huge defensive fortress was built at the eastern edge of the continent, and they were able to look at each other across the ocean. They had already been occupied by the Devil Clan before, but they didn't know if they had been recaptured by the Human Clan's three great armies after their battle.

Before Master left this time, she had drew two maps, and even pointed out two locations. After that, she didn't say anything and only told Tang Huan to remember them firmly.

At that time, Tang Huan's head was full of fog.

However, he now understood that it was a map of the Sword-forging Valley and the Nu Tao (Furious Billows) Castle respectively. The old blacksmith wanted him to go to the two locations on the map.

The old blacksmith did not say what kind of strength he had to be able to go to the Sword-forging Valley and the Nu Tao (Furious Billows) Castle, but it was definitely not something that the current Tang Huan could go to. According to the information in the letter, he had to become a Level 6 Martial Master in order to find this box.

For example, in the Sword-forging Valley, normal Martial Masters would not even be able to enter its depths. As for the Nu Tao (Furious Billows) Castle, if it was still occupied by the Devil Clan, even the Stage Nine Martial Saint might not be able to make it in.

Therefore, Tang Huan immediately put this matter down and impatiently took out the two thin books at the bottom of the box.

This was what he was most interested in right now.

Chapter 49

"Heaven and Earth Art of Communication!"

"True Flame Rainbow Spear Technique!"

Tang Huan quickly flipped through one of the thin books.

It was unknown what rank of cultivation technique this "Spiritual Art of Communication of Heaven and Earth" was. However, the cultivation technique in its mouth was definitely much more mysterious than the "Spiritual Art of Unblocking Veins and Transforming Spirits".

The so-called Solitary Yin would not grow, and the Solitary Yang would not be long.

True Fire was a type of extremely positive energy. When a refiner fused with True Fire, as the True Fire increased, it would definitely cause a backlash in the future. The higher the rank of the refiner, the stronger the backlash. Thus, weapons craftsmen would cultivate techniques that balanced Yin and Yang, reducing or even eliminating backlash.

This was one of the techniques left behind by the old blacksmith.

Cultivating this type of cultivation method would be able to adjust Yin and Yang. Over time, it would reach the point where Yin and Yang would fuse together, and the heaven and earth would be on good terms. This was also the most natural law between the heavens and earth.

The "True Flame Rainbow Spear Technique" did not mention what rank it was, but just by looking at its name, one could tell that it was extraordinary.

As Tang Huan flipped through the pages, his heart couldn't help but surge with emotions. He was in high spirits and wished that he could immediately find a gun and test it out.

"It seems I'll have to forge a spear for myself."

After a long while, Tang Huan finally put down the booklet in satisfaction.

He didn't think too much of the old blacksmith's skills and techniques. In his mind, they were probably only at the intermediate stage. Therefore, he did not hide anything from Shan Shan, who was beside him. Someone who possessed a Divine Armament and could fight against the Xiao Tianlang should not care about mid-ranked cultivation technique or battle skills.

However, after he finished reading, he realized that whether it was the "Heaven and Earth Communication Talisman" or the "True Flaming Rainbow Spear Technique", they were both extremely brilliant, especially the former.

When he first knew that the old blacksmith had left the Tools Refining Great Master's identity badge, he was very suspicious of the old blacksmith's identity, but now, he was even more suspicious.

"In order to create a middle ranked weapon, a low ranked weapon cannot unleash the power of this' True Flame Flowing Rainbow Spear Technique '." Shan Shan suddenly spoke out.

"You know about this Spear Technique?" Tang Huan raised his brows slightly.

"'True Flame Rainbow Spear Technique' is one of the top five Spear Technique s in all of Honor Continent. Such a famous Spear Technique, how many Martial Warriors have not heard of it? "

Shan Shan snorted, and looked at Tang Huan with contempt.

Hearing that, Tang Huan was stunned.

"Alright, count me as a bumpkin."

After a while, Tang Huan laughed at himself. He suddenly felt that the booklet was hot to the touch, what kind of person was this old man, to even have such a powerful Spear Technique?

"A bumpkin?"

Shan Shan blinked her beautiful eyes suspiciously, "What do you mean?"

"It seems like he has never seen the world before."

Tang Huan casually explained, but then asked with some doubt: "I am only at the third stage of Martial Disciples, and am able to cultivate such a profound Spear Technique?"

"No, he must at least be a Rank 4 Martial Master." Shan Shan said indifferently, "Moreover, a Fourth Martial Master can only cultivate the first form of this technique."

"Looks like I can only train in the future."

Tang Huan immediately felt as if a bucket of cold water had been poured over him. He shook his head in frustration and picked up another book.

This was the refining manual left behind by the old blacksmith.

Tang Huan only looked for a moment before completely sinking into the water.

The book not only recorded the forging experience, techniques, and things to pay attention to, there were also various iron ore s and gems that were introduced to it. Everytime he saw a crucial point, Tang Huan would be enlightened, and the doubts he had would immediately be cleared up.

Tang Huan watched very slowly, he suddenly frowned and thought, then suddenly smiled, as if he had completely forgotten about Shan Shan and his existence.

"Yiya?" little one looked at Tang Huan in doubt, then looked at the "Flaming Heart Stone" in the chest, and gulped with "Gulp" and "Gulp" sounds.

"little one, let's ignore him. I'll bring you to eat something good."

Shan Shan smiled as he grabbed the little fellow's ears, completely ignoring its protest. He stuck close to it and walked towards the back of the smithy.

When the sky turned white, Tang Huan finally closed the refining manual and let out a long breath.

This refining manual was written in a very shallow manner, especially with regards to the comprehension of refining. It was written in a way that allowed one to gain a deeper understanding. This was not something that a low-level refiner could write.

"Who the hell is this old man?"

Tang Huan was quite shocked, as his mind raced, "He can't possibly only be a low level artificer, could he be a high level artificer or an artificer master? But why would such an artificer, if not a Seventh Martial Grand Master, a Eighth Stage Martial Sect or even a Stage Nine Martial Saint, hide in such a small blacksmith's shop in the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City? "

After a moment, Tang Huan suddenly remembered the Tools Refining Great Master's emblem on his chest.

"Is this old man really Tools Refining Great Master? Someone who can become a Tools Refining Great Master, must also be a Stage Nine Martial Saint? " For a moment, Tang Huan's brain was a little muddled.

Master is not only a Stage Nine Martial Saint, but also a Tools Refining Great Master?

How was this possible?

After a long while, Tang Huan's brain cleared up. The possibility of that was too small, Honor Continent and Tools Refining Great Master, which one was not famous? If this old man was so powerful, people would have already recognized him.

Even though that smithing manual was in the old man's handwriting, it might have been copied from someone. For example, the old man was lucky enough to find the treasure left behind by the original owner of the Grandmaster Insignia, as well as the "Heavenly Communication Technique" and "True Flaming Rainbow Spear Technique".

However, this explanation was a bit too far-fetched.

Moreover, if this old man was really only a low-level artificer, he wouldn't even leave a message for him to go to Sword-forging Valley or the Nu Tao (Furious Billows) Castle.

Even when his head was about to explode, Tang Huan was still not sure.

"Forget it, I won't think about it."

Tang Huan lightly patted his head, just as he was about to put the smithing manual into his pocket, he suddenly had an idea. He immediately flipped to the last page of the book, and the last sentence written on it was: "I placed the item in the box, keep it safe, and do not let anyone know!"

"Sandwich?"

Tang Huan looked left and right, then immediately took out the 'Heart Flame Stones' one by one, his gaze swept across the bottom of the chest, after a while, he found some traces, after which he gently touched them, he lifted up a thin layer of the wooden board, and in the groove inside, there were actually some golden pages that were the same size as the thin book.

There seemed to be three of them, and on the gold page at the top was a single gun.

This spear was very different from ordinary spears.

Generally speaking, the spearhead was a rhombus shaped spearhead, with a high spine and thin, pointed blade. However, the spearhead had a unique style, the tip had a half rhombus shaped structure, then the two sides suddenly caved in, then slanted outwards, and after another caving, the two sides began to shrink.

There were two depressions, making the two sides of the spearhead have slightly curved barbs.

Not only that, when the tip of the spear retracted, there were three curved thorns sticking out from both sides of the spear. At the end of the spear, there were also sharp thorns protruding out of the spear. It looked like a few small branches. Behind the strange spearhead was a long spear shaft.

At the end, however, there is a barbed pattern of spikes.

"What kind of gun is this?"

Tang Huan was startled, this was the first time he had seen such a strange shape for a pike. In a blink of an eye, he had already picked up the golden page on top of, and immediately after, an incomparably violent domineering aura swept over from the page, causing Tang Huan's heart to tremble.

Chapter 50

Tang Huan was extremely shocked, in his eyes, the strange long spear on the golden page seemed to have become a living being, causing him to feel as if his own flesh body and even his soul were about to be crushed by this tyrannical and peerless Qi, as though he was reflexively releasing his fingers.

After the golden page broke apart, that terrifying feeling also disappeared like a wisp of smoke in thin air. Tang Huan heaved a sigh of relief, but suddenly discovered that his back was drenched in cold sweat!

Just what was this thing that made it so terrifying?

Although he had only held it for a moment, but he could feel that its texture was extremely strange. It was like paper, not like silk, not like silk, it was crystal clear, and that the long spear seemed to have actually merged with it.

Carefully pushing it aside, Tang Huan saw the second golden page. On top of it was a sword, its shape was bizarre and exquisite.

With the previous example, Tang Huan almost immediately let go of her.

Even so, he still felt a bone chilling cold that caused his fingers to stiffen. Luckily, the time he took to hold it was very short, and the cold feeling immediately disappeared.

On the third golden page, there was an exquisite longbow that was multi-colored in color. Its structure and shape were also quite complicated.

"Divine Tools Catalogue?"

An incredulous exclamation suddenly sounded by his ear. Tang Huan suddenly turned around, and only now did he realise that there was an additional graceful figure by his side, and her beautiful face still had a touch of seductive laziness. It was obvious that she had just gotten out of bed, yet her eyes were still filled with unconcealable surprise.

She was naturally Shan Shan, and when Tang Huan's attention was completely focused on the golden page earlier, he actually did not sense her approach in the slightest.

"This is the 'Divine Tools Catalogue'?" The four words that came out of Shan Shan's mouth caused the shock in the bottom of Tang Huan's heart to surge like wild waves.

"Divine Tools Catalogue?" He was able to forge a mysterious map of the Divine Armament?

No wonder they felt so terrible when I held them! However, how could this old man possess a 'Divine Tools Catalogue'?

When he was in the maze realm forest, he still wanted to see what the "Divine Tools Catalogue" looked like from Shan Shan.

Could it be that this old man is really Stage Nine Martial Saint? Tools Refining Great Master?

And this Shan Shan, just who is she? He actually recognized that it was a "Divine Tools Catalogue" at a glance? Could it be that the Howling Firmament Wolf King's deduction was not wrong, that she really had the "Divine Tools Catalogue" fragment? If so, where was she hiding on him?

"Bam!"

In the next moment, Tang Huan suddenly closed the chest, and stared straight at Shan Shan, his eyes fierce and evil: "Shan Shan, you don't plan to tell me anything?"

In that moment, suddenly had countless thoughts in his mind.

If Shan Shan did not see these three pages of "Divine Tools Catalogue," nothing would have happened. But since she saw it, things became troublesome.

Tang Huan knew nothing about her origins.

Although after travelling with her for a few days, he had already agreed that she should stay at home for now. Tang Huan had gained an understanding of her personality, but who could be sure that she wouldn't be tempted by this "Divine Tools Catalogue"? Once she regains her strength, or divulges the news to her family and friends and elders, he reckoned that he would very quickly die without a burial.

If he didn't trust her, wouldn't he kill her?

Taking advantage of the fact that she had not recovered her strength, immediately killing her, was indeed an easy task, but Tang Huan was not able to do such a thing.

Shan Shan had also just recovered from the shock, seeing how Tang Huan's face kept changing, he suddenly revealed a smile: "Tang Huan, are you thinking about killing me with one slash?"

"What do you think?" Tang Huan's eyes were wide open as he said fiercely.

"Tang Huan, you can relax. I won't leak the news." Shan Shan stared at Tang Huan, his smile almost disappearing, his eyes full of seriousness.

"How can I trust you?"

Tang Huan remained silent for a moment, before speaking slowly.

Shan Shan frowned, she thought for a moment, then clenched her teeth, as though she had made a huge decision with great difficulty.

Immediately after, Shan Shan turned around and moved both of her hands along her chest and abdomen, rustling as if she was unbuttoning her clothes.

"You ... It can't be that you want to repay me with your body, right? " Seeing Shan Shan's actions, Tang Huan was shocked.

"Your head!"

Shan Shan's body froze, and then she pouted angrily out of embarrassment. However, even though she said that, her hands still continued to move.

Tang Huan couldn't help but rub his forehead, "Alright, I admit that you are extremely beautiful. When I was in the maze forest, I wanted to do something to you a few times, but there's no need for you to use this kind of method to exchange for my trust ... "Well, even if we have to, we have to change places, right?"

"Tang Huan, you ... Just shut up! "

Shan Shan finally turned around, and angrily stomped her feet as she cursed loudly. Her white and tender cheeks were as red as fire, and the blush of the sun had even spread to her ears, but her clothes were still as neat as before.

"This is..." Tang Huan sized her up in confusion, only to find her holding a thin, pink cloth bag in her hand.

"Open it yourself."

Shan Shan stuffed the cloth bag into Tang Huan's hands.

Tang Huan was even more confused as he placed the cloth bag on the lid of the box. As he layer after layer of the bag were opened, he realized that there was actually something that looked like a layer of tin paper inside, which was cool to the touch. Once again, he opened it.

"This... This is also a 'Divine Tools Catalogue'? "

Tang Huan looked at Shan Shan in shock. What did she mean by bringing out such a precious "Divine Tools Catalogue"? Was she trying to show that she did not have any designs on my "Divine Tools Catalogue"?

Shan Shan bit her red lips lightly, and said slowly: "Tang Huan, from today onwards, these two pages will be yours. Now, you still think that I will covet your copies of the atlas?"

"For me?"

Tang Huan gasped.

This was not an ordinary page, but a "Divine Tools Catalogue" that could make many cover their tracks and cause them to go crazy, even Devil Clan and Devil Clan were coveting it, so why did she give it up so easily?

"Why else do you think I took it out for you to watch?" Shan Shan was still fuming, as he sneered with his vertical eyebrows.

"That's embarrassing."

Tang Huan was overjoyed. While he was saying that he was embarrassed, his fingers quickly flipped open the golden page, revealing the bottom one.

Of Shan Shan's two golden pages, one depicted a strange axe, a normal axe with only one blade, but it had two blades, and the other depicted an orange hammer.

Adding the three pages in the chest, there were three kinds of weapons: spear, sword, bow, axe, and hammer.

"This axe is called 'Heaven Splitting Axe' and the hammer is called 'Orange Hammer'. Although this 'Divine Tools Catalogue' is miraculous and can cause countless people to go crazy for it, if there is no powerful artificer who can forge the Divine Armament out, it would be no different from trash. For example, in the hands of the current you, the five page atlas are just trash. " Seeing Tang Huan's delighted look, Shan Shan was a little angry, and could not help but ridicule him.