

W. Master 21

Chapter 21

Not long after, Tang Huan found five low grade gems from the old blacksmith's room.

Amongst them were inkstones that were as black as ink, flame-red fire clouds stones that were as red as fire, colourful golden red stones, crescent moon-shaped shadow moon stones, and purple-colored lightning-like thunder stones.

Each rock contained a different amount of power. After fusing them with a weapon, the effects would also be different.

Tang Huan only pondered for a moment before deciding on the Flaming Cloud Stone.

If the Flamecloud gem fused with the weapon, the weapon would emit a scorching heat.

If activated with Innate Qi that contained True Fire power, the weapon's heat could be increased by a lot. Unfortunately, other than the "Nine Style Wandering Dragons", Tang Huan did not have any other battle skill that could match this type of weapon.

Amongst the five low-grade gems, the most effective one was the Thunder Light Stone, followed by the Golden Red Stone, and then the Shadow Moon Stone. The Fire Cloud Stone was only ranked fourth, only slightly stronger than the Ink Spirit Stone.

But even so, the Flamecloud gem was currently Tang Huan's most suitable choice.

If it was a weapon that was fused with Flamecloud gems, then it would have an increased effect. However, if it was a weapon that was fused with other gems, then it would need to practice a corresponding battle skill. Otherwise, low level weapons would at most be stronger in terms of material, and would not be able to display much more power than normal weapons.

For a good weapon, one must have a matching battle skill in order to display its greatest power.

While thinking, Tang Huan had already brought the gem to the shop in front.

Since the "Nine Techniques of the Wandering Dragon" was a sword technique, one naturally had to forge a sword in order to do so. Before using the Fire Cloud Stone, Tang Huan decided to use a gem to practice.

The fusion of a true flame depended on a strong will and the endurance of the body. If it failed, at least the spirit vein would be damaged, and at worst, the soul would be destroyed.

Forging a graded weapon also had a chance of failure. Furthermore, the chances of failure were not small.

The higher the grade of the weapon, the more precious the material used. If the weapon failed, the losses would be even more severe.

If you added them up, the materials needed to forge a weapon would be hundreds of millions of gold coins. If you failed, you would probably forge a low-grade weapon that was only worth a few hundred gold coins. "Love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love!"

If an ordinary weapon was not forged well and it could be reforged again, if the grade of the weapon failed, then it would truly fail.

According to what was said in his previous life, during the process of fusing with a gem, the molecular structure of the weapon had already undergone a miraculous change. If he were to forge it again, it would be no different from scrap metal.

Tang Huan had a deep understanding of this point.

When he was at the "Divine Armament Hall" Artifact Storage Hall, when he used his True Fire to burn the sword billets to a certain extent, he discovered that countless tiny holes had appeared on the sword billets, just like the pores on a human body.

If the fire was too strong, the material of the weapon would be damaged.

When those holes were expanded to their limits, he had to daub the gemstone sap onto them at lightning speed, allowing the sap to seep into those holes. Just penetrating them was not enough, as they had to be completely fused with the material of the weapon. This process required a tacit understanding between true qi and true fire.

That day during the second round of the examination, Tang Huan performed very well.

However, if he allowed Tang Huan to repeat himself, he wasn't confident that he would be able to do it to such a degree.

The key to forging a graded weapon was to forge the weapon blank to the point where it didn't contain any impurities. The second was to melt the gem home, and the third was to take advantage of the time the gem was applied to the tool slab.

Fourth, during the process of fusing the tool slab with the gemstone juice, he had to combine his Zhen Qi with the primordial flames.

Moreover, this type of coordination didn't have any fixed techniques or techniques. Different weapons, different gems, and different methods used to coordinate them were all the same. This was also true for weapons that fused with similar gems.

Finally, the quenching liquid should be suitable, and the quenching time should be seized.

As long as he failed in one of these areas, the quality of the weapon would be reduced, and even the forging of the weapon would fail.

Moreover, this was only the simplest method of forging.

Some of the more skilled refiners were said to not have smeared the gemstone juice on the weapon, but rather to have left grooves in the weapon, after it had been refined and reformed, and then finally to have embedded it into the blank. It was said that this kind of weapon could constantly improve the quality of the weapon.

Tang Huan had only heard the old blacksmith mention this method before, he had never seen this kind of weapon before.

"Let's try forging a long rod with the Ink Spirit Stones first."

Tang Huan quickly calculated in his heart. Some gems were suitable for all types of weapons, but some gems were suitable for spear forging, while some gems were suitable for swords. On the other hand, "Thunder Light Stone" was suitable for the majority of weapons.

Since he had made his decision, Tang Huan started to take action immediately.

Inside the blacksmith shop, clanging sounds quickly came out. The young man's tools, forging ordinary weapons and forging low grade weapons were insufficient, Tang Huan had to forge them again. When forging, he had to use the power of True Fire to completely remove the impurities in the tools.

"Bam!"

Noon, the blacksmith shop that was quiet for a while suddenly let out a loud noise.

Tang Huan's face was pitch black, while the pitch black rod in front of him was emitting black smoke nonstop. The pole's body was covered with countless cracks, densely packed like a spider web.

"I failed."

After a long while, Tang Huan dispiritedly picked up the long rod. With just a light shake, the rod that was filled with cracks turned into countless pieces of varying sizes, falling onto the ground.

He had originally thought that the value of the "Ink Spirit Stone" was the lowest. Even if it failed, the loss wouldn't be too great.

However, he did not expect that he would actually fail in the end, and the reason for that failure was quite laughable. It was because he had smeared the ink stone juice too long ago. Before he could

finish applying the medicine, the dense and tiny holes on the rod had already been burnt to the limit by the True Fire.

It was only until he failed that Tang Huan finally realized that he was forging a rod, not a sword.

The length of the staff was several times that of the sword, and the time it took to apply the gemstone juice was also much longer. Naturally, the time it took to apply it was different from when it was used to forge the sword.

"Fifty gold coins gone!"

muttered bitterly. His losses were not big, but in comparison, even the cheapest 'Ink Spirit Stone' would require 50 gold coins to purchase.

"Dammit, let's do it again. This time, I'm going to use the 'Moonstone' to forge the sword!"

"..."

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"This time, it's definitely going to be successful!"

In the afternoon two days later, Tang Huan was beaming with joy as he looked at the long blade in the huge wooden barrel.

This was the fourth low grade weapon that Tang Huan had consecutively forged.

After losing his "Ink Spirit Stone", Tang Huan failed twice more, losing the Shadow Moon Stone and the Golden Red Stone.

The reason why Tang Huan was using the "Moonstone" to forge the sword was because he was not familiar with the gems and had not refined them thoroughly enough. As a result, when he smeared them, some of the impurities seeped into the sword billets, causing it to fail in forging.

When one was forging the axe with the "Golden Red Stone", it was when the tool piece was fusing with the gemstone juice. As a result, the combination of true energy and true fire had failed once again.

Having failed three times, Tang Huan realized that he had been extremely lucky that day when he passed the examination.

However, even though he had consecutively failed, not only was Tang Huan not discouraged in the slightest, his interest had even increased greatly.

When he was on Earth in his previous life, he had experienced countless failures. It was because of his persistence and perseverance that he had become a famous master swordsmith on Earth at such a young age. Now that he was in Honor Continent, how could Tang Huan be defeated so many times?

After every failure, Tang Huan would carefully learn from his mistakes.

By the fourth time, Tang Huan was already extremely confident. Although the process of forging couldn't be said to be flawless, but there was nothing to criticize either. Tang Huan was very satisfied.

Right now, the long blade was in the process of being quenched. As soon as the quenching was completed, a low-grade weapon would be produced.

Tang Huan stood beside the barrel with a smile on his face, continuously calculating the time in his heart.

As the "Thunder Light Stone" was relatively large, Tang Huan deliberately forged a heavy weapon. The weight of the blade exceeded thirty kilograms, and from the handle to the tip, it was a length of one and a half meters. However, the widest part of the blade was more than fifteen centimeters. With such a weapon paired with the "Thunder Light Stone", the power was bound to be extraordinary.

"Now is the time!"

Tang Huan's eyes congealed, his right hand immediately reaching into the water bucket, grabbing the blade out.

In the next moment, Tang Huan was immediately dumbfounded.

This entire long blade was extremely black, it did not even have a hint of the elegant demeanor of a low level weapon. From this long blade, Tang Huan could not sense any hint of the berserk intent of lightning.

"Another failure? How is that possible? "

Tang Huan looked at his long blade in a daze, his face was filled with surprise, he could not believe his eyes, "Could it be that something went wrong?"

After a while, Tang Huan took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down, and slowly memorized the process of forging the long blade. "Love, love!"

"Forging smithereens, melting precious stones, smearing sap, fusing sap and smithereens... The timing of the quenching process was also not bad. This means that before quenching, there would not be any problems ... "

"Could it be that the process of quenching is too long or too short?"

Tang Huan thought, he was not sure.

In the past, whether it was on Earth in his previous life or in the Honor Continent, he would only forge normal weapons. As long as there were no problems with the liquid quenching, then there was no possibility of him failing the quenching of ordinary weapons.

But now, it was the first time that he had tried to temper a low level weapon, so Tang Huan did not dare guarantee that he could grasp the timing accurately.

While he was thinking, Tang Huan's eyes slightly closed, his palm was filled with true qi, and swept over the blade time and time again. "Love, love!"

Not long after, a flame ignited on Tang Huan's palm.

"I understand, there's a problem with the liquid!"

After a long while, Tang Huan suddenly shouted in realization, and ran towards the backyard like a wisp of smoke.

Not long later, Tang Huan ran back again, holding a black jade jar, he opened it up and took a look, there was some almost transparent liquid inside.

"That's right, this is it."

Tang Huan beamed. The transparent liquid inside this jar should be called the "Spirit Melting Jade Liquid".

Previously, although the youth was extremely interested in forging, he had never been able to open his spirit vein or cultivate true energy. The old blacksmith didn't have much information on forging grade weapons, he only taught him how to forge ordinary weapons. Unfortunately, although Tang Huan had a bit of strength, his perception was not high. The ordinary weapons that he forged were also of an ordinary quality, which made the old blacksmith teach him even less.

The young man did not have any friends in the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City, nor did anyone communicate with him. All Tang Huan knew was that the old blacksmith could only casually mention about this to the young man after lunch.

In this regard, the youth's knowledge was truly lacking.

For example, the old blacksmith had once casually mentioned that if the water quality was ordinary, he would have to add it into the mix before quenching the low-grade weapon.

Tang Huan thought back to when he went to the old blacksmith's room to look for gems and saw the contents of the jar. Only then did he remember the unintentional words the old blacksmith said a few years ago.

Thinking back to the dosage that the old blacksmith mentioned, Tang Huan poured a little of the "Spirit Melting Jade Liquid" into it. The transparent liquid quickly dispersed and blended into the water, and with the addition of the "Spirit Melting Jade Liquid", the water in the bucket started to sparkle.

"With this Spirit Refinement Jade, I'll definitely be able to succeed!"

Tang Huan returned the lid to the jar, gritted his teeth and waved his fist a few times. Afterwards, he fiercely looked at the only "Fire Cloud Stone" that was left, that was like a cluster of crystals.

"Ding!" "Clang ..."

The sound of bells rang out once again in the blacksmith's shop.

Unknowingly, it was already evening.

"Success!" We finally succeeded! "

Finally, a joyous laugh echoed throughout the blacksmith's shop. Beside the huge barrel, Tang Huan was dancing with joy.

At the moment, Tang Huan was holding onto a broadsword.

The entire sword was about a meter long and as wide as a palm. The entire sword was painted with a dark red color, and not only was it faintly red in color, it was also continuously emitting a fiery aura.

This broadsword was one that Tang Huan had just forged using "Flaming Cloud Stone".

"After wasting hundreds of gold coins, I've finally forged it!"

After a while, Tang Huan finally calmed down from his excitement, but there was still a smile on his face.

Just thinking about the four gems that he had lost consecutively, Tang Huan couldn't help but feel some pain. One "Ink Spirit Stone" was worth fifty gold coins, one "Shadow Moon Stone" was worth nearly ninety gold coins, one "Golden Red Stone" was worth one hundred and fifty gold coins, and one "Thunder Light Stone" was worth three hundred gold coins.

The amount of gems lost here was close to six hundred gold coins, which was more than the three weapons that Tang Huan had sold a few days ago.

"Since it has been fused with a Flamecloud gem, let's call it the Flamecloud Sword."

Tang Huan muttered, and on a whim, immediately waved the Fire Cloud Sword, unleashing the "Nine Techniques of the Wandering Dragon" continuously in the smithy.

In a split-second, amidst the hissing sounds of the sword, a blazing heat spread out crazily.

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Finally, he had a low level weapon of his own, and furthermore, it was a low level weapon forged by himself. The joy in Tang Huan's heart could not be described with words.

That night, Tang Huan fell asleep with Fire Cloud Sword in his arms and he even woke up from his sleep with a smile on his face.

The next day, as the first light of dawn shone, Tang Huan had already woken up early. Using the Fire Cloud Sword, he practiced the "Nine Techniques of the Wandering Dragon" multiple times, and then started to practice the "Invigorated Meridian Spirit Art".

"Hu!"

inside the Dantian. The cauldron rotated, and after the true energy from the four spirit veins gathered, they immediately rushed out, howling towards the fifth spirit vein.

This true qi was like a surging torrential torrent, advancing forward with indomitable momentum.

Tang Huan could only feel an extremely weak feeling of obstruction as his fifth spirit vein was already fully opened. However, after passing the fifth spirit vein, he could not stop as he charged towards the sixth spirit vein.

This time, the obstruction in his meridians was much stronger, but it was still unable to stop the flood of true energy that was gathering in his meridians.

"Boom!"

The torrent seemed to pour down from an extremely high place, with the force of toppling mountains and overturning seas, as it continuously roared forward.

In just half a quarter of an hour, the sixth spirit vein was completely cleared. "Love, love!"

"To open six meridians is to become a Martial Disciple of the second step!"

Tang Huan heaved a sigh of relief, a faint smile appearing between his brows.

He had expected such an outcome. Actually, ever since he had returned from the "Divine Armament Hall", he had faintly felt that he could have completely opened the fifth spirit vein back then, and after training for ten days, it would have been his sixth spirit vein.

It was because of this that he had been delayed for two days to forge a low-grade weapon.

However, opening spirit veins was easy, but to open it was not something that could be done overnight.

Now, after continuously opening up two spirit veins, it would take him at least ten to fifteen days to reach the same level as the sixth spirit vein.

"With the expansion of the spirit vein, your true qi will be at least four times stronger than before."
"]"

Feeling the surging Innate Qi in his body, Tang Huan could not help but reveal a smile. Just thinking about the Tang Family, Tang Huan calmed down.

A mere Martial Disciples of the second rank, to the Tang Clan, was not even worth mentioning.

To Human Clan, the first to third stage meant Martial Disciples, the fourth to sixth stage meant Martial Master, and the seventh stage meant Martial Grand Master. The Tang Clan's strongest cultivator was said to be a seventh stage Martial Grand Master.

"The Tang Clan is so powerful that it is not easy to make that malicious woman kneel in front of her mother's grave. Not only must one be strong, one must also possess their own power."

"To increase my strength, I have to rely on the two low tier battle skills, the Spirit Arts of the Invigorated Meridian and the Nine Techniques of the Wandering Dragon. I have to think of a way to obtain stronger battle skills." "In addition, you will also need to constantly increase your refining strength. Powerful refiners can easily gather a force."

Tang Huan's thoughts raced.

After a while, Tang Huan left the blacksmith shop.

Before he left, he brought along a few gold coins and made a scabbard for the Fire Cloud Sword. He covered up the sword's edge and heat and then slung it over his shoulder. "Love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love!"

After casually eating some food on the way, Tang Huan came to the old fatty's weapon shop.

"Little Tang, what kind of weapon are you selling now?" Fat Old Man looked at Tang Huan with a beaming smile ... It was as if he was looking at an alluring pile of gold coins.

"Bam!"

Tang Huan did not say a word and placed the package on the counter.

Seeing the sword sheath's wide sword, a strange look flashed past his eyes. He impatiently grabbed the sword hilt and unsheathed the sword sheath, the red light immediately piercing into his eyes. The red light was immediately accompanied by a blazing heat.

"Low level weapon? And it's even a low-grade high-grade weapon? "

Fat Old Man exclaimed and blurted out, "Little Tang, you've only been fusing 'True Fire' for a few days and you've already forged such a low level weapon?"

"How do you know that I've fused 'True Fire' and that I've forged this sword?"

Tang Huan said in surprise.

The commotion at the Starsea Weapon Shop that day had spread throughout the entire Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City. Although the business inside the old fatty's shop was mediocre, there were still frequent customers who visited it, and it was impossible that he had not heard of it at all.

Sure enough, the old fatty laughed, winked at Tang Huan and said, "A twelve meter long totem flame, who doesn't know about it in Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City? Little Tang, you are a famous person in Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City now, and you will soon become the famous person in the entire Great Tang Empire, or even in the entire Honor Continent."

Tang Huan rolled his eyes in annoyance: "Tell me, how's the sword I forged?"

"Go ..." "Yes, it's so-so."

Fat Old Man put down his sword casually, and said with a smile, "Little Tang, since you and I are so familiar with each other, I will take a loss. Two hundred gold coins it is." At the end, Fat Old Man had a look of "I am very generous, you brat".

They had not seen each other for more than ten days, but the old fatty's ability to speak lies with his eyes wide open had not regressed at all. The "upper" that he had mentioned a few seconds ago had now turned into "so-so".

Resisting the urge to smash his fat face into pieces, Tang Huan grabbed the Fire Cloud Sword and quickly sheathed it. He laughed and said, "I have kept this sword for my own use, it's not for sale."

"How can I not sell it?"

Fat Old Man's eyes stared wide open, he was a little anxious, holding onto the sword hilt tightly, "Little Tang, if you think the price is too low, I can suffer a bit more. Un, how about adding 20 gold coins? No? Then add another thirty gold coins... Fine, fine, 250 gold coins ... Little Tang, you're ruthless, three hundred gold coins! "This is the highest price you can offer. Your price is just so-so. Being able to sell for this much is already a big deal for me."

"It's really not for sale!"

Seeing the anxious look on the Fat Old Man's face, Tang Huan found it funny, "Old Fatty, I came here to ask you a question. Where can I get a low rank gem? If you really need it, after I get it, I can make a few more and sell it to you. "

"You're really not selling?" Fat Old Man was stunned, and asked suspiciously.

"It's really not for sale!"

Tang Huan answered without hesitation.

Only now did Fat Old Man believe him, his chubby face revealed a look of reluctance: "Little Tang, if you want low rank gems, you can go to Gem Store to buy them."

"I don't have any money. How about you lend me some?" Tang Huan said while grinning.

"That won't do. I can borrow anything, but not money." When Fat Old Man heard this, he immediately reflexively covered his pockets.

"That's it." Tang Huan curled his lips and said.

"Don't you still have 500 gold coins?" With five hundred gold coins, you can buy a dozen or so ordinary low-grade gems. " Fat Old Man could not help but ask.

Chapter 24

Tang Huan said helplessly: "How can a dozen of them be enough, I want to quickly obtain the power of a middle stage blacksmith, at least a hundred low grade gems."

Refiners were a profession that burned through money.

Five hundred gold coins seemed like a lot, enough for ordinary people to live for a few years. To be able to buy gems was like a drop in the bucket.

When Fat Old Man heard this, he unconsciously furrowed his brows. "There are a large number of low-grade gems here and the closest place is the 'maze realm forest'."

"The maze realm forest?"

Hearing this, Tang Huan could not help but be startled.

Of course he'd heard of the maze realm forest.

The Maze Realm Forest was located on the western coast of Origin Continent. Starting from the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City's coast, they crossed the ocean of anger by boat. The first place they arrived at was the Maze Realm Forest of Origin Continent.

"We humans are currently fighting with the Devil Clan in the Origin Continent. Isn't it very dangerous to go there?" Suddenly, Tang Huan couldn't help but ask.

"The battle zone between humans and Devil Clan is deep within the Origin Continent. The maze realm forest and us Honor Continent are extremely far apart and are only separated by a single channel. It's still relatively safe."

The Fat Old Man smiled and said, "Our Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City has a large number of Martial Disciples training in the maze realm every day, and a large number of Martial Disciples have also returned from the maze realm. You've already advanced to the second level of Martial Disciples. If you really want to go to the maze realm, then you can go as well. "

"Alright, old fatty, you actually saw through my cultivation level. It seems that you really are a martial master."

Tang Huan sized up Fat Old Man and chuckled, "Can you tell me whether you are a fourth stage Martial Master, a fifth stage Martial Master or a sixth stage Martial Master?"

"If anyone else were to ask, I would say that I am a rank 4 Martial Master. If you were to ask, I would be a rank 5 Martial Master."

Fat Old Man smiled craftily.

Hearing that, Tang Huan was startled at first, but after that he could not help but scold, "You old fox! "It seems like you are at least a Sixth Martial Master!"

"How could that be? No one would be fooled by me, the fat grandpa. He really is a rank 5 Martial Master."

Fat Old Man was stunned for a moment before he quickly denied it with a wave of his hand.

Tang Huan was surprised that he would believe it. He rolled his eyes at the Fat Old Man and said: "Old Fatty, then I'll be going to the maze realm forest today. If you're free, help me look after my shop.

"Right now? "Why are you in such a hurry?" Fat Old Man asked in surprise.

"If it's slow, then it's fast. Our Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City isn't that far from the forest, it's only a day's journey anyway. "Love, love, love, love ... love ... love ... love ... love ... love ..."
Tang Huan said with a smile.

"It's not far, but the forest is so wide, and you can't go into the depths of it. There are so many people moving around every day, so even if you go there, you won't necessarily be able to find low-ranked gems." Fat Old Man could not resist persuading him, "Why don't we wait a few more days. I'll help you ask about the situation of the Maze Realm Forest and see which areas on the edge of the forest are easier to find low-ranked gems."

"Old fatty, how could you get this information out?" As for the place where the gems were produced, who wouldn't keep them hidden? They didn't want others to find out. Forget it, I'll go take a look first. If I don't try, how would I know if I really can't find the gem?

Tang Huan smiled casually, sheathed his Fire Cloud Sword onto his shoulder, and walked out of the weapon store in large strides. "I'm leaving, don't forget what I said."

"So fast."

"When the Fat Old Man went around the counter and chased out of the shop, Tang Huan's figure had already disappeared. He couldn't help but shake his head and sigh," The Fat Grandpa is just a laborer, this kid just merged with his True Fire and is already able to pass the low level Refiner's assessment of 'Divine Armament Hall'. He's a complete refining genius, if something were to happen to him while he was in the maze realm, wouldn't that old bastard, Old Man Ou, be willing to fight with me? "

... ..

As soon as Tang Huan left the weapon shop of Fat Old Man, he went straight to the eastern pier of Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City.

On the slightly rippling sea surface, there were all sorts of densely packed ships. On the left side of the dock were mostly passenger ships, while on the right side were cargo ships of all sizes.

Tang Huan quickly boarded a passenger boat heading to Origin Continent.

The boat was almost full, and soon, it entered the vast ocean. When the big ship left, Tang Huan noticed that there were two figures looking out from the pier.

One of them felt somewhat familiar to Tang Huan. Just by recalling it, Tang Huan understood that it was the Tang Clan Disciples.

Regarding this discovery, Tang Huan wasn't surprised at all.

He was very clear that when Tang Chao and Tang Hong were beaten to such a state, the Tang Clan, especially his brothers' father, Tang Tianshi, would definitely not let this go. Even if Tang Tianhao died, the Tang Clan would still blame him. Right now, they were afraid of the "Divine Armament Hall" and did not dare to act rashly. However, as long as they found the opportunity, they would definitely make their move.

These days, although the blacksmith shop was calm and undisturbed, Tang Huan often noticed that there were people sneaking around the blacksmith shop to spy on them.

Today, he left in such a hurry because he wanted to catch the Tang Clan off guard.

As long as the Tang Family was one step slower, by the time they send people to catch up, Tang Huan would have already entered the maze realm of the forest. That place was extremely vast, and it would be extremely difficult to find him.

Of course, he could still rely on his status as a low level Refiner to stay in the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City and not go out.

This way, as long as the "Divine Armament Hall" did not fall, he would never have to worry about encountering danger. However, if the Tang Clan were to allow him to be so cowardly, he would never have any future prospects. As for taking revenge on the Tang Clan, that would be something he could forget about doing.

Tang Huan once again had limitless glory in his previous life, and once he arrived at Honor Continent, he definitely would not want to be mediocre like that.

"Hu!"

The passenger boat rode the wind and waves, rapidly advancing forward. Not long later, the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City disappeared from the horizon.

"Good!" Good! He has finally left the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City! "

At this moment, Tang Tianshi's excited voice rang out in the Tang Clan's Procedural Hall. "Big brother, I will personally set off and capture that little bastard for punishment!" Before he could finish his words, Tang Tianshi stood up from his seat like a spring board and strode out.

"Second Brother, you can't!" Upon seeing this, the tanned faced Tang Tianfeng hurriedly shouted out.

"Brother, come back."

Tang Tianren also called out for Tang Tianshi, "If you act, it will be too conspicuous. If that little bastard is in an accident in the Origin Continent, the 'Divine Armament Hall' will definitely suspect our Tang Clan!"

"Then what should I do?" Tang Tian Si said anxiously.

"That little scoundrel, is only a Martial Disciples of the first step, then send a few clan Disciples s who rarely show themselves, hmm, your cultivation should not be too high, and also not too low, then Martial Disciples of the third step will be enough. That little b * stard, if he could capture her alive, then he would capture her alive. If he couldn't capture her, then ... "Kill him!" The moment the last two words came out of his mouth, Tang Tianren's face twitched slightly, and his eyes became stern and cold.

"Alright, I'll do it right away."

"..."

Almost at the same time, in a quiet courtyard of the Tang Clan, a gloomy female voice rang out, "Since that little bastard has left, things will be much easier." Uncle Lin, is your nephew reliable? If he can be relied on, then let him make a trip to Origin Continent. "

"If that little bastard had been mediocre all the time, then it would have been fine. But I never thought that he would have become a refiner without a care in the world. Not only that, but his talent is astonishing, actually using his metal element constitution to ignite a twelve meter long totem flame."

"This old servant understands!"

"..."

Chapter 25

This was not the first time Tang Huan took a boat.

In his previous life, he had ridden a giant wheel twice, so this was the third time. This ship was only twenty to thirty meters long. Its size was far from that of the giant ship from his previous life, but its speed was astonishingly fast. Tang Huan calculated that it should be at least 50 kilometers per hour.

This didn't seem to be the fastest. Some ships were said to be over 100 kilometers in speed, and that meant they were flying close to the surface of the water.

The key to this was the magic array inside the ship. It seemed to be something that had been passed down from the Tian Clan people of the Holy Spirit Continent.

As long as one used a gem called 'Demon Source Stone' to activate the array, the ship would be able to move quickly. Not only that, but it could also control its speed. It was very convenient.

"Magic array, Honor Continent actually has such a thing."

As Tang Huan recalled the pitiful amount of memories he had about the Tian Clan and the devilish array, a smile filled with praise couldn't help but surface on his face.

"Hey, hey, have you heard of this before? This time, we have won the war with the Devil Clan! "

Not long after, Tang Huan was woken up by a sound and looked over. The person who spoke was a young man who sat in the row in front of him. He was tall and strong, with a beaming look, and his words immediately attracted the attention of many Martial Warriors.

There were probably more than a hundred people on this boat. They were all from Martial Warriors, and most of them were young men and women, except for a male and female who were slightly older. They looked to be around forty years old. Between the man and the woman, there seemed to be another figure lying asleep on the woman's lap, its appearance unclear.

"Are you for real?" Didn't they say that our human armies and the Devil Clan's army are currently facing each other in the middle of Origin Continent? " A young man in white couldn't help but ask.

"Your news was outdated a long time ago."

The tall man laughed, and started to brag, "Nearly a month ago, a powerful mysterious expert suddenly appeared on our side, and defeated the Devil Clan expert. We, the Human Allied Forces, seized the chance to counterattack and forced the Devil Clan army to retreat, all the way to the 'Plain between Two Continents' located between the Origin Continent and himself."

"Ten days ago, the largest battle broke out there, and that Ranker also engaged in an extremely intense battle with the Devil Lord Fen Tian who had just arrived from the Tranquil Continent."

"What was the result?" A girl in a yellow dress asked subconsciously. When the surrounding people heard this, their faces were filled with interest.

"As a result, Devil Lord Fen Tian was heavily injured and had to return to Abyss City. Devil Clan had no choice but to call a truce and temporarily suspend his invasion."

The tall man stood up, waving his fist excitedly.

"Huh?"

Cries of surprise and gasps could be heard from the passenger ship.

The Devil Lord Fen Tian of the Devil Clan was the strongest being in this world. It would be difficult to find someone that could stand shoulder to shoulder with him, especially in the Human Clan.

Many years after the Human Clan fell into civil strife, the Devil Clan, which had been suppressed by the Human Clan for many years, seized the opportunity. Under the lead of the Devil Lord Fen Tian and the eight great demon kings under his command, the Devil Clan's army invaded the Origin Continent, which was occupied by the humans, in a large scale. As a result, the human army was powerless to resist, and large tracts of land were occupied. Under such circumstances, the three empires had even made preparations to withdraw from the Origin Continent altogether.

This being the case, many of Honor Continent s were mentally prepared for the loss of their Origin Continent s.

But now, someone actually said that not only did the Human Allied Forces block the army of the Devil Clan and force them to retreat to a "Plain between Two Continents", even the Devil Lord Fen Tian was severely injured ...

This news was simply too shocking, and the crowd found it hard to believe.

Especially the news about Fen Tian, it was even more unbelievable. The experts from the three empires, there was actually someone who could stop that terrifying Demon Lord?

"Where is that expert?"

Only after a long while did a Black Costume Brawny Man ask, his lips revealing a trace of an imperceptible taunt.

The tall man shook his head regretfully: "I don't know, but after the battle with the Devil Lord Fen Tian, that expert disappeared without a trace and never appeared again. From my guess, he should be the same as Devil Lord Fen Tian, he also received heavy injuries in that battle, and then, he was found on the ground and healed from his injuries. "

"Then do you know where that expert came from? Which one of the three empires came from? "

The Black Costume Brawny Man asked again.

"I don't know about that."

The tall man laughed and said, "Don't say that I don't know, even the experts from the three empires over at the 'Plain between Two Continents' do not know. Otherwise, how could they be called mysterious experts?"

"Tch, why don't you continue making it up?"

The Black Costume Brawny Man disdainfully snorted, wearing a "I knew it would be like this" expression. The shock in the hearts of the surrounding people gradually subsided, and they could not help but suspect.

"How can this be made up?"

"My uncle is the general of Great Tang Empire, Qiu Ji. He personally participated in the great battle of the 'Plain between Two Continents' and was sent back to deliver the news. He passed through the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City yesterday, and told me all of this. He saw it with his own eyes, how could it be fake? "

"Hehe ..."

However, he was met with a burst of ridiculing laughter.

It was one thing for the tall man to not say this, but one could not believe it. A general of the Great Tang Empire who had participated in the great battle of the "Plain between Two Continents" actually didn't know who the expert who had helped the human army force to retreat from the Devil Clan was.

"Hey hey, what I said was true!"

The tall man shouted excitedly.

Unfortunately, at this time, no one could believe what had just happened. The tall man screamed a few times, then sat down with a huff. His expression was full of anger.

"Could what this fellow said be true?"

Tang Huan did not believe him in the beginning, since the hole in his words was too big. But looking at his expression, Tang Huan started to suspect him.

It was very possible that his uncle did not tell him the truth, for example, that the strong man did not want to reveal his identity, so he had the generals of the three great empires keep it a secret for him, or that the strong warrior had not revealed his true face at all, and had only used his powerful strength to intimidate the generals of the three great empires, then worked together with the Human Allied Forces, and forced the Devil Clan army to retreat to the "Plain between Two Continents".

There were both possibilities!

"Bro, I believe in you!"

In the next moment, Tang Huan smilingly patted the tall man's shoulder.

After being patted like this by Tang Huan, he immediately turned his head around with his eyes wide open, as if he wanted to flare up. However, Tang Huan's next sentence, caused the anger on his face to dissipate like smoke in thin air, and his face flushed red from excitement: "Do you really believe what I said just now?"

"Of course!"

Tang Huan laughed and nodded.

"Let me tell you, I really did not lie. Whether what I said was true or not, we will know when we arrive at Origin Continent." The muscular man smiled as he looked at Tang Huan as if he was looking at a close friend, "Brother, what's your name? My name is Qiu Jian, I'm from Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City."

"Tang Huan." Tang Huan smiled again.

"Tang Clan Disciples?" When he heard this, he frowned.

"No, I have no relationship with the Tang Clan. I just happened to be surnamed Tang." Tang Huan shook his head.

"As long as it's not the Tang Clan's Disciples, then it's fine. Among all the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City s, the Tang Clan is the one I hate the most." Bushy's brow relaxed.

"..."

Chapter 26

At noon, the guest ship docked at an island.

The island was not big, but there were hotels, restaurants, and even inns and other facilities. Around them, there were many ships stopping by to rest. After everyone finished their lunch, they got on the boat and continued towards the Origin Continent.

Before the passenger ship left, he switched seats with someone else and sat beside Tang Huan.

Most of the time, it was Tang Huan listening and talking.

Tang Huan realized that his new friend had heard a lot about him, many things he had never heard of before, but he knew how to read and read.

From his mouth, Tang Huan had gained quite a bit of knowledge.

Unknowingly, more and more boats passed by, the surface of the sea was extremely busy, it was obvious that they were almost at Origin Continent.

"Brother Tang Huan, what are you doing in Origin Continent this time?" Qiu Jian could not help but ask as he looked into the distance.

"I intend to train and gain experience at the edge of the maze realm."

Tang Huan laughed, "Big brother Qiu Jian, what about you?"

"I want to go to the Plain between Two Continents and join the Tang Dynasty's army. According to my uncle, although there was a truce over there, the occasional skirmishes happened quite often. If we were to go there, there was no need to worry about having no opponents. We would be able to break through even faster if we went through many life and death battles. "Go to my room and tell me. AiQUxs.Com."

"Then, I will first wish that big brother can successfully advance to become a Martial Master."

When he was eighteen years old, he had opened up nine meridians, and became a Martial Disciples of the third step. Now that he was twenty years old, even though his foundation was extremely stable, he was still unable to break through, and only then did he decide to go to the "Plain between Two Continents" to join the army.

"It will definitely succeed."

"After I break through, I'll go back to Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City to look for you. At that time, you'd better not be a Martial Disciples of the Second Order!"

"At that time, I will definitely be a rank 3 Martial Disciples. If I accidentally become a rank 4 Martial Master, I might be able to catch up to you." Ignoring the looks of despise from the surroundings, Tang Huan boasted and laughed shamelessly.

"Catch up to me? "None at all!"

"To tell you the truth, I came to Plain between Two Continents this time to see if I could find that mysterious Ranker. "If I find him, then I'll be rich. When I become his disciple, he will just casually point his fingers at me. I might even be a rank 5 Martial Master."

Tang Huan was speechless, how could he find that person so easily? Even if he found the person, he might not even be willing to accept him as a disciple.

"Big brother Qiu Jian, since that expert is able to injure Devil Lord Fen Tian, he must be extremely powerful. Do you know what cultivation realm he is in? Stage Nine Martial Saint? " With that thought, Tang Huan couldn't help but to ask curiously. A Seventh Stage Martial Grand Master and a Eighth Stage Martial Sect, while the Stage Nine was a Martial Saint.

"I do not know whether he is a Stage Nine Martial Saint or not, but I heard my uncle say that he has a Divine Armament named Wan Yu! For him to be able to defeat Devil Lord Fen Tian, that Divine Armament Wan Yu must have played a huge role. " The sound of the broom was very low, like a gnat.

"Wan Yu? Divine Armament? "

Tang Huan's heart skipped a beat, he immediately associated this with a high level weapon. After the low level weapon, middle level weapon, high level weapon, and the high level weapon was the Heavenly Grade Armament, the sacred level weapon, and even the legendary Divine Armament.

"That's a Divine Armament forged from a 'Divine Tools Catalogue!'" Qiu Jian's eyes were filled with envy.

"Divine Tools Catalogue?"

Tang Huan's mind was in turmoil again, but just as he was about to ask more clearly, he felt the boat suddenly stop, and its body leaning forward, following that, a loud voice sounded from the bow of the ship: "Everyone, Origin Continent's' Crescent Moon City 'has arrived, it's time to disembark!" "Time to disembark."

It was the owner of the boat shouting!

Tang Huan looked over in a blink of an eye, only to realize that the passenger ship had stopped at the pier. The passengers on their seats all picked up their luggage and stood up.

"Let's go down as well."

Bushwood also stood up.

Tang Huan could only restrain himself from asking the Divine Tools Catalogue s, and also stood up.

"Brother Tang Huan, I shall take my leave now." With a leap, Qiu Jian jumped onto the wharf, raised his hand and slapped Tang Huan's shoulder heavily.

"Big brother, be careful." Tang Huan also laughed.

"I don't have to worry, my uncle will be returning to the Plain between Two Continents soon. With him there, nothing will happen to me, but you need to be extra careful while training in the maze realm. Don't try to be brave." With regards to Tang Huan, whom he had only known for a day, he already treated him as a real friend.

"Understood, I will be careful."

"..."

Seeing Hu Jian took big steps and left, Tang Huan couldn't help but feel a little regretful. However, after a short while, he collected his thoughts and quickly walked towards the city.

The Crescent Moon City was in a rather special location.

The city was built on the shore, so it was called the Crescent Moon City, and most of the people that lived in the city were Martial Warriors. Although this Crescent Moon City wasn't very big, it had a large population and many shops. It was bustling with noise and excitement.

To avoid leaving any more traces, Tang Huan did not stay in the city any longer. He only bought some rations and other necessities and left the city on his own.

To the north of Crescent Moon City was the direction of Feng Ming Mountain, and to the south was the exceptionally vast area of the Maze Realm Forest.

It was said that the entire forest had a circumference of nearly ten thousand miles.

On the road, many Martial Warriors were rushing towards the city. Some of them were carrying huge bags, looking extremely excited, while some of them were being supported by their

companions whose bodies were covered with scars; it was obvious that they had suffered injuries in the forest.

It was already the evening, so there weren't many people like Tang Huan who headed towards the maze forest.

The deeper he went, the narrower the road became. Tang Huan followed the road and only walked a few kilometers. When the sky had almost completely darkened, he dove into the dense forest.

Almost at the same time, a passenger ship was leaning against the brightly lit pier of the Crescent Moon City.

The passengers filed out of the boat. Five of the young men came out of the dock and began searching for something in the shops on the side of the road. They then entered the Crescent Moon City.

"Five idiots!"

Just as their figures disappeared, another young man with a longsword on his waist slowly walked over from the direction of the dock. He looked at the city gate and sneered. This man had a slender body and a handsome face. However, his lips were extremely thin. His overly white skin made him seem a bit feminine.

"You want to find someone just by scaring the grass and alerting the snake like that?"

The effeminate man curled his lips in ridicule. After entering the Crescent Moon City, he did not linger and directly left the city for the south, his figure soon blending into the darkness of the night.

After a long time, on another passenger ship that had just stopped, a plump and robust old man practically slipped off without touching the ground

Chapter 27

"What, the Devil Clan has left? Even Devil Lord Fen Tian was heavily injured? "

Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City, third level of Divine Armament Hall. Qing Ye looked at the note in his hand, his charming and charming face filled with unconcealable shock.

The Demon Lord was a powerful Ranker that was comparable to the peak of Stage Nine Martial Saint.

The names of those Stage Nine Martial Saints appeared in Qing Ye's mind, and one by one, they were eliminated. If those few Human Clan Martial Saints were to join hands, they would be able to fight against Fen Tian, but if they fought one-on-one, it was likely that no one would be his match, let alone heavily injure him!

In this world, perhaps only the Holy Spirit Continent's Dharma Saint Tian Clan would be able to fight against Fen Tian!

Could this be false news?

Qing Ye subconsciously thought about this, but immediately after, she shook her head slightly, the news couldn't be fake. Among the Human Allied Forces, a general called Qiu Ji had already returned to Honor Continent, and went to report for duty in the capital.

If it was just ordinary news, there was no need for the general to personally step in.

"I really didn't expect this."

A light sigh resounded, it was actually Mu Kui's short and skinny figure that suddenly appeared in front of Qing Ye, "There's actually such a strong Ranker hiding in our Human Clan?"

"Senior Mu Kui, you also received the news?" Qing Ye couldn't help but say.

"That's right, and I also know that the weapon used by that expert is a Divine Armament!"

Mu Kui said slowly. When the last two words came out of his mouth, his deep eyes were filled with deep shock ...

"Divine Armament?"

Qing Ye's expression changed greatly, "Which Divine Armament?"

"Wan Yu?" Mu Kui said faintly.

"The ninth ranked Divine Armament, 'Myriad Rain Sword'?" Qing Ye gasped.

"That's right!" Mu Kui nodded his head, his face was filled with surprise.

"Someone actually forged this Divine Armament out?"

Qing Ye's face was in a daze as he muttered to himself. After being submerged in shock for a good while, he anxiously asked. "Senior Mu Kui, do you know who that person is?"

"I don't know yet, but even the commanders and generals of Human Allied Forces don't know. It's said that he always wore a mask."

Mu Kui shook his head.

Qing Ye took a light breath and muttered to himself, "The one who forged the Divine Armament, was definitely the Tools Refining Great Master without a doubt! As long as we investigate the Tools Refining Great Master s that have existed for the past hundred years and then remove them one by one, we might be able to find out his identity. "

"I'm afraid he might not be able to find out."

"I have to give it a try to know. Senior Mu Kui, I will send the news back to the Heavenly Forging City."

"..."

... ..

The capital of the Great Tang Empire, Fallen God City.

"Good!" "Alright!"

The one who spoke was a middle-aged man dressed in a golden dragon robe. He had a tall and sturdy build, his face was mighty, and his facial features were sharp and sharp.

This middle-aged man was the emperor of the Great Tang Empire, Tang Lie.

"Although my Tang Dynasty's army has suffered heavy losses, it is still worth it. After this war, we will not have a war with the Devil Clan for at least ten years." Tang Lie laughed out loud as he heavily slapped the armrest of the throne. His face was filled with excitement that was difficult to conceal.

"Your Majesty is right."

A few meters in front of Tang Lie, a black-clothed man who looked to be in his thirties and had a pretty good appearance replied with a smile, "Devil Lord Fen Tian is heavily injured, the Devil Clan's army has been defeated, it's impossible for them to invade again in a short period of time. However, there are veterans of the Devil Clan everywhere, and it's not possible to exterminate them in a short period of time."

"It's just some defeated generals of the Devil Clan. It's fine, it's fine, even if they were allowed to stay in the Origin Continent, it wouldn't be a big deal. Someone, spread the news that our allied Army had achieved a great victory, that the Demon Master had been severely injured, and that the Devil Clan had been defeated and retreated." Tang Lie's voice was like a clap of thunder, his loud and clear voice reverberated within the palace.

"Yes sir!"

Outside palace, someone immediately replied and left.

"Qiu Ji, tell us what kind of sacred figure that expert was that was able to heavily injure Fen Tian. It's simply hard for anyone to imagine. Is he from our Tang Dynasty, or did he come from Mo Yun or Sharon?"

"Your Majesty, no one in the allied army knows his identity now." The man in black named Qiu Ji smiled wryly.

"Oh? "Why is that?" Tang Lie was stunned.

"That expert always used a mask to show off his strength, and even when he met Commander Tang Zhao, it was the same. However, judging from his voice and body, he's not young anymore, and his figure isn't very tall either. However, his strength is indeed very astonishing, and he's definitely a Stage Nine Martial Saint.

"He even has the Divine Armament Wan Yu, which is why he wasn't at a disadvantage at all during his fierce battle with Burning Heaven. He even heavily injured Burning Heaven, but unfortunately, after that battle, that expert had already disappeared."

"Divine Armament Wan Yu of the Divine Tools Catalogue?"

Tang Lie's expression changed drastically as he stood up from his throne. Even his breathing had become a bit hurried.

The Divine Armament was the most powerful weapon in the world.

In the current Great Tang Empire Royal Family, there was also a Divine Armament, which was in the hands of the founder of the Tang Nation.

"Exactly." Qiu Ji nodded heavily, then added, "This is Commander Tang's judgment. It shouldn't be wrong."

"Since it's as Wang says, then it can't be wrong."

"Qiu Ji, you should rest in the God-down City for a while, and then return to the Plain between Two Continents to guard there. As for the rewards for my Tang Dynasty's army, it will also be given to you to bring over to the 'Plain between Two Continents'. As for your rewards, we'll send someone to deliver them to your residence later on."

"Thank you, your majesty!"

Qiu Ji thanked him and bowed before retreating.

Once his figure had disappeared, Tang Lie then shouted in a low voice, "Xunqiu has come to see me!"

"Yes sir!"

A silhouette quickly disappeared from the shadow behind the screen.

Tang Lie's eyes slightly narrowed. After being silent for a moment, he suddenly snorted: "The Myriad Rain Sword that is ranked ninth in the Divine Tools Catalogue? I would like to see just who your master is! "

Almost at the same time, from the imperial palace of the Moyun Empire, another voice rang out, "Investigate!" Check carefully for me! We must find out that person's identity! "

"That Divine Armament's Wan Yu must have been recently forged. Could it be that that person is an old man from the Heavenly Forging City?"

Within the imperial capital of the Sharon Empire, in a courtyard deep within the imperial palace, an old man who looked as though he had reached the end of his life, murmured softly.

When all the major powers were doing their best to investigate the identity and whereabouts of the mysterious Ranker, the news of the human army from the three Kingdoms joining forces and the Devil Clan's army spread crazily throughout the Honor Continent. In just a few days, it had spread to almost every corner of the Honor Continent.

For a time, the entire world shook as countless people cheered for it.

Chapter 28

"Awoooo —"

In the maze realm forest, a loud and clear wolf howl suddenly broke the silence of the morning. Within the short shrubs, dozens of sturdy Black Wolf s were sprinting forward, as fast as lightning.

A few dozen meters in front of the pack of wolves, a figure was running frantically. It was Tang Huan.

"Dammit! We've been in the forest for more than ten days, and we haven't found a single low-ranked gem yet, but now we're going to be chased by these beasts even if we sleep!"

Tang Huan was depressed in his heart, but he did not dare stop in his tracks.

In his previous life, he had also seen wolves at the zoo, but those wolves were only the size of a dog. However, every wolf in the maze realm forest was actually close to one meter tall, especially that wolf that looked like a wolf.

Just yesterday, Tang Huan saw a fellow who should be a Martial Disciples of the second rank being torn to shreds by a few Great Black Wolf s behind him.

Right now, there were dozens of Black Wolf chasing them. If they were surrounded, the result would be very miserable.

During the dozen or so days they had been in the maze realm, Tang Huan had been extremely vigilant at night, constantly paying attention to the movements in his surroundings. After continuously doing this for so many days, he was already exhausted to the point of being unable to hold on.

However, he didn't expect that the wolf pack would find him at dawn.

By the time Tang Huan woke up, the wolf pack was already a hundred meters away. Tang Huan didn't even have time to pack up his tents, dry rations and the like before grabbing the Fire Cloud Sword and running away.

Last night, Tang Huan intentionally chose an empty place to sleep, so that he would be able to discover danger.

In such an area, the wolves were almost unstoppable.

Even if Tang Huan used his Innate Qi and sprinted with all his might, he could not even compare to the Black Wolf with four legs. In no time, the distance between the two sides had been shortened by half.

Fortunately, there was a forest not far ahead.

One hundred meters ... Fifty meters ... Thirty meters ... Ten meters ...

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan fled into the lush forest like an arrow that had left the bow.

His eyes quickly swept across the area, and after a moment, Tang Huan selected a large tree that was around 20-30 metres tall, and shot upwards like an ape. He reached a tree branch that was about 10 metres above the ground in a few steps, and felt that it was still not safe, thus Tang Huan climbed another few metres.

Immediately after, dozens of Black Wolf rushed into the forest and surrounded the big tree.

"Awoo!" The sturdy head wolf howled and a few Black Wolf s took a few steps forward and started chewing on the tree trunk crazily.

"An animal is an animal, you think this ..."

Seeing that, Tang Huan could not help but laugh out loud, but before he finished speaking, his laughter suddenly stopped, and his eyes revealed shock that was difficult to hide. The speed at which the Black Wolf were chewing on the tree trunk was astonishing. The tree pieces flew around their mouth, and in a short while, a circle of the tree trunk was bitten off.

If this trend continued, this tree, which took almost two people to hold together, would probably be bitten off in less than a minute.

"Awoo!"

Pang Shuo's head wolf let out another heaven-shaking roar as it raised its head to look up. Its pair of dark green eyes seemed to be filled with ridicule.

Listening to the cracking sounds coming from below, Tang Huan felt his scalp go numb.

"You are all vicious. I do not believe that you can eat all the trees in this forest!"

Tang Huan grinded his teeth and cursed, in a moment, he swept his gaze across the area, and then quickly ran along the thick branches, after a while, he jumped up high and landed on another big tree more than 10 metres away, but at the same time, the wolves closed in from below once again.

"Crack, crack ..."

The Black Wolf who was chewing on the tree trunk changed a few of them, but that kind of voice that made people sour once again sounded out, after staying for just a little while, Tang Huan had no choice but to change his position.

After about half an hour of continuous circulation, the tree he was standing on had already been replaced by a few dozen.

The wolves below were completely on his tail, and they followed him wherever he went, then began to nibble at the tree trunks. Under this kind of situation, Tang Huan didn't dare to get down from the ground.

Tang Huan was caught between a rock and a hard place, if he had known this earlier, he would not have climbed up the tree. If he had continued to run in the forest, with the help of the trees, he might have been able to change the situation.

However, at this point, it was too late for regret.

"We can't continue like this."

Tang Huan thought quickly, "This pack of wolves is too troublesome. If they stay under the tree for more than ten days and don't leave, even if I am not eaten by them, I would starve to death in the end. Moreover, after dying of starvation, I would still become the food of those beasts below."

After thinking about it, Tang Huan moved his big tree that he settled down on again.

"Awoo!"

The wolf pack followed him again, but halfway through, the head wolf suddenly howled.

The wolf pack immediately turned around and charged towards another lush tree. In a split-second, the tree was surrounded.

"Hmm?"

Tang Huan was surprised, but he did not act rashly. In his mind, it was very likely that the wolves were tired of chasing after them, and the reason they had made such a move was to lure him down from the tree, and now, there were probably Black Wolf lying in ambush around.

In the next moment, Tang Huan immediately counted, only to realize that the number of Black Wolf around the big tree did not decrease at all.

All of the Black Wolf s that were chasing him were there!

"Awoo!"

Just as Tang Huan was confused, the head wolf suddenly growled. It took two steps forward and used its claws to smack the slightly concave piece of tree bark onto the ground.

In a flash, a hole the size of a washbasin appeared.

"Yiya!"

Inside the hole, a blue beast the size of a soccer ball was curled up into a ball, trembling in fear. Even from where Tang Huan was standing, one could see the tears glistened in its black eyes, it looked pitiful.

"Awoo!" In the next moment, almost all of the Black Wolf s opened their mouths and roared, and their voices revealed unconcealable excitement.

"Yiya!" "Yiya ..."

The small blue beast desperately squeezed its way inside, its mouth producing a childish cry. The tears in its large eyes could no longer be concealed as they fell down in long streams.

Tang Huan was not a compassionate person, but when he saw its pitiful appearance, he couldn't help but feel pity for it in the bottom of his heart.

"This little thing can't be a spirit beast, right? Otherwise, why would he have such a human-like expression? "

Tang Huan could not help but mutter. In this world, spirit beasts were a rare beast that could absorb spirit energy like humans, and they were extremely strong in terms of spirit energy. They might not be strong enough, but they would usually possess some extremely miraculous and unbelievable ability.

The pitiful state of the little blue beast made the wolf pack even more excited. They couldn't help but approach the hole with eyes full of greed.

"Awoo!"

When the head wolf saw this, it bared its fangs and let out an angry roar. The surrounding wolves immediately became clear-headed, and no one dared to challenge its authority. It hurriedly retreated with its tail between its legs.

"Yiya, yiya ..."

Just then, the blue beast seemed to have sensed Tang Huan's existence, and looked at him through the hole, its round and bright eyes full of pleading.

Chapter 29

Those eyes ...

Tang Huan's heart trembled, he could not help but see the scene in front of him. On the deathly pale hospital bed, a girl who was on the verge of death with leukemia was looking at him in despair.

That girl was his younger sister from his previous life. She was extremely adorable, but she died before she was six years old.

His parents had passed away early in his previous life, and this was not unrelated to it.

Tang Huan was very clear that if he did nothing, the little thing in the hole in the tree would definitely be eaten by the huge wolf below.

However, if he were to make a move to rescue it, not only would he not be able to save the little thing, he might even lose his little life.

If he turned around and left now, he would have a high chance of escaping. To a pack of wolves, his value should be far less than that small spirit beast.

He had a faint feeling that the wolf was extremely intelligent. The reason why it didn't pounce on and eat the small blue beast the moment it discovered it was probably because it wanted to see if he could help. If he really couldn't bear it any longer, then the wolf could kill two birds with one stone.

At that moment, Tang Huan really wanted to turn his head and pretend he did not see it, but the look in the little blue beast's eyes made his heart tighten. "Love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love!"

If he really didn't see it, then he would never feel at ease for the rest of his life. The despair in his eyes was too similar to that of a little sister who died prematurely. It was so painful that it made one's heart ache.

In the blink of an eye, countless of thoughts flashed across Tang Huan's mind.

"Damn it, let's go all out!"

An instant later, Tang Huan suddenly gritted his teeth and said, "I was the one who brought this disaster to you. If it wasn't for me, you wouldn't have been surrounded by the wolves!"

"Clang!"

In the next moment, Tang Huan took out the Fire Cloud Sword that was tied on his back, channeled his Innate Qi, and with a swing, he cut a branch that was as thick as a bowl off his head. He then raised it and threw it fiercely towards the wolf pack ten meters away.

At the same time, Tang Huan followed behind the tree branch and leaped forward with all his might.

"Hu!" Dozens of Black Wolves scattered in all directions, a large bundle of branches smashed onto the ground, and Tang Huan also landed in the middle of the branches.

"Come out!" Tang Huan shouted towards the hole.

"Yiya!"

The blue beast seemed to understand, it cheered excitedly and came out of the tree hole like a wisp of smoke. It then jumped up and used its claws to grab onto Tang Huan's clothes, and in a few steps climbed onto his shoulder, and then firmly grabbed onto his collar.

"Awoo!"

At almost the same time, the head wolf roared and following that, two Black Wolves jumped out from the big tree and rushed towards Tang Huan's back. Not only that, in front of him and to the left and right of Tang Huan, there were also two Black Wolves who had opened their bloody mouths to flank him.

"Hold on tight!" In the critical situation, Tang Huan could no longer care to observe what the small blue beast looked like. With a low roar, the Fire Cloud Sword in his hand went in a strange trajectory and swept backwards, displaying the fifth form of the "Nine Form of Wandering Dragons", "Tail of Wandering Dragons".

"Buzz!"

The moment the sword was released, the inside the Dantian, "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", started to revolve swiftly, and true energy that contained the power of true flame began to continuously flow into the sword body. Amidst the intense trembling, the wide sword body immediately released a dazzling red light, and the incomparably hot aura filled the air even more crazily.

Wherever the long sword passed, it immediately stirred up an incomparably blazing wave of heat.

The reactions of the two Black Wolves behind were extremely sharp, and practically the instant they felt the heat wave, they started to dodge, but even so, the right Black Wolf was still a step too slow, his neck was slashed by the Fire Cloud Sword and he did not even have the time to let out a groan as he fell to the ground. Fresh blood gushed out from the several inch deep wound on his neck, the wound was already charred, and the hair on the side of his body had been burnt even more so that it emitted a scorching stench.

"Awoooo ..."

The Black Wolf on the left escaped death, and the sharp and scorching sword edge only made a scratch on its front leg, but the condition of the wound was exactly the same as its companion. It rolled on the ground and screamed continuously in pain.

"Chi!"

Tang Huan didn't have time to check on the results of the battle. He turned the Fire Cloud Sword in his hand, and with a "Twisting Dragon Tail", he turned into a "Swimming Dragon Twisting Water", the tip of the sword released ring ripples, thrusting towards the Black Wolf that was rushing over from the right at lightning speed.

The Black Wolf seemed to be unsettled by Tang Huan's Fire Cloud Sword's trajectory, he was only slightly startled, and the blazing sword body entered its mouth.

"Aooo ..."

Before the roar could completely pierce its way out of its throat, Tang Huan slightly twisted his wrist, causing the Fire Cloud Sword to spin very quickly.

The sizzling sound continued without end, like a red-hot iron imprinting itself onto pork, Black Wolf was in so much pain that his entire body was trembling. However, before it could retreat, Tang Huan had already raised his right arm, lifting Black Wolf's heavy body up as he ruthlessly smashed towards the two Black Wolf s who were rushing over.

"Yiya!"

Right at this moment, a tender and anxious clear voice suddenly sounded in his ears.

Immediately afterwards, a strong stench of wind swept over from the left, Tang Huan did not hesitate at all as he rushed forward to the right, the Fire Cloud Sword in his hand slashed behind him again, and another form of "Wandering Dragon Tail" appeared. In the next moment, Tang Huan felt the feeling of the blade of the sword slashing through the muscles and bones.

"Slash!"

It was also at this time that the sound of silk ripping rang out, and following that, Tang Huan's arm experienced an excruciating pain similar to that of being torn apart.

Not far behind him, the Black Wolf was lying on the ground and twitching. Half of its neck had already been cut off and it was still biting Tang Huan's sleeve and flesh in its mouth.

"Even if you die, you still want to bite me!"

Tang Huan cursed, he endured the pain on his arm and swung the Fire Cloud Sword, pouncing towards the wolf that was more than 20 metres away.

He knew in his heart that only after he took care of this head wolf, would the other Black Wolf be able to retreat, otherwise, he would have to continuously deal with the berserk attacks of the wolves. Even if he could kill all these smaller ones, he would still have to face the even more powerful head wolf.

By that time, he would probably be exhausted. Perhaps he and that little thing would both be easily eaten by it.

"Awoo!"

However, that wolf obviously did not plan to let Tang Huan get so close to it. Its eyes flickered with a cold and cruel light and its mouth issued a heaven-shaking roar.

In an instant, as if the surrounding Black Wolf were listening to an imperial decree, they once again madly pounced over from all directions.

This time, there were not six Black Wolf s that rushed over at the same time, but twelve.

Tang Huan's eyes were fierce and his expression was sinister. His footsteps was slow as he continued to rush towards the wolf.

If he didn't want to die, he could only move forward!

If he fought with the head wolf as fast as he could, he would have a high chance of surviving. However, if he died or was killed by it, then that would be the end of it!

Chapter 30

"Kill —"

"Awoo!"

"..."

In the forest, angry roars, wolf howls, and violent clashing sounds rose and fell one after another, echoing through the skies. Tang Huan and the direwolves were frantically killing each other.

Wandering Dragons Spreading Body, Wandering Dragons Xingbo, Wandering Dragons Seizing the Sea Soaring Dragons ...

When the "Nine Techniques of the Wandering Dragon" was used, Tang Huan used this low level combat skill to its fullest, causing Black Wolf to continuously fall down beside Tang Huan.

However, compared to the casualties in Black Wolf, the wounds on Tang Huan's body were growing.

At this time, he was using a method of exchange for his life through injuries. As long as the Fire Cloud Sword could kill one or two Black Wolf s, he did not care about being bitten a little.

Not long after, Tang Huan's clothes were tattered and his body was covered with wounds. His entire body was dyed red with blood.

Some of this blood came from the wounds on his body, but there were also some that were sprayed out by the Black Wolf.

"Slash!"

The sound of clothes ripping rang out once again.

Tang Huan was like an injured wild beast, as he released a hoarse roar from his mouth. However, his movements were not affected in the slightest, as his body slightly bent, and the Fire Cloud Sword in his hand was swung out at a lightning fast speed.

"Chi!"

In a split-second, the sharp blade edge landed on the body of Black Wolf, who had been leaping up in the air, bringing along a fierce heat wave. It actually cleaved him apart from the start to the end, and without even pausing for a moment, it whistled across the sky as fresh blood rained down, and splashed onto Tang Huan's head.

"Bang!" "Bam!"

Two pieces of a wolf's body heavily smashed onto the Black Wolf who was biting Tang Huan's thigh. His innards scattered all over the ground and the Black Wolf jumped up in shock as fear filled his eyes.

"Bastards! Even if I die, I will drag you all down with me!"

"Kill —"

Tang Huan's entire body was drenched in blood, his expression sinister. He looked like a god of death that had just charged out from the depths of hell, his body permeated with a thick smell of killing intent and blood.

Up till now, more than half of the Black Wolf s had died to Tang Huan's sword.

Although the surrounding Black Wolf were moving forward, Tang Huan's unafraid of death had long ago caused them to feel fear. It was only because of the lecherous might of the head wolf that they continued to attack.

However, the miserable death of the Black Wolf immediately caused the rest of the Black Wolf to slow down as their eyes wandered.

Seeing Tang Huan rushing over, the few Black Wolf s bent down with their front legs, baring their fangs and brandishing their claws, as though they wanted to jump into the air, but still kept on retreating. Tang Huan laughed sinisterly, his sword striking out like a dragon, once again bringing up a heat wave that seemed to be able to ignite the air, sweeping towards the two Black Wolf s who were blocking the front.

"Woo woo ..."

The two Black Wolf s could no longer withstand the threat of death and suddenly scurried to the side. Once they fled, the other Black Wolf s also escaped one after another.

"Awoo!"

The head wolf let out an angry roar, and Pang Shuo's body dashed forward, charging to the side of the nearest Black Wolf. Lowering his head, he actually bit off the Black Wolf's neck in one bite. Seeing this, the remaining twenty to thirty Black Wolf s were all incomparably terrified.

"Bastard, it's your turn!"

Without waiting for the head wolves to urge the Black Wolf on him again, Tang Huan roared loudly and pounced towards the wolf like a bloody tornado.

The wolf's eyes were filled with ice-cold, bloodthirsty killing intent as it suddenly raised one of its front claws and ruthlessly lashed out.

"Bam!"

With a flick of a finger, the wolf claw landed on the sword body, Tang Huan felt a burst of powerful force, the Fire Cloud Sword was immediately flung out, the center of his palm became numb, the broadsword almost slipped out of his hands.

Tang Huan tightly held onto the sword hilt, and was forced to stagger a few steps back before he managed to stabilize his body.

Such great strength!

Tang Huan was startled, he glanced over, only to see that the wolf's front paw had started to tiptoe, and a familiar burnt stench was coming towards him, he could not help but laugh out loud: "An animal is an animal, so many of my underlings have died, or do you not remember, is this sword of mine really that easy to touch?"

"Awoo!"

The wolf was completely enraged, Pang Shuo's body soared up into the sky, opened his mouth wide and pounced towards Tang Huan, immediately releasing a strong fishy wind.

Seeing that, Tang Huan bellowed, the Fire Cloud Sword cut across with a red light, and directly slashed towards the head of the wolf.

This Head Wolf was not the Black Wolf that had just used a low level battle skill. It might not be as effective as using the simplest and most crude method.

Seeing that, the head wolf turned its head, its left front paw suddenly swept out, looking at Tang Huan with a look of disdain.

"Bam!"

Amidst the violent sounds of impact, Tang Huan immediately felt a power that was even stronger than before, as if a gigantic hammer that weighed a thousand kilograms was ruthlessly smashing onto the sword's location. Instantly, Tang Huan's entire arm became sore and numb. He was no longer able to control the sword hilt and the Fire Cloud Sword flew out of his hand.

Almost at the same time, the head wolf's other front paw pierced into Tang Huan's chest.

At this moment, Tang Huan's chest also suffered a heavy blow, the blood Qi in his body churned, and his body flew tens of meters away like he was riding on clouds. The moment he landed, he spat out a mouthful of blood, and Tang Huan also tilted his head, closing his eyes, as if he had fainted.

"Yiya!" "Yiya ..."

The meaty little blue beast crawled out from under Tang Huan's neck and ran towards the big tree a few metres away like a wisp of smoke. However, once it reached the big tree, it stopped and quickly returned to Tang Huan's side, screaming anxiously in his ear.

After a while, Tang Huan did not wake up. The wolf instead walked over slowly with its mouth slightly open.

The small blue beast shrank its body and trembled as tears fell from its eyes.

The head wolf looked at the blue beast with its cold and fierce eyes, then looked at Tang Huan, as if trying to decide which to eat first. Very quickly, it lowered its head and bit towards Tang Huan's neck.

The moment those exceptionally sharp fangs were about to be inserted into its muscles, Tang Huan suddenly opened his eyes without any warning. He turned his head to the side, and with a hug on the huge wolf's neck, he immediately jumped up, and landed on the back of the head wolf. Both of his legs grabbed onto its abdomen, and before even a blink of an eye, Tang Huan's palms, that were pressed tightly against the head wolf's neck, had already ignited into raging flames.

Immediately afterwards, the violent flames spread out, covering the entire head of the wolf.

"Zizi!" The sound of hair, skin, and flesh being burnt was heard, followed by a burnt smell.

"Awoo!"

The head wolf cried out in pain and tried to shake its head. Seeing that it could not shake Tang Huan, it immediately jumped and somersaulted in the air, then fiercely crashed down to the ground.

"Plop!"

The moment he landed, Tang Huan spat out another mouthful of blood, but his hands and legs did not relax in the slightest.

That wolf, under the constant burning of the True Fire, became incomparably berserk, fleeing in all directions while screaming miserably. Not long after, it started to roll on the ground in pain, but as time went by, its movements were getting smaller and smaller.

Not long after, this huge wolf completely stopped moving.