

Black Iron 1051

Chapter 1051: The Background of Bloody Sea

"Elder Zhu..." Elder Muyu and Elder Qian stopped talking and greeted Elder Zhu when they saw elder Zhu and the youngsters of Zhu Clan walking towards them.

"I've not imagined that Elder Muyu and Elder Qian have arrived ahead of me!" Elder Zhu revealed a faint smile as he waved his hand, letting the youngsters of Zhu Clan take seats over there. He then walked towards this circle.

The lowest level and rank in the circle was a knight and elder from the three provinces. Although each of them was followed by many clan disciples, those clan disciples were not qualified to join the fun in this circle.

"I was told that Huaiyuan Palace provided the intelligence about the demon's nestle in Pingsha Valley." Elder Zhu put it straight the moment he came over here.

After hearing this news, all the surrounding knights became shocked. All of them watched Elder Muyu with unbelievable looks, including Elder Qian. Although they were caring about what happened in Zhongzhou Province these couple days, they had not imagined that the intelligence in Pingsha Valley of Zhongzhou Province was passed from Huaiyuan Palace, Youzhou Province.

However, Elder Muyu was not too amazed. Because this news should be exposed to the public sooner or later. Even though Elder Zhu didn't ask him about that, he would also disseminate this news at a proper moment today because this news was closely related to the interests of Huaiyuan Palace. Now that Elder Zhu asked him about that at this moment, it implied that Zhu Clan had long guessed that Huaiyuan Palace would release this news on its own initiative; additionally, if Zhu elder asked Elder Muyu about it, it could indirectly raise Zhu Clan's position in Northeast Military Region.

Yanzhou Province was not only one of the 36 upper provinces in Taixia Country, but also the most prosperous place in Northeast Military Region. Additionally, it was the core province the Northeast Military Region and the station of the Northeast Military Region Headquarters. As Yanzhou had a higher position than other provinces, of course, the provincial governor of Yanzhou Province was closer to the commander of Northeast Military Region and it was reasonable for Zhu Clan to know this news earlier than the other clans.

The clan elders were all very shrewd. In this occasion, they would not utter without consideration. Although this occasion seemed casual, the moment the influential figures of major clans gathered here, it would become an invisible arena full of competitions. Seriously, it was like a diplomatic reception among countries on other continents and subcontinents. Actually, even luxurious diplomatic receptions on many subcontinents couldn't gather so many major clans.

Elder Muyu nodded and admitted Elder Zhu's words directly, "The intelligence in Pingsha Valley of Zhongzhou Province was indeed revealed to Supreme Court in Xuanyuan Hill by Huaiyuan Palace!"

"Huaiyuan Palace is in Youzhou Province; how could it get hang of the secrets in Zhongzhou Province?" Elder Qian asked, which resonated with the other knights and clan elders.

They were all shocked by Huaiyuan Palace's overall strength. How could Huaiyuan Palace's tentacles reach Zhongzhou Province, which was far away from Youzhou Province? It was unimaginable!

"All of you must have known that the castellan of Jinwu City was almost assassinated one day before the event in Zhongzhou Province!" Elder Muyu looked around as he knew immediately what they were thinking about, "Zhang Ping, the castellan of Jinwu City is the father of Elder Mushen of Huaiyuan Palace. When the assassinator launched a raid, Zhang Ping was saved by a hero who was passing Jinwu City and survived that assassination. Later on, Jinwu City carried out a large-scale search and caught one accomplice with the help of the hero. Through interrogation with torture, Huaiyuan Palace got the background of the assassinator. The culprit of that assassination was the very force that framed Elder Mushen in Fuhai City 4 years ago. They might have colluded with demons; additionally, they have a base in Pingsha Valley in Zhongzhou Province. After receiving this intelligence, Huaiyuan Palace reported it to the Supreme Court at once. With the arrangement of the Supreme Court, the Zhongzhou Provincial Court assigned a lot of powerhouses to raid Pingsha Valley in the same evening, arousing the chaotic situation in Zhongzhou Province..."

Elder Muyu's words were not completely true; however, the fake part would not be known by anyone else except for Zhang Tie and Zhang Yang. Even Huaiyuan Palace believed that it was the truth, not to mention others.

After hearing Elder Muyu's words, everyone became suddenly enlightened. None of them could imagine that the culprit of this tragedy in Zhongzhou Province could be involved with the tragedy in Fuhai City 4 years ago. The details made people faintly scared.

"Thankfully, the key intelligence provided by Huaiyuan Palace enabled Zhongzhou Provincial Court to launch a raid and destroy the layout of the culprit in Zhongzhou Province timely; otherwise, when the opponent prepared to launch an attack, the corps of over 100,000 LV 9 bloody fighters might cause much greater trouble in Zhongzhou Province!" Elder Zhu also nodded with a solemn look as he continued, "The knight-level powerhouses from Zhongzhou Provincial Court killed over 40,000 LV 9 bloody figures underground Pingsha Valley and in its surroundings; although the Bi'an Camp of Zhongzhou Provincial Court suffered a loss of over 4500 people, it was fortunate that the knight-level powerhouses of Zhongzhou Provincial Court could kill 1/3 of the corps of bloody figures in the nestle of bloody figures in Pingsha Valley. Besides, Zhongzhou Provincial Court found an arsenal under Pingsha Valley which had not been used yet. The weapons inside could easily arm all the bloody figures to the teeth..."

Of course, it was a great meritorious deed to inflict a great loss to the enemies in their nestle. If hundreds of thousands of LV 9 fierce murderers suddenly appeared in any province; even if these people could not break in a Class A city, the surroundings outside the Class A city would be scared too much. Many villages would deteriorate into slaughterhouses everyday; the provinces would also be destroyed rapidly...

That was what Zhongzhou Province was suffering now. All the LV 9 bloody figures had separated. Additionally, many bloody figures had run out of Longxi Prefecture and were committing murder and arson everywhere, causing great chaos. Like a virus in a human body, it's growing more and more destructive in Zhongzhou Province. Zhongzhou Province and two neighboring provinces had assigned all

of their local corps. However, it was impossible for them to suppress the chaos in Zhongzhou Province in a few days.

Lately, the Supreme Court had offered a reward, many bounty hunters in provinces and prefectures of Taixia Country had poured into Zhongzhou Province...

"Elder Zhu, I was told that the corps of those bloody figures came from a bizarre place beneath Pingsha Valley. Is it called Bloody Sea?" A knight of a clan in Yanzhou Province asked a question which all the others at present were concerned about, "I'm really curious about the Bloody Sea."

Not every knight in Taixia Country had heard about Bloody Sea. As the secret methods of Bloody Soul Temple were involved with the interests of the top 7 sects in Taixia Country, very few people knew about Bloody Sea.

However, now that the tragedy had happened, the secret method could never be concealed anymore; therefore, Zhu Elder started to introduce it to the public after being silent for a few seconds.

"Bloody Sea is the No. 1 secret method of Bloody Soul Temple. According to the legend, the Blood Sea of Bloody Soul Temple could enable knights who were dying or suffering fatal wounds to gain new lives only by squeezing one blood drop into Bloody Sea. After gaining the new lives, they would have the battle strength of a black iron knight the moment they woke up. Additionally, their soul and spiritual energy would never die. As long as the Bloody Sea was established, it almost indicated that the knights of Bloody Soul Temple became eternal. As Bloody Sea violated the universal laws too much, Bloody Soul Temple failed to build it even in 100 years. Additionally, the intelligence was exposed; therefore Bloody Soul Temple was exterminated together with the building method of Bloody Sea by the top seven sects in Taixia Country!"

"Ahh, do you mean that the Bloody Sea has been built by someone?"

"The Bloody Sea beneath Pingsha Valley was a simplified or incomplete version as this Bloody Sea could only produce LV 9 fighters instead of knights. Now that Bloody Soul Temple couldn't make it in 100 years, not to mention others. However, this simplified Bloody Sea was special. It might have combined with the parent puppet worms of demons. Through autopsy, they found the trace of combining with demon's puppet worms in the brains of those bloody figures according to the message from Zhongzhou Province. That's the most terrifying point..."

Hearing this intelligence, all the others became silent.

Zhu Elder watched Elder Muyu with a solemn look as he said, "According to the remaining information of Bloody Soul Temple, Bloody Demon Imitation Method and Bloody Sea both originated from Bloody Soul Temple and were closely related with each other. The one who could build Bloody Sea must have mastered the Bloody Demon Imitation Method in advance!"

"Elder Mushen, through this event, we know that Elder Mushen was evidently wronged. The one who framed Elder Mushen and mastered Bloody Demon Imitation Method must be on the side of the Heavens Reaching Church which colluded with demons. Previously, we were not sure whether this man indeed existed; however, this time, the Bloody Sea beneath Pingsha Valley could definitely prove that that culprit indeed exists; additionally, he is a member of Heavens Reaching Church. As Elder Mushen inflicted a great loss to the Heavens Reaching Church in Youzhou Province, he incurred the hatred of

Heavens Reaching Church; therefore, the remnants of Heavens Reaching Church framed Elder Mushen's family a couple of times. We wonder what the Supreme Court would explain it to Elder Mushen and Huaiyuan Palace?"

Chapter 1052: A Chance of Reversal

"Supreme Court didn't give me an explanation until I left Huaiyuan Palace today; neither did they contact Huaiyuan Palace!" Elder Muyu answered Zhu Elder calmly.

"Before coming to Xuantian City, our master told us that if Supreme Court didn't revoke the arrest order of Elder Mushen and declare Elder Mushen's innocence these days, our master would write a letter to Supreme Court for revoking it in the identity of the provincial governor of Yanzhou Province!" Zhu Elder said out of rage.

After the informed clans in Taixia Country got the intelligence about the event in Zhongzhou Province, they all sensed that the tragedy in Fuhai City might be reversed. It was just a matter of time to withdraw the arrest order of Elder Mushen from Huaiyuan Palace.

Over the past 4 years, Elder Mushen had won one-sided sympathy in the folks. Many people felt that Elder Mushen was a remarkable, affectionate man, who had made meritorious deeds in fighting demons in both Waii Subcontinent and Taixia Country. How could such a person be driven mad and do such a terrifying thing in Fuhai city only after being refused for a proposal of marriage?

Public opinions caused a great stress to the Supreme Court; however, before gaining any latest evidence, the Supreme Court stuck to its original judgment. After the event in Zhongzhou Province broke out, if the Supreme Court still stuck to the earlier evidence and judgment, it was nothing different than jumping into a firey pit themselves. How could the Supreme Court bear the furious public opinions across the country?

If the conspiracy was not discovered timely, Zhongzhou Provincial Court would suffer much greater loss. Seriously, the Supreme Court of Taixia Country and the Zhongzhou Provincial Court didn't fulfill their responsibilities for inspection; therefore, Heavens Reaching Church and Wen family could have a chance to build the simplified Bloody Sea in the territory of Zhongzhou Province and arouse a great trouble.

The culprit on the back of Heavens Reaching Church had revenged Zhang family a couple of times. After their conspiracy was exposed, the culprit's trace was revealed; a province had been chaotic. The one who mastered the Bloody Demon Imitation Method had revealed his trace. If the Supreme Court still wanted to arrest Elder Mushen, many people would doubt that the Supreme Court was on the same side with Heavens Reaching Church; otherwise, how the Supreme Court could not discover the conspiracy of Heavens Reaching Church and arrest the culprit on the back of Heavens Reaching Church? Why the one who discovered the conspiracy of Heavens Reaching Church was still being wanted by Supreme Court...

Facing such a great stress and strict condemnation, even the top three chancellors in Taixia Country could not sleep well.

"Elder Mushen's case is most wronged in Taixia Country. If Elder Mushen's case was not reversed, who would dare to fight Heavens Reaching Church in the future? If the Supreme Court didn't reverse Elder Mushen's case, as a member of Northeast Military Region, our Qian Clan would also write a letter to the Supreme Court to ask for fairness for Elder Mushen!" The Qian Elder also clarified his position at present.

After two clans with provincial governors determined to support Elder Mushen at present, all the other knights and elders in the circle hurriedly echoed.

Elder Muyu cupped his hands and bowed towards them around him as if he was moved by them pretty much, "Thanks for your righteousness, Huaiyuan Palace will bear it in mind for sure!"

"After attending the opening ceremony of Fire Dragon Hermit, Zhu Clan will assign clan disciples and knight-level powerhouses to Zhongzhou Province. We will make our efforts for the safety of Zhongzhou Province; meanwhile, we could gain the first-hand news. I wonder about your plans..." Zhu Elder opened his mouth again.

As Zhu Clan was most powerful in the crowd, the others faintly treated Zhu Elder as the most prestigious one in this circle. Even Elder Muyu and Elder Qian didn't mean to steal the show.

"Huaiyuan Palace also has this plan..."

"To tell the truth, as the leader of Qian Clan's team, considering the fierce flames of war in the holy war, I think it's not bad for the younger generation to practice themselves on the battlefields..." Although Qian Clan also had a provincial governor, it had just moved to Tongzhou a bit more than 2 decades ago. Besides an earth knight-level provincial governor, the entire Qian Clan only had 3 knight-level elders, which could not even match that of Huaiyuan Palace. After the master of Lu Clan in Spiritualmaple Prefecture of Youzhou Province promoted to an earth knight, even Lu Clan had more knights than Qian Clan. Therefore, in this situation, the Qian Elder had to be low-key.

"We also have this plan. It's a long trip from here to Zhongzhou Province. I'm afraid that Zhu Clan needs to go there by airboat. If so, we might have to bother Zhu Elder and take a ride of your airboat..." Another knight on one side said.

Elder Zhu watched those who agreed with him with a faint smile. Zhu Clan's reputation and power definitely ranked first in the Northeast Military Region. Although Commander Cheng Honglie was powerful, his base was actually in Yaozhou Province instead of Northeast Military Region.

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At this moment, a loud report drifted from the receptionist outside the venue, "Guo Hongyi, the master of Guo Clan of Threespring Prefecture...is coming..."

Closely after the report, a woman in scarlet longuette had entered the venue being accompanied by some guards.

There was more than one female knight in the venue; however, Guo Hongyi was the only female knight-level master of a clan across Northeast Military Region. Additionally, Guo Hongyi didn't take any clan disciple but some guards. Being especially eye-catching, her qi field could immediately defeat the other clans' knights and elders.

After arriving at the venue, Guo Hongyi raised her head and threw a glance at those knights and elders who were gathering together and nodded towards them. After that, she came to the seats of Guo Clan under the guidance of Wang Clan's disciples.

"Lu Dingzhi, the master of Lu Clan of Spiritualmaple Prefecture in Youzhou Province...is coming..."

After the report, personable Lu Dingzhi entered the venue with two clan elders and Lu disciples...

After Lu Dingzhi lost the competition for the provincial governor of Youzhou Province 4 years ago, he had been cultivating at home. Later on, although it was said that he had promoted to an earth knight, Lu Dingzhi didn't show up. Honestly, it was Lu Dingzhi's first time to show up in the public after the competition for the provincial governor of Youzhou Province.

As Lu Dingzhi had promoted to an earth knight, all the black iron knights and elders at present nodded towards him on their own initiative out of etiquette and regulations.

Lu Dingzhi didn't hold any office; therefore, he could come here; if not, it was improper for an official of Taixia Country and an earth knight to attend the opening ceremony of another earth knight.

In the later short period, all the influential figures from the major clans of the three neighboring provinces arrived consecutively. All the clans which competed for the provincial governor of Youzhou Province 4 years ago had assigned their representatives here, including Gu Dashou, the master of Gu Clan. How boisterous it was in the Xuantian Courtyard of Iron-Dragon Sect!

What was a bit unimaginable was that the representatives of Li Clan, which was closest to Xuantian City arrived a bit later. As all those at present were shrewd, only after thinking about it a second, they had understood it right away. Li Clan's representatives arrived a bit later purposefully. Li Clan also had knights; additionally, Li Clan's Miyun Prefecture neighbored Fire Dragon Bounty Territory. Actually, Xuantian Cheng was divided from Miyun Prefecture. Among the major clans' representatives at present, maybe Li Clan's representatives had most complex moods. As a power suddenly appeared on Li Clan's side, Li Clan might not have thought through how to make contact with this new power. If Li Clan's representatives arrived too early, others might think that Li Clan was trying to flatter Fire Dragon Hermit; if they didn't come, Li Clan would offend Fire Dragon Hermit; therefore, Li Clan's representatives arrived a bit late purposefully. Whatever, it was not impolite as long as they arrived before the opening ceremony.

After more and more people arrived, they started to gather in groups as they exchanged intelligence and news in low voices. Those talkative disciples chatted here and there in the venue. Only after a little while, the intelligence about the event in Zhongzhou Province which was talked by Zhang Clan, Zhu Clan and Qian Clan had spread over the other clans' elders and masters, including the secret method of Bloody Sea and that the case of Elder Mushen of Huaiyuan Palace was going to be reversed soon. These intelligence were indeed what they were concerned about.

After Li Clan of Miyun Prefecture arrived, masters and elders of some clans and small and medium-sized sects in Yanzhou Province and Tongzhou Province such as Longwind Sect, Huge Saber Sect, Immortal Fist Position Sect arrived too. By then, almost all the influential clans and sects in Youzhou Province, Yanzhou Province and Tongzhou Province had arrived. It was just a bit late than 9 am, about 20 minutes away from the opening ceremony of Iron-Dragon Sect.

Immortal Fist Position Sect had already been founded for over 100 years in Yanzhou Province. The team of Immortal Fist Position Sect here was led by Nangong Sheng, Strong Cloud Hermit, the master of this sect, which shocked all the guests at present.

Nangong Sheng, Strong Cloud Hermit founded Immortal Fist Position Sect in Yanzhou Province 100 years ago. After so many years' development, the sect had been very famous across the Northeast Military Region. As Strong Cloud Hermit promoted to an earth knight 20 years ago, the Immortal Fist Position Sect became the only major sect with an earth knight within Northeast Military Region. Benefited from this, Immortal Fist Position Sect became more popular and always thought that they could rank first among so many sects in Northeast Military Region; at the same time, all the other sects in Yanzhou Province felt suppressed in front of Immortal Fist Position Sect.

Nangong Sheng, Strong Cloud Hermit came here with the only two knight-level elders of Immortal Fist Position Sect and some core disciples. Such a team was a bit over "luxurious"...

Watching the solemn looks of all the team members of Nangong Sheng, many guests thought, 'Is there a good show today?'

Chapter 1053: An Uninvited Guest

"Nangong Sheng, Strong Cloud Hermit, also the master of Immortal Fist Position Sect is well known in Yanzhou Province. A Wang disciple told me that an elder of Immortal Fist Position Sect said something before getting off the airship..."

"What did he say?"

"The elder said that even Immortal Fist Position Sect and Strong Cloud Hermit did not have an airboat, how could Fire Dragon Hermit have the qualification to own an airboat? When Strong Cloud Hermit heard it, he just replied with a cold muffled voice. Additionally, through my observation, I found that the master and two knight-level elders of Immortal Fist Position Sect looked not good, Hermit, you need to pay attention to them..."

"Which secret method does Strong Cloud Hermit cultivate? Is he very powerful?"

"Strong Cloud Hermit founded Immortal Fist Position Sect in Yanzhou Province 100 years ago. He promoted to an earth knight 30 years ago. It's said that Strong Cloud Hermit cultivates Strong Cloud Sutra, a viscount-level secret method and Thunder-like Immortal Fist Position..."

Zhang Tie was sitting in an old-fashioned wooden armchair in a brilliant robe made of boa silk in a room away from the venue in Xuantian Courtyard. At the same time, he touched his bald head and listened to the report about the information in the venue from Wang Chongde, the master of Wang Clan.

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It was said that "Xia Ping" had disappeared after receiving the reward of millions of gold coins from Jinwu Business Group.

After Xia Ping disappeared, Zhang Tie returned to Xuantian City silently and prepared for the opening ceremony of Iron-Dragon Sect. At the same time, he paid close attention to the situation in Zhongzhou Province.

Previously, Zhang Tie thought that Pingsha Valley was just a nestle of a killers' organization. He didn't know that there was a time bomb under the ground of Pingsha Valley. The culprit and those b*stards of Heavens Reaching Church were overconfident. They thought that their killers would not leak any intelligence even if they failed the task; however, they could never imagine that their killers could meet a freak who had almost reached the supreme realm of Soul Forbidden Method, a secret method of Bloody Soul Temple.

'It seems that the God really favors me. The secret method of Bloody Soul Temple that I cultivate could expose the Bloody Sea of Bloody Soul Temple in Zhongzhou Province. Even I've not imagined about the series of chain reactions.'

'However, there's one point that I could confirm, namely, the Supreme Court of Taixia Country might soon revoke the order for arresting me according to the intelligence that my elder brother got from Xuanyuan Hill lately. It also means that the identity of Zhang Tie might return to Youzhou Province aboveboard only in a few days.'

Zhang Tie had not imagined that he could hear this good news so fast.

Previously, Zhang Tie made great efforts to prepare the identity of Fire Dragon Hermit for reuniting with his family members in Youzhou Province. However, he had not imagined that soon after he returned to Youzhou Province, the series of events had brought a chance to reverse his case.

After what happened lately, Zhang Tie felt that the secular world was like a pot of assorted porridge, which contained many ingredients. Everyone was trying their best to add something in this pot so that the assorted porridge could become more similar to the flavor that they favored. However, the fact was that nobody could figure out the flavor of the assorted porridge as many people added ingredients to the pot. Nobody could have the assorted porridge to taste absolutely as same as that they wanted.

Only knights were qualified to add ingredients into this pot.

'I cannot acquire the flavor of the assorted porridge; if not, I will not be wronged and have to escape.'

'Neither could the culprit and those b*stards of Heavens Reaching Church. If not, they would not have exposed the secrets in Pingsha Valley after assigning some killers to assassinate my dad.'

'Even Emperor Xuanyuan couldn't do it; if not, he would never f*cking disappear for so many years.'

'Even Elzida the great prophet couldn't do it...'

'Heavens Fortune Sect couldn't do it either...'

'Even weirdos and freaks like me couldn't do it, not to mention Strong Cloud Hermit, the master of the damn Immortal Fist Position Sect.'

'It took him 7 decades to promote to an earth knight by cultivating a viscount-level secret method. He has just promoted to an earth knight for about 30 years, at most the 6 changes realm viscount-level earth knight. I'm afraid that he has not even joined the large-scale battle between human knights and

demon knights in the Earth-elements Realm. He's just a bit better than a passer-by in front of me. How dare he cause me trouble? Does he really treat himself as something?'

'Is he here to enliven the atmosphere for the opening ceremony of Iron-Dragon Sect? I swear to God, I've not employed such a performer!'

Zhang Tie yawned. After receiving 10 batches of candidates of local representatives of the 10 cities in Fire Dragon Bounty Territory, he felt a bit bored even though each batch of people cost him only a couple of minutes.

"That's fine, don't care about that. The elder of Immortal Fist Position Sect purposefully said that so that the Wang disciple could report it to me!" Zhang Tie waved his hand like chasing off a fly, "Is there any relation between Immortal Fist Position Sect and Taiyi Fantasy Sect?"

After hearing this question, Wang Chongde, the master of Wang Clan threw an amazed and awe-stricken glance at Zhang Tie. Although Zhang Tie always looked indifferent, his question cut to the heart of the matter. Actually, Wang Chongde had considered about this question for a long while. He had even carefully negotiated it with some elders of Wang Clan. However, he had not imagined that the Fire Dragon Hermit could cut to the core so fast.

"Immortal Fist Position Sect is closely related to Taiyi Fantasy Sect. When Nangong Sheng, the Strong Cloud Hermit promoted to an earth knight and held a chakra rotating ceremony in the territory of Immortal Fist Position Sect, the elders of Taiyi Fantasy Sect even traveled a great distance to congratulate him with a lavish gift. From then on, Immortal Fist Position Sect had laid its foundation in Youzhou Province and Northeast Military Region. It's said that one son of Nangong Sheng is a disciple of Taiyi Fantasy Sect..."

'I see, he's assuming the authority of Taiyi Fantasy Sect as his own so as to show off the prestige of Immortal Fist Position Sect.'

Zhang Tie understood it right away, 'Nangong Sheng might have already known that Taiyi Fantasy Sect lost the bet the moment my airboat arrived at Fire Dragon Bounty Territory. Perhaps, Taiyi Fantasy Sect have contacted him and told him to do something; additionally, my Fire Dragon Bounty Territory is in the territory of Northeast Military Region and I'm going to open a sect here; therefore, Strong Cloud Hermit arrived with most of his elites with bad looks.

'Hoho, interesting!'

"Have all the guests on the name-list arrived?"

"Yes, Immortal Fist Position Sect's representatives were the last one to arrive!" The master of Wang Clan replied respectfully.

After hearing it, Zhang Tie stood up from his armchair as he said, "Let's go. I will meet the heroes and powerhouses in the three provinces of Northeast Military Region in the venue!"

"Ahh..." The master of Wang Clan became faintly startled as he suggested, "But the lucky time has not arrived. It's still 20 minutes left!"

"Never mind. Honestly, the opening ceremony of Iron-Dragon Sect is to actually invite some people to have a dinner and know each other like how a store opens. By the way, we will see who's on which side and whether there're good business partners. Now that all of them have arrived, I don't have to stay here, let's go..." Zhang Tie said as he exited the room.

The master of Wang Clan trotted after Zhang Tie as he asked, "What...what about those gifts?"

"Push them out now so as to enliven the atmosphere. When a store opened, the boss would always carry out a promotion such as drawing lots for a prize or hitting gold eggs for a prize. Now that Iron-Dragon Sect is going to open, we have to be more boisterous than a new store. We need to warm up the atmosphere, hahaha..."

After hearing these words, Wang Chongde became silent. Because only Fire Dragon Hermit could do that. After knowing what were those gifts, Wang Chongde was too shocked to utter any word for quite a while. What was more, those gifts were used to enliven the atmosphere in the venue. He had not ever heard anyone who could be so luxurious in an opening ceremony across Taixia Country, not to mention within Northeast Military Territory.

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In the venue, Zhang Yang was faintly frowning and listening to a disciple of Immortal Fist Position Sect speaking loudly and proudly in the far.

Zhang Yang's seat was next to those of Huaiyuan Palace. He came here with his two sons, Zhang Chengxu and Zhang Chengze, who were a bit younger than Zhang Chengan. However, it was time for them to broaden their horizon. According to the agreement between him and Zhang Tie, Zhang Yang brought the two boys here.

In the venue, there were many kids at the age of Zhang Chengxu and Zhang Chengze. All the clans' representatives were clear in mind that it was a rare opportunity for them to gain the guidance of an earth knight, even the major clans within Northeast Military Territory.

The seats of Immortal Fist Position Sect were beside those of Huaiyuan Palace, which were the most eye-catching ones in the venue. This indicated that Iron-Dragon Sect paid special tribute to Immortal Fist Position Sect.

However, Strong Cloud Hermit's team members didn't pay respect to Iron-Dragon Sect at all. Some disciples of Iron-Dragon Sect were talking about something with those disciples of the surrounding clans. Hearing their talks, Zhang Yang frowned.

However, the master and the two elders of Immortal Fist Position Sect fully ignored their disciples' words as if they had not heard that.

"Isn't there any good place for Iron-Dragon Sect to hold an opening ceremony? How could they choose the formal official mansion of Xuantian City? That's too simple and crude..."

"Yea, of course, the so-called opening ceremony of a sect should be held in a magnificent palace. I remember that the Immortal Fist Palace where the opening ceremony of Immortal Fist Position Sect was held was really magnificent..."

"I was told that the servants here were even borrowed from other clans. That's too hilarious!"

"Haven't you found that Fire Dragon Hermit only invited the heroes in the three provinces within Northeast Military Territory? There's not even a knight outside Northeast Military Territory. It seems that Fire Dragon Hermit has been used to live alone. How could he have no friends and relatives to help him in such an important situation? None of the knights from other provinces came here to congratulate him..."

"3 decades ago, when my master promoted to an earth knight and held his chakra rotating ceremony, all the elders of Taiyi Fantasy Sect had arrived..."

"Yes, it's said that Fire Dragon Hermit has just promoted to an earth knight a couple of years ago..."

Not only Zhang Yang had heard the talks of the disciples of Immortal Fist Position Sect, but even those knight-level powerhouses in the venue had also heard that. Hearing the talks, the disciples of Wang Clan didn't look good while those guests further confirmed their speculation, namely Immortal Fist Position Sect's representatives came with evil intent. They might want to stir up trouble here. Many people at present had thought that it should be related with Taiyi Fantasy Sect...

When the other guests were concerned about that, a louder and longer report sounded from all directions...

"Fire Dragon Hermit...is coming..."

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Chapter 1054: The Appearance of the Host

After hearing this louder and longer report, everybody at present was shocked. Because the lucky time had not arrived, many people were still whispering to each other in a group of two or three. Many guests were not in their own seats, which looked a bit impolite...

However, the moment they heard this report, all the guests had responded to it. The younger ones rapidly ran to the front of their clans' seats. As for those dignified knights and elders, after being faintly dumbfounded, they whispered to each other a few more words before walking to seats of their own clans and sects too.

Even those disciples of Immortal Fist Position Sect who were talking free in the venue just now had closed their mouths. No matter what, these small figures below knight level were not qualified to speak in front of an earth knight. If they were still speaking ill of Fire Dragon Hermit when he was at present, it was equal to posing a challenge to Fire Dragon Hermit and profane the dignity of an earth knight. They dared never be such presumptuous.

After exchanging a glance with each other, the master and two elders of Immortal Fist Position Sect remained silent.

In the venue, Nangong Sheng the master of Immortal Fist Position Sect and Lu Dingzhi the master of Lu Clan were the only two earth knights. Being different than Lu Dingzhi who was like a personable uncle, Nangong Sheng had a square, faintly black face with slim eyes and snow-white long beard in a towering

crown which was made of violet gold being inlaid with alchemist's gemstones. Additionally, he wore a grand robe which was embroidered with sun, moons, stars, flowers, birds, fish and insects and a pair of 3-level boat-shaped shoes with tiger head which was made of golden silk. Two beautiful female twins were standing behind him, one was holding a sword by two hands, the other was holding a long vase by two hands. However, the two female twins both looked like tender yet enchanting boys. They looked like kids on the sides of the legendary immortals. Given that grand ostentation, it was absolutely an immortal hermit and one of the masters of the top seven sects in Taixia Country.

All the others turned around to see Zhang Tie; however, Nangong Sheng just slightly inclined his face to see Zhang Tie. He just touched his snow-white long beard and looked at Zhang Tie in a restrained and arrogant way.

When Nangong Sheng touched his long beard, the finger ring on that hand became especially eye-catching. A nanobead was clearly inlaid in it. The finger ring was a rare space-teleportation item.

Within the expectation of everybody at present, Zhang Tie strode out alone.

The moment Zhang Tie appeared, his height, sturdy figure and that symbolic bald head had won the applaud of many guests inside—What a tough man!

Compared to Nangong Sheng, the master of Immortal Fist Position Sect, Zhang Tie didn't wear anything surplus.

Zhang Tie directly came to the center of the main stage of the venue. At first, he cupped his hands towards all the guests at present with a solemn look silently. At the sight of this, all the knights, elders and masters at present cupped their hands towards Zhang Tie too. Nangong Sheng and two elders of Immortal Fist Position Sect also cupped their hands towards Zhang Tie in a casual way; instead of making trouble at once.

When cupping his hands towards them, Zhang Tie had noticed all the people at the present. He had almost seen 1/3 of those at present when he competed for the provincial governor of Youzhou Province for Zhang Taixuan. As for those whom he had not met before, he could guess their identities according to the seats of the clans and sects.

Of course, Zhang Tie had noticed the bad looks of the team of Immortal Fist Position Sect.

At the sight of the immortal look of Nangong Sheng, the master of Immortal Fist Position Sect, Zhang Tie burst out into laughter inside at once, 'F*ck, are you acting in an opera or telling a story? This dad has seen so many earth knights in Earth-elements Realm; however, none of them are as extravagant as you. Even shadow knights could not match you. If you dress like this in Earth-elements Realm, they would think that you're a heavenly knight, f*ck!'

After touching his bald head, Zhang Tie burst out into laughter as he said, "Now that this Cui has arrived, although it's still 20 minutes away from the official appearance time, I think it's unnecessary for me to waste your time here. Therefore, I just came out to talk with you for a while. After all, it's the first time for me to open a sect just like a bride entering the palanquin. If I offend you due to lack of consideration, please forgive me."

"Fire Dragon Hermit, you're too modest!"

The moment Zhang Tie uttered, all the others started to reply with a smile. The atmosphere was very relaxing.

The moment they heard Zhang Tie's words, most of them at present had felt that Fire Dragon Hermit was generous and kind-hearted. Such a kind of person could easily win people's favor. However, it was just their feeling about Zhang Tie according to his prologue. As the old saying went, nobody could promote to a knight without hardships. Even those people who could promote to black iron knights were uneasy, not to mention an earth knight.

Zhang Tie continued, "It's my great honor that you could attend the opening ceremony of Iron-Dragon Sect. I'm very happy. Therefore, I should be polite to you. However, it's too boring only by speaking politely. This Cui doesn't like boring things. Whatever, the opening ceremonies don't have a fixed pattern across Taixia Country besides having a dinner and knowing each other. Therefore, I want to make the opening ceremony of Iron-Dragon Sect festive like how those stores would do when they opened by holding a promotion or stuff for a good fortune. I also brought you an activity to please you after you traveled so long to Xuantian City. Isn't it good enough if we could solve things happily?"

After hearing Zhang Tie's words, many knights at present exchanged glances with each other, except for Elder Muyu and Lu Dingzhi who looked at Zhang Tie seriously. Given their looks, all the female knights at present were interested in Zhang Tie; especially Guo Hongyi, the master of Guo Clan had fallen in love with Zhang Tie the moment he strode out with a great qi field.

Actually, women were like men in many aspects. Different men would like different types of women; similarly, different women would also like different types of men. Some liked gentlemen; some liked cynical ones; some liked shy ones; some like immortal ones; however, Guo Hongyi liked masculine ones. Pitifully, few men were masculine in Guo Hongyi's eyes. Compared to this woman, many men felt that they were like women, not to mention masculinity.

Soon after Zhang Tie finished his words, an elder of Immortal Fist Position Sect had sneered, "Fire Dragon Hermit, you're really funny. Do you mean that we can enjoy a discount or draw lots for a prize here like what those pedlars did in the opening ceremony of Iron-Dragon Sect..."

Although the words of the Immortal Fist Position Sect sounded like an inquiry, it was more like an irony.

After hearing the words of the elder of Immortal Fist Position Sect, the venue became quiet at once. Everybody at present confirmed that Immortal Fist Position Sect's representatives arrived with evil intent. Now that they dared find trouble at the beginning, they were definitely here to ruin the opening ceremony.

When the elder of Immortal Fist Position Sect opened his mouth, Nangong Sheng was still touching his long beard as if he had not heard it. Therefore, everybody at present understood that the master and the elders of Immortal Fist Position Sect had long reached an agreement.

In Taixia Country, it almost became a tradition that someone would find trouble in the opening ceremonies of fighting clubs in towns or sects in some mountains. If someone disliked you, they would find you trouble. The opening ceremony and washing hands in the golden basin would become the best place for them to do that. In Taixia Country, there were examples that the opening ceremonies of some sects founded by knights were ruined by someone. However, it was Fire Dragon Hermit's first time to

come to Northeast Military Region in the bounty territory rewarded by the central government; additionally, he had no animosity with local major clans; therefore, nobody at present could imagine that someone dared find him trouble here at the beginning.

Everybody was waiting for Fire Dragon Hermit's response. It was the best moment for them to understand Fire Dragon Hermit's temperament just like that unyielding grasses would be identified in heavy wind and real gold could be identified in raging fire.

Many people felt thrilled inside.

"That bro in the seat of Immortal Fist Position Sect, may I know your name?" Zhang Tie still asked with a big smile as if he had not noticed the irony in the elder's tone.

"I'm Mo Qi, an elder of Immortal Fist Position Sect!"

The elder of Immortal Fist Position Sect answered with a faint sneer. He didn't even stand up.

"Hahaha..." Zhang Tie burst out into laughter as he pointed at Elder Mo Qi of Immortal Fist Position Sect and said, "Elder Mo Qi, how could you be so smart with such a tiny head? You're really the worm in my maw. How could you hit my mind so easily only by moving your tiny mouth a few times? Not bad. This Cui is really preparing to hold a game by hitting golden eggs in the opening ceremony..."

"Tiny head", "Tiny mouth", hearing the two phrases, most of the knights twitched their facial muscles and tried their best to not burst out into laughter. Some female knights couldn't stand giggling; however, they hurriedly stopped...

Elder Mo Qi looked a bit thin. He was indeed smaller than Cui Li in terms of figure. No matter what, the phrases "Tiny head" and "Tiny mouth" sounded weird and made people simmer with laughter...

Elder Mo Qi didn't know that he was seeking stigma by quarreling with Zhang Tie who had practiced it with so many people from all walks of life in different groceries. He was not even in Zhang Tie's league...

Chapter 1055: Shocking Golden Eggs

After hearing the words "tiny head", "tiny mouth" and "worm in my maw", Elder Mo Qi of Immortal Fist Position Sect felt that Zhang Tie was standing in front of him, bowing his body and touching his head by hand genially.

Although Zhang Tie's words sounded like "praise", Elder Mo Qi of Immortal Fist Position Sect blushed in a split second; especially the "painful" looks of the surrounding people made Elder Mo Qi feel like being a clown in the venue...

"Fire Dragon Hermit, you..." Elder Mo Qi stood up as he watched Zhang Tie with a blush. He wanted to lose his temper; however, he found that he had no reason or excuse to do that. Therefore, he almost had "internal injuries". Whatever, Elder Mo Qi was evidently "smaller" than Fire Dragon Hermit on both figures and knight ranks.

"What, do you want to say something, Elder Mo Qi?" Zhang Tie watched Elder Mo Qi with a smile.

Elder Mo Qi threw a glance at Nangong Sheng on his side.

"Sit down!" Nangong Sheng moved his facial muscles while uttering a hoarse voice, "After traveling a long way here, we're guests. We will see what game is Fire Dragon Hermit going to play with us. As those at present are all elders and masters of clans and sects; all of us have rich experiences. I think that Fire Dragon Hermit is definitely not joking with us. It's not late if Fire Dragon Hermit really dares make a joke with the heroes in the three provinces of Northeast Military Region!"

Nangong Sheng would like to see how Zhang Tie would lose his face. In his opinion, all the influential figures at present had rich experiences; although there was not a fixed pattern for the opening ceremony of sects in Taixia Country, it had better be solemn. However, Zhang Tie was going to play a game such as hitting golden eggs for a prize like how those pedlars would always do, wasn't it a joke? Nangong Sheng just wanted to watch Zhang Tie make a fool of himself. When the others felt unhappy about the game, Nangong Sheng would seize the opportunity to make difficulties for Zhang Tie. By then, fewer people would like to stand on Zhang Tie's side.

Of course, Zhang Tie knew what Nangong Sheng was thinking about. Hearing Nangong Sheng's words, Zhang Tie revealed a faint smile. Instead of looking at the mincing Nangong Sheng, he asked Elder Mo Qi with an amazed look, "Elder Mo Qi, who's that well-dressed actor..."

Hearing Zhang Tie's words, all the others almost burst out into laughter. With eccentric looks, they felt that Fire Dragon Hermit was really talkative. His words made Nangong Sheng unable to lose his temper...

'Well-dressed actor?' After hearing that comment, Nangong Sheng's face turned blue at once. Feeling suffocated, his hand on the long beard became stiff. Before Elder Mo Qi opened his mouth, Nangong Sheng had replied Zhang Tie, "I'm Nangong Sheng, the master of Immortal Fist Position Sect in Yanzhou Province!"

"Ha, it's Master Nangong of Immortal Fist Position Sect. Sorry, sorry. Now that Master Nangong wants to take a look at the game, I will show it to you!" After saying that, Zhang Tie clapped his hands twice. After receiving Zhang Tie's order, the servants of Wang Clan immediately pushed rows of four-wheeled carts into the venue, 4 people for 1 cart.

The servants of Wang Clan were very careful. The round items had been fixed on the carts. Each item was higher than 1 m while being covered with a red silk cloth.

Watching these items being pushed into the venue of the opening ceremony, all those at present were dumbfounded as they exchanged glances with each other. At the same time, they whispered, 'Does Fire Dragon Hermit really want us to hit golden eggs like what those pedlars would always do? This...this...is too hilarious...'

All those at present were prestigious. Those knight-level elders were thinking, 'Am I going to join the fun on the stage if Fire Dragon Hermit really wants to play such a naive trick?'

Nangong Sheng revealed a faint sneer as he swore inside, 'Naive! I've heard that Fire Dragon Hermit was born in a small family, which had no deep background; it was at most a rural well-off family. He's rustic and gained "Fire Dragon Sutra" by accident. Look at what he shows us, what a child's play...'

"Elder Muyu, what do you think Fire Dragon Hermit is going to do?"

Zhu Elder asked Elder Muyu in a secret way. Lately, Zhu Clan and Zhang Clan was going to unite by marriage; Zhu Dabiao the grandson of the provincial governor of Yanzhou Province was going to marry the granddaughter of Elder Muray of Huaiyuan Palace; additionally, Zhang Yang, the representative of Zhang Clan in Jinwu City would also marry a female junior of Zhu Elder. Because of this relationship, the elders of the two clans were closer to each other and the provincial governor of Yanzhou Province was going to write a letter to Xuanyuan Hill to ask for reversing Zhang Tie's case after the event broke out in Zhongzhou Province.

It was normal for major clans to unite by marriage in Taixia Country. Even though they were not for pure interests, such marriages could serve as a lubricant for the relationship between two major clans. As they were of the same family, it would be much more convenient for them to communicate with each other on many occasions. It was just a beginning. As for major clans which had hundreds of thousands of people even over 1 million people, if they confirmed to deepen the relationship between two parties, over 10 pairs even over 100 pairs of juniors from the two clans might get married. Through marriage between two clans, the relationship between two clans might be deepened; additionally, the genes of two clans were valued by the clan elders, which after being combined could make their posterity more excellent.

"I find Fire Dragon Hermit is not rude. I want to see what game is he going to play. As we're old enough and don't want to move; but we can let our juniors to warm up on the stage..."

"Hoho, I agree with you, Elder Muyu..."

At this moment, many knights and elders were communicating with each other in a secret way; however, apparently, they didn't move their mouths at all; instead, they just watched Zhang Tie very elegantly; meanwhile, they were guessing what was inside the "golden eggs".

There were 18 carts in total. After all of them were pushed inside, they formed a circle in the center of the venue. After putting them in the right places, the servants of Wang Clan left. Each cart was only accompanied by one servant who was ready to unveil the silk cloth by pulling the rope on it. Zhang Tie stood in the center of the venue as he said, "This Cui has just come back from the Earth-elements Realm. I've got nothing good but some specialties in Earth-elements Realm. I'd like to share it with you for fun. Given its limited quantity, I could not take care of every single one of you at present. Here are 18 golden eggs. All the clans and sects could have a chance to draw lots for a prize. There's a number on each golden egg. Therefore, you could only hit the golden egg with the specific number that you will draw. Try your best to hit them. Even if you don't want to hit them for the time being, you could bring them back home for a decoration like a fengshui. As we're all neighbors, you will gradually know the temperament of this Cui. I dare not say that I'm a gentleman; however, I've not done anything that harmed others to benefit myself or went against reason and nature..."

After saying that, Zhang Tie waved his hand, telling the servants of Wang Clan to pull off the red silk cloths on those balls in different sizes, unveiling the golden eggs, which left everyone at present dumbfounded...

18 "golden eggs" were all colorful secret pearls in different sizes. These secret pearls radiated brilliant lights which were similar to that of gold and jade. Under the morning sunlight, they looked pretty

brilliant being similar to the effect of the reflection of cat's eye gems. The 18 secret pearls were in different colors. The moment the silk cloths were unveiled, they had given out brilliant lights, which included red, orange, yellow, green, cyan, blue and purple lights. As a result, it became colorful within 100 square meters which froze the curious or contemptuous looks of the people at present...

Being buried in the Earth-elements Realm hundreds of millions of years, these secret pearls could barely be exposed under sunlight. However, under sunlight, each secret bead was as resplendent as beautiful gemstones...

With a sound of "Huala", Zhu Elder stood up at once as he watched those "Golden Eggs" with widely opened eyes. With an unbelievable look, his voice began to quiver, "These...these are...secret pearls in Earth-elements Realm which might contain silver secret items..."

"Hoho, Zhu Elder is really knowledgeable, these are indeed secret pearls that this Cui brought from Earth-elements Realm. I will gift some of them to you today so as to bring good lucks for the opening ceremony of Iron-Dragon Sect. Thanks for coming here..." Zhang Tie said with a calm look.

'What? Secret pearls?' The moment Zhang Tie finished his words, all the other knights, elders and masters of clans and sects had sprung up, causing a sound "Huala". They just wanted to see how secret pearls looked like.

At least half of knights in Taixia Country, especially black iron knights had never seen secret pearls. As for the rest knights, even though they had seen secret pearls, they might have not seen so many secret pearls at the same time.

However, everybody was clear what secret pearls meant. They all knew that there might be a precious silver secret item in a secret pearl...

Those at present had not even heard that anyone could provide so many secret pearls at the same time.

Chapter 1056: A Conflict

Facing the chance that they might get silver secrets, even those elders from clans with provincial governors became restless as they all stood up.

Even Lu Dingzhi, the master of Lu Clan who had always been calm became thrilled and stood up at once.

As Lu Dingzhi served as coins producing supervisor in Goldenrock Subcontinent previously, he didn't have a chance to practice in the Earth-elements Realm. Although he had seen secret pearls sometimes on special occasions, he didn't have one yet. 4 years ago, Lu Dingzhi lost the competition for the provincial governor of Youzhou Province; although he had promoted to an earth knight, he still felt his battle strength was not great enough. He was thinking about looking for a silver secret item in Earth-elements Realm lately. It was really out of his imagination that he could have a chance to gain silver secret item now.

The moment the red silver cloths were unveiled, the female knights at present immediately fixed their eyes onto the 18 secret pearls. Most of the women had no resistance to beautiful and resplendent

gemstones. Of course, female knights didn't lack jewelry; however, the 18 secret pearls were as attractive as irresistible gems to those female knights.

Watching people's thirsty looks and the slightly chaotic seats, Zhang Tie revealed a big smile as he said, "These items are just used to spice up the atmosphere, if you want to take a closer look at them or touch them, help yourselves. As for those who could take them away, it depends on your luck..."

After hearing Zhang Tie's words, the elders of clans with provincial governors in the front of the auditorium including Lu Dingzhi and Elder Muyu immediately strode towards those secret pearls with flickering eyes. They started to touch, knock and comment those secret pearls one after another.

At the sight of this, all the other knights, elders and masters of clans and sects rushed over there at the same time.

Some of them moved so fast that they even knocked down their chairs, causing chaos.

Even elders and knights had rushed over there, not to mention those juniors of clans and sects.

As for these disciples, they were too far away from silver secret items. Many people were destined to dream about it for their whole lives. Now that they could have a chance to touch them, of course, they didn't want to miss it.

However, when those young disciples rushed over there, the 18 secret items had long been surrounded by the elders and knights of clans and sects. Therefore, the young disciples could only stand in the periphery and watched the resplendent secret pearls with admiring looks.

In a split second, there were only two groups of people who were still seated in the auditorium. One of them was the team of Immortal Fist Position Sect.

The representatives of Immortal Fist Position Sect could never imagine that the so-called golden eggs that Zhang Tie presented were the precious secret pearls in the Earth-elements Realm. Damn it! It was too terrifying! Even in the opening ceremonies of the top seven sects in Taixia Country, nobody had seen so many secret pearls. The so-called local tyrants were nothing but sh*t in front of Zhang Tie's game.

The disciples of Immortal Fist Position Sect who said the opening ceremony was too simple and crude blushed at once. Nangong Sheng and two elders on his side became restless too. They also wanted to take a closer look at those secret pearls; however, they felt it was improper. Sitting there, they felt being too special; therefore, they all felt embarrassed.

The other group of people who didn't move was Zhang Yang and his two sons. Finding that their dad didn't move, Zhang Tie's two nephews didn't move either; they just watched those hot secret pearls with flickering eyes.

Zhang Yang didn't move because he was shocked by Zhang Tie's game. Among so many people, only Zhang Yang knew that Fire Dragon Hermit was Zhang Tie, his younger brother.

As Zhang Tie had been escaping for 4 years, Zhang Yang thought that Zhang Tie must be living a poor life; however, at the sight of the 18 secret pearls, Zhang Yang realized that Zhang Tie might live much better than he could imagine in the past 4 years.

Zhang Yang gazed at Zhang Tie. Zhang Tie also blinked his eyes to his elder brother.

"Dad, can we take a closer look at those secret pearls?" Until Zhang Chengxu, the second son of Zhang Yang opened his mouth did Zhang Yang make a response, "Erm, fine, fine, we will take a look over there. So many secret pearls almost scared your dad..."

Zhang Yang whispered to his two sons in order to cover his inactive behavior.

Of course, even though Zhang Yang was the boss of Jinwu Business Group, he might not be able to force his way in. However, Zhang Yang was not anxious about it because he knew that Zhang Tie could definitely bring more secret pearls than these if he or his sons needed them in the future. With such a rich brother, he didn't need to worry about that at all...

Zhang Yang was even firmly convinced that Zhang Tie would find a chance to gift one secret pearl to Huaiyuan Palace in later programs. However, Zhang Yang didn't know how Zhang Tie would do that in front of so many knight-level powerhouses without exposing the loophole.

Zhang Tie looked at those guys of Immortal Fist Position Sect with a smile. He ignored them; instead, he just turned around and walked to the center of the crowd. As for Zhang Tie, those guys of Immortal Fist Position Sect were just seasonings, who were trivial roles. He didn't need to care about them at all. Whatever, those guys couldn't make big trouble.

Watching Zhang Tie throwing a glance at them before leaving with a smile, Nangong Sheng looked more furious as he felt being belittled. He had not been treated like this for over 100 years since he promoted to a knight and founded the Immortal Fist Position Sect.

When Zhang Tie came here, those juniors of clans and sects watched Zhang Tie with awestruck and admiring looks. They hurriedly gave a way to Zhang Tie.

As for these disciples of clans and sects, they had known the opinions of their own elders before coming here. This time, these elders were actually seeking opportunities to have their disciples be enrolled by Fire Dragon Hermit. Previously, Fire Dragon Hermit was just a strange and dignified name; however, since Zhang Tie appeared; especially after he presented so many secret pearls generously, all the juniors at present felt that it was pretty fortunate for them to learn from such an earth knight.

When Zhang Tie came to the center of the crowd, some knights and elders were speculating which one of them had a silver secret item.

Any complete secret pearl might contain a silver secret, which might be a weapon or an extremely precious nanobead or space-teleportation equipment.

...

"I feel this secret pearl probably contains a silver secret item..." Zhu Elder told the others, "Look, this secret pearl faces the south; its attribute is fire; additionally, this pearl looks as yellow as soil, which is rightly consistent with the south. I feel this secret pearl probably contains a silver secret item..."

"Ahh, Zhu Elder, you're proficient in Learning of Secret Items?" One knight asked with an admiring look.

"No, no, this old man is not proficient in that at all. I just learned a bit from a powerhouse of Five-elements Mentality Sect, just a bit, just a bit!" Zhu Elder replied modestly; however, given his restrained look, he was very satisfied with it. The "Learning of Secret Items" occupied a high position among

knights. Those who were proficient in the "Learning of Secret Items" were all something. When one said a knight was proficient in the "Learning of Secret Items", it was like praising a soldier that he could be a general and a woman who could remain young and beautiful forever.

After hearing the others' praise, Zhu Elder pointed at Lu Dingzhi who was seriously gazing at a secret pearl which was as scarlet as an agate while being covered with sparkling grains, "Look at younger brother Lu, he's really proficient in the "Learning of Secret Items"; does younger brother Lu think that secret pearl contains something?"

Lu Dingzhi turned around with a smile, "When I served as the coins producing supervisor in Goldenrock Subcontinent, I used to touch various stones. I learned how to identify secret pearls according to their energy from the Financial Ministry of Xuanyuan Hill. Because this secret pearl contains pretty high energy, it might contain a space-teleportation equipment such as nanobead..."

When Zhang Tie approached them, he heard the words of Zhu Elder and Lu Dingzhi. When he heard Zhu Elder's words, Zhang Tie laughed inside, 'It seems that Zhu Elder has not mastered the essence of the "Learning of Secret Items" of the Five-elements Mentality Sect. The secret pearl that he selects contains nothing. It just has a good look. After hearing Lu Dingzhi's words, Zhang Tie spoke highly of Lu Dingzhi inside, because the secret pearl selected by Lu Dingzhi was picked from the top region of the Weapons Mountain. The secret pearls in that region of Weapons Mountain probably contain a space-teleportation equipment. That was why Mountain Lifting Hermit and the other two earth knights directly sought for space-teleportation equipment on the top of Weapons Mountain in the hieron ruins.'

'The Learning of Secret Items from the Financial Ministry of Xuanyuan Hill is really something; no wonder they serve the imperial households; however...it's just so-so...'

"Ahh, Fire Dragon Hermit..." Watching Zhang Tie coming here, all the knights and elders greeted Zhang Tie with big smiles, which was much more enthusiastic than that at the beginning.

"Fire Dragon Hermit, your generosity in the opening ceremony of Iron-Dragon Sect must become a much-told tale in Northeast Military Region. It's our great honor to attend this opening ceremony..." Qian Elder touched his beard as he said with a big smile. All the surrounding knights nodded.

If Zhang Tie really brought here some eggs made of pure gold, even if they could really carry the golden eggs away, the opening ceremony of Iron-Dragon Sect would also become a joke. However, as these golden eggs were actually secret pearls, it became a much-told tale. That explained the difference between a joke and a much-told tale.

It was a joke for the poor to chase after girls in a romantic way; however, it was a much-told tale for the rich to chase after girls in a romantic way. Whether it was a joke or a much-told tale, it had nothing to do with one's mentality; it just depended on one's overall strength. Zhang Tie had long thought it through when he was in Blackhot City. Therefore, Zhang Tie prepared such a game. The style of this game was not important; what counted was what were the golden eggs.

For instance, a shy boy used lichee and other fruits to make a pattern of a bolt penetrating through a heart on the ground so as to affirm his loyalty to a girl and a playboy used diamonds to make the same pattern on the ground so as to affirm his loyalty to a girl; although it was the same pattern, which could confirm that the result was the same...

In others' eyes, the first one was a joke while the second one was a much-told tale. The difference between a joke and a much-told tale was similar to that between lichee and diamonds. Pitifully, many shy boys didn't understand it.

"Hahaha, glad that you're happy. As we're all neighbors and this Cui has just come to the Fire Dragon Bounty Territory like moving to a new home, I have to invite my neighbors, relatives and friends for a dinner out of etiquette..." Zhang Tie replied generously.

Zhang Tie's words won him too much praise, 'What a generous man!'

"Hermit? Did you get all these secret pearls from Earth-elements Realm?" Elder Muyu asked respectfully.

Zhang Tie sighed with emotion inside, 'Look at the difference between knights on different levels? How could Elder Muyu know that it's Zhang Tie who talked with him?'

"These secret pearls came from the Weapons Mountain in a heiron's ruins in the Earth-elements Realm. I gained them when I made an exploration over there!"

"Ahh, it was said that Fire Dragon Hermit indeed entered a hieron's ruins when you made an exploration in the Earth-elements Realm; it was said that the process was very dangerous. I wonder whether it's the same exploration!" Another knight from Tongzhou Province asked him.

"Yes, an earth demon knight and a human knight who surrendered to demons attacked us at the crucial moment. As a result, all of us had almost been killed!"

"Ahh, what about the two earth knights?"

Zhang Tie replied with a smile frankly, "Hehheh, I killed them both..."

After hearing Zhang Tie's reply, many people around him became shocked; however, many people were not sure whether Zhang Tie was telling the truth or not...

"I wonder about the process of hitting golden eggs. Whether each one of us has a chance to participate in it?" The master of Huge Saber Sect asked. As a new sect, Huge Saber Sect had a weak foundation. The master of Huge Saber Sect had just promoted to a black iron knight a couple of years ago. Therefore, such sects with weak foundations paid special attention to how to gain these secret pearls in case of missing the opportunity.

"Of course, each one of you has a chance to participate in it. One golden invitation card means an opportunity. All the clans and sects that have received the golden invitation cards could have a try. After a short while, you should draw number twice; the first number determines the order for you to draw lots; the second number determines which secret pearl will you have. Each clan and sect will have a chance; this Cui makes no exception..."

When they were thinking about Zhang Tie's method, Nangong Sheng's icy sound drifted from outside suddenly.

"I was told that Fire Dragon Hermit has an excellent battle strength. You even killed an earth-level shadow demon in the Earth-elements Realm. I really admire you. In the grand ceremony, I feel like learning from you here. Will you receive my request..."

After hearing these words, those who were circling around the secret pearls became silent at once. They had sensed that Immortal Fist Position Sect arrived with an evil intent; however, they could not imagine that Nangong Sheng was here to ruin the opening ceremony of Iron-Dragon Sect...

When he arrived, Nangong Sheng had some worries; after saying these words, he must have been ready for a fight.

Facing such a challenge, the other party could only have two choices: first, to admit that he couldn't match the challenger on battle skills; second, to accept the challenge. To a certain extent, it was the regulation for opening a sect in Taixia Country. If one wanted to open a sect, he should be ready to accept the challenge from the those on the same level. If not, such a sect would not be widely accepted.

Zhang Tie and the master of Immortal Fist Position Sect were both earth knights. Although it looked fair, many guests at present faintly frowned. All of them knew that Fire Dragon Hermit had just promoted to an earth knight for a couple of years. It was said that Fire Dragon Hermit killed the earth-level shadow demon in the Earth-elements Realm by accident. The shadow demon wanted to undermine Fire Dragon Hermit in the shape of a severely injured woman. However, it was undermined by Fire Dragon Hermit. Therefore, Fire Dragon Hermit was rewarded with Fire Dragon Bounty Territory. By contrast, Nangong Sheng had promoted to an earth knight for over 3 decades. Evidently, Nangong Sheng wanted to make Fire Dragon Hermit embarrassed.

'Shameless!' Many knights swore inside.

However, all those at present knew that Immortal Fist Position Sect was related to Taiyi Fantasy Sect. Therefore, they just waited for Zhang Tie's response silently.

Even Elder Muyu became silent at this moment. Actually, Huaiyuan Palace also had a good relationship with Taiyi Fantasy Sect. Lan Yunxi was in Taiyi Fantasy Sect. Zhang Taixuan had already predicted this emergency before Huaiyuan Palace's representatives set off. He told Elder Muyu to not interfere with the conflict between Fire Dragon Hermit and Taiyi Fantasy Sect.

As for the conflict between Fire Dragon Hermit and Taiyi Fantasy Sect, it was said that Fire Dragon Hermit made a bet with Feng Yexiao, the grand elder of Taiyi Fantasy Sect and won an airboat from the latter. After losing their face, of course, Taiyi Fantasy Sect had to do something for the reputation of Taiyi Fantasy Sect.

Zhang Tie turned around. All the others behind him gave a way to him so that Zhang Tie could directly see the representatives of Immortal Fist Position Sect...

"Do you want to have a fight with me here?" Zhang Tie asked Nangong Sheng while pointing at his own nose.

"Yes!" Nangong Sheng said while gritting his teeth. If he didn't launch an attack at this moment, it would be late when the other guests began to "hit golden eggs". By then, all those who gained the benefits would stand on Zhang Tie's side. As a result, nobody would support him. Therefore, Nangong Sheng made a decision to undermine Zhang Tie's power and prestige right away before the others hit the golden eggs.

Nangong Sheng also knew that Zhang Tie cultivated a marquis-level secret method "Fire Dragon Sutra". However, given that Zhang Tie had only practiced it for a couple of years and had just promoted to an earth knight, he didn't think that it would do any help to Zhang Tie. In his opinion, after practicing a viscount-level secret method for over 30 years, he would never be beaten by a junior who had just promoted to an earth knight.

'It's hard to find a chance to ruin an opening ceremony of a sect. After missing this opportunity, I would barely find another one.'

'Additionally, Taiyi Fantasy Sect has promised me a reward for it...'

Watching Nangong Sheng's expression "I will beat you for sure", Zhang Tie revealed a smile...

...

Chapter 1057: Comparing Notes in the Valley

"How?"

After hearing Zhang Tie's simple reply, the atmosphere became intense abruptly.

After finding that Fire Dragon Hermit and Strong Cloud Hermit were going to fight here, those people surrounding the secret pearls dispersed at once. As the fight between two earth knights might cover several miles, fighters below knight level had better stay far away from the effective range of the fight; otherwise, they might be hurt.

When they dispersed, they were very excited inside because commoners might not easily see how two earth knights fought.

At this moment, Nangong Sheng had stood up and walked into the venue from his seat, followed by two knight elders of Immortal Fist Position Sect on his sides. It looked pretty dignified.

After a shrewd eye light flashed, Nangong Sheng revealed a smile, "Fire Dragon Hermit, I was told that there was a battle skill called "Big Sun Fire Dragon Palm" in "Fire Dragon Sutra". I cultivate "Thunder-like Immortal Fist"; dare you to compare notes with me?"

Although Nangong Sheng's words sounded fair, all the other knights and elders at present frowned as they swore inside that Nangong Sheng was too cunning and vicious. Because they all knew that the most powerful battle skill in "Fire Dragon Sutra" was spear skill instead of fist skill. Although Nangong Sheng cultivated sword skills, he excelled at his fist position. Immortal Fist Position Sect was also famous for the fist. Why didn't he compare weapons with Fire Dragon Hermit instead of fist skills? Apparently, he was undermining Fire Dragon Hermit. Additionally, Nangong Sheng intended to prod Fire Dragon Hermit into action with his words. How shameless he was! If Fire Dragon Hermit refused him, it was equal to admitting that he dared not, which would make him more prestigious.

Of course, Zhang Tie clearly knew what Nangong Sheng was thinking about. However, after hearing that Nangong Sheng was going to fight him with fist skills, Zhang Tie sneered inside, 'Didn't this old guy know that I excel at Iron-Blood Fist? I have been cultivating Iron-Blood Fist since I was in Blackhot City. During a couple of years in the hieron ruins, I promoted to an earth knight; besides reaching a new height in all

the battle skills of Fire Dragon Sutra, I have pushed Iron-Blood Fist to a wholly new height through comparing battle skills of Fire Dragon Sutra with Iron-Blood Fist. Do you want to fight me with fist skills? I'm also looking for a training partner.'

Zhang Tie was not afraid of the "Thunder-like Immortal Fist" at all. After reaching a realm, the competition between fist skills and secret methods was more like the competition between comprehensions about fist positions; in the final analysis, the competition between humans. However, Zhang Tie had entered this realm when he promoted to a knight. therefore, he didn't care about the "thunder-like immortal fist" of Nangong Sheng. If his "thunder-like immortal fist" was really better than Zhang Tie's Iron-Blood Fist, Zhang Tie wouldn't feel disappointed; instead, he would feel happy. Because he would have a chance to make progress and gnosis. Actually, it was very difficult for him to find such an opponent.

"Master Nangong, you're really good at making a choice. The spear skill of "Fire Dragon Sutra" ranks top 10 in Taixia Country, why not Master Nangong compare notes with Fire Dragon Hermit on weapons..."

Before Zhang Tie replied, a cold, ironical and contemptuous voice had drifted from the guests. It was Guo Hongyi in a hot red skirt who was taking up the cudgels for Zhang Tie.

Raising her beautiful face, Guo Hongyi was watching Nangong Sheng with a cold look. She was not afraid of the prestige of Immortal Fist Position Sect and Nangong Sheng who was an earth knight. Among those silent men, Guo Hongyi was pretty outstanding and heroic. As a result, those men felt embarrassed.

"Mind your own business; our fight would be too destructive; additionally, Fire Dragon Hermit and I are just comparing notes; instead of fighting to death. No need to be that serious!" Nangong Sheng slightly shrunk his pupils when he caught sight of Guo Hongyi. However, he hid his real moods and looked righteous, "It's in the holy war, what do you mean by instigating two earth knights to fight at the cost of their lives here, Miss Guo? Even your master and the master of Guo Clan of South Mountain Palace might not agree with you!"

After hearing his words, Guo Hongyi instantly became furious like a cracker being lit. She then replied in an extremely icy tone, "Don't use my master and Guo Clan of South Mountain Palace to suppress me. I gained everything with my own efforts. What do you mean by saying that? Do you think that I dare not fight you just because you're an earth knight?"

Nangong Sheng raised his head and watched the sky with crossed arms silently as if he despised to fight her. This drove Guo Hongyi more furious. She almost wanted to beat him right away.

"Hahahaha...now that Master Nangong wants to compare notes with me, go ahead, as it's in the opening ceremony of Iron-Dragon Sect, it's improper to use weapons!" Zhang Tie burst out into laughter at the critical moment as he told Guo Hongyi, "Young sister Guo, thanks for your good intention, I was also looking for someone to compare notes lately. Now that Master Nangong cultivates "Thunder-like Immortal Fist", I will compare notes with Master Nangong on fist skills!"

'Previously, I called you elder sister; now I call you younger sister. Haha, we're even.' Zhang Tie recalled when he met Guo Hongyi in Youzhou City for the first time when he spoke. 'According to Nangong Sheng, Guo Hongyi's master and clan sounds great. Guo Clan of South Mountain Palace might be like Zhang Clan of Tianlu Palace. Therefore, Nangong Sheng was a bit scared about her. There're so many

surnames in Taixia Country, there's a top family on the back of each major surname. As Zhang Tie has just been in Taixia Country for a few years, he only knew something about Zhang Clan in Taixia Country; he knew that Tianlu Palace, Guanying Palace and Bairen Palace were the top branches in Zhang Clan across Taixia Country.

"Good, Fire Dragon Hermit is really a hero. This master will learn from your fist. However, it's not convenient for us to compare notes here. We'd better choose another place!" Nangong Sheng praised Zhang Tie.

"It's simple, how about finding some place outside the city?"

After saying that, Zhang Tie told his elder brother in a secret way, "Don't worry". Closely after that, he released some tracing feathers onto those secret pearls in case that someone stole them away. After that, he flew off over 100 m high above Xuantian Courtyard of Iron-Dragon Sect and waved his hand towards Nangong Sheng. After exchanging a glance with the two elders on his side, Nangong Sheng directly flew off with the two elders at the same time.

Zhang Tie flew ahead of the 3 people towards the outside of Xuantian City.

After exchanging a glance with each other, all the knights and elders in the venue flew off after Zhang Tie and Nangong Sheng. If they didn't join this fun, it would be too pitiful. The fight between two earth knights would definitely enlighten black iron knights; additionally, this fight was full of suspense. It was a very rare opportunity for Fire Dragon Hermit to compare notes with Strong Cloud Hermit on fist skills. Even Guo Hongyi had stomped her feet to the ground and followed them away.

The juniors below knight level could only raise their heads and watch those knights flying away with admiring looks, 'This is knight's world. They could come and go whenever they want. That's too handsome.'

"It's time for us to take a good look at these secret pearls..." Someone suddenly said which reminded everybody else. Closely after that, they hurriedly rushed to the side of those secret pearls and started to touch them with flickering eyes. They almost drooled.

As for those people who joined the fun outside Xuantian Courtyard, watching so many knights flying off Xuantian Courtyard towards the outside of Xuantian City, they all became perplexed as they only felt that knights were really marvelous.

...

A few minutes later, those knights flying out of Xuantian Courtyard entered a barren, unpopulated valley which covered dozens of square miles in Yangui Mountain Range outside Xuantian City.

There seemed to be a quarry in the valley previously; however, the quarry might have already been deserted for dozens of years as there were only some standing rotten woods in the quarry. The mountain rocks which had been expedited were covered with moss.

"Here!" Zhang Tie landed on a boulder which was over 10 m in height in the valley.

"Fine, it's not bad!" Nangong Sheng also landed on the same boulder, being over 30 m away from Zhang Tie.

All the other knights, including the two elders of Immortal Fist Position Sect, had stopped over 500 m away in the air. At the same time, many people had released their protective battle qis.

"How?"

"How about close combat? If not, we might not see a result in a few days. As it's younger brother Cui's opening ceremony, we'd better not waste time!" Nangong Sheng narrowed his eyes as he replied with a pun.

"Well, close combat then. The one who escapes out of the valley and admits that he's beaten will be the loser, how about that?"

"Haha, younger brother Cui is too forthright!"

"Please..."

"Please..."

The two people made a starting gesture at the same time. In a split second, the fierce battle intentions of the two earth knights boiled in the valley.

Nangong Sheng's starting gesture was punching against the sky by one hand and the ground by the other hand at the same time while faintly lowering his body, which looked pretty domineering. At the same time, his battle qi tornado rushed into the sky while his battle intention grew increasingly stronger. Additionally, as his battle qi tornado rushed into the sky, the sunny sky was gradually covered with black clouds. At the sight of this scene, all the surrounding knights, including Lu Dingzhi and some elders of clans with provincial governors changed their faces at the same time...

Chapter 1058: Thunder-like Booms

"When the fist starts, the clouds move!" Elder Muyu exclaimed out of amazement.

Nobody could imagine that Nangong Sheng had entered such a supreme realm in his thunder-like immortal fist. He could even have a contact with the universe.

It was definitely the peak level of this battle skill.

Only earth knights who had formed their earth chakra could reach the supreme realm of integrating with the universe of their battle skill. Black iron knights could only long for this realm yet couldn't realize it at all. Actually, very few earth knights could reach this supreme realm. At least Zhang Tie had not seen any earth knight displaying such a great ability before Nangong Sheng.

"Our master of the sect has cultivated Thunder-like Immortal Fist for 100 years. After promoting to an earth knight, he practiced it for over 10 more years with his full efforts. He's already entered the supreme realm of Thunder-like Immortal Fist and could integrate with the universe. Speaking of fist skills, only our master could reach the supreme realm of integrating with the universe within Northeast Military Region..." Elder Mo Qi said pleasantly after throwing a glance at the surrounding onlookers...

Watching the dense black clouds caused by Nangong Sheng's battle qi tornado above the valley, all the knights in the surrounding changed their faces; even Zhang Tie looked unprecedentedly solemn.

Zhang Tie had not imagined that Nangong Sheng could be so powerful, 'It seems that Nangong Sheng had prepared well for this fight.'

At this moment, Zhang Tie realized that he was overconfident. In this world, not everybody in the role of "clown" and "bad guys" had to set off you. In many cases, because these kind of people were always heartless and as persistent as wolves, they could always make their full efforts to reach their targets. They treated everybody viciously, including themselves. They had a strong mind and could bear loneliness and pains that the others couldn't bear. Therefore, this kind of people could always gain the achievements that many "positive roles" and "good person" couldn't. They always had special talents.

In cultivation, one's achievements had nothing to do with morality; it was only related to sweats and efforts.

However, even though he was shocked, Zhang Tie immediately lit his battle intent like a wildfire. At this moment, facing Nangong Sheng, Zhang Tie instantly felt being as oppressive as facing Glaze when in Blackhot City. This long-lost feeling of oppression enabled Zhang Tie's blood veins to go berserk. He felt his battle qi was going to boil up.

It was pretty lucky for a person to meet such a powerful opponent.

"Good, when the fist starts, the clouds move; the God really favors me..." Zhang Tie laughed while a thick battle qi tornado rushed into the sky, "Master Nangong is the first earth knight that I met who could reach the realm of integrating his battle skill with the universe. If I was beaten by your fist position, I would declare that the opening ceremony of Iron-Dragon Sect became ineffective. You can just treat it as a cheerful party in Xuantian City. If this Cui could beat you on fist skills, I would reopen my Iron-Dragon Sect!"

It was Zhang Tie's first time to call Nangong Sheng master because he really respected Nangong Sheng and the realm that Nangong Sheng entered.

After hearing Zhang Tie's reply, all the onlookers became visibly moved. Nobody could imagine that Fire Dragon Hermit could be so generous facing such a powerful enemy. As a result, they felt that Fire Dragon Hermit was even more heroic than themselves.

Fire Dragon Hermit was a real man!

Zhang Tie's reply made all the onlookers' blood boiled.

Nangong Sheng quivered his eyebrows as he was also shocked by Zhang Tie's masculinity and felt moved inside. Although he came here to ruin the opening ceremony, he also held Zhang Tie in high respect after hearing the latter's reply, "Fine, if you win, from today on, my Immortal Fist Position Sect will stay far away from your Iron-Dragon Sect!"

"Fine, that's what man should do!" Zhang Tie burst out into laughter as he made a strange starting gesture.

Zhang Tie put his two fists against each other before his chest. The others didn't know what this starting gesture meant. Only Zhang Tie knew that it was called introspection gesture.

Nangong Sheng had reached the supreme realm of integrating his fist skill with the universe. However, Zhang Tie had not reached that realm yet. Conversely, he could only retrospect himself by his fist, 'What does the extreme strength mean? What does the movement in accordance with universal laws mean? What does life mean? What does death mean? What does success mean? What does failure mean? What is the spirit of a fist?'

...

Zhang Tie made a starting gesture with a solemn look. Meanwhile, he closed his eyes.

At the sight of Zhang Tie's starting gesture, Nangong Sheng's eyes shined too.

In the next 2 minutes, the air in the valley seemed to be frozen. Neither Zhang Tie nor Nangong Sheng moved. However, their battle qi tornadoes were wrestling and roaring, which shocked the entire Xuantian City in the distance...

The black clouds above the valley grew thicker. All of a sudden, a drop of rain fell off from thousands of meters high...

When the drop of rain reached a few meters above Zhang Tie's head, it suddenly froze like being caught by a hand. At the same time, Zhang Tie opened his sparkling eyes...

Meanwhile, Nangong Sheng also moved. He strode towards Zhang Tie; Zhang Tie also strode towards him. Although they were dozens of meters away from each other, they soon approached each other in one step. Closely after that, their punches collided with each other face-to-face...

With a boom, tens of thunder-like booms sounded over the valley while the 10-m high boulder under their feet vanished in a split second while thousands of spalls shot in all directions. Many neighboring boulders directly became powders. At the same time, a strong shock wave swept over several square miles. Even a 10-cm thick small tree which grew up in a riprap hundred of meters away was broken and sent flying dozens of meters away like having been split by a huge ax.

The fast flying spalls were even more destructive than the ammunition fired by powerful steam centrifugal cannons. Many spalls directly hit the protective battle qis of those onlooking knights over 500 m away, causing sound "Tsi"; additionally, the protective battle qis of the onlooking knights rocked. Feeling those powerful spalls, those onlooking knights changed their faces once again. Needless to say, most of the onlooking knights hurriedly moved 200 m away; only a few knights stayed within the range of 500 m...

The wind and cloud in the valley grew intense abruptly, causing ceaseless thunders...

...

At the same time, an extremely brilliant airboat passed through the airspace of Yanzhou Province towards Xuantian City. Bai Suxian in an imperial robe as beautiful as a fairy was standing at the prow of the airboat. Not only that, she was losing her temper to an old man by stomping her feet to the ground and putting her hands on both sides of her waist.

"If I'm late and couldn't catch up with Brother Cui's opening ceremony, it's all your fault; it's all your fault; go back to your Lord Guangnan's Mansion..."

The old man revealed a bitter smile as he explained to Bai Suxian in a humble way, "Miss, we have to pass through the airspace of Yongzhou Province and Mozhou Province; but we don't know that the Class A cities in these provinces are under martial law. Even their airspace has been blocked and airboats should be checked. Even if we could pass through the checks smoothly with the brand of Lord Guangnan's Mansion, we have to waste some time on the way..."

"Whatever, it's your fault..."

"Yes, it's all this old slave's fault!" The old man revealed a benign smile. However, in a split second, he looked icy and aggressive, "If anyone who dared speak ill of Miss and made Miss unhappy, this old slave would make him unhappy for the rest of his life. As this old slave watched Miss grow up, I would never make you feel bad..."

Soon after he finished his words, the old man who called himself this old slave suddenly felt something. He looked through the left porthole in the prow. Right over dozens of miles away, a same purple airboat caught up with them and flew towards Xuantian City shoulder to shoulder.

"Yi? Tianlu Palace's airboat..."

The old man immediately recognized the background of the airboat through the bow-shaped clan's emblem on the airboat.

Hearing Tianlu Palace's airboat, Bai Suxian immediately recalled something. Like being stepped onto her tail, she sprung up at once as she gritted her teeth and said, "Fly ahead of it, don't let the fox-tail of Tianlu Palace arrive before us. The elders of Tianlu Palace have too many evil ideas. Do they think that I don't know that..."

...

The fight between two earth knights on fist skills made the onlookers dazzled.

Zhang Tie and Nangong Sheng punched each other as fast as lightning bolts and as slow as two giants lifting mountains, which was really earthshaking.

However, the speed of earth knight's movements was relative. After entering the realm of fists, in commoners' eyes, their fast movements were like slow motions. However, when they really slowed down their speed, others would feel that they were moving super fast. If not the constant shock waves and thunder-like booms in the valley, almost nobody could observe that the two people were colliding with each other...

Among the onlookers, perhaps less than 10 people could see clearly how Zhang Tie fought Nangong Sheng.

These knights who could see clearly how the two knights fought were very amazed.

Nangong Sheng's cultivation base on his fist skill had entered the supreme realm of integrating with the universe; what was more shocking was that Fire Dragon Hermit whose fist skill was not outstanding could also enter a fantastic realm of his fist skill. In about half an hour, Fire Dragon Hermit and Nangong

Sheng almost drew. If not having a sharp eyesight and a powerful knight's consciousness, they could almost not find the trivial difference between Fire Dragon Hermit and Nangong Sheng in fist skills...

Chapter 1059: The Unrivaled Punch

In a split second, numerous shadowy fists punched towards Zhang Tie in an overwhelming manner. With thunder-like booms, Nangong Sheng's fists integrated with the universe with a greater strength. With a surging battle qi, Nangong Sheng's fists became as irresistible as rolling thunders. However, Zhang Tie didn't fear about that at all. He punched against Nangong Sheng's fists face-to-face in the booming shock waves and blocked the greater part of Nangong Sheng's strike. But the trivial difference between the cultivation bases of the two fist skills was enlarged at this moment...

Scholars or fighters, there was always the best one. Even two earth knights only had a trivial difference at the beginning, the result would be remarkable.

In the blink of an eye, Nangong Sheng's fists had turned as overwhelming as a flood that spurted out small breaches of a dam at a fast speed. After destroying the dam, they poured onto Zhang Tie's body once again.

The bit of fist intent that leaked out of Zhang Tie's blockade immediately turned into a big river from a trickle and hit Zhang Tie's protective battle qi hundreds of times...

The last ten more fists of Nangong Sheng broke Zhang Tie's protective battle qi once again, hitting him onto the valley like a falling meteor. As a result, it caused a big pit deeper than 10 m. The rocks within 50 m were broken into fine powders...

They had been fighting over 4 hours.

3 hours ago, namely after they fought 1 hour, the bit of advantage of Nangong Sheng's fist position finally became magnified as his thunder-like immortal fist broke through Zhang Tie's defense for the first time and hit Zhang Tie onto the ground, causing a huge pit.

It was already the 11th time for Zhang Tie to be hit down from the sky by Nangong Sheng.

This time, after Zhang Tie's protective battle qi was broken, the thunder-like immortal fists closely hit onto his body, causing him to fall down with blood streams...

After a few hours' battle, this valley had already been severely destroyed. If you looked at it seriously, you would find traces which were like being hit by meteors on the ground and the cliffs on both sides of the valley, which were left by Zhang Tie.

'Is it over?'

At the sight of this scene, all the onlookers in the sky became confused.

During the past 4 hours, Nangong Sheng had shown the supreme realm of his thunder-like immortal fist once again, it was many people's first time to see how one's battle skill integrated with the universe. The moment Nangong Sheng threw punches, the heavy wind and rain would go berserk around the valley

along with rolling thunders. The echoes of the thunders in the valley could resonate with his fists, making his fists more powerful in a split second.

What was more shocking was that Fire Dragon Hermit also reached a high realm in his fist skill. If not Nangong Sheng had entered the supreme realm of integrating his fist skill with the universe, the winner of this battle must be Fire Dragon Hermit; instead of Nangong Sheng. Fire Dragon Hermit was definitely a master in fist position.

What was more impressive was that Fire Dragon Hermit's protective battle qi. Average earth knights' protective battle qis might have been broken by Nangong Sheng's constantly thunder-like immortal fists in close combat in 2 hours; however, Fire Dragon Hermit's protective battle qi could almost bear 2 more times' longer than the others.

Even though Fire Dragon Hermit's protective battle qi was powerful, he was always defensive. The difference between their realms in their fist skills determined that Fire Dragon Hermit was in a disadvantageous position. Therefore, his protective battle qi could only face Nangong Sheng's strikes negatively. Even though it was only a trivial difference, through numerous times' collisions like this would lead to the final result.

'What a pity!'

Elder Muyu and Zhu Elder threw a glance at each other before feeling a bit pitiful inside.

"Fire Dragon Hermit is a bit younger and vigorous. If he didn't agree with Nangong Sheng that they would only compare notes on fist skills, Nangong Sheng would never defeat him. Fire Dragon Hermit could reach this realm in his fist skill, not to mention his realm in spear skill..." Zhu Elder told Elder Muyu in secret means.

"Perhaps, Fire Dragon Hermit could have a brighter future through this frustration. It doesn't matter whether he will open his Iron-Dragon Sect or not; because it's just a matter of reputation; neither will it influence Fire Dragon Hermit to enroll his apprentices. Fire Dragon Hermit lost this battle in a glorious manner. No matter what, Fire Dragon Hermit is the owner of Fire Dragon Bounty Territory; Nangong Sheng might fear that Fire Dragon Hermit would seek for a revenge one day..."

"The realm of integrating one's battle skill with the universe is already magical. It's said that after promoting to a heavenly knight, the realm of integrating one's battle skill with the universe would further promote to a preliminary power of territory. By then, it would be overwhelming. Zhao Yuan, the alchemist demon, who ranks first on the wanted list of the Supreme Court of Taixia Country used his power of territory of his earth furnace to kill many knight-level powerhouses like the deputy master of Taiyi Fantasy Sect and the young master of Heavens Holding Pavilion in Mojiang City, Songzhou Province. That's too vicious..."

"This time, we've really underestimated Nangong Sheng. None of the earth knights are average. I wonder whether Nangong Sheng could make a further progress in the future..."

"Hoho, Elder Muyu, you're thinking too much. It took Nangong Sheng over 70 years to promote to an earth knight. According to his speed of cultivation, it would take him at least 200 more years to promote to a heavenly knight. As the holy war is going to break out in a large scale in Taixia Country, nobody

would know about the situation 200 years later. Even earth knights have to consider whether they could survive this holy war or not..."

"You're right, Zhu Elder..."

After throwing a glance at each other, the two elders didn't speak any more; instead, they moved their eyes onto Zhang Tie who had fallen into the valley once again...

Zhang Tie was lying at the bottom of the huge pit silently, facing up. The rainwater was filling the huge pit from all directions, soaking the greater part of the body of Fire Dragon Hermit.

Just now, both Elder Muyu and Elder Zhu had clearly seen that Zhang Tie was severely injured by Nangong Sheng; however, it was not a fatal blow. If Zhang Tie was a black iron knight, he might have already been killed; however, an earth knight wouldn't be so fragile...

Suspending in the air, Nangong Sheng watched Zhang Tie, who had almost been fully soaked by rainwater in the huge pit. He didn't keep attacking Zhang Tie. Because they were comparing notes; instead of fighting to death. They only needed to see who was the winner. If Nangong Sheng really wanted to kill Zhang Tie, those onlookers might stop him. Actually, if Zhang Tie tore up the agreement between them, it was not uncertain whom to kill. Only Zhang Tie knew how difficult was this battle to him.

Nangong Sheng could clearly feel that Zhang Tie didn't use his full efforts. Because Zhang Tie had not released the earth-level virtual image of "Fire Dragon Sutra" until now.

Zhang Tie could fight Strong Cloud Hermit so long just with his fist, not to mention his spear skill of "Fire Dragon Sutra". Spear skill and fist skill were of the same origin. Spear was actually the extension of arms. Spear was as same as the fist on putting forth their strength and explosive pattern. In many cases, spear skill and fist skill were similar to each other. Many famous powerhouses in spear skill and fist skill practiced spear skill and fist skill at the same time. Those who were good at spear skill would definitely excel at fist skill; similarly, those who were good at fist skill would definitely be proficient in spear skill. Even the disciples of Immortal Fist Position Sect would always tremble their spears to sense how to put forth their strength. Nangong Sheng was also good at spear skill; however, he didn't pay special attention to it; instead, he just focused on cultivating his fist skill. Given Zhang Tie's performance, Nangong Sheng realized that Zhang Tie was definitely a powerhouse in both spear skill and fist skill...

In others' eyes, the winner of this battle was Nangong Sheng; however, Nangong Sheng didn't look as relaxed and proud as what a real winner should look; instead, he looked pretty solemn as he was deeply shocked by Zhang Tie's proficiency in fist skill and feared about Zhang Tie's valiance and braveness in battle. Watching the huge pits and collapsed cliffs in the valley, if it were Nangong Sheng himself, he might have long released his virtual image. However, Zhang Tie still didn't exert his full efforts in this situation; instead, he just compared notes with Nangong Sheng on fist skills. It indicated that Zhang Tie's potential was absolutely greater than that of Nangong Sheng. What a terrifying opponent!

Actually, Nangong Sheng had already been regretful that he promised Taiyi Fantasy Sect to ruin the opening ceremony of Iron-Dragon Sect. After offending such a powerful enemy, nobody could feel relaxed. Additionally, even if Nangong Sheng won this battle by accident, there would be a lot of

troubles waiting for him. However, now that it had come to a start, Nangong Sheng could only stand it by gritting his teeth.

"Fire Dragon Hermit, do you admit that you've lost this battle?" Nangong Sheng watched the ground as he opened his mouth while his voice reverberated in the sky.

In the reverberating voice, two huge airboats flew over here almost at the same time...

...

Lying on the ground in the shape of the character "大", Zhang Tie was wet all over. Watching the dense black clouds, he just allowed the rainwater to fall onto his face and eyes...

Feeling the long-lost pain of being torn apart, Zhang Tie felt it was a bit fresh. Because of the heavy rain, the rainwater flew into the huge pit from all directions. Only after a short while, Zhang Tie had floated in the rainwater.

Due to his sturdy figure, Zhang Tie's wounds were not as severe as imagined by others. These wounds basically didn't weaken his battle strength at all. In pains and coldness, Zhang Tie's awareness and soul became unprecedentedly clear and tranquil. He was clearly recalling Nangong Sheng's fists and movements and each collision between them like still images as fast as lightning bolts at an increasingly higher speed...

The cloudy sky was filled with rolling thunders. Zhang Tie just watched the rolling black clouds and the faint lightning bolts in the black clouds and the sun in the distance without even blinking his eyes as if he had entered meditation...

'In the sky, the extreme strength is from the sun. The sun travels in the sky and breeds all the living beings. It gives out its light in the void for hundreds of millions of years. When the sky creates killing opportunities, it will alter the universe!'

'Above the ground, the extreme strength is from lightning bolts. The moment the thunders sounded, the mountains would rock; all the living beings would be scared. Lightning bolts are irresistible. When the ground creates killing opportunities, dragons and snakes will fly off the ground!'

'What about the extreme strength of humans?'

Zhang Tie roared inside...

As a lightning bolt flashed by, Zhang Tie faintly saw some bizarre images...

A volcano erupted under his foot. At the same time, in the sky, a far-ancient beast as fierce as a huge dragon flew across the sky. It flapped its wings, causing heavy winds and black clouds within thousands of miles. A giant as high as 3,000 m roared as it stomped to the ground, causing the cracks on the ground; even rivers and lakes dried. Additionally, the magma spurted out of the ground like a flowing river...

The great catastrophe ruined all the living beings on the earth...

In such a dangerous situation, various human races were kneeling down and worshipping the God with sacrifices for the forgiveness of the fierce beast. On the other side of the land, numerous Hua brave men

in simple animal hides were looking at the fierce beast flying across the sky with black pupils and swaying black hair barefoot facing the heavy wind and rain. In front of that fierce beast, these brave men became as trivial as ants. However, they still raised their heads and watched the deity-like fierce beast with fearless looks...

On the land behind these Hua brave men, there were numerous Hua tribes...

Among those brave men, an old man with a white beard cut open the skin of his belly with fingernails and peeled it off from his lower abdomen before covering it over the simple stony pot. Closely after that, he started to beat the drum by fists.

The drumbeats and the roars of Hua brave men shocked the entire ground.

"Fight..." The old man who was beating the drum pointed at the fierce beast by one finger who caused endless catastrophe to humans.

Those Hua brave men in simple animal hides roared. All the brave men tightly held their fists before rushing into the sky...

The brutal battle started...

Before many Hua brave men approached the fierce beast, they had been torn apart by the lightning bolts, storms and magma and turned into dust and blood foam. Even though it was the last moment, all the Hua brave men were still tightly holding their fists. They didn't lose their fists until death. In the same battle, Hua brave men constantly gave out bizarre lights while their battle qi smokes and tornadoes rushed into the sky one after another...

The battle in the frontline lasted for many years. However, in the tribes in the rear end, all the Hua young men were clenching their fists which were covered with the blood of the wild beast with firm and persistent eye lights in the ceremony of becoming fighters. They raised their fists above their heads. Closely after that, they clenched their fists and marched on towards the battlefield where their fathers and elder brothers had fought to death along the footsteps of their predecessors...

One day, the battlefield suddenly became dark while a flying Hua youngster gave out brilliant lights, in which, the entire world and the fierce beast became still at once. Closely after that, a fist broke the sky like a far-ancient long rainbow and a hot sun. In a split second, the sky collapsed and the ground cracked; the daytime became dark in the clear and boundless sky. The stars were looming in the sky while the ground under his foot rolled; the rivers and lakes dried up while the grasses and woods withered. Facing that fist, the fierce beast quivered due to fear and vanished immediately...

It seemed that the fist came from far-ancient times. Besides killing that fierce beast, it even broke a barrier in Zhang Tie's awareness and body. In a split second, countless lightning bolts flashed across Zhang Tie's mind...

Right then, Zhang Tie heard the question of Nangong Sheng from the sky.

"Fire Dragon Hermit, do you admit that you've lost this battle?"

The voice was very close as if it was right at his ears; it also seemed to be far away in the skyline...

When Zhang Tie heard this voice, he saw two airboats flying towards here and the enchanting figure of Bai Suxian who was watching him from a suspending airboat...

...

'Fist position requests humans to create opportunities!'

'When one creates killing opportunities, the ground and the sky will be reversed!'

'When they are reversed, they will produce a great energy. It's similar to yin and yang, life and birth, victory or failure.'

'The spirit and soul of fist skill is to be dauntless!'

'The extreme strength of humans lies in the heart!'

Zhang Tie understood it at once while the battle qi rolled inside his body...

...

"Ahh, isn't my Brother Cui holding an opening ceremony in Xuantian City? What did you do to my Brother Cui?" Bai Suxian's sound arrived before her body.

Everybody at present, including Nangong Sheng, stared at Bai Suxian and the airboat behind her with a dumbfounded look. Those sharp-eyed guys had noticed the symbol of Lord Guangnan in Taixia Country on the airboat.

Lord Guangnan's Mansion was a top major clan in Taixia Country.

When the others were speculating about the background of this airboat, Bai Suxian in an imperial robe had flown off the airboat hurriedly while her tender voice "Brother Cui" almost struck the knights and elders to death. As a result, those knights and elders just exchanged glances with each other...

Especially Nangong Sheng the master of Immortal Fist Position Sect, whose face immediately turned purple.

'It's Lord Guangnan's Mansion. In Taixia Country, a lord's mansion is even higher than a military region. A female knight in an imperial robe of princess flew off the lord mansion's airboat and called Cui Li "My Brother Cui". What did this mean? What's the relationship between the two of them? What's the relationship between Cui Li and Lord Guangnan's Mansion?'

However, before Nangong Sheng recovered his composure from these questions, another airboat flew over here from afar. The moment the hatch door of the second airboat opened, over 10 knights flew off the airboat.

"Hahaha, younger brother Cui Li, I know that you're going to hold the opening ceremony of your Iron-Dragon Sect, this elder brother came here to congratulate you. The strict checks wasted our Tianlu Palace a bit time on the way, hopefully younger brother Cui doesn't blame me for that!"

The voice of Zhang Anguo, the grand elder of Tianlu Palace drifted from the second airboat.

After hearing this voice, Nangong Sheng immediately felt thirsty while his neck became stiff. The two elders of Immortal Fist Position Sect looked especially bad as if they were going to cry.

After ruining Fire Dragon Hermit's opening ceremony, Immortal Fist Position Sect offended Lord Guangnan's Mansion and Tianlu Palace at the same time. The small Immortal Fist Position Sect only had three knights; however, it offended two major forces in Taixia Country at the same time; that's too far-stretched...

At this moment, to be honest, Nangong Sheng even wanted to lie down in the valley on behalf of Cui Li...

...

The moment Bai Suxian arrived here, she had caught sight of Cui Li who was lying at the bottom of the huge pit.

Bai Suxian didn't watch how Zhang Tie fought Nangong Sheng just now; she just watched Zhang Tie's battle qi tornado when the airboat was far away from here. She thought that Zhang Tie was fighting someone here. Therefore, she accelerated towards here. When Bai Suxian arrived here and saw Zhang Tie lying still in the huge pit, she thought that Zhang Tie had been killed. Therefore, with a wailful exclamation, she was going to dart towards the foot of the valley.

However, another figure appeared on Bai Suxian's side and pulled her back rapidly...

"What are you doing?" Bai Suxian was driven mad as she patted the chest of the old man who was holding her wrist by his palm.

The old man frankly accepted her palm and remained still as if Bai Suxian was brushing down dust for him. However, the old man watched Zhang Tie who was lying in the huge pit of the valley with flickering yet faintly fearful eyes as he said, "Miss, don't approach me, it's dangerous..."

"This is Brother Cui, I wonder whether my Brother Cui is dead or not, I have to take a look at him over there!" Bai Suxian wanted to get rid of the old man's hand; however, it didn't work at all. The old man directly pulled her away rapidly, "That man's qi..."

At this moment, Zhang Anguo the grand elder of Tianlu Palace also arrived. Closely after that, he felt something as he faintly changed his face too...

At this moment, all the earth knights at present had felt an earth-shaking qi as berserk as a far-ancient fierce beast rising from the bottom of the valley...

When this berserk qi rushed into the sky, the sky was instantly covered with heavy black clouds which looked like a rolling tide tens of thousands of meters high within hundreds of square miles. As a result, the entire Fire Dragon Bounty Territory was in dark within thousands of square miles, including Xuantian City. The heavy clouds looked terrifyingly dark red like blood. Lightning bolts sparkled in the clouds, followed by rolling thunders while people in Xuantian City thought that the doomsday was coming...

Those knights who had witnessed Nangong Sheng's supreme realm of integrating his fist skill with universe just now widely opened their mouths when they saw the changing weather which was much more terrifying than the scene of Nangong Sheng. They uttered, "Is...is...this also the supreme realm of integrating fist skill with universe..."

Even knights couldn't believe it, not to mention commoners.

As for Nangong Sheng, the scene of integrating his fist skill with universe only influenced the valley which covered dozens of square miles; however, as for Zhang Tie, the scene of integrating his fist skill with the universe was like a great universal catastrophe...

At the sight of this marvelous scene, Nangong Sheng's face turned pale as his body quivered all over...

All of a sudden, it became dark once again while the earth started to quiver. At the same time, a bloody lightning bolt as thick as a few meters suddenly broke the clouds and cast onto Zhang Tie's body.

The rainwater in the huge pit evaporated in a split second in the lightning bolt; however, Zhang Tie was safe and sound; instead, his body shone as it floated up in the lightning bolt in a weird way. Like a Thor, he made a simple fist mark in the lightning bolt by hands. The moment the fist mark came into being, numerous lightning bolts had charged at the ground from the clouds at the same time within hundreds of square miles.

"Since the beginning of the universe, who could punch through the sky? Who could defeat me with fists? The extreme strength lies in the heart. My heart is the truth. My killing intent would be resonated by the universe..." Zhang Tie looked up and sighed with emotion while numerous lightning bolts struck him once again as a response...

Facing the coercion of numerous lightning bolts, the surrounding knights had to evacuate 1 more mile away. Only Nangong Sheng was watching Zhang Tie rising in the lightning bolts as lonely as a little bird in the storm. Closely after that, Zhang Tie punched him from hundreds of meters away...

Before Zhang Tie's punch approached him, a bloody lightning bolt had turned into a ball-shaped lightning bolt and severely struck Nangong Sheng...

...

Chapter 1060: I'm a Great Master

Nobody at present could imagine that Zhang Tie's fist would attract a bloody ball-shaped lightning bolt to strike Nangong Sheng, including Nangong Sheng himself.

When the ball-shaped lightning bolt struck Nangong Sheng, causing a boom, Zhang Tie's punch also arrived.

The lightning bolt and fist almost arrived at the same time. At the sight of this, Nangong Sheng raised his eyebrows while widely opening his eyes and roaring. He resisted the punch and the lightning bolt at the same time; however, before Zhang Tie punched for the second time, Nangong Sheng had been sent flying away and finally collided against the ground in the valley like a meteor, causing another huge pit in the messy valley...

Like how Nangong Sheng behaved before, Zhang Tie didn't continue to attack him; instead, he just suspended above the valley and waited for Nangong Sheng to pick himself up. Meanwhile, he raised his head and watched the thick clouds with an evidently shocking sense inside...

At this moment, Zhang Tie finally understood the so-called supreme realm of integrating one's battle skill with the universe. It was a very marvelous realm. At the same time, Zhang Tie reached a wholly new realm and had a new gnosis about his battle skills.

Of course, he made the greatest improvement in fist position.

Nangong Sheng's fist could cause a weather change like clouds movement by enabling his fist gestures to resonate with thunders so as to make his fist much more powerful.

However, Zhang Tie's fist could integrate with his mind. His fist could cause weather change in a larger area than that of Nangong Sheng. The moment Zhang Tie punched out, his mind would integrate with the universe, namely, having the clouds produce lightning bolts to attack his enemy together with his punches.

Zhang Tie's fist realm was much higher than that of Nangong Sheng with a greater destruction.

However, Zhang Tie knew that it was not the supreme realm of fist position. Among those blurry images in his awareness, the brilliant giant's punch reached the supreme realm of fist position. It was the extreme of fist position. Facing that fist, space could be broken, time could be still, land could quake, stars could appear in the daytime, powerful enemies could be eliminated while vigorous grasses and woods could wither. It was more like the great law of an overbearing man, the heart of a brave man, the universe in hand and everything in one's body.

That punch shocked Zhang Tie's soul and made his heart race. Zhang Tie had determined to reach that realm one day.

Compared to the supreme realm, although Zhang Tie's fist position had already reached the realm of integrating with the universe. It was still like a "skill" and was far away from the great law. Even so, Zhang Tie also knew that his fist position could already shock the entire country. He believed that he might not find any opponent on the same level in Taixia Country.

The red ball-shaped lightning bolt was really powerful. Just now, with such a blow, Zhang Tie felt that Nangong Sheng's protective battle qi had been completely destroyed. If he was fighting an average black iron knight just now, he might have already severely hurt him even killed him.

What was more, the shocking image in his mind was like a beam of light in the dark, which enabled Zhang Tie to see clearly the orientation of his fist position and his great potential in progress.

Zhang Tie was still sighing with emotion inside about the great difference between his punch and that shocking punch in his memory; however, he didn't know that the scene that he sent Nangong Sheng flying away along with the strike of a red ball-shaped lightning bolt had shocked so many onlookers. What a powerful punch! It was too unbelievable. They had not even heard about it.

"Impossible...impossible...this must be a coincidence; this must be a coincidence. Nobody could have a lightning bolt follow their mind..." Nangong Sheng shouted like a boilermaker escaping out of the exploded boiler room when he looked black all over with smoking hair in a pretty embarrassed way after recovering himself in a short period. Closely after that, he flew into the sky once again.

Like how Zhang Tie's previous condition, Nangong Sheng was not severely injured either. His battle strength still remained unchanged; however, he felt unwilling. What shocked him most was that he was struck by the lightning bolt caused by others' punch for the first time.

'A few hours ago, this man's fist skill could not match me. After hitting him onto the ground many times, I should have won the fight; how could this man's fist skill suddenly catch up with mine after such a short while?'

Nangong Sheng had faintly got the answer. Zhang Tie had a sudden insight. A fighter might not have a chance to have an insight of something in his whole life. Nangong Sheng really couldn't believe that his defeated opponent could have an insight under his eyes; additionally, his insight was unusual...

"Nothing is impossible. Honestly, I have to appreciate you, Master Nangong. Without comparing notes with you, I didn't know after how long could I make such a breakthrough at all. Master Nangong, you've really given me a big gift for the opening ceremony of Iron-Dragon Sect!" Zhang Tie watched Nangong Sheng with a calm look in the air. Until then, Zhang Tie still didn't hate Nangong Sheng; instead, Zhang Tie sympathized him—Nangong Sheng is very powerful; pitifully, he found the wrong opponent to display his masculinity.

"I don't believe that..." Nangong Sheng was almost driven mad. With this roar, he released his earth-knight level virtual image beside his battle qi tornado. It was a colorful bizarre bird with a long white tail. Since it appeared behind Nangong Sheng's body, this virtual image had been casting covetous eyes on Zhang Tie as if it was going to charge at Zhang Tie immediately. However, Nangong Sheng rushed towards Zhang Tie while roaring, "All punches in one point...", which was the trump card of Thunder-like Immortal Fist Position...

As a result, one punch turned into ten punches; ten punches turned into one hundred punches; one hundred punches turned into one thousand punches; one thousand punches turned into ten thousand punches. In the blink of an eye, the sky over the valley was covered with Nangong Sheng's punch intent. The punch intent finally turned into a punch and shot towards Zhang Tie with an extremely great power. It broke the air and caused a thunder-like quake in the valley.

This fist gesture was definitely the masterpiece of Nangong Sheng about his fist position.

Watching Nangong Sheng's trump card, Zhang Tie just shook his head inside, 'If Nangong Sheng used this trump card 1 hour ago, undoubtedly, I would be defeated. If I collided against Nangong Sheng's punch with my punch face-to-face at that time, I might even be severely injured; however, it was different now. After witnessing the unrivaled punch in mind, this gesture looks a bit average.'

Above all, after watching how the roc stretched its wings in the sky, he could also stretch his wings; by contrast, it would be boring for him to watch a small bird flapping its wings among twigs.

In a split second, Zhang Tie could even find the loopholes of Nangong Sheng's movement. He realized that Nangong Sheng had not mastered the essence of this gesture.

Zhang Tie burst out into laughter as he made an average forward punch which could even be imitated by commoners towards Nangong Sheng's aggressive punch.

At this moment, another red ball-shaped lightning bolt flew out of the clouds. In a split second, Zhang Tie's irresistible punch collided with Nangong Sheng's aggressive punch...

Watching the ball-shaped lightning bolt descending once again, Nangong Sheng felt pretty disappointed as the impossible guess came true.

In the growly loud thunders, Zhang Tie collided with Nangong Sheng's thunder-like immortal fist by the most average 10-step forward punch...

Although it was an average 10-step forward punch, it looked bizarre and classic. The 10-step forward punch was like an erupting volcano and the surging Yangtze River, which looked unimaginably powerful. Each movement of Zhang Tie was classic and changing just like a precious secret battle skill...

...

Watching such a fierce battle, many surrounding knights became completely dumbfounded in the distance.

"This...this...are you kidding me? Is Fire Dragon Hermit using the simplest 10-step forward punch?" An elder of a clan in Yanzhou Province uttered as he watched the fight with a dumbfounded look.

"You're right. It's indeed 10-step forward punch. However, it became a marvel in Fire Dragon Hermit's hand. Great wisdom looks stupid. This is the fist master's realm..." Lu Dingzhi watched the battle as he replied the elder. Even Lu Dingzhi himself didn't know how he felt inside. He just felt a bit disappointed, 'It's said that Fire Dragon Hermit has just promoted to an earth knight just like me; however, I might be more embarrassed than Nangong Sheng facing Cui Li's punch...'

...

This time, Nangong Sheng stood less than 3 minutes facing Zhang Tie's punches. Before he was struck by that red ball-shaped lightning bolt, Nangong Sheng had uttered a miserable roar while the arm that collided with Zhang Tie's punch was fractured into many pieces. At the same time, he spurted out blood and was sent flying towards the ground in the valley once again...

"Master..." Watching the terrifying ball-shaped lightning bolt falling towards Nangong Sheng, the two elders of Immortal Fist Position Sect hurriedly roared as they darted towards the battlefield at the same time.

Nangong Sheng's protective battle qi had been broken once again. Additionally, he was severely injured and couldn't resist at all. If he was struck by that ball-shaped lightning bolt, he would die for sure...

Nangong Sheng found that he couldn't have time to form his protective battle qi and resist Zhang Tie as his battle qi was disordered; he could only watch the red ball-shaped lightning bolt approaching him. It was his first time to fear about death in his life...

However, before the ball-shaped lightning bolt approached him, a giant suddenly appeared in front of him and punched at the terrifying ball-shaped lightning bolt. Closely after that, the ball-shaped lightning bolt turned into a tender light and disappeared...

Watching the giant in front of him, Nangong Sheng had a complexed mood inside. Closely after that, he fell onto the ground, causing another huge pit. At the same time, he spurted out blood. With pain, shame and that complexed mood, he passed out at once...

The two elders of Immortal Fist Position Sect hurriedly flew over here from afar...

...