

## **Black Iron 1221**

### **Chapter 1221: Air Cavalry Type-I**

In a courtyard of Zhike Complex on Xuantian Peak...The two moons were hanging high in the sky; the 18 mountain peaks were far or near and bathing the same tranquil moonlight. The night breeze blew over Xuantian Peak, causing pines to sway.

This courtyard had the best scenery in Zhike Complex. It was Lu Zhongming, Lin Huanxi and their disciples who lived in there.

After wandering in Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory for a day and having supper in Xuantai City, Zhang Tie had returned to Xuantian Peak. Lu Zhongming and Lin Huanxi also returned to their own courtyard. When Lin Huanxi instructed some disciples to cultivate, Lu Zhongming came to the lookout pavilion in the courtyard as he stood still and watched the scenery of Xuantian Eighteen Mountain Peaks.

After a while, Lin Huanxi appeared behind Lu Zhongming and helped him cover a cold-proof cloak.

As a knight, of course, Lu Zhongming was not afraid of cold. However, the couple loved each other so much. They had got married before promoting to knights; therefore, their living habits and details had not changed for dozens of years.

After knowing that his beloved wife was on his side, Lu Zhongming grabbed her hand as he turned around and smiled towards her, "I thought you've gone to bed!"

"I find you have something on your mind; therefore, I came here to take a look at!" Lin Huanxi replied with a gentle smile.

"You know what I'm thinking about?"

"We've gotten married for dozens of years. Since you came back from Xuantai City, I've found that you were thinking about something!"

Lu Zhongming's eyes shone as he asked, "What do you think I'm thinking about?"

Lin Huanxi just replied with a smile as she pointed at the Immortal Spring Peak in the far, "I like that peak; how do you feel?"

After being stunned for a second, Lu Zhongming burst out into laughter, "My wife really knows my heart. I thought you wouldn't agree with me!"

Lin Huanxi let out a sigh before saying, "It's increasingly chaotic in Taixia Country. Although we're knights, we're no different than duckweeds in this chaotic world. Although Guzhou Province is good, our Minling Swordsmanship Sect's foundation is too weak. It's a dangerous period. This holy war might be a great catastrophe for humans. If we're not careful, an earth knight could eliminate us along with our Minling Swordsmanship Sect. In this situation, even knights should cooperate with each other for survival. Zhang Tie once saved my life in Earth-elements Realm. This man is hospitable and righteous. With profound, secret methods, he behaves modestly and is not over-ambitious. He's our benefactor, good teacher and bosom friend. There are still 15 empty peaks. After Fiery Oil enters the market, Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory must become attractive across the world. By then, the 15 peaks would soon be

occupied by others. As Zhang Tie is longing for talents and has started to recruit myrmidons; why do we miss such a good opportunity?"

"My wife knows me best!" Lu Zhongming let out a deep sigh towards the sky as he said, "I was not decisive just now; today, I found Zhang Tie was open and aboveboard. He could directly gift the business that could make hundreds of millions of gold coins a year to us and let us earn such a great profit easily in Northeast Military Region. He's a real hero. He makes friends by heart instead of interest. No wonder he could convince Mountain Lifting Hermit who used to be free and alone in Earth-elements Realm. Although he had already married so many wives, he could still win the heart of the princess of Lord Guangnan's Mansion. Additionally, 3 of the top 7 sects in Taixia Country get along well with him. In the future, he was doomed to be the son-in-law of Lord Guangnan. So many major sects and lords and local powers are his VIPs. Furthermore, Zhang Tie is just 30 years old. He will definitely have a bright future. It's a great honor for us to join Fire-Dragon Sect and have such a reliance and bosom friend. Previously, I was worried about that you felt pitiful about abandoning Minling Swordsmanship Sect; I've not imagined that you're more soberer than me!"

"If we're here, just bring all of our disciples here. We only have hundreds of disciples. The Immortal Spring Peak could hold all of them. Mountain Lifting Hermit and young sister Suxian both think about enrolling disciples here. Mountain Lifting Hermit directly wants to leave his orthodoxy here. If we're here, Minling Swordsmanship Sect would be moved to the Immortal Spring Peak in the territory of Fire-Dragon Sect. Immortal Spring Peak will still be dominated by us. It's just a matter of name!"

"If so, I will go find Zhang Tie and express our opinion right now..." Lu Zhongming said as he was going to leave here for Zhang Tie; however, he was stopped by Lin Huanxi.

"Just tell him about that next morning!"

"Ahh, why not tonight?"

Lin Huanxi said bashfully, "I saw young sister Suxian fly into the Master's Pavilion just now..."

Lu Zhongming became stunned for a second. Closely after that, he realized what she meant. He then put one hand onto Lin Huanxi's beautiful face lightly and stroked twice before saying, "Well, we will talk about that tomorrow. It's a good spring nightscape. 1 minute is worth 100 gold coins. Let's have a rest too..."

After hearing Lu Zhongming's words, Lin Huanxi blushed faintly...

...

After having a wild night with Bai Suxian, on the second day, Zhang Tie saw Bai Zhengnan off Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory for the south border of Taixia Country.

After visiting Zhang Tie's Fiery Oil Refinery in Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory, the airplane manufacturing plant and the dual-drive engine plant, Zhang Tie talked with Bai Zhengnan for one hour independently yesterday. After reaching an agreement with Zhang Tie, Bai Zhengnan couldn't wait to go back to the south border of Taixia Country.

Bai Zhengnan left with 2 airplanes, 20 sets of dual-drive engines, 100 tons of Fiery Oil and the parent yeast of high-power yeast that Zhang Tie handed to him. South Border of Taixia Country could establish air corps with these things.

“We’re of the same family now. I will hand my sister to you. When you’re free, you can come to the south border with Suxian and meet the old man so as to fix the relationship between you and Suxian in case the old man worries about you every day. Over these years, the old man always worries that his daughter couldn’t marry others or find a good husband. Since she was young, I have not seen that anyone could convince her; this is pre-destined. Taixia Country is a bit unstable now. You might not keep out of the affair completely in Youzhou Province; however, with the identity of the son-in-law of Lord Guangnan’s Mansion, you could frighten a lot of people in Taixia Country!”

Before leaving, Bai Zhengnan had a fervent embrace with Zhang Tie. After what happened yesterday, Bai Zhengnan had already completely treated Zhang Tie as his younger brother-in-law and himself as Zhang Tie’s elder brother-in-law.

After hearing that Bai Zhengnan wanted Zhang Tie to go to Lord Guangnan’s Mansion, Bai Suxian immediately pricked up her ears like a rabbit.

“Hmm, I will take Bai Suxian to propose a marriage in Lord Guangnan’s Mansion this autumn, next year at most!” Zhang Tie said honestly.

Bai Zhengnan patted Zhang Tie’s shoulder as he nodded. After waving his hands towards all the others at present, he boarded his airboat.

The airboat took off from the airport of Xuantian Peak towards the south.

Watching the airboat leaving, Zhang Tie let out a long sigh.

After burying the seeds of Fiery Oil, during the period when Heavens Fortune Sect and Lord Guangnan’s Mansion were involved in this business, nobody else could shock or change the overall situation that Fiery Oil would prevail the entire world in the future unless Taixia Country was exterminated in a split second. U.p. dated by boxnove l. com

Watching the airboat disappearing in the skyline, Zhang Tie felt like seeing many familiar yet strange faces of ordinary soldiers of Selnes Theater of Operations in the sky. With different skins and faces, they were crew on airships, brave glider pilots, fighters who fought wing demons at their full efforts. Zhang Tie once fought demons together with them many times. Zhang Tie watched them getting injured, dying and being shot down from the sky by wing demons like unyielding fiery birds, leaving the last sound in the sky and on the ground.

They were unknown; however, their fresh blood scattered over the land and sky of Selnes Theater of Operations. Even though Waii Subcontinent had become a dead region, those former fresh faces and memories never faded in Zhang Tie’s mind.

Zhang Tie especially used the Fiery Oil and the airplanes to dedicate those heroes who sacrificed their lives in the sky of Selnes Theater of Operations!

In the future, Selnes Eagle was not needed anymore; instead, each person could become the Selnes Eagle and the air cavalry!

This was Zhang Tie's sentiment which nobody understood.

Actually, Zhang Tie didn't care whether Fiery Oil was profitable or not.

The others found that Zhang Tie was watching the sky with a solemn look as if he was fulfilling a sacred contract and pledge.

"Ahem...ahem..." Zhang Su pretended to cough twice in order to attract Zhang Tie's attention, "I prepare to establish the first pilot training school in Xuantian City today. The new airplane seemed to have not been named officially. If we have other new types of airplanes, we might not distinguish them easily!"

Donder, as Zhang Tie's general steward, was responsible for Zhang Tie's finance; Zhang Su, as Zhang Tie's cousin, was responsible for establishing Fire-Dragon Corps of Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory.

With both money and knife, as the person with the highest battle strength, Zhang Tie didn't need to care about the affairs in Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory at all as everything would go smoothly in it.

As of now, Zhang Tie had been good at using these means which were usually adopted by big figures.

"Just call them Air Cavalry Type-I!" Zhang Tie named the airplane casually before reminding Zhang Su, "We can first select a batch of crew who could drive gliders. They might easily grasp the driving skills of the airplane!"

"After reading the Pilot Brochure that you compiled for a few days, even I could drive an airplane now!" Zhang Su replied with a smile.

Chapter 1222: Belief

On the morning of February 8, Bai Zhengnan left Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory. After that, Zhang Su and Donder left Xuantian Peak. Zhang Su was going to organize Fire-Dragon Corps by integrating the local armored forces within Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory; Donder made his first official inspection tour in Zhang Tie's territory. In Donder's words, now that he became the general steward of Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory, he had to get hang of everything in Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory, including, population, resources, land, taxes of cities and local major clans and influential figures, etc.. He had to bear all of them deep in mind.

Thankfully, Donder came to Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory with some reliable assistants from Golden Roc Bank. With the help of these assistants, he could slowly sort the financial affairs and businesses within Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory.

Lu Zhongming and Lin Huanxi also left Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory; however, before they left, they told Zhang Tie they wanted to join Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory. That made Zhang Tie exclaim that he had such a high popularity.

The news that Lu Zhongming and Lin Huanxi wanted to join Iron-Dragon Sect was not trivial for Zhang Tie and Iron-Dragon Sect.

Of course, Zhang Tie gave a warm welcome to Lu Zhongming and Lin Huanxi. They were two knights! After Lu Zhongming and Lin Huanxi joined Iron-Dragon Sect, the number of knights in Iron-Dragon Sect increased from 3 to 5 at once, including 2 earth knights and 3 black iron knights. Such a battle strength ranked top across Northeast Military Region.

Lu Zhongming and Lin Huanxi left Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory to deal with the affairs of Minling Swordsmanship in Guzhou Province. After that, they would join Iron-Dragon Sect along with their disciples.

After Zhang Tie returned his airboat to Taiyi Fantasy Sect, the airboat that Gold and Power Law promised to gift him was still being customized according to Zhang Tie's request, which would take another 2 months. Therefore, only Bai Suxian's airboat was available in Iron-Dragon Sect. Zhang Tie directly had people send Lu Zhongming and Lin Huanxi back to Guzhou Province by airboat. It would only take the airboat fewer than 5 days to make a round trip between Youzhou Province and Guzhou Province. By contrast, it would take them more than 2 months by airship. After Lu Zhongming and Lin Huanxi dealt with the affairs of Minling Swordsmanship Sect in Guzhou Province, they would be carried back by Bai Suxian's airboat.

Lu Zhongming and Lin Huanxi selected Immortal Spring Peak as their base in Iron-Dragon Sect. Therefore, soon after Lu Zhongming and Lin Huanxi left, Zhang Tie had fetched Lu Yishan and gave him 1 million gold coins for the construction of the houses and facilities on Immortal Spring Peak.

As for the construction of houses and palaces, 1 million gold coins was a big amount. The construction of Xuantian Peak had just cost a bit more than 1 million gold coins. Half a year ago, even an ordinary villa and courtyard that occupied about 700 square meters outside Xuantian City would cost more than 10 million gold coins. Due to the catastrophe of bloody figures, the price of land outside cities declined sharply.

Now that Lu Zhongming and Lin Huanxi came here for shelter, of course, Zhang Tie would not be stingy on this issue.

Zhang Tie received Lu Yishan in the main hall of Iron-Dragon Sect. After passing the gold check to Lu Yishan, Zhang Tie found that Lu Yishan was a bit strange today. After taking the gold check, Lu Yishan was still there as if he wanted to say something to Zhang Tie.

"Do you have any trouble? Go ahead, I'm listening!" Zhang Tie asked Lu Yishan straightforwardly.

After hearing Zhang Tie's words, Lu Yishan gritted his teeth with a blush as if he had made the decision. Closely after that, he knelt down in front of Zhang Tie and kowtowed loudly in front of Zhang Tie for three times, "Sorry for my rudeness, the entire Lu Clan wish to serve Master at our full efforts. None of Lu Clan dare betray Master; otherwise, we will be exterminated by the God."

After hearing Lu Yishan's words, Zhang Tie became stunned for a second. Then, he threw a glance at Lu Yishan who was a bit upset; meanwhile, Zhang Tie turned solemn as he asked, "Do you want to be my myrmidon?"

"Yes, Master!"

“Is that your intention or the intention of Lu Clan as a whole? Have you negotiated with the elders of Lu Clan?”

“I’ve already negotiated with the elders of Lu Clan. Lu Clan as a whole wish to serve Master at our full efforts!”

Lu Yishan put his hands horizontally against each other in front of his knees. At the same time, his forehead touched his palms. This gesture indicated that he completely acknowledged allegiance to Zhang Tie. Zhang Tie became silent for a short while; Lu Yishan just maintained this gesture in order to extend his sincerity to Zhang Tie.

Zhang Tie knew that Lu Yishan must have heard the news that Li Tao became his myrmidon. If he agreed to take Lu Yishan as his myrmidon too, all the other individuals and clans which had established relationships with Zhang Tie and thought highly of his prospect and moral standing would board Zhang Tie’s huge ship. Lu Clan’s choice was still within Zhang Tie’s expectation. Besides employing myrmidons on his own initiative, many people would recommend themselves to be myrmidons. Many major clans in Taixia Country always had a lot of talented guests, who always recommended themselves to those major clans. If their talents won the favor of the major clans or they made great meritorious services, they would promote to myrmidons.

Precisely, Zhang Tie was moved by the gray hair of Lu Yishan.

“Well, get up. From today on, you’re my myrmidon. Remember to accomplish my tasks sincerely later on. I will treat Lu Clan well!”

“Thanks, Your Majesty!” Lu Yishan made another salute to Zhang Tie before getting up with an excited look.

“Hmm, you can leave for your job...”

Lu Yishan moved backward. Not until he reached the gate did he turn around and leave. Lu Yishan tried his best to move lightly in case that his footsteps reverberated around the hall.

Over 1,000 people could hold a rite or party in the main hall. However, it was empty in the main hall at this moment. The shiny floor made of obsidians could almost reflect his shadow; some huge sandalwood pillars in the main hall gave out the slight fragrance of sandalwood, which filled the main hall.

Not until seeing Lu Yishan off did Zhang Tie let out a deep sigh. He took a cup and had a sip of tribute tea. After that, he stroked the gradually colder smooth surface of the china cup as he lowered his head and entered meditation...

‘Being different than Li Tao’s decisiveness and dauntless spirit, Lu Yishan is more experienced, steady and meticulous. Therefore, Lu Yishan is also qualified to be my myrmidon. Given the same thing, Li Tao might bring me a surprise; however, Lu Yishan would never make any mistake. Threerocks Construction Business Group had a great power and is qualified to build Class A cities. With such a myrmidon and construction business group, I would have fewer troubles in construction.’

‘Lu Yishan is my myrmidon; Lu Yishan’s grandson is my apprentice. Therefore, I’m both the owner and master of Lu Clan. It seems that Lu Clan is indeed longing for standing on my side...’

‘Why is Lu Clan so anxious?’

‘Besides thinking highly of my prospect and believing in my moral standing, I’m afraid that they also have a sense of crisis like Lu Zhongming and Lin Huanxi.’

Facing such a situation that all the heroes would like to seek for his shelter, Zhang Tie was not dazzled by the temporary success and overwhelming situation; instead, he still maintained a sober recognition and insight.

Lu Zhongming and Lin Huanxi saw the coming crisis; Lu Clan saw the coming crisis too. As the catastrophe of bloody figures had spread over Taixia Country, everybody had seen the crisis. Facing such a systematic crisis, all the smart living beings used their instincts to cooperate with each other.

Actually, neither Lu Zhongming and Lin Huanxi nor Lu Clan could have a deeper and sharper recognition about the coming sense of crisis. Because Zhang Tie had long experienced the extermination of many subcontinents before coming to Taixia Country. Zhang Tie witnessed many countries being exterminated and numerous people becoming slaves and walking dead. However, the extermination of Waii Subcontinent was just the appetizer of this holy war.

Zhang Tie also cooperated with Heavens Fortunes Sect and Lord Guangnan’s Mansion.

Powerful ones could accompany with loneliness and stars. However, after witnessing how tens of thousands of human knights and demon knights collided with each other fiercely in the Earth-element Realm, Zhang Tie dared not say that he was powerful until now. Sometimes, even an earth knight’s life was very trivial. Therefore, he could only seek cooperation with more powerful organizations. Who’s the powerful one? Previously, Zhang Tie was confused about the concept of the powerful one. He felt that his master Zhao Yuan could be a powerful one. However, after coming back from Earth-elements Realm, he had a clearer definition about the concept of powerful one—a person who could survive the besiege of tens of thousands demon knights is qualified as a powerful one.

Zhang Tie realized that he was too far away from that realm.

Now that he was not a powerful one, he could only cooperate with the others.

Like what Elzida told him in the letter, the so-called future was just the combination of numerous possibilities. Future is uncertain. No matter how sharp trump cards did demons have, no matter how worse was the situation facing humans, humans would always have hope as long as it was at the last moment. The option of numerous possibilities in the future was in the hand of the most powerful one.

Zhang Tie insisted on growing more powerful through individual cultivation or uniting with more people.

After settling down and preparing for further development, Zhang Tie found that few people could be trusted on his side as he only paid attention to individual cultivation over these years...

At this moment, Zhang Tie heard the crispy footsteps from the gate of the main hall as he raised his head.

Bai Suxian entered the main hall while swaying her body, “The 2,000 dare-to-die fighters gifted by Lord Guangnan’s Mansion have arrived at Xuantian Peak...”

Chapter 1223: Being on the Right Track

As Zhang Tie was sighing inside that he didn't have too many reliable ones on his side, Bai Suxian brought him a good news. What a timely rain...

Zhang Tie immediately sprung up from the chair as he asked happily, "Really?"

"They lived in Xuantian City which was not far from here. Therefore, I brought them here. Why are you so excited?"

"Haha, why not? It's gifted by my elder brother-in-law and could solve my problem urgently." Zhang Tie put his arm around Bai Suxian's waist as he kissed her face, causing a sound 'mu', "My wife is really my good assistant!"

After hearing Zhang Tie's praise, Bai Suxian felt pretty happy as her face became shiny although she said, "Annoying..."

Watching Bai Suxian's enchanting look, Zhang Tie's concern and worry faded away at once. 'I have friends, brothers, reliances, relationships, final shelter and such a good assistant at home, what am I worried for? It's just a holy war. I will always have a countermeasure. Who cares!'

"Let's go, we will take a look at them!" Zhang Tie said in a spirited way.

"Look at what?"

"Of course those dare-to-die fighters!"

"Let them come in for your review!" Bai Suxian looked around the Ancestral Shrine Palace as she nodded, "It's spacious here. It could hold 2,000 people if they stand close to each other. Now that those people had been gifted to you, as dare-to-die fighters, they have to attend a ceremony to recognize their owner without any disturbance. This place is suitable for them!"

"An owner recognition rite?" Zhang Tie asked out of curiosity.

"Of course, dare-to-die fighters should recognize their owner. If not, anyone could command them. Who dare put such people on their side?" Bai Suxian said with an arrogant look, "The Goldensand dare-to-die fighters trained by Lord Guangnan's Mansion are famous across Taixia Country!"

"Great, I'd like to a look at them!" Zhang Tie said in an expectant manner.

Zhang Tie knew that his elder brother had controlled a small country in Chaosang Subcontinent called Immortal Wind Country. Zhang Yang favored this country because this country could train blood-tied dare-to-die fighters. It's difficult to train dare-to-die fighters. Dare-to-die fighters being trained in different secret methods had different abilities. According to Zhang Yang, Immortal Wind Country could only train hundreds of blood-tied dare-to die fighters a year; additionally, it would take them even 10 more years to train a batch of blood-tied dare-to die fighters. The first batch of blood-tied dare-to-die fighters being trained by Immortal Wind Country for Jinwu Business Group and Zhang Yang would be available next year.

The 2,000 Goldensand dare-to-die fighters was definitely a great gift.



Finding that Zhang Tie was so expectant about those Goldensand dare-to-die fighters, Bai Suxian clapped.

After Bai Suxian's clapped, two wrinkled old men in black robes and odd-looking animal horn hat entered the main hall, followed by teams of people, male and female, old and young.

Zhang Tie looked at those blood-tied dare-to-die fighters and found that they were nothing different than normal people. All of them were spirited with clear eyes. Most of them were about 30 years old. Few of them were old with a gray beard. A small part of them was at their 40s and 20s.

These people were well disciplined. They were well coordinated in actions. 2,000 people stood still and tidily in the main hall without any noise.

After the 2,000 people entered, the main hall finally became full and vigorous.

"Princess, Master, all the blood-tied dare-to-die fighters have arrived!" The two weird old men came to the front of Zhang Tie and Bai Suxian before telling them respectfully.

"There're males and females, old and young, your elder brother told me that they were craftsmen home slaves trained in accordance with the orthodoxy of dare-to-die fighters, what can they do for us?" Zhang Tie asked Bai Suxian.

"Craftsmen and home slaves are inferior to dare-to-die fighters." Bai Suxian told the two old men, "You can make an introduction about them to us!"

"Yes, princess! Among the 2,000 people, there are 1,700 males, 300 females. Among the males, there're 300 LV 6 fighters, 200 LV 7 fighters, 100 LV 8 fighters, 50 LV 9 assassins and 850 craftsmen such as blacksmiths, tailors, tool-makers, gardeners, cobblers, carpenters, accountants, doctors, stewards, farmers, difference engine operators, engineers and clerks. Among the 300 females, there are 100 female fighters from LV 6 to LV 9, who could serve as maids and use remote-sensing crystals; the 200 females include gardeners, embroidery workers, cooks, actresses, music masters, nurses and accountants. Over 150 of them could master many jobs!"

Zhang Tie was really shocked by such dare-to-die fighters.

"What's the difference between Goldensand dare-to-die fighters trained by Lord Guangnan's Mansion and the blood-tied dare-to-die fighters trained by the Immortal Wind Country in Chaosang Subcontinent?"

"Goldensand dare-to-die fighters trained by Lord Guangnan's Mansion maintain their spirits and intelligence. They are nothing different than commoners. Each Goldsand dare-to-die fighter could make increasingly greater achievement through constant development on the road that they choose. However, if you want any one of them to die for you, they would never hesitate to do that!" Bai Suxian explained, "Those blood-tied dare-to-die fighters trained by the Immortal Wind Country in Chaosang Subcontinent are nothing but sh\*t among the dare-to-die fighters in Taixia Country. Those blood-tied dare-to-die fighters would lose a part of their spirit and intelligence after they were trained well. Therefore, they could barely gain too much development and achievement in their own way. Although they're loyal to their owner and won't do harm to the owner, they could only serve as cannon fodders and tools to threaten others. Nevertheless, it would be very difficult for them to do something else or

enter higher stages. Additionally, only males could be trained as blood-tied dare-to-die fighters. Those blood-tied dare-to-die fighters are very inferior fighters. Why do you ask about this?"

After hearing Bai Suxian's words, Zhang Tie became speechless. Of course, Bai Suxian didn't know that his elder brother had controlled the Immortal Wind Country in Chaosang Subcontinent and could have them train blood-tied dare-to-die fighters. Therefore, her comment about blood-tied dare-to-die fighters was reliable. However, those who could train dare-to-die fighters in Taixia Country were not ordinary people or clans. Zhang Yang had spent a lot in controlling a small country that could train dare-to-die fighters. As a knight princess of Lord Guangnan's Mansion, Bai Suxian was picky; however, it didn't mean that what she didn't speak highly of wouldn't do any help to Zhang Tie.

"When I was screwed a few years ago, my elder brother controlled the Immortal Wind Country in Chaosang Subcontinent in case of possible dangers. I was told that Immortal Wind Country could train dare-to-die fighters!" Zhang Tie told Bai Suxian honestly.

Bai Suxian stuck her tongue out in a cute way as she patted her chest and said, "Ahh, if so, I couldn't say that in front of your elder brother!"

"Hoho, glad that you know it. Aww, is it very difficult to train these Goldensand dare-to-die fighters?"

"Of course, difficult. Even Lord Guangnan's Mansion could only train about 1,000 Goldensand dare-to-die fighters a year. These people are two years' work of Lord Guangnan's Mansion!"

"How do they recognize their owner?"

"Just do as they tell you. It's an easy rite!" Bai Suxian said as she moved to one side, "After a while, only you could stand here. They could only see you. I will wait for you on one side!"

Zhang Tie nodded.

Under Zhang Tie's curious gaze, one of the two weird old men turned over his hand as he took out a strange tree-stool shaped podium like thing whose diameter was over 1 m from his portable space-teleportation item and put it in front of Zhang Tie; closely after that, he took out a banner which was covered with weird runes and inserted it on the back of the tree stool; besides, one side of the banner was black, the other was red. After that, he took out a necklace which was composed of a wild animal's skull and passed it to Zhang Tie. He made a hand gesture to have Zhang Tie put it on his neck. After that, he requested Zhang Tie to stand on the tree stool.

The other old man took out a closed shell from his sleeve and passed it to Zhang Tie before saying, "After a while, when we leave and blow the wooden flute, you should open your bone shell. After that, break your finger and drop some blood onto the little round black ball in the bone shell. Stand here still for a while; when they open their eyes, this rite would come to an end!"

"So easy?"

The old man nodded.

Zhang Tie then replied, "No problem!"

The two weird old men then walked away. When they reached the edge of the team of 2,000 people in the main hall, one old man took out a verdant flute from his sleeve and blew some strange melodious

tones. When the melodious tones reverberated around the main hall, all the 2,000 dare-to-die fighters widely opened their eyes suddenly and gazed at Zhang Tie who was standing on the podium. Their eyes were extremely clear and a bit confused just like that of babies who had just come to the world. Being attracted by Zhang Tie, they all watched him out of curiosity.

Zhang Tie was shocked as he hurriedly opened that bone shell. There was indeed a little black round ball in the bone shell. Zhang Tie broke his finger by teeth and dropped some blood onto that little black round ball.

Strangely, when Zhang Tie's first drop of blood fell onto the black round ball, a part of the round black ball had turned golden. When Zhang Tie's 4th drop of blood fell onto it, the entire round ball turned golden. After that, the golden round ball dispersed into golden sands and flew towards those dare-to-die fighters.

Of course, they were not golden sands, but bizarre winged insects who were as tiny as sands. There were totally 2,000 such insects. All of them flew to the places below the nostrils of those dare-to-die fighters before drilling into their nostrils like being absorbed in...

Under the gaze of lotus-flower eyes, closely after those insects flew into the nostrils of those dare-to-die fighters, they drilled into the same strange place in their brain. After that, they all stayed still and turned gray as if they had become one part of their brain. Thanks to his lotus-flower eyes, Zhang Tie could see through this process carefully. If not, even if he cut open those dare-to-die fighters' bodies and looked for the insects inch by inch, he couldn't find anything abnormal.

All the 2,000 dare-to-die fighters in the main hall had closed their eyes.

However, 1 minute later, all of them opened their eyes and looked at Zhang Tie who was standing on the podium in a strange make-up, their eye light became completely different than that when they entered the main hall just now.

Zhang Tie had ever seen the same kind of eye light from the eyes of those pious believers of Ancient God Church and those people whom Zhang Tie had saved by teleporting them into Castle of Black Iron. The eye light indicated that they believed and relied on Zhang Tie unconditionally and could sacrifice themselves for Zhang Tie at any time like how fish felt when they saw the ocean and how sons felt when they saw their fathers.

"Owner!" 2,000 dare-to-die fighters shouted in unison as they all bowed deeply towards Zhang Tie.

'How sharp Goldensand dare-to-die fighters!' Zhang Tie let out a sigh with emotion, 'Such a training method is really something!'

At this moment, Zhang Tie recalled some special animal controlling means, which had been spread among humans before the Catastrophe. In that age, humans mainly adopted such means to train military dogs and police dogs. As these military and police dogs were trained by professionals in professional bases, they were fierce in nature. Therefore, when these well-trained military and police dogs were handed to polices and troops, the trainers of these military dogs and police dogs would hold an "owner recognition rite" with the receivers of these military and police dogs so that these dogs could be more obedient to their receivers. Usually, the receivers of those dogs would provide a private item which carried their odor such as key cases, hats and velvets for the trainers. Trainers of military and

police dogs could have these dogs fully follow the orders of the new owners through the special odor in some special means.

Similarly, the so-called owner recognition rite of dare-to-die fighters was essentially a process which was required to control people who were more senior than dogs. Therefore, it should be more effective in the greater secret method.

Zhang Tie got off the podium and returned the weird necklace and the bone shell to the two old men of Lord Guangnan's Mansion.

"How long will the effect of this rite last?"

"Generally, forever, unless someone among them promotes to knights. However, by then, I think that master would have better methods to have a knight follower your order piously!"

Zhang Tie nodded as he looked around the over 2,000 pairs of eyes which were fixed on him. All of a sudden, he burst out into laughter...

With 2,000 dare-to-die fighters, Xuantian Feng became vigorous at once. Everyone carried out their own responsibilities accordingly. Iron-Dragon Sect finally looked like a major sect while everything went smooth.

At least, Zhang Tie finally had professional guards and maids; otherwise, he would always feel embarrassed having some female disciples on his side.

Zhang Tie didn't keep all the 2,000 dare-to-die fighters in Iron-Dragon Sect. He selected 300 people from them and had them report to Zhang Gui. They would follow Zhang Gui's orders and look after his family members in Jinwu City. As for those 1,700 dare-to-die fighters in Iron-Dragon Sect, Zhang Tie allocated duties to them respectively. In this way, Zhang Tie controlled the entire Iron-Dragon Sect at once.

3 days later, after ending his first tour inspection of Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory, Donder returned to Iron-Dragon Sect. After being told that Zhang Tie got 1,700 dare-to-die fighters who had various talents, Donder immediately selected 30 young females from them and purchased a batch of remote-sensing communications devices so as to found the first Master's Intelligence Agency in Iron-Dragon Sect. In this way, each command of Zhang Tie could be delivered to all the Local Representatives Committee in each city being affiliated to Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory precisely and timely through authoritative channels.

After Zhang Tie returned to Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory for 1 week, everything in Iron-Dragon Sect and Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory had gradually been on the right track; Zhang Tie gradually ruled the Iron-Dragon Bounty Territory and Iron-Dragon Sect.

The master of Wang Clan of Yushun Palace in Ning'an City also became the 3rd myrmidon that Zhang Tie received in Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory.

Additionally, only after a few days, the news that "an iron bird flew in the sky" outside Xuantian City and Zhang Tie had invented "Fiery Oil" had shocked the entire Taixia Country once again.

When Taixia became bustling and shocked by the changes in Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory, Zhang Tie received the news that the expeditionary fleet of Sacred Light Empire had left the harbor for Sacred Iceland Kingdom from Pontiff Sarlin through the remote-sensing crystal.

After one winter's preparation, Sacred Light Empire's expeditionary corps which was said "to shatter Sacred Iceland Kingdom" finally set off their harbor towards Sacred Iceland Kingdom.

One day before they set off the harbor, the last warning that Sacred Light Empire delivered to Sacred Iceland Kingdom arrived at Saint Petersburg.

Sacred Light Empire requested Sacred Iceland Kingdom to surrender to them unconditionally; abandon resistance in any terms; disband Ancient God Church; hand over all the "heretics" who joined the assassination of the chief priest of Sacred Light Empire; pay an astronomical compensation and kneel down for the arrival of the special envoy of Sacred Light Empire...

Of course, Saint Petersburg refused them. Therefore, on the second day, the expeditionary corps of Sacred Light Empire set off the harbor for Ice and Snow Wilderness...

#### Chapter 1224: The Turmoil in Ewentra Archipelago

In late March, the cold wind from the Devil North Wind Belt in Ice and Snow Wilderness blew over Oro Strait all the way to the south. When it reached 600 more miles in the south of Saint Herner Island and arrived at Arkray Island, it had turned mild. The cold in the wind couldn't be sensed anymore.

As the most prosperous big island in Ewentra Archipelago, the hub that linked the north part and south part of Ewentra Archipelago and the political center of the entire Ewentra Archipelago, Arkray Island covered over 2,400 square miles. The autonomous parliament of Ewentra Archipelago was founded in Arkray Island.

In Ewentra Archipelago sea area, those islands which were larger than Arkray Island were not as prosperous as Arkray Island; those islands which were smaller than Arkray Island couldn't match Arkray Island in the background. The greater part of time-honored major sects which built up fortunes in commerce and trade across Ewentra Archipelago originated from Arkray Island. Therefore, Gantiadu Island and Sinira Island didn't become the political center of Ewentra Archipelago; Saint Herner Island was defeated by Arkray Island too.

The wind from Ice and Snow Wilderness had turned as warm as a spring breeze; however, another cold current from Western Continent sent the entire Arkray Island into cold as if the winter had arrived.

...

After receiving the news that the expeditionary fleet of Sacred Light Empire on Western Continent had set off the harbor, the atmosphere of the entire sea area of Ewentra Archipelago grew increasingly intenser. As the expeditionary fleet of Sacred Light Fleet gradually approached Ewentra Archipelago, the entire Arkray Island was troubled by surging evil forces; especially the autonomous parliament of Ewentra Archipelago.

On March 26, the members of autonomous parliament were in a quarrel in the conference hall only for voting the Act on the Mobilization for the Duel .

As the members of the autonomous parliament had a great difference in views, Ms. Olina the president of the parliament let the two parties carry out a public debate.

The so-called public debate was just an orderly quarrel.

“Gentlemen, we have received the news from the Maritime Council yesterday. The expeditionary fleet of Sacred Light Fleet has already arrived at Sukbi Sea Gulf 2 weeks ago. They are accomplishing the final replenishment. Based on the speed of the expeditionary corps of Sacred Light Empire, as you know, they would probably arrive at Ewentra Archipelago sea area on the same day next month as it is only fewer than 20,000 nautical miles. At most mid Friday, a powerful fleet would arrive. As members of Sacred Iceland Kingdom, of course, we’re obligated to resist the invaders. However, the problem is that is our resistance meaningful? What’s the meaning of our resistance? Will the result be different than treating more fellows as cannon fodders?”

Right then, a gentleman at his 50s expressed his opinion on the rostrum, spraying his saliva in all directions. This man was Levins Hill, the clan head of Levins Clan on Bali Island and the member of Ewentra Archipelago Autonomous Parliament.

Perhaps, he had less chance to make a speech here, Levins Hill looked a bit thrilled. In the former quarrel, this old man’s hair looked a bit disordered; if not Ms. Olina had guards break in and separate the two parties timely, these gentlemen might have long started to make a boxing show due to the excitement.

Levins Hill was the one who mostly opposed the Act on the Mobilization for the Duel . It was out of people’s imagination more or less; however, it was still understandable. Because everybody across Ewentra Archipelago knew the relationship between Levins Clan and Renard Clan on Bali Island. Levins Hill was a dog, a graceful dog of Connar, the clan head of Renard Clan.

Connar was always silent in the conference hall. However, everybody knew that Revins Hill had spoken everything for Connar.

Of course, the attitude of Levins Clan was as same as that of Renard Connar.

Although Levins Hill was speaking out of excitement, many members of autonomous parliament below didn’t look at him at all; instead, they peeped at Connar who was closely below the rostrum of the president.

Like usual, Connar still wore a suit of exquisite gray Western-style clothes as the deputy president of the autonomous parliament. Connar’s grey-brown hair was combed well. Under the light of the ceiling fluorite lamp, his hair was shiny with delicate, waxy light. Even flies would slip on his hair.

Connar watched Levins Hill calmly in a glassy-eyed way. The same fluorite lamplight outstood this man’s hooknose and strongly defined and a stubborn chin. The two deep eye sockets were like pitch-dark pits while the eyesight in the deep pits was confusing and profound.

Ms. Olina was sitting on a higher rostrum behind Connar in a black silk longuette and a delicate, simple and elegant makeup. Perhaps because she had delivered and suckled babies, Ms. Olina looked more mature and feminine. She was brilliant. In each conference, those members of autonomous parliament who peeped at her in the public would be fascinated by Ms. Olina’s charm.

曾经名闻埃温达拉群岛的媚狐,如今已经是埃温达拉群岛自治议会的议长,曾经的海蓝堡商团,如今更加蒸蒸日上,一个媚艳到极点的成熟女人,一个寡妇,再加上她身上权势和财富的衬托,会让男人们更加的有征服的\*\*,但这股\*\*,所有人都只能压在心里,因为大家都知道这个女人是谁的禁脔。

The sexy fox who was well-known across Ewentra Archipelago had already become the president of the Ewentra Archipelago Autonomous Parliament. Navyblue Castle Business Group grew increasingly prosperous. An extremely charming mature widow being set off by power and wealth would make men feel being convinced. However, all the men could only stand it because they all knew whom did this woman belong to.

Like Connar, Ms. Olina who was sitting on the highest position also maintained a calm look; besides, she also looked a bit tired as everybody knew that this woman had made her full efforts these days in order to respond to the coming expeditionary fleet of Sacred Light Empire.

Many male members of parliament would be fascinated by the look of Ms. Olina. Only very few people noticed that Ms. Olina was wearing a luxuriant purely black longuette with a silver diamond brooch on her breast.

“...The expeditionary corps of Sacred Light Empire assigned 2 throne priests and 5 major priests from the eastern parish. How could Sacred Iceland Island resist such a great power? Is that useful for all of us to fight them? Levins Hill loudly repeated the worst news that everybody else had known; although the others disliked him, they couldn't refute him.

“According to you, do we just put up our hands and wait for being arrested?” Bell Filis on the other rostrum asked him out of fury, “Do you mean that we have to give up resistance because of the power of the enemy? Do we also give up resistance if our enemy is a demon? If so, what about the face of His Majesty? You're a treason!”

After old Bell resigned as the member of autonomous parliament, his grandson had taken over his position and become a member of Ewentra Autonomous Parliament.

The relationship between Bell Clan in Saint Herner Island and Ms. Olina who came from the same island was universally known.

This Act on the Mobilisation of the Duel could almost be regarded as a duel between the president and the deputy president of the Ewentra Autonomous Parliament.

No matter what, junior Bell was a bit young. Levins Hill caught the loophole in junior Bell's furious question at once as he revealed a smile.

“I'm doing this according to the opinion of His Majesty. Mr. Bell must remember the nature of Ewentra Mixed Fleet. According to the agreement, it served as the local garrison fleet. Over these years, the expenditure of Ewentra Mixed Fleet was always allocated by our autonomous parliament. Unless being invaded by demons, the Ewentra Mixed Fleet should be led by the Ewentra Autonomous Parliament. That's why I oppose the Act on the Mobilisation of the Duel. Besides exploiting the command of Ewentra Autonomous Parliament regarding the fleet, this act also extracts the overall strength across Ewentra Archipelago and put it into a hopeless war. This violates the agreement that we have made with His Majesty. If we pass this act, we're betraying the country and His Majesty in a foolish way. I

oppose passing this act because I want to save Ewentra Archipelago and preserve the reputation of His Majesty...”

Levins Hill was eloquent on the rostrum. His words beautified himself; meanwhile, he splashed a basin of dirty water towards junior Bell.

The entire conference hall was in an uproar at once as both parties were blaming the opposition for betraying the country. It was already a very serious diction; additionally, from the result of the debate, Levins Hill seemingly took the wind.

Levins Hill behaved pleasantly.

“You b\*stard and coward!” Bell Filis was driven mad as he directly jumped over the rostrum and punched at Levins Hill’s face. Levins Hill dodged away; as a result, Bell Filis punched at Levins Hill’s shoulder. The two people then started to wrestle with each other and fell down at the same time. A great number of members of parliament hurriedly rushed and swarmed up to pull them apart, causing the spot to be chaotic once again...

In the chaos, the president knocked the wooden block by hammer at the rostrum for 3 times. After that, junior Bell and Levins Hill were pulled apart.

Levins Hill looked embarrassed in messy hair. There was a bruise on his face; additionally, junior Bell lost two buttons with two footprints on his trousers.

“As members of parliament have a great divergence in views. We could barely reach an agreement. We will not vote on the act today. Let’s continue tomorrow, adjournment!” Ms. Olina said helplessly as she stood up and put down the long hammer. After throwing another glance at the spot, she left the rostrum quietly.

Connar was lowering his head and putting his documents in order. However, when he raised his head, his mouth corners slightly rose.

Chapter 1225: Name List of the Dead

After walking off the rostrum of Ewentra Autonomous Parliament, Ms. Olina left the conference hall through a professional tunnel being isolated by dark-colored birch railings on the opposite of the seats of the members of parliament.

As the president of Ewentra Autonomous Parliament, Ms. Olina worked in the plaza of the parliament. Of course, she enjoyed all the privileges here.

When Ms. Olina walked to the gate, two guards opened the door. The conference hall was still noisy until Ms. Olina left there.

The adjournment of this conference didn’t mean that the disputes and divergences had come to an end. Conversely, given the situation in the conference hall, the divergences and conflicts between major clans inside Ewentra Archipelago were already in the open and were becoming increasingly fiercer. In the past few years, at least before the news that Sacred Light Empire’s expeditionary fleet set off the harbor for Sacred Iceland Kingdom was confirmed, the inside of Ewentra Autonomous Parliament was always in



peace. However, since the news that Sacred Light Empire's expeditionary fleet set off the harbor for Ewentra Archipelago was spread across Ewentra, the atmosphere inside the Ewentra Autonomous Parliament had gradually changed. Today, the act was like a fuse which detonated the bomb in Ewentra Autonomous Parliament, causing undercurrents and turmoils to reach their climaxes at once.

Not until the gate was closed did the noise disappear.

Behind that gate, there was a quiet passage, which was paved with thick, soft and luxurious camel hair carpet from Manla Empire in the Western Continent. Both sides of the passage were adorned with fresh flowers. After the gate was closed, the inside and outside were utterly different.

Watching Ms. Olina coming in, Ms. Olina's beautiful female assistant behind the gate helped Ms. Olina put on a top-quality fox-fur cappa. After that, she accompanied Ms. Olina to walk towards her office.

"Madam, Bishop Maxim has just arrived here half an hour ago. He's waiting for you in Navyblue Hall."

The assistant of Ms. Olina wore a pair of wire-rimmed glasses, a suit of pale blue professional clothes with a briefcase in hand. She followed Ms. Olina towards the end of this passage.

"Hmm, I know, let's go there!" Ms. Olina said as she let out a sigh all of a sudden. At the same time, she looked at the beautiful and capable female assistant on her side and asked, "Dalina, what sort of behavior do you think is silliest? Although those men look smart, why do they always make mistakes at such a critical moment?"

The beautiful bartender that Zhang Tie encountered in the bar of the cruise ship Narwhal had already become one of the assistants of the president of Ewentra Autonomous Parliament after graduating from Sinira Business College. After so many years, Dalina's innocence and naivety had faded away; instead, she became more beautiful and capable.

"Men's silliness is mostly related to their greed!" After graduating from Sinira Business College, Dalina had a short marriage which lasted fewer than half a year. After being betrayed by his husband, Dalina became as independent as Ms. Olina. After hearing this question, Dalina immediately expressed her feeling calmly. Putting her glasses a bit upward, she ironized, "Men are always greedy; they always expect to go fishing on the sea with a broken, small fishing net and catch all the beautiful women and wealth in the world!"

"You're right. However, Bishop Maxim has a famous remark. Under the brilliance of God, reverence is the greatest virtue; obedience is the greatest wisdom! Perhaps in the eyes of Bishop Maxim, those silly men don't have virtue or wisdom!"

When they talked, they had gone upstairs and arrived at the Navyblue Hall on the first floor.

Dalina stayed in the restroom in the outer hall while Ms. Olina met Bishop Maxim in the inner hall alone.

Watching Ms. Olina entering the inner hall with a silver brooch on her breast, Bishop Maxim let out a sigh, "Madam, you're really thoughtful. Pitifully, those people might not understand your heart. They might be celebrating that they had successfully refuted the act. As long as the dispute about that act lasted for one more month, they would reach their target!"

Black longuette was both elegant and solemn. It could be worn in both the conference room and funeral ceremony. Ms. Olina's brooch was a silver diamond flower.

Pitifully, those silliest people in this world couldn't even understand such a clear hint.

The Act on the Mobilisation of the Duel was absolutely a plot. The one who set this plot was Bishop Maxim. Facing the great crisis, Bishop Maxim who ruled the entire parish across Ewentra Archipelago couldn't stand the undercurrents and the betrayals of some major clans on Ewentra Archipelago. Therefore, he planned to eliminate them by power and blood.

Ms. Olina coordinated Bishop Maxim to set this plot. As a woman who was onto something big at her own efforts in this male-predominated world, as long as she made a decision to do something, even male couldn't imagine how decisive and vicious she was.

It was Ms. Olina's final warning to those silly ones in this suit of black longuette with a silver brooch on her breast. This could reflect her kindness as a woman. However, as long as men were dominated by greed and silliness, they could see nothing except her look and figure. Whereas, someone might have understood her meaning.

"The names of opponents have been listed. They are almost the 40-odd members of autonomous parliament on the side of Renard Clan. Bishop might have already received that!"

"Yes, I've received the name list after Madam left the conference hall!" Bishop Maxim nodded as he added, "It's almost as same as we've predicted. Renard Clan always has a relationship with their original Renard Clan on Western Continent. This time, Renard Clan has already connected with Sacred Light Empire through their original clan on the Western Continent and reached a privity with each other. Renard Clan is waiting for the arrival of the expeditionary fleet of Sacred Light Empire. All the actions of Sacred Iceland Kingdom have been exposed to Sacred Light Empire by Renard Clan!"

"Are you sure?"

"2 weeks ago, we've already caught some detectives near the bases of Northwind Fleet. Through interrogation, all the detectives admitted that they were monitoring the actions of Northwind Fleet. We discovered that those detectives were all related to a business group being affiliated to Renard Clan. In case of frightening the snake, we released those detectives. Therefore, Renard Clan didn't know that they had exposed their intention! If those detectives couldn't prove anything, what happened today in the conference hall could prove everything!"

After hearing his words, Ms. Olina could only let out a sigh as she said, "I really wonder why did they do that? Even though Sacred Light Empire could really annex us, would Renard Clan face a better situation? Connor has been the deputy president of Ewentra Autonomous Parliament, after Sacred Light Empire arrives here, is he dreaming that Sacred Light Empire would keep the autonomous parliament and select him as the president?"

"People are always greedy. They treat the mercy and generosity of His Majesty as the chip and reliance of their shameless betrayal. This is pure blasphemy. How about the Wilis Clan in Gantiadu Island? Their names are not on my name list. Madam, do you think it's necessary for us to add this clan into the name list?"

The members of autonomous parliament who opposed the act on the name list were destined to die. When Ms. Olina left the conference hall, the name list had been fixed. now that they had determined to make a massacre, it was nothing different for Bishop Maxim to increase or decrease a clan in the name list. As a pious believer of Ancient God Church, since the day he promoted to bishop of Ewentra Parish, Bishop Maxim had held another opinion about the Ewentra Autonomous Parliament. In the opinion of Bishop Maxim, under the halos of the Ancient God, Ewentra Autonomous Parliament was simply a group of silly and short-sighted gamblers who manifested their silliness and arrogance in blandishments. This was what Bishop Maxim couldn't stand.

After hearing that Bishop Maxim mentioned about Wilis Clan with a strong killing intent, Ms. Olina shook her head after thinking about it seriously as she said, "Wilis Clan didn't veto the Act today. Many members on the side of Wilis Clan maintained neutral today. I think they've already done well with such a neutral attitude at this moment!"

"It seems that they're not that silly!"

"Bishop, are you confident to clear so many clans?"

"The Northwind Fleet has already entered the military harbor in Fijina Island. They could monitor and frighten those insurgents in Ewentra Mixed Fleet. The moment we moved, Northwind Fleet would disarm some captains who are closely related to Renard Clan and arrest them. Furthermore, Clan head Hags of Sea Bear Tribe has already arrived at Arkray Island with 2,000 sea soul warriors. All the red gloves of the Order Jury have been in place..."

Ms. Olina just listened to Bishop Maxim calmly. She didn't change her facial expression when bishop mentioned Northwind Fleet, the clan head of sea bear tribe and sea soul warriors; only when Bishop Maxim mentioned those red gloves of Order Jury, Ms. Olina slightly frowned as her stomach twitched; she felt like vomiting...

"Now that those guilty ones profaned the mercy of His Majesty, let red gloves teach them how to show respect to His Majesty in the hell-like judgment..."

Chapter 1226: The Red Gloves

In the evening, the Pineneedles Castle where Arkray Clan lived in was covered with flames that surged into the sky. People within dozens of miles could see that.

The castle of Renard Clan was in the core region of Arkray Island, which was also the traditional residential area of those time-honored major clans and rich businessmen. After Ewentra Autonomous Parliament was established, almost 1/6 of the total members of parliament came from this region.

Although there was more than one flame across Arkray Island at the same time, the abnormal situation in Pineneedles Castle was most attractive.

The surging flames were accompanied by muffled harrumphs and miserable shrieks of the guards and all those who dared resist in Renard Clan before death.

The high wall and thick and heavy gate of the outer castle of Pineneedles Castle didn't work at all. The collapse of the outer castle accelerated the extinguishment of the entire Renard Clan.

This was a precise, crucial, efficient and shocking massacre and destruction.

Those who executed this massacre were members of Order Jury of Ancient God Church.

The name Order Jury twisted the tongue; however, everybody across Sacred Iceland Kingdom knew red gloves.

Order Jury was an agency established by Ancient God Church in late years. Before Order Jury appeared, as the trade volumes between Ewentra Archipelago and Western Continent and the surrounding subcontinents surged, the pirates near Ewentra Archipelago and its surrounding sea area entered their heyday too. However, their heyday came to an end soon after the Order Jury was established.

The batches of heads of those powerful pirates that were exhibited on the citizen square of Arkray Island made red gloves of Order Jury well-known.

Many pirate organizations were exterminated, such as Mad Shark, One-Eyed Jack, Red Sea Monster, Storm Robber, Snake Fang, Black Pearl and Diamond Skeleton...

As those notorious, fierce and brutal pirates were constantly exterminated, the fame of red gloves of the Order Jury of Ancient God Church started to be well-known across Ewentra Sea Area.

All the people who had visited the heads of those pirates on the civic square of Arkray Island would never forget about the remaining, fearful and shocking expressions on the faces of those dead, ferocious and ugly pirates.

Since the Order Jury was established, everybody only had one impression about this agency; namely massacre, silent massacre.

All the pirates which once poured in the northern waters of Waii Subcontinent from all directions like sharks that smelt blood had either turned into corpses or scared too much. They dared never approach 3,000 miles within the waters of Ewentra Archipelago. Additionally, as long as those boats that left off Ewentra Archipelago hung the banner of Ancient God Church, they would not be disturbed by pirates anymore.

The red gloves of Order Jury had not appeared in Arkray Island for over 1 year. It was 1 year ago when the residents on Arkray Island heard the name of the Order Jury for the last time. At that time, Order Jury turned a tribe of over 60,000 barbarians into a dead land like Waii Subcontinent in the east of Sinira Island. The reason lay in that that barbarian tribe killed 2 black-robed clergymen and 1 acolyte of Ancient God Church in the east of Sinira Island.

Many barbarians in Sinira Island believed in Shamanism. The shamans and flamens of that barbarian tribe instigated their fighters to destroy a small church of Ancient God Church in Sinira Island out of animosity. The direct outcome was that the Order Jury of Ancient God Church appeared in Sinira Island and exterminated the entire barbarian tribe, leaving not even one baby.

Previously, arrogant barbarian warriors could be seen in all the harbors of Ewentra Archipelago. When doing businesses with barbarians, many Hua businessmen had suffered losses due to their rudeness.

After the massacre, it seemed that all the arrogant barbarian warriors had disappeared while all the barbarians in Sinira Island became mannered.

After over 1 year, those red gloves reappeared in Arkray Island while the targets being judged became the Renard Clan.

The red gloves were in uniform. They all wore a black cloak, on which there was a church badge being embroidered with silver lines. Being round inside and square outside, the badge symbolized the creed of Ancient God Church. Besides, they all wore a pair of bloody gloves, a blank mask, a shirt and overclothes being made of silk and linen. Additionally, there was a chain armor outside the overclothes. Some red gloves were even carrying a metal book which was as thick as door plank and was filled with the words on the Eternal Book .

Those who carried a metal book on their back indicated that they aimed to be ascetics instead of pastors after passing the survival training in the grey palace. Those thick metal pages symbolized the gray granites that were exploited and carried back from the gray hills in Ice and Snow Wilderness to the gray palace. When they carried the thick metal book, it meant that they were always carrying the will of the Ancient God and in arduous training. Such red gloves were more terrifying. The greater the metal book on their back was, the more terrifying they would be. In usual times, the thick metal book was used to practice their body and will; however, in battle, the thick metal book could be used as a shield or a tool to cut through and destroy others' bodies. Those metal pages were always used together with a heavy hammer, which was in the shape of the heavy hammer that Zhang Tie once used and caused a great shock in Ice and Snow Wilderness.

Those red gloves were so powerful that they could kill enemies silently in a split second. Facing red gloves, the so-called most powerful guards and castle garrison of Renard Clan in Arkray Island fell down in rows, spraying blood in all directions. At the same time, their bodies split into pieces. All of them were cut through like ears of wheat in the field. This was how red gloves fought, also how Zhang Tie led Thor's Hammer to exterminate those demonized puppets in Eschyle City. Because only fragmented demonized puppets were dead for sure and would not pose any threat to alive people. This combat mode had been completely inherited by red gloves.

After breaking through the outer castle of Pineneedles Castle, red gloves entered the inner castle in the blink of an eye.

In the chaos, the guards of Renard Clan hurriedly closed the gate of the inner castle; however, the over 20 m high wall couldn't block the attack of the red gloves at all. Those red gloves in front used metal books to block the first batch of bolts that were shot down from the top of the gate; closely after that, those red gloves behind them rushed forward and stepped onto the hands of the red gloves ahead of them. Those red gloves in front of them then helped them fly onto the wall immediately...

Miserable shrieks and blood then started to spread over the top of the wall once again!

Chapter 1227: Judgment

In the bloody light and miserable shrieks on the wall of the inner castle, a tall red glove released a brilliant battle qi.

That red glove carried the biggest and heaviest metal book among all the red gloves. The brilliant battle qi formed a bloody protective battle qi over that red glove. After shattering the captain of the guards of Renard Clan by hammer, the red glove rushed out of the team from the back and came to the front of the gate of the inner castle. Closely after that, he roared while a battle qi in shape of a huge battle hammer flew out of his battle hammer and struck onto the gate of the inner castle irresistibly.

The gate of the inner castle was broken in a split second. At the same time, a lot of guards of Renard Clan lay down behind the gate while being inserted with sawdust and iron scurfs all over their bodies.

After breaking the gate of the inner castle, the red glove immediately raised his battle hammer and rushed into the gate through the big hole on it. In the blink of an eye, some guards who rushed towards him had been split into pieces.

The other red gloves also poured in from the broken gate. As a result, the inner castle was occupied by red gloves at once.

The inner castle of Pineneedles Castle was then filled with the cries of many women and kids at the same time.

“LV 15 battle spirit? Is this man Dark Saint Sebastian?”

Hags the clan head of sea bear tribe and Bishop Maxim slowly walked into the inner castle while being escorted by a lot of sea soul fighters of Sea Bear Tribe. At this moment, the ground of the inner castle had been covered with blood. The one who asked was Hags. The moment the two people entered the inner castle, they had seen how the red glove destroyed the defense of the inner castle in the north. Watching such a fierce, intrepid scene, even the clan head of the sea bear tribe quivered his eyebrows out of shock.

“Yes, this man is the head of Order Jury, Dark Saint Sebastian!” Bishop Maxim said calmly as he casually strode over a corpse of a guard whose upper body had been smashed like striding over a quagmire or a pile of lifeless sands without even changing his expression at all. Bishop Maxim let out a long sigh before saying, “Who could imagine that the dark giant of the former Order Jury of Norman Empire in Waii Subcontinent could find his spiritual destination and belief after exiling to Ice and Snow Wilderness. This is God’s will!”

“God’s will?”

“This is what Sebastian told me. He said that the Eternal Book injected a new soul into his soulless body and the immortal water in the immortal vase purified his bloody hands.”

“With such a battle spirit on the back, unless knights, nobody across Arkray Island could threaten Arkray Island anymore!” Hags the clan head of sea bear tribe said casually; however, when he heard the miserable shrieks in the far, his heart pounded unconsciously.

‘Previously, as the clan head of sea bear tribe, I was an influential figure in both Ewentra Archipelago Waters and Ice and Snow Wilderness. However, now, this youngest Bishop on my side has already ruled the entire Ewentra Archipelago parish and is on the equal footing with me in Ancient God Church although being not a knight. Additionally, that Dark Saint who’s making a massacre in the far will promote to a knight sooner or later. They are new forces inside Ancient God Church outside bear tribes.

In the future, with the further expansion of Ancient God Church, there would be more and more ambitious and mighty people like Maxim and Sebastian in Ancient God Church. When the first knight, the second knight even the first cardinal bishop appeared among these new forces, would the bear tribes over Ice and Snow Wilderness have the same position inside Ancient God Church? Would I and sea bear tribe still be that important in the eyes of that man?’

Ancient God Church’s sphere of influence would never be limited to Ice and Snow Wilderness and Ewentra Archipelago Waters forever. Actually, since Ancient God Church rooted in Sacred Iceland Kingdom a few years ago, over 90% of the population across Sacred Iceland Kingdom had become the followers of Ancient God Church. These followers included sailors, businessmen, fighters, craftsmen etc.. Those sailors and businessmen who believed in Ancient God Church spread over due to the marine trade between Sacred Iceland Kingdom, the surrounding subcontinents and Western Continent. These followers would always carry Eternal Book wherever they were. When they came to those countries and religions which had a great tolerance for religions, they would spread the doctrine and legends of God’s manifestations of Ancient God Church over there.

Eternal Book was magical. The God’s manifestations that had been witnessed by tens of thousands of people were more shocking; especially in the holy war, when more and more people who were vacant about the future and started to look for their home of soul and a peaceful and tranquil life, everything about Ancient God Church became as brilliant as a torch in the dark, which could attract more and more people to charge at it desperately.

3 years ago, Hadela Glacier Crack in the south of Ice and Snow Wilderness had become the holy land when the first batch of people came there for pilgrimage from the Western Continent. From then on, more and more people came to Hadela Glacier Crack for pilgrimage from other countries on other continents and subcontinents. Over the past two years, due to the increasing number of pilgrims from Eschyle City to Hadela Glacier Crack, a golden commercial corridor had been established on this line. The cardinal elders’ committee of Saint Petersburg was considering building a railway for pilgrimage from Eschyle City to Hadela Glacier.

In this situation, the position of Gray Palace was growing increasingly higher. Those holy vats on the square of the Grey Palace which could be worshiped and touched by people regardless of the weather in the past could only be touched by people who had passed the Grey Palace Practice on specific days now. As for the holy vases, they became the top treasure of the Ancient God Church...

Last year, some businessmen of Sacred Iceland Island had invested in building two palaces of Ancient God Church in Weese Commerce Business Alliance on the Western Continent and a harbor in Tanguang Subcontinent. The Grey Palace had already officially assigned a powerful halos bishop to each of the two palaces, who would be responsible for preaching and imparting the doctrine of Ancient God Church in the two places.

The transmission speed of religion and belief couldn’t be measured in usual ways. What could match the transmission mode of religion was multi-level marketing in commerce. A powerful multi-level marketing organization could cover tens of millions of people in a few months. Nobody could imagine how would Ancient God Church’s seeds in those subcontinents and on the Western Continent grow in a few years or 10 while being driven by those halos bishops who dreamed for being the 2nd even the 3rd Bishop Maxim.

Although Sacred Iceland Kingdom was limited in land and territory, the power of religion and belief was limitless and borderless.

Sacred Light Empire's expedition might not only be for avenging and occupying Sacred Iceland Kingdom, but it was also related to religion. Sacred Light Empire had already sensed the threat that Ancient God Church posed to Sacred Light Empire.

Bishop Maxim didn't know that the clan head of sea bear tribe and Hags, who were on the equal footing with him in Ancient God Church, could recall the current situation facing Ancient God Church and have a strong sense of crisis and urgency inside after hearing his words.

Hags had even predicted that Ancient God Church as a whole would welcome its heyday in a few years if Sacred Iceland Kingdom and Ancient God Church could tide over the coming catastrophe caused by Sacred Light Empire.

'Unless sea bear tribe and I become more and more important and irreplaceable in that man's eyes, sea bear tribe and I would finally be trivial in the entire system of Ancient God Church.'

In this world, all the abilities were replaceable, except for loyalty!

Watching the solemn longuette on Bishop Maxim which represented the identity of an archbishop, clan head Hags of sea bear tribe suddenly regretted that he didn't put on his longuette as an archbishop at this moment.

Like all the other clan heads of bear tribes in Ice and Snow Wilderness, Hags only wore his longuette which indicated his identity of an archbishop when in Saint Petersburg or Grey Palace. As for these clan heads, if they admitted and advocated their identities in Ancient God Church in their own tribes, it was equal to strengthening the authority of Saint Petersburg and Grey Palace in their own tribes. These clan heads who had been accustomed to be the boss of their own clan couldn't adapt to it in a short period.

When Bishop Maxim and Hags, who were worried about something, entered the inner castle of Pineneedles Castle, they saw Dark Saint Sebastian fighting another LV 15 battle spirit.

Their sphere of range of their combat was very large. No red gloves or guards of Renard Clan dared approach them within 100 m.

The red gloves' strike was stagnated here for the time being.

"Who's that man?" Hags asked while narrowing his eyes.

That man who was fighting Sebastian had fully pale beard and hair in a loose robe which indicated that he might be in secluded cultivation when the battle started. However, that man's nose, chin and deep eye sockets were similar to Connar.

"This guy should be the former clan head of Renard Clan, also Connar's grandfather!" Maxim said slowly after looking at that person for a short while.

"No wonder Renard Clan dare rise in rebellion; it turns out that this old guy has already promoted to a battle spirit. If he continues to cultivate, he might be the first knight of Renard Clan in 10-20 years!" Hags shook his head, "Pitifully, this man's battle strength is a bit weaker than that of Dark Saint. If there's enough time, the battle would come to an end in a few hours..."



“The earlier the battle ends up, the less chaotic would Arkray Island be!” Maxim said while looking at Hags, “There’re Renard Clan’s members in the garrison of Arkray Island. If the garrison saw this situation, they might rise in rebellion!”

“My sea soul fighters wouldn’t let the garrison of Arkray Island leave their camp. The battle here would come to an end soon!”

As Hags said, he flew towards the two people as fast as a lightning bolt...

It was a siege and slaughter; instead of a contest in the ring. After Hags joined the battle for 30 seconds, the former clan head of Renard Clan roared in grief and indignation before being punched into blood foam by Hags.

It was worth mentioning that Sebastian didn’t withdraw from the battle in the entire process; instead, he attacked the former clan head of Renard Clan together with Hags. It seemed that nothing was more important than killing the opponent at the fastest speed in the eyes of this Dark Saint...

The red gloves finally entered the core region of Renard Clan.

...

The garrison in Arkray Island included 4,000 people. The encampment of the garrison was less than 6 miles away from Pineneedles Castle. When the flames in Pineneedles Castle shot into the sky, emergency clarino had drifted in the encampment of the garrison. In less than 5 minutes, when the garrison was ready to rush out of their encampment, they found that their encampment had been blocked by people.

It was 2,000 sea soul fighters of sea bear tribe who blocked the garrison.

Sea soul fighters were the elites of the sea bear tribe. Each sea soul fighter was at least LV 6 and had to grasp the skill of going berserk and the secret methods to control mutated sharks in the ocean. Being equal to the amphibious assault troop of sea bear tribe, sea soul fighters were the trump cards of sea bear tribe. Sea bear tribe could only get over 2,000 sea soul fighters. Besides a small part of them staying in the base of sea bear tribe, almost all the sea soul fighters had sallied forth in full strength in order to fight the expeditionary corps of Sacred Light Empire in the periphery of Ewentra Archipelago.

“At the order of the Cardinal Elders Committee in Saint Petersburg, sea bear tribe assist Bishop Maxim to wipe out rebels in Arkray Island. The garrison in Arkray Island couldn’t leave your camp today!” General Shirokov of sea bear tribe said at the gate of the encampment of the garrison as he watched those officials in the garrison icily.

All the officials of the garrison changed their faces at the same time. Many officials turned their eyes onto the chief official of the garrison.

That chief officer who was being gazed looked gloomy. After looking at the flames in Pineneedles Castle, he gritted his teeth and shouted loudly all of a sudden, “Don’t believe him. The garrison of Arkray island only follows the order of Ewentra Autonomous Parliament. Our duty is to protect Arkray Island from being violated by enemies...”

"This is the order of Ewentra Autonomous Parliament. They order you to stay in the encampment tonight..." Shirokov explained as he presented a prerogative order to the officials of the garrison of Arkray Island.

"Don't believe him, it's counterfeit..." That chief officer raised his head and shouted once again...

"Tsuang..." with a sound, Shirokov flashed towards that chief officer after drawing his sword blade out of his sheath. The officer felt something wrong as he hurriedly drew out his saber to resist him. In a split second, the sharp longsword broke the chief officer's saber like cutting off a club. When the chief officer widely opened his eyes, the saber had already slid over his neck, sending his head flying away while his blood spurted onto the face of Shirokov.

The brave man of sea bear tribe raised his longsword while widely opening his eyes out of fury. At the same time, he wiped out the blood over his face and roared towards the garrison, which shocked the entire encampment, "This sword was gifted by His Majesty in the parlor of the imperial palace of Saint Petersburg. His Majesty promised me to enter the imperial palace with this sword from then on. Who else wants to try my sword and die for those rebels?"

As Shirokov roared, all the 2,000 sea soul fighters released various battle qi totems, which was at least LV 6 black spider.

Watching this scene, none of the 4,000 people of the garrison dared move anymore.

...

"Renard Clan is over; many people are over!" Brightman the clan head of Wilis Clan said in a strange, quivering voice on the top of the wall of Wilis Clan's castle in Arkray Island although being escorted by so many clan warriors as he put down his telescope and watched the flames over 12 miles away, "It's red gloves..."

After hearing the words "red gloves", all the people on Brightman's side felt a chill on their spine; many people quivered unconsciously.

"Clan head, do we need to..." The steward suggested intensely on his side.

"No need!" Brightman's elegant face looked a bit pale; however, he recovered a bit composure, "If Bishop Maxim and those red gloves are targeting at us, it's useless for us to escape now. If even I could escape, what about the other members of Wilis Clan? The Act on the Mobilisation of the Duel in the conference hall was the last chance for Renard Clan to go ashore; however, Connar didn't catch that chance..."

"Clan head, red...red gloves..."

Soon after Brightman's words, a clan guard on his side had quivered all over for a second as he pointed at a walnut grove over 200 m away. A man in mask, cloak and red gloves walked out of the walnut grove with a metal book as thick as a door on his back as he watched those people on the top of the wall quietly.

That red glove just stood there and watched them quietly.

Under the quiet gaze of that red glove, all the members of Wilis Clan felt standing in the chilly wind in the nude on the top of the wall.

...

The gate of the Hall of Deliberation of Renard Clan was shattered. At the sight of those red gloves, Bishop Maxim and Hags behind those red gloves, Connar and the other quivering parliamentary members in the Hall of deliberation had been scared too much that they even suffered from gatism 1 ...

In front of absolute strength and whittle, any plot and conspiracy would become weak and ridiculous.

“Bi...Bishop Maxim, I...I’m just...” A parliament member stammered.

Connar revealed a pale smile as he asked, “Can...can you let those kids and women in the castle go?”

“As you’ve profaned the mercy and tolerance of His Majesty, what happened today was just a punishment to those blasphemers instead of being a slaughter. All the servants, maids and non-pregnant women who don’t share the bloodline with Renard Clan could survive...” Bishop Maxim explained before he wove his hand forcefully...

...

That red glove gazed at the castle of Wilis Clan overnight. Although none of the people across Wilis Clan’s castle fell down, everybody became flurried overnight.

Not until the sun rose in the next morning did the red glove return to the walnut grove like a shadow who disliked sunshine. At the same time, many people on the top of the wall of the castle of Wilis Clan collapsed to the ground...

#### Chapter 1228: A Long Rapid Flight

Zhang Tie flew in the upper region of the stratosphere over 60 miles above the sea in Chaos at a high speed...

Zhang Tie had played his flight ability as a divine dominator to the utmost at this moment and reached 8 times the speed of sound in the air, namely about 2,800 m per second and almost 6,000 miles per hour.

A few months ago, when he had just developed the flight ability as a divine dominator in Xuanyuan Hill, he could at most reach 6 times the speed of sound in the air; however, after killing Han Zhengfang and Han Yuanhong, Zhang Tie promoted to the 4th realm of earth knight and gained a higher overall strength; especially after absorbing the spiritual energy of both Han Zhengfang and Han Yuanhong, Zhang Tie’s spiritual energy bulged as he gained a greater flight ability as a divine dominator. He could fly at 8 times the speed of sound in air; actually, almost 9 times the speed of sound.

Such a flight speed was too shocking if it was exposed to the public.

Zhang Tie was accomplishing 3 tasks at the same time.

First, he controlled his altitude, speed and gesture.

Second, Zhang Tie searched over the sea with his lotus flower eyes. At such an altitude in the stratosphere, he could gain the best visual angle over the sea within 600 miles.

Third, Zhang Tie was constantly replenishing his spiritual energy using Thousands of Beads Mental Sutra in his mind.

It would cost him spiritual energy by using the flight ability of divine dominator. However, Zhang Tie's spiritual energy was too strong; additionally, he had grasped the secret method Thousands of Beads Sutra. Therefore, he could constantly replenish his spiritual energy using Thousands of Beads Sutra when in flight and maintained a relative balance in spiritual energy. In this way, he could greatly increase his flight ability.

According to the current situation, Zhang Tie found that he could maintain his spiritual energy unchanged if he kept flying at the speed 3 times that of the speed of sound while constantly replenishing his spiritual energy using Thousands of Beads Sutra. To a certain degree, he could absolutely fly for one year at the speed 3 times that of the speed of sound; namely, 3 times the speed of sound was his unlimited cruising speed in the sky.

By contrast, it would cost him a bit more spiritual energy by flying at the speed of over 8 times that of the speed of sound. The faster he flew, the greater spiritual energy he would consume. Thousands of Beads Sutra could only replenish about half of the total spiritual energy that he had consumed. Even so, Zhang Tie could still fly for a long time in the sky.

If he didn't replenish his spiritual energy, Zhang Tie could constantly fly about over 900,000 miles for about 7 days at his greatest speed. If he used Thousands of Beads Mental Sutra to replenish his spiritual energy when in flight, Zhang Tie could fly over 1.2 million miles for about 10 days at his greatest speed.

Zhang Tie left Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory the night before last. After over 30 hours' flight, Zhang Tie had flown almost 180,000 miles and arrived at the place over 6,000 miles away in the west of the northern waters of Waii Subcontinent, which led to the Western Continent.

After 2 days' constant flight, Zhang Tie gained a new gnosis about his flight ability as a divine dominator. He could better control his flight using the ability of divine dominator.

At this moment, Zhang Tie was covered by the Chaos which was of a strong killing intent as he was inspecting the waters below like an eagle that was hunting for its prey. After confirming the general action route of the expeditionary corps and fleet of Sacred Light Empire, Zhang Tie aimed to exterminate this enemy at the greatest speed and in the most vicious, directest, complete and decisive means before this expeditionary corps arrived at the waters of Ewentra Archipelago.

The overall strength of Sacred Light Empire was far greater than that of Zhang Tie. Zhang Tie couldn't shock the entire country.

However, Zhang Tie could also win this war and prevent Sacred Iceland Kingdom from being violated by Sacred Light Empire.

Zhang Tie's method was very direct, namely, he wanted Sacred Light Empire to mistake that there was a shadow knight on the back of Sacred Iceland Kingdom.

Those pastors of Sacred Light Empire would never go against a shadow knight only for occupying Sacred Iceland Kingdom unless they were idiots. As long as they realized that there was a shadow knight on the back of Sacred Iceland Kingdom, they would never start the second expedition. The reason was simple. A billionaire would never snatch a bun at the risk of his life. If this bun was in the hand of a kid which could be easily snatched at a low risk so as to satisfy their appetite, Sacred Light Empire might not mind snatching it. However, now, the one who held this bun became a boorish fellow with a weapon. Would the billionaire snatch that bun at the risk of being stabbed for a few times?

How large was Sacred Light Empire? How large was Ice and Snow Wilderness? What was the population of Sacred Light Empire? What was the population of Ice and Snow Wilderness? The entire Sacred Light Empire had tens of billions of people; its territory was over 5 times that of Blackson Humans Corridor. However, the entire territory of Sacred Iceland Kingdom was only a bit more than 18 million square miles. The Sacred Iceland Kingdom was sharply dwarfed by Sacred Light Empire in both population and land.

How many major pastors and throne pastors would Sacred Light Empire spend only for such a sesame? Would the three supreme halos pastors in the three parishes of Sacred light Empire risk their lives only for Ice and Snow Wilderness?

It was impossible.

Sacred Light Empire had other opponents. Sacred Light Empire didn't get along well with the other major countries on the Western Continent.

Therefore, Zhang Tie had to cut off the claws that Sacred Light Empire stretched towards Ice and Snow Wilderness clearly and completely. Additionally, he needed to fabricate an illusion so that Sacred Light Empire felt that it was a powerful shadow knight, a mysterious shadow knight on the back of Sacred Iceland Kingdom who could beat up those jerk pastors of Sacred Light Empire and destroyed their ambitions.

Zhang Tie was not a shadow knight; however, his battle strength as a divine dominator could match that of a shadow knight to a certain extent.

The expeditionary corps of Sacred Light Empire only contained 2 throne pastors and 5 chief pastors. If Zhang Tie had just promoted to an earth knight, it would be a bit difficult for him to deal with such a combination; however, after killing Han Zhengfang, Zhang Tie was confident to deal with these knights.

Therefore, no matter what a great stress and chaos had Sacred Light Empire brought to Sacred Iceland Kingdom, Zhang Tie was not worried about that. As long as he had enough battle strength, he could turn crisis into opportunity. In Zhang Tie's opinion, it was a good opportunity for him to remove the external threats facing the Sacred Iceland Kingdom in a long period.

Zhang Tie only had one concern——Where's the enemy?

The sun had risen from the east and made Chaos and the clouds under his foot golden red. In the early sunlight, Zhang Tie finally caught sight of the huge fleet with the flag of Sacred Light Empire which was cleaving through waves over 600 miles away through the thin clouds.

That fleet was moving towards Ewentra Waters.

At the sight of this fleet, Zhang Tie knew that he had discovered his target. Therefore, Zhang Tie gazed at this fleet firmly in high-speed flight.

Gradually, many apertures like lotus flowers petals appeared in Zhang Tie's pupils one after another. After that, those apertures rotated at different speeds; some of them rotated in a clock-wise manner; some in an anti-clockwise manner. Additionally, those apertures were changing their sizes gradually...

With the rotation and change of those apertures in Zhang Tie's eyes, those warships over 600 miles away became increasingly clearer in Zhang Tie's eyes as if they were right under Zhang Tie's foot.

Zhang Tie immediately recognized the flagship of that fleet.

The flagship of that fleet was a huge ship which was longer than 500 m and heavier than 200,000 tons. Being surrounded by the other warships, this flagship was the largest one; additionally, the flagship flag, the 2 flags of throne pastors and 5 chief pastors on the mast of the huge ship also exposed its identity.

Zhang Tie gazed at the flagship with his lotus-flower eyes at once; at the same time, the two lotus-flower shaped apertures in his eyes rotated while the pink apertures turned into pale blue. The huge flagship then became transparent at once. Zhang Tie could see clearly the inside of the huge flagship. Many sailors were going upstairs and downstairs inside the flagship as if they were busy walking in a transparent glass boat. There were many materials on the huge ship. About 30,000 fighters of Sacred Light Empire were living in the cabins in the middle and lower floors of the flagship. The captain and some officials of that flagship were observing the sea by the telescope in the command room at the prow. In a luxurious room on the highest floor of the flagship, 7 people were enjoying breakfast...

5 of the 7 people wore the same clothes as that of the chief pastor of Sacred Light Empire that Zhang Tie had killed previously—they were in a high golden crown and a robe which was embroidered with suns, moons and stars. By contrast, the other 2 people's robes were brighter while more patterns on their robes represented brightness...

'I got you!' Zhang Tie muttered as he triggered a super hiding rune and a super rapid-moving rune. Closely after that, his speed surged once again as he flashed towards that flagship...

#### Chapter 1229: Chief Pastors

The 2 throne pastors and 5 chief pastors from the eastern parish of Sacred Light Empire were enjoying their breakfast on the highest floor of the Honor Flagship of the expeditionary corps of Sacred Light Empire...

2 throne pastors were sitting on the two ends of the long dining table; 3 chief pastors were sitting on the left side of the table while the rest 2 chief pastors were sitting on the right side.

A lot of golden dining wares were put on the snow-white velvet tablecloth. Fresh deer blood being immersed in top-class fire-dragon crystals inside the golden goblets which were embedded with gems still carried a bizarre heat...

Sacred Light Empire was a terrifyingly hierarchical country. When there were 2 throne pastors at present, all the other 5 chief pastors could only have breakfast quietly and solemnly and listen to the

talk between the two throne pastors even though they were knights. They were forbidden to talk unless the throne pastors asked them to do that.

“The deer blood from the fetus of female deer is most nourishing. I’m really not accustomed to eating a breakfast without any deer fetus’ blood...” A slightly fat 60-odd throne pastor slightly shook his head and commented on this breakfast.

After drinking the deer fetus blood, the throne pastor’s lips were covered with scarlet blood; compared to the snow-white delicate skin on his face, he looked a bit terrifying.

“Pitifully, the climate of Sukbi Island is not suitable to breed David’s deer. Additionally, some female deer that we’ve replenished in Lexinton Harbor have died on the way as they were not suitable to long-distance shipping...” Another throne pastor let out a sigh.

Compared to the first throne pastor, this throne pastor looked elder and thinner. He looked like an old tree which had lost its water for a long time. The loose robe seemed to hang on clothes stand being made of withered twigs. When he stretched out his hand, it looked like a claw that stretched out of a tomb. The bulged blood vessels, meridians and tendons beneath his grey skin were clung to his bones. Those finger rings made of eternal stones seemed like sliding off his fingers at any time.

Anyone who saw this person could feel that this person’s vitality was constantly elapsing. If it were another person, they must have long died. Zhang Tie really wondered how he could still be alive and how long had he lived.

That throne pastor who was like a withered old tree threw an admiring and jealous glance at that young throne pastor in the opposite. After that, he scooped up a ladle of golden caviar and sighed, “Thankfully, the caviar of starlight sturgeons are nice. Sukbi Island’s seabird eggs are fresh too. On the ocean, they are rare yummy food and could provide us with sufficient life energy...”

“The God says that the source and secret of life lie in the embryos of lives. As God’s spokesman on the ground, of course, we’re qualified to enjoy the food...”

“We could only wait for the time being. When we arrive at Ice and Snow Wilderness, all the problems would be solved...”

“Whatever, it’s just a small place!” The throne pastor whose skin was as delicate and smooth as a girl laughed as he said scornfully, “But I was told that Peter Hamplester is interesting. He fabricated some God’s manifestations so as to convince those secular pioneers and Slavs and became famous among them...”

As for these rulers of Sacred Light Empire, nobody in this world knew God’s Manifestations better than them. Now that they could reach such high positions, they must have manifested some God’s wills so as to indicate that they were “favored” by the God. Sacred Light Empire had been tired of the most usual manifestations of God’s wills such as “statue drops off tears”, “identity appeared in one’s dream and made a request”, “resurrection” and “apocalyptic wisdom”. Each year, these God’s wills would always be manifested in the three major parishes of Sacred Light Empire in various forms. In those smaller parishes, if the pastors were capable and got along well with the superiors, their superiors would even assign people to support them by providing them with a space-teleportation equipment. Those rustic

ones would definitely be shocked by the so-called manifestations of God's wills which were made with the help of portable space-teleportation equipment on some special occasions.

In Sacred Light Empire, obscurantism was a basic national policy. If not reach a certain high class, people could barely touch much knowledge. Take space-teleportation equipment as an instance, space-teleportation equipment could be talked casually in any other countries; however, in Sacred Light Empire, only when a pastor reached a certain class could he touch such a sort of knowledge and talk about it in private occasions. Space-teleportation equipment had another name in Sacred Light Empire—Sacred Item. In this world, all the sacred items were invented by Sacred Light God and were the certificates of the existence of Sacred Light God. This was the “standard knowledge” of space-teleportation equipment in the divinity schools of Sacred Light Empire.

“Lord Mofie, are you interested in Peter Hamplester?”

“I'm interested in those vats of Ancient God Church. My courtyard lacks some containers for watering flowers!” The young throne pastor threw a glance at that elder throne pastor as he said casually, “I was told that Peter Hamplester's kids have their specialties. Those kids are still virgins. I think their blood must contain greater life energy...”

The elder throne pastor's eye light suddenly turned as sharp as a blade as it stabbed onto the face of the young throne pastor. It seemed that the young throne pastor had not noticed that as he just had food and drunk another mouth of deer fetus blood before continuing, “I think Lord Miller must be thirsty about those kids' blood. I don't mean to compete with Lord Miller for them. As for the others...”

“At my age, nothing is meaningful for me except those which could make me younger!” The elder throne pastor said after letting out a sigh.

The young pastor burst out into laughter as he raised his golden glass and said, “Then, hope we have a pleasant cooperation...”

“I'm old, Lord Mofie would definitely have a bright future in the eastern parish!”

The two people clinked their glasses in the air before bottoming up the fresh deer blood.

In the breakfast, the two generals of the expeditionary army of Sacred Light Empire had already reached an important agreement and compromise. They accomplished the division of the most important booties on the Sacred Iceland Kingdom at the dining table. They didn't feel it was improper. This expedition was more like a brilliant armored trip for the two people. Besides the tedious atmosphere on the ship, it was nothing different than having a vacation. Because they had already known that no force across Ice and Snow Wilderness could resist them according to their intelligence.

However, as the expeditionary fleet gradually approached to the Ewentra Archipelago Waters, even though the expeditionary fleet was not afraid of having any head-on collision with the Sacred Iceland Kingdom, they should be precautious. Those heads of this expeditionary fleet mainly talked about how to prevent from the emergencies in the breakfast.

After reaching an agreement on how to divide the spoils, the two major characters felt good. Therefore, they started to discuss the possible problem that they might face.



“It’s said that Peter Hamplester was a bit tricky. According to the intelligence, he might be a very powerful animal controlling master and could control a powerful huge deep-sea monster...”

“Huge deep-sea monster could only threaten those below knights. As long as any one of the 7 knights in our fleet launched a strike, Peter Hamplester’s huge deep-sea monster would just be a piece of flesh in the plate of our fighters. It’s said the flesh of huge deep-sea monster is also very nourishing!”

“There’re some disgusting flies on sharks outside our fleet. They’re fighters of sea bear tribe from Ice and Snow Wilderness. From today on, we should have people wipe them out each day. Don’t let those flies have our spirits dampened. As for knights, this should be an amusement in this boring trip!”

“Huck can do that today. Later on, each chief pastor would be on duty one day by turns. Before our fleet arrives at the Ewentra Archipelago waters, we should maintain our deterrence; otherwise, those hicks in Ice and Snow Wilderness would really think that we’re here for a cruise!”

“Yes, Lord!” After hearing his name, one knight instantly cleaned his mouth as he stood up and replied loudly, “I will do that right now. But I have another question. Although these flies could be easily wiped out, what about those merchant ships on the sea? The traces of our fleet would be exposed by those merchant ships every day. It’s said that the chamber of commerce on the side of Sacred Iceland Kingdom provides 500 gold coins for each intelligence regarding our fleet. Two lords, do you think we should send those merchant ships to the bottom?”

The young throne pastor looked at the elder throne pastor. After being silent for a short while, he replied, “Most of those merchant ships came from the Western Continent. If we send them to the bottom, some countries would find an excuse for interfering with our action. They might be waiting for that. What do you feel, Lord Miller?”

Before the old throne pastor opened his mouth, Zhang Tie’s thunder-like strike had arrived...

Chapter 1230: More Powerful than a Shadow Knight

Zhang Tie moved too fast. After triggering his super rapid-moving rune, Zhang Tie’s speed had reached above 3,000 m per second. Additionally, his qi was completely hidden with the effect of super hiding rune. With such multiple effects, not until Zhang Tie’s thunder-like strike arrived at the heads of these heads of the expeditionary fleet of Sacred Light Empire did they realize what happened.

Zhang Tie moved so fast that those throne pastors and chief pastors of Sacred Light Empire didn’t even have time to make too many movements.

It was out of the imagination of the 7 people in the room that someone dared raided them on the vast ocean.

The dining room was on the highest floor of the flagship. This floor was the fixed resting site of these dignified major pastors. In the strictly hierarchical country, the more influential the figures were, the higher they would live, the closer they approached to the sky and the Sacred Light God on the boat. The higher one’s position was, the higher his social status would be and the closer he would be to the deity’s realm. This was the life’s philosophy of the bigwigs of Sacred Light Empire. Of course, those who were

inferior to them couldn't have a pee or shit on their heads; otherwise, they would be sentenced to death for profaning the superiors in Sacred Light Empire.

Because these people were on the highest floor of the flagship, Zhang Tie only needed to penetrate through the roof of the flagship which was as fragile as a piece of paper in his eyes while the power of his battle qi wouldn't even decline by 1/100.

As he wanted an overwhelming effect, Zhang Tie used his most powerful silver secret item 6.8-ton heavy Thor's Hammer, the same one that he used to attack Han Zhengfang.

As the Thor's Hammer carried the effect of shattering strike and lightning damage, it was suitable to this large-range strike.

Zhang Tie swore that he had not imagined about the effect of this strike.

This hammer not only punched onto the head of Sacred Light Empire which was going to invade the Sacred Iceland Kingdom but also knocked open a gate that led to a wholly new world of cultivation.

When the building on the top floor of the flagship touched the Thor's Hammer which moved at 10 times that of the speed of sound, Zhang Tie's knight's consciousness also reached its upper limit. At this moment, everything around him turned slow...

At this moment, the hard metal building on the top floor of the flagship turned into calm water level. What made Zhang Tie amazed was that the huge hammer seemed like falling onto tranquil mirror-like water in his knight's consciousness. Zhang Tie didn't see the earth-shaking scene; instead, he saw ripples spreading over from the metal structure on the top of the building...

Zhang Tie felt like throwing a stone into water or attacking an illusionary shadow on the water.

There were 7 knights; instead of shadow in the dining room.

Zhang Tie's huge hammer covered all the 7 knights with his berserk battle qi; meanwhile, it carried out an indiscriminate attack.

At this moment, time seemed to be still. Even the two earth knights who had the fastest reactions had not fully released their protective battle qis.

A faint, dumbfounded look froze on the faces of the two throne pastors of Sacred light Empire...

The first item that penetrated through the 7 knights' bodies was not Zhang Tie's Thor Hammer, but those broken pieces of the building materials on the top of the dining room. Most of those building materials were metals; a few of them were broken hard crystals and glasses. All of them had turned into fine pieces and sands and felt onto the 7 knights' heads and bodies as dense as raindrops...

Whatever, they were not raindrops, but tens of thousands of sharp and hard fine objects that moved at 10 times the speed of sound. Even a trivial crystal or glass piece would be more powerful than the most powerful anti-material sniper weapon and the most powerful city-defense steam weapon in this age. Because none of the initial velocities of the bullets that were shot out of that anti-material sniper weapons and those honeycomb-type city-defense steam equipment could reach 10 times that of the speed of sound in the air.

Such a ferocious strike was equal to a close shoot within a few meters by numerous powerful weapons. In a split second, those knights' bodies were penetrated through and wounded by so many high-speed fine solid particles while their brilliant robes became as shabby as the clothes of beggars...

It was only the first damages caused by Zhang Tie's strike.

Closely after that, the "ripple" spread over the air. After being compressed by Zhang Tie's strike, the air started to sweep over the room in form of invisible impact wave at a speed which was far greater than the speed of sound, breaking the dining table and all the luxurious and delicate food on the table into pieces...

After being compressed, the super-sonic impact wave swept over the 7 knights' bodies at the same time, tearing open the wounds on their bodies once again. Those major pastors spurted out blood at once while the shabby robes were completely shattered. As a result, those major pastors were almost naked...

At this moment, all the knights' responses could be calculated by milliseconds even microseconds. It was not excessive to describe their responses with the speed of lightning bolt.

Being collided by the high-speed solid particles and the super-sonic air impact wave, commoners would have long been killed. However, those knights of Sacred Light Empire were just injured by that. Even two black iron knights were just severely injured after their heads were penetrated through by iron sands. At this moment, the instinctive responsive speeds of knights were even greater than that of the knights' consciousnesses.

The 2 throne pastors and 5 chief pastors roared at the same time with bloody eyes as they all punched towards the sky at their full efforts...

Zhang Tie's Thor's Hammer touched 6 fists and 8 palms at the same time...

The 6 fists and the 8 palms were broken at the same time; closely after that, the 7 heads were shattered; additionally, the 7 knights' bodies turned into bloody mist; then the entire room was broken into pieces.

Even Zhang Tie was shocked by such a result. Previously, Zhang Tie thought that his first strike could at most kill 2-3 black iron knights. It was out of his imagination that all the 7 knights in the room could be collapsed so easily. Zhang Tie even doubted whether they were knights...

The moment Zhang Tie's Thor Hammer touched the 7 knights, Zhang Tie had sensed that his Thor's Hammer carried a far greater terrifying power than that he could imagine.

'What's wrong? Even if I exert my full effort, I could not have such a great power. But there are 2 earth knights and 5 black iron knights. How could they be killed so easily? My Chaos has not been used.' Zhang Tie was shocked inside. However, he had no time to think too much about that. As he had exerted his full effort, he didn't mean to stop at all. Therefore, with the great inertia of the Thor's Hammer, Zhang Tie penetrated through that room and fell down...

The steel decks were penetrated through like fragile paper and noodles, sending greater "ripples" and super-sonic impact waves in all directions...

After constantly penetrating through over 20 floors of steel decks of the flagship, Zhang Tie and his hammer entered the sea. They didn't stop until they reached over 3,000 m in the sea, causing a great vacuum space in the sea...

As for the other warships of Sacred Light Empire, the disaster just happened in front of them without any omen.

In the sunny day, the flagship of Sacred Light Empire was completely penetrated through by Zhang Tie in less than 0.1 second...

The directest effect of this strike was thousands of meters deep, great hollow on the ocean. The 20-ton flagship of Sacred Light Empire directly broke into halves. The part of the flagship above water was completely shattered while numerous steel components swept over the sea level within 5,000 m with the initial speed of almost 10 times that of the speed of sound like intensive bullets that were fired by cannons.

The 8 battleships which were protecting the flagship within 600 to 1.2 miles were damaged by those steel bullets firstly...

Closely after that, those compressed seawater around the flagship filled into the great thousands of meters deep hollow in the ocean under the effect of the great counter-effect. In a split second, a billow and tsunami higher than 100 m swept over the huge flagship in an overwhelming manner...

"My God..." A captain of a merchant ship which hung a flag of a country on the Western Continent over 70 nautical miles away exclaimed at the sight of the 100 m higher tsunami and a billow. Closely after that, his hands quivered and face turned pale as his telescope fell onto the ground...