

## **Black Iron 1451**

### **Chapter 1451: Welcome Back**

After the airboat flew over prefectures and provinces, Zhang Tie's family members finally arrived at Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory 3 days later.

The almost 1,000 m long imperial airboat slowly declined and parked on the top of Xuanyan Peak, Iron-Dragon Sect while mountains of people were waiting for them eagerly on the ground.

After the airboat steadily landed, Zhang Tie showed up at the hatch with a smile.

"Congratulate to your triumphant return, Suzerain!" All the disciples and elders of Iron-Dragon Sect called in unison. At the same time, the disciples of Iron-Dragon Sect knelt down and put their arms in front of them while all the elders of Iron-Dragon Sect bowed deeply towards Zhang Tie.

As for those disciples, it was a triumphant return given Zhang Tie's military exploits above the Weishui River. Not only that, after Zhang Tie's trump card as a divine dominator was exposed to the public, the social status of all the disciples of Iron-Dragon Sect skyrocketed immediately as they enjoyed a bright future. In Taixia Country, Penglai Immortal Island was the only sect owning divine dominators ahead of Zhang Tie. Based on the mysterious inheritance of divine dominator, Penglai Immortal Island became one of the top 7 sects in Taixia Country. The influence of the news that the master of Iron-Dragon Sect was a divine dominator posed to Iron-Dragon Sect was immeasurable.

Zhang Tie saw disciples from all peaks of Iron-Dragon Sect, Lu Zhongming, Lin Huanxi, Mountain Lifting Hermit, elders of Huaiyuan Palace, Zhang Taixuan the head of Huaiyuan Palace, Zhang Tie's other wives, Donder, Barley, Sarwin, Bagdad, Leit and Hista.

Almost all the central figures on Zhang Tie's side in Youzhou Province had arrived, except for Li Tao and Lu Yishan, who were still in the theater of operations.

When Zhang Tie served as Weiji General in the Western Theater of Operations, Li Tao and Lu Yishan were his myrmidons. In case of reproaches and declining morale, Zhang Tie didn't promise them too high positions. However, after Zhang Tie resigned, Lu Yanyu ruled the rear area of the Western Theater of Operations. Due to their meritorious services and their relationship with Zhang Tie, Li Tao and Lu Yishan had been promoted to higher officials by Lu Yanyu. They were pretty brilliant now.

During the period when Zhang Tie received medical treatment in Xuanyuan Hill, Mountain Lifting Hermit, Elder Muray and Elder Muyu had been set free from Xuanyuan command and been dispatched back to Youzhou Province by Zuoqiu Mingyue.

After Zhang Tie was heavily injured, everybody across Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory, Youzhou Province was keeping a close eye on him. Additionally, Zhang Tie needed helpers urgently. It was also a wise choice for having elders of Iron-Dragon Sect and Huaiyuan Palace return to Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory, Youzhou Province. Of course, Zuoqiu Mingyue wouldn't make a mistake on such an issue.

It was also reasonable for Zhang Taixuan to welcome Zhang Tie back given Zhang Tie's status as the grand elder of Huaiyuan Palace and his meritorious services.

Zhang Tie got off the airboat, closely followed by his parents, Zhang Yang, his wives and concubines.

When Yan Feiqing got off the airboat, almost everybody fixated onto her; however, they dared not gaze at her for too long because her qi field was too strong and oppressive for them. n)/o/-v/)e..l--b/(l-)n

Watching Yan Feiqing to get off the airport, Donder gave Zhang Tie a surreptitious glance. Besides, he thumbed up towards Zhang Tie stealthily, which meant only—Brat, you rock! You could even f\*ck a heavenly knight!

Zhang Tie then introduced Yan Feiqing to them.

With so many people at present, it was pretty boisterous. It took them almost 15 minutes to finish greetings and introductions.

After that, Zhang Yang took Zhang Tie's parents away for a rest. Yan Feiqing and the other women of Iron-heart Palace communicated with each other in a room. Zhang Tie had Donder take the pillar members of Brotherhood away for a rest. As for Zhang Tie himself, he talked with the clan elders of Huaiyuan Palace in the Clan Head's Pavilion.

After Zhang Tie's female disciples served tea for them and left the Clan Head's Pavilion, Zhang Taixuan uttered, "Elder Mushen, you promoted to a shadow knight, killed many demon knights above the bank of Weishui River. You even killed a demon prince by striking it 9 times with a rod. After receiving this news, all the disciples of Huaiyuan Palace were so spirited. Everybody in the world has known Huaiyuan Palace now. It's all due to the meritorious services of Elder Mushen..."

After exposing the relationship between Zhang Tie and Yan Feiqing to the public, everybody in the world would accept the fact that Zhang Tie had promoted to a shadow knight because he had stayed in the tower of time with Yan Feiqing for 6 decades. What amazed people was that he was a divine dominator.

Zhang Taixuan didn't ask him anything about the divine dominator; however, Zhang Tie still felt that he should explain it to clan elders in case of grudges.

"Clan head and clan elders, I need to tell you that I made a breakthrough in my skill of divine dominator when in Waii Subcontinent. The process was very risky. After promoting to a divine dominator, I could challenge knights at higher levels than me; however, my basic battle strength is not great. After coming to Taixia Country, I was wanted by the supreme court facing the pressure from the Gobbling Party. If I exposed my trump card as a divine dominator at that time, I might not be able to shock the opponents; instead, it might incur disasters to myself and Huaiyuan Palace. Therefore, I had been keeping this secret. Hopefully, the clan head and clan elders could forgive me!" Zhang Tie said sincerely as he cupped his hand towards Zhang Taixuan, Elder Muyuan, Elder Muan and Elder Muray, Elder Muyu and Elder Muen.

"That's fine. That's fine. As it's of great significance, if you expose it to the public abruptly, it would be as cursory as a kid passing a boisterous market carrying gold in arms!" Zhang Taixuan nodded with a smile as if he was understanding. All the other elders rooted for Zhang Tie's deed as they nodded.

"Oh, Elder Mushen, here are the items that you gave us before coming to the theater of operations..." Elder Muray and Elder Muyu exchanged a glance with each other. After that, they took out the space-

teleportation finger rings that Zhang Tie gifted them and put them on the table in front of them, “Silver secrets are in the finger rings. We’re not giving them back to their owner!”

Zhang Tie smiled. He didn’t take their items; instead, he took out 4 more space-teleportation finger rings. After that, he stood up and gave them to Zhang Taixuan and the other clan elders, one for each, saying, “I’ve achieved a lot in the theater of operations from demon knights and knights of Heavens Reaching Church. I cannot use all of them. Therefore, I want to share them with you. As it’s in the holy war, as pillars of Huaiyuan Palace, if clan elders could be a bit more powerful, Huaiyuan Palace would be more peaceful. If you want to give them back to me, wait until the end of the holy war...”

## **Chapter 1452: Tittle-Tattle**

It was out of the imagination of Zhang Taixuan and the other clan elders of Huaiyuan Palace that Zhang Tie could take out 4 space-teleportation finger rings and 4 silver secret weapons at the same time. Even earth knights might not have such precious space-teleportation equipment. However, it was like wholesale for Zhang Tie. It seemed that silver secret weapons were as cheap and common as white cabbages for Zhang Tie. All the clan elders were shocked by Zhang Tie’s generosity, including Zhang Taixuan.

At their age, those clan elders were shrewd as they knew that Zhang Tie just wanted to let them not feel embarrassed although Zhang Tie said they could return those finger rings and silver secret items to him after the holy war. Based on Zhang Tie’s temperament and the fact that each holy war would last about 100 years, they knew that Zhang Tie would not ask them to return it by then.

Actually, Zhang Tie gifted these items to Huaiyuan Palace for the sake of its overall strength.

All the clan elders of Huaiyuan Palace were moved; however, they had to consider about Zhang Taixuan’s attitude as they fixated onto him.

In the beginning, Zhang Taixuan watched space-teleportation equipment solemnly. After a few seconds, he suddenly burst into laughter as he relaxed his facial expression, saying, “As the grand elder of Huaiyuan Palace, Elder Mushen is in a lofty position. Now that it’s gifted by Elder Mushen sincerely, just take them. It’s not late when we return it to Elder Mushen after the holy war comes to an end!”

Zhang Taixuan then took the finger ring, followed by all the other clan elders.

As for Elder Muray and Elder Muyu, they didn’t look abnormal when they took the finger rings; however, they both felt relieved inside—After being used to something, people would rely on it. After a knight was used to carry a space-teleportation finger ring, if the finger ring was taken away from him, he would not be used to it. It was similar to be naked after being used to wear clothes.

Everybody was happy now.

Zhang Tie’s generosity intensified those clan elders’ understanding about him.

“There we go!” Zhang Tie nodded with a sincere smile when the others took his space-teleportation finger rings.

"It's said that Elder Mushen was struck by the thunder of nirvana above the bank of Weishui River. The thunder of nirvana is very terrifying. People could barely survive it, even heavenly knights and sage-level knights. Elder Mushen is really fortunate. I wonder whether Elder Mushen has recovered or not?" Zhang Taixuan asked Zhang Tie with a concerned look after taking that space-teleportation finger ring.

Zhang Tie had already explained it to Elder Muyuan when he paid a visit to him in Xuanyuan Hill. Therefore, Zhang Tie felt it unnecessary to conceal it from Zhang Taixuan and the other clan elders. Therefore, he said honestly with a bitter smile, "To be honest, the injuries caused by the thunder of nirvana have not been fully cured although the crown prince and the three top doctors have used all the possible means they could. The strength of the thunder of nirvana still remains in my body. With its influence, my spiritual energy and battle qi were engulfed bit by bit and are not available at all. Although appearing fully recovered, I actually have just recovered my sheer strength and the abilities of some ancestral bloodlines. It's okay for me to deal with demons below knights, but I couldn't even release my battle qi towards a knight; neither could I exert my special skills. I'm afraid that I could only be captured or escape at most facing a demon knight. As my recovery situation is confidential to demons and Three-eye Association, please keep the secret for me."

Zhang Taixuan and all the other clan elders nodded. However, nobody noticed that abnormal light flashing across Zhang Taixuan's eyes when he lowered his head...

"Elder Mushen is concerned about the safety of the human world at your solo effort. You're the pride of Huaiyuan Palace. Just let me know if you need Huaiyuan Palace to do anything for you. I, Zhang Taixuan would meet your demand as long as it could help you recover your injuries even at the cost of losing my blood and flesh!" Zhang Taixuan said solemnly.

"Thank you so much, clan head!"

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After meeting Zhang Tie, the clan head and the other clan elders of Huaiyuan Palace had left there by airboat.

Zhang Tie then met Donder and the over-arching members of Brotherhood.

The key members of Brotherhood had spent all their efforts in building the New Blackhot City in Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory. After 2 years of construction, New Blackhot City had begun to take shape. Half of its city wall and city-defense facilities had been completed. The new city had been put into use partially.

In some sense, Blackhot City in Waii Subcontinent was the prototype of the New Blackhot City in Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory except for some minor differences. Urged by the key members of Brotherhood, this new city basically referred to the layout of the original Blackhot City.

As for everybody of the former Hit-Plane Brotherhood, Blackhot City was closely related to their adolescence and dreams. The Waii Subcontinent had already deteriorated into a depopulated zone, including the original Blackhot City. The process of its reappearance in Taixia Country was full of excitement and driving force.

Hearing the members of Brotherhood depicting about the things in the New Blackhot City, Zhang Tie couldn't wait to take a look over there with the guidance of them.

As Barley and the other guys knew that Zhang Tie must have a lot of words to tell about his family members after leaving home for 2 years, they only stayed in Iron-Dragon Sect for less than 2 hours. After appointing with Zhang Tie on the time to show him around the New Blackhot City, they left by airship.

"This world is growing more and more complex. The reality is more bizarre than that in knight novels too!" After seeing off Barley and the other key members of Brotherhood, Donder let out a sigh as he told Zhang Tie, "Who could imagine that an apprentice in a grocery nearby the railway station of Blackhot City could become a divine dominator. Blackhot City was not a treasure land. Very few knights would even fly over it. According to the standard in Taixia Country, Blackhot City was absolutely a place where even birds didn't feel like taking a shit. How could such a freak like you come from that sort of a place? It seems that all the vitality across the Waii Subcontinent had been absorbed by you. You would always change greatly only in a few days. Therefore, I have to pinch myself a couple of times whenever I see you so as to remind me that I'm not dreaming..."

Zhang Tie looked at Donder. Although this guy's temperament remained unchanged, he had got some pale hair near his ears and deeper wrinkles on his forehead after only 2 years. Over the past 2 years, Donder had really tried his best to serve Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory.

Kneading his face, Zhang Tie asked, "Really? I feel my shortcomings are becoming more and more evident. I really need to trouble you!"

"What's that?" Donder asked as he raised his eyebrows.

"Fetch a batch of resourceful figures within Youzhou Province, Northeast Military Region or the rest of Taixia Country to build a think tank for me. I feel that I couldn't contemplate everything well!"

"How poor I am! I'm born to go on errands. I won't be busier when you come back. Look, I've lost more than 10 kg weight over the past 2 years..." Donder sighed with a sad smile.

"Forget about it if you don't want to do it. Previously, I was thinking about sending you a fruit of cross-realm flower. Now that you complain about being tired, you'd better take a good rest. I will have people send you hundreds of pounds of flesh. I'm sure that you will get your weight back. It seems that I will have to find someone else to do that for me!" Zhang Tie said solemnly as he turned around and intended to leave in a measured manner.

After hearing that Zhang Tie was going to send him a fruit of cross-realm flower, Donder sprung up at once as he towed Zhang Tie with sparkling eyes, saying, "Who's tired? Who's tired? Damn it! You should ask you consciousness. You've known me for so many years. Am I that kind of a person? Don't you know that I'm actually expecting to lose weight recently? I feel better to be thin and spirited. I will do that for you well!"

After leaving those words, Donder instantly scuttled away towards the airport as he was going to leave Iron-Dragon Sect by airboat.

Seeing Donder off, Zhang Tie revealed a smile as he shook his head. After that, he met Mountain Lifting Hermit, Lu Zhongming and Lin Huanxi...

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When Zhang Tie returned to the courtyard of his wives and concubines, he found Yan Feiqing was not there. After asking someone, he knew that Yan Feiqing had flown away after having a short chat with O’Laura and the other wives and concubines in Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory and gaining their approval. She wanted to live in Threespring Prefecture for some days...

Zhang Tie knew that Guo Hongyi had already returned to Threespring Prefecture. Additionally, the news that he had returned to Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory would soon spread over Youzhou Province. In this case, Yan Feiqing felt embarrassed to continue to stay in Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory. Therefore, she could only go back to Threespring Prefecture for the time being in case of embarrassment.

“It’s also not bad to have an elder sister who’s a heavenly knight!” O’Laura smiled as she added, “At least similar events such as Sacred Light Empire assigning its expeditionary army to attack Ice and Snow Wilderness would not happen anymore...”

O’Laura’s words almost represented the opinion of these women at present. What Yan Feiqing told Aimei, Aixue, Linda, Fiona and Beverly in Xuanyuan Hill a few days ago would get the same effect here for sure. No matter what, the great power of a heavenly knight was out of doubt. Now that they could accept domineering Bai Suxian; of course they could accept Yan Feiqing who was more domineering. No matter how domineering she was, she was just a woman on Zhang Tie’s side.

“During the past 2 years, thanks for your hard work, my dear wives. It’s really my great honor to win your favor and help...” Zhang Tie looked at his wives and concubines as he bowed deeply towards them sincerely.

Zhang Tie’s words aroused tears in their eyes.

“No matter what, you’re more laborious than us as you fought demons on the battlefield. As women, we never feel meticulous when we see our man fighting demons on the battlefield for the sake of the country and home at the risk of your life!”

“I would stay here for a period. I could stay with you...” Zhang Tie said with a smile. Closely after that, he revealed an erotic expression, “Raise your hands if anyone wants kids...”

### **Chapter 1453: Leaving Fiery-Dragon Bounty Territory**

Only after staying one night in Iron-Dragon Sect, Zhang Tie’s parents had left for Jinwu City with Zhang Yang by the latter’s airboat so that Zhang Tie could stay with his wives and concubines.

Zhang Tie had left home for about 2 years during which period he had experienced life-and-death situations. Of course, it was full of warm sweetness and brilliant tenderness when he reunited with his wives, concubines and children.

Iron-Dragon Sect and Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory were both Zhang Tie’s nests. Zhang Tie didn’t need to concern about his safety over there. Additionally, the fact that Zhang Tie had not recovered was still

confidential to demons and Heavens Reaching Church. Given that he could kill a heavenly demon knight by striking it 9 times with a rod, nobody dared offend him in Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory in this case.

Additionally, as demons invaded Taixia Country, all the provinces and major sects in Taixia Country had triggered their multiple-level monitoring and defense system. If a heavenly demon knight wanted to launch a raid from the west of Taixia Country all the way to Youzhou Province in the east of Taixia Country, it would be even more dangerous than a human knight raiding the nest of demons. It was definitely a great adventure. In addition, besides Zhang Tie, there were 4 more knights in Iron-Dragon Sect. Bai Suxian almost stayed with Zhang Tie all day long. Therefore, Yan Feiqing could leave Zhang Tie at this moment without any concern.

On the second day since Zhang Tie returned to Iron-Dragon Sect, major sects within or out of Youzhou Province and Northeast Military Region had constantly sent representatives to visit Zhang Tie in Iron-Dragon Sect.

These representatives were always heads of major clans. Although Zhang Tie could have Lu Zhongming, Lin Huanxi and Mountain Lifting Hermit receive some of them on behalf of him, he had to receive many of them himself as they once attended the ceremony when Zhang Tie opened Iron-Dragon Sect or had their disciples join Iron-Dragon Sect, even being a divine dominator. This was a rudimental principle that Zhang Tie always stuck to——He shouldn't forget about his helpers and old friends even if he grew stronger in the future.

Those who came here to visit him would bring him gifts for sure. Most of those heavy gifts were elixirs and precious medicines collected by those clans for the sake of the recovery of Immortal Qianji.

It was already 4 days later after Zhang Tie dealt with these affairs.

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At 5 am, April 15th, the 906th year of Black Iron Calendar, Zhang Tie woke up from deep sleep...

On the luxurious huge bed, the six Spencer women who slept with Zhang Tie last night were still lying horizontally, sweetly. After glancing at the situation on the bed, Zhang Tie could only lightly move those limbs away. After that, he tenderly got off the bed before covering those women with a quilt. After that, he put on his night robe and came to the bathroom. After taking a cool bath in the cold water plunge, he changed a set of common clothes before leaving his courtyard.

"Ahh, good morning, master..." A guard on duty hurriedly gave a salute to Zhang Tie respectfully when he saw Zhang Tie coming out.

It was Qian Jingxuan who served as the chief guard on duty for Zhang Tie. He was one of two disciples that Zhang Tie received from Qian Clan, whose clan head was now the provincial governor of Tongzhou Province. Featured by long eyes, dense eyebrows, spirited eyesight, tall and straight figure and mighty look, he had a good aptitude among all the other disciples of Zhang Tie.

"After a while, if elders and your master's wives ask you about my whereabouts, tell them that I've left Iron-Dragon Sect for a few hours. I will come back by noon. In addition, let Liu Xing prepare 100 bloody figures in the Divine Favor Palace. I will use them when I come back..." Zhang Tie told Qian Jingxuan.

“Yes, master!” Qian Jingxuan lowered his body as he asked, “Master, do you need guards to accompany you...”

“Haha, no need!” Zhang Tie waved his hand. After that, he left the Clan Head’s Pavilion and went downhill dexterously...

With the return of Mountain Lifting Hermit and elders of Huaiyuan Palace, Liu Xing and the other officers of Fire-Dragon Corps were also sent back to Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory by Zuoqiu Mingyue. Previously, Liu Xing and the other officers of Fire-Dragon Corps already had high positions in the ground forces in the theater of operations. After Zhang Tie exposed his trump card as a divine dominator, Liu Xing and the other officers became dazzling rather than eye-catching on the battlefield. In case that Liu Xing and the other officers of Fire-Dragon Corps became demons’ targets, Zuoqiu Mingyue had to send them back, in order to make Zhang Tie reassured on another hand.

All the bloody figures collected by Iron-Dragon Sect were locked in the iron cells of the battle fortress. Today, Zhang Tie wanted to try whether bloody sacrifice furnace would do a favor to his injuries with 100 bloody figures. At the same time, Zhang Tie also considered opening some hidden functions of the bloody sacrifice furnace to disciples of Iron-Dragon Sect.

If not being busy in worldly affairs recently, Zhang Tie had long wanted to try the effect of bloody sacrifice furnace on healing the injuries caused by the thunder of nirvana instead of having to wait until now.

The day had not broken except for being a bit white in the skyline. A sea of stars and moons were alternating with the sun. In the light and shadow stood the dimly Xuantian Eighteen Peaks tranquility. The main peak was verdant as its grasses and woods contained dew. Halfway up the mountains, clouds and frost rose and rotated rapidly. In the valley, the mist was floating on the stream and the swamp, making it a mysterious area. The tweets of birds and insects and growls of apes made it more tranquil...

Even though his eyes were closed, Zhang Tie could still sense the looming reiki and the fresh and sweet smell in the pure air.

The air in the morning here was so fresh that Zhang Tie even wanted some more lungs to breathe it. The air contained moisture lubricated by mountains and rivers. The moisture contained hundreds of scents and the vigorous qi of the essence of grasses and woods. After intaking the air, he felt sweet and being purified physically and mentally.

Breathing the air heavily, Zhang Tie walked on the winding mountain pass nimbly as he hummed a song. After a short while, Zhang Tie had felt being relaxed and refreshed suddenly as his fatigues and “battle smoke” were wiped out absolutely...

Zhang Tie entered the warehouse of planes of Iron-Dragon Sect and jumped into a fully-fueled Air Cavalry I plane. Under the dumbfounded look of those people who garrisoned the warehouse and the runway, he drove the plane onto the runway and flew away...

At daybreak, the plane steadily landed at a civilian airport over 500 miles away from Iron-Dragon Sect outside Dongyang City. After opening the hatch, Zhang Tie jumped off the plane in the same clothes, yet with another face...



## Chapter 1454: Airport

As the birthplace of air cavalries and planes in Taixia Country, Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory was the first place having civilian airports. In only 2 years, besides dozens more military airports, over 100 civilian airports were newly built in Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory. It was also the place where *Civilian Aviation Flight Brochure* and *Commercial Airport Service Guidelines* were firstly formulated across Taixia Country. So many airports and perfect rules and regulations symbolized the vigorous development of planes in Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory and the leadership of the air cavalries training system of Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory.

Zhang Tie landed on the airport outside Dongyang City, the largest civilian airport outside Dongyang City.

Almost the moment Zhang Tie parked his plane in a standard parking apron for air cavalry I, the ground crew had already pushed the access ladder to the side of Zhang Tie's cockpit. At the same time, a blue fiery-oil convertible cross-country vehicle drove over here from afar and parked aside Zhang Tie's plane. A plane service personnel in blue uniform got off the vehicle.

Zhang Tie opened the cover of his cockpit before jumping off his plane nimbly and coming to the front of the plane service personnel.

The plane service personnel was a spirited old man in short hair at his 60s.

"Sir, how long do you plan to park here?"

"One day!"

"Do you need to refuel?"

"Yes, please fill it up!"

"What about the maintenance and overhaul service?" The personnel asked as he jostled Zhang Tie's needs down onto a notebook.

"Yes, please!" Zhang Tie answered with a smile.

"What sort of maintenance and overhaul do you want. We've got 3 levels here. The highest level is comprehensive maintenance and overhaul; the medium level includes the engines and principal components of the plane; the lowest level is only available for regular programs including its frame and undercarriage!"

"The lowest level!"

The old man climbed onto the plane fast. After recording the oil meter calibration of his plane, he got off it, saying, "It's okay. Look, here's the deed. If there's no problem, please sign your name here. Take this copy. We will keep one too. The total expenditure is 26 silver coins including parking fee, fuel fee and preliminary maintenance and overhaul fee. You need to pay it off now. When you come back, please show me your deed. We're only subjective to the deed; instead of people. If your plane is damaged here due to an accident, you could ask for compensation with this deed!"

Nice service! Zhang Tie took the deed and took a cursory glance at it. After that, he nodded and gave a gold coin to him, saying, "Keep the changes..." After that, he jumped onto the back seat of the convertible cross-country vehicle.

After taking that gold coin, the old man revealed a smile. Closely after that, he sat in the cockpit and drove away from the airport.

Perhaps that gold coin worked, as the old man treated Zhang Tie more passionately. He started to chatter, "You pilots are really in high demand. As long as you could drive a plane, you would be urgently needed outside. Your annual emolument would always be hundreds of gold coins. If I was 30 years younger, I would also learn to drive a plane..."

"Haha, it's not late for you to learn it now!" Zhang Tie said with a smile.

"Haha, I'm old. I cannot fit this job. Even if I master the driving skills, nobody would employ me given my age. However, I'm also doing a good job at the moment. I've not imagined that I could find such a good job when I was young!" The old man glanced at Zhang Tie as he drove the vehicle and sped up his speech, "But if you want to make money, I've got some news for you. Some major clans outside Northeast Military Region recruit excellent pilots here all the year round. If you went there and became a coach, you would make at least 400 gold coins a year. If you come from Fire-Dragon Corps, you could have 200 gold coins more. If you could drive big planes such as air cavalry 2, you would enjoy higher compensation and a lot of more benefits..."

"What? Many people in Dongyang City are recruiting pilots from Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory?"

"Not only Dongyang City. If you went to look at the outside of the pilot training academies, you would understand the term "urgent need". Any young man graduating from pilot training academies would be scrambled by a lot of people right away. Actually, even when they had not graduated, they had already been ordered. Taixia Country was so large. However, only air cavalries trained by our Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory could overlook the world. All the major clans, big business groups and local authorities across the country rushed into Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory for recruiting pilots and coaches. Those graduates from pilot training academies across Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory could never meet the demand..."

Zhang Tie slightly nodded as if he was meditating. Such a shortage couldn't be met within a short period. Like an imbalance between supply and demand, it was seller's market, pilots and air cavalries were in urgent need. The demand across such a large country couldn't be met by those pilot training academies in Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory at all. Even though the existing pilot training academies in Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory were running at overload, Iron-Heart Palace still intended to expand two pilot training academies, although it still fell far short of demand.

Such a situation might be gradually relieved until 2 years later when pilot training academies spread over Taixia Country and air cavalry became an independent armed service in Taixia Country.

"To tell you the truth, those major clans have very good conditions. If I could introduce one pilot or coach to them, I could get 10 gold coins as compensation..." The old man told Zhang Tie as he took out a name card and gave it to Zhang Tie, saying, "Here are the addresses of the offices of some major clans in

Dongyang City that recruit air cavalries. If you want to have a try, take this name card and tell them that I've introduced you to them..."

"Fine. I will show this name card to them if I went there..." Zhang Tie took the name card with a kind smile.

"Thanks, thanks. You young men are easy to communicate with. When I save enough money, I will also send my grandson to a pilot training academy..." The old man said as he hurriedly apologized to Zhang Tie, "I'm sorry, erm, I don't mean that. Please don't misunderstand it..."

"Haha, it's okay; it's okay..."

The old man directly drove Zhang Tie out of the airport.

There were a bus station, some hotels and commercial facilities outside the airport, appearing vigorous and boisterous...

### **Chapter 1455: Down to Earth**

Even though the day had just broken, Zhang Tie found that the outside of the airport had begun to be active when he left the airport.

Being over 12 miles away from Dongyang City, this airport was previously barren saline and alkaline land. A small town had already taken shape around this airport.

There were two boisterous commercial streets outside the airport with hotels and various stores in the streets. As the sun had come out, the hotels and taverns had started to sell breakfast.

Some taxis were already waiting in the parking lot outside the airport for the business. Among those taxis, Zhang Tie found 2/3 of them were traditional coal-fueled steam vehicles; 1/3 of them were fiery-oil taxis. These taxis were all matched with dual-drive engines whose displacement was basically below 1.0 liter, fewer than that of cross-country vehicles. Recently, as Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory pushed out more and more dual-drive engines of different types and displacements, these dual-drive engines with minor displacements were improving the lives of people in Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory.

Besides, many farming machines in farmland, such as combine harvester and multi-functional tractor were installed with dual-drive engines, which brought people great efficacy in the farmland.

With a buzz, a two-wheeled motorcycle rushed out of the exit of the underground garage of the airport behind Zhang Tie. The rider wore a helmet and a leather jacket which were similar to that of pilot's.

The buzz of the motorcycle aroused the attention of many people in the street. The rider enjoyed being attractive very much. Accelerating his vehicle, he drove into the distance and disappeared in the street.

The production of the dual-drive engine also led to the reappearance of this traffic tool which could only be seen in the materials about the times before the Catastrophe. The motorcycle won the favor of some people. Before fiery oil was produced, the volume and power of its engine could barely coordinate with its manipulation. In this age, motorcycles could be rarely seen in the street. Some factories or

mechanical manufacturers could build two-wheeled motorcycles, which, however, were as odd-looking as monsters and suffered from shortcomings in poor convenience, safety and amenity.

Watching that motorcycle which drove away like a lightning bolt and those fiery-oil cars which could be taken as taxis, Zhang Tie suddenly had a blurry, strange feeling.

Finally, Zhang Tie revealed a smile as he got on a common steam taxi...

...

"Ahh, they're repairing the road ahead. My car couldn't pass by. Therefore, you'd better get off here..." It took the taxi more than half an hour to arrive there.

Many building materials were piled on roadsides. As a result, taxis could barely pass by it. The moment the day broke, many people had started their work on the roadsides. In the rising dust, some locomotives were shattering those stones, causing loud sounds...

"Alright, just let me get off. I will take the rest of the distance by foot..."

"If you went to God's Favor Tower, it would still be 1.5-2 miles away. I'm afraid you have to bear the bad road condition. When I came here last time, it was still an unsurfaced road. However, I could pass by it last time. I'm afraid that it would take a few days for the road to be paved well..." The driver reminded Zhang Tie.

"Master, I will give you one gold coin. May you wait for me here for a few hours and send me back to the airport when I come back?"

"Ahh, aren't you kidding me or cheating me?" The driver looked at Zhang Tie with a dubious look as he added, "Even if I wait here one day for you, it wouldn't cost 10 silver coins. You let me wait for you here for one gold coin like an idiot? What if you escaped away without payment? If that really happens, I would be in vain today. Whom would I ask for money from? Do you really treat me as an idiot?"

After being dumbfounded for a second, Zhang Tie revealed a smile as he took out a gold coin and gave it to the driver, saying, "I pay you one gold coin in advance and you only need to wait for me here. If I don't come back when the sun sets, you could leave!"

After weighing the gold coin, the driver instantly revealed a brilliant smile as he said, "Sure, I will wait for you here. It's no problem for me to wait for you for 1 week, not to mention 1 day..."

Zhang Tie then gave the driver a gold coin before getting off. The driver turned the car around as he parked it in a tree shade on the roadside.

...

Zhang Tie got off the vehicle in a new farm village and town about 40 miles away from Dongyang City.

Although vehicles couldn't pass by it, people could pass by it easily. Neither did Zhang Tie feel the road dirty as he walked towards the distance along the roadside drainage ditch made of stones and cement.

As it was in April, the farms on roadsides appeared green because of luxuriant French beans. At this moment, the day had totally broken as more and more farmers entered the farmland.

Like those in farmland, construction workers could be seen almost everywhere on the road. These construction workers just lived in roadside tents, male or female, old or young. Although the accommodation condition was not good, everybody enjoyed very high morale when at work. With hopeful eye light and smile, they looked very thrilled. Someone even sang work songs, the rhythm of which aroused the resonance of all the others.

“Come on, come on...”

“Heyo...heyo...”

“Let’s repair the road...”

“Heyo...heyo...”

“Let’s fix the road...”

“Heyo...heyo...”

“For the bright future...”

“Heyo...heyo...”

The work song was passionate and generous with the special rhythm of dialect in Hua regions. It was of strong influence. The tone was featured by people in the western provinces of Taixia Country; instead of that in Youzhou Province and Northeast Military Region.

Zhang Tie didn’t see any indolent person on the road. Everyone was doing labor work in laughter and songs. Maybe only these laborers could sense how happy and hard it was for them to build their own homeland with efforts.

The others might only feel it interesting; however, Zhang Tie felt pretty satisfied as the forthright work song sounded as beautiful as the nature call...

## **Chapter 1456: A Serene Land**

After passing by that road under construction, Zhang Tie came to the town.

The houses in the town were basically new bungalows. Many of them were even makeshift houses made of iron sheets. Lime and cement could be smelt everywhere. Everything appeared new. Many houses were under construction.

The town had a high population.

“Hey, fellow townsman, where’s the nearest school?”

Seeing an old man moving a stool out of his house and twisting straws into a rope in the roadside tree shade seriously, Zhang Tie went forward and asked him.

Zhang Tie’s current look was average, simple and honest. His words carried the orthodox tone of Wuzhou Province. The old man raised his head before throwing a glance at Zhang Tie. Almost at the same time, he pointed at a direction without demur as he said in the accent of Wuzhou Province,

"There're 6 preliminary schools and 1 middle school in the town. As for the nearest, turn left in front before working 50-60 m forward!"

"I see, thanks!"

After bidding farewell to this old man, Zhang Tie walked towards the direction pointed by the old man. After a short while, he had seen a preliminary school.

Compared to other buildings in this town, this school was almost the best and tidiest building that Zhang Tie had ever seen.

This preliminary school occupied almost 70,000 square meters. He could see the dense green belt and tree shades through the iron-art wall. Behind the tree shades were spacious and bright teaching buildings. Additionally, there was a playground on the campus. The school was well-matched with facilities.

When Zhang Tie came here, kids were carrying school bags and book bags and running on the road in a naughty and mischievous manner. All the kids wore clean Hua-style school uniforms.

"Universal Peace and Righteousness" were hung over the traditional arched building close to the school gate. An old man was standing outside the school gate with a smile as he watched those kids entering the gate under the brilliance of the morning sunlight. Every now and then, he would touch kids' heads.

"Good morning, sir..." Each kid would bow and say hello to the old man when they passed by the school gate.

It was a lane in the opposite of the school. There were some simple and crude snack bars inside. Under the canopy of a snack bar, a log fire roared in the open hearth as the aroma of the oil spilled out of the pot. The boss was kneading dough on the cutting board. As dough sticks were put into the pot one after another, with the sizzling sound, the white dough sticks gradually expanded and turned golden. The aroma of the fried dough sticks then started to suffuse in the lane in a split second.

The boss fried stick doughs outside as his wife made soya-bean milk and bean curds inside. The couple was busy serving food as there were so many customers.

"Boss, 4 deep-fried dough sticks and 1 bowl of soya bean milk..." Zhang Tie found a stool and sat down at an empty table beneath the canopy which was made of waterproof canvas.

"Got it. 4 deep-fried dough sticks and a bowl of soya bean milk for table No. 6..." The boss shouted, reminding his wife to serve Zhang Tie what he wanted.

In less than half a minute, the landlady with a blue cloth over her bun nimbly served Zhang Tie what he ordered, reminding him out of concern, "Add sugar as much as you like..."

"Thanks..." Zhang Tie told the landlady.

"Dad, mom, I'm going to school..." A brat with a satchel on his back ran out of the store. When he passed by that man, he grabbed two deep-fried dough sticks rapidly.

"Brat, you're so hasty. Have you lit incense for the Long-live memorial tablet of our savior..." The man who was frying deep-fried dough sticks swore as he pretended to kick off that kid.

“Yes, I’ve done...” The kid had long run away with laughter.

“Eat slowly...” The landlady reminded the boy after serving Zhang Tie deep-fried dough sticks and soya bean milk.

Sitting on the roadside, Zhang Tie drank soya bean milk and ate deep-fried dough sticks as he watched those kids entering the school under the brilliant sunlight.

Watching those kids’ smiles, listening to their laughter and feeling the simple warmth of the family in this store, Zhang Tie slowly calmed down. Like a how pious pilgrim would feel when he saw the sacred Temple of God, Zhang Tie felt the unity of mind and body peacefully.

After Zhang Tie ate 2 deep-fried dough sticks, two strong people in official uniforms arrived, sabers fixed on one side of their waist. They were bowmen of the town.

Bowmen were lowest-level civil servants in Taixia Country on exiled Class VI. Although being humble in position, they were able to wield both the pen and the gun. These bowmen were the finest tenacles of the huge state machine as their scope of work covered buglar arrest, putting up signs, maintaining security, registered population management, collecting intelligence and aiding superiors to deal with local affairs.

After the two bowmen arrived, most of the diners in the store nodded towards them.

The moment the two bowmen sat at an empty table and put their sabers on the table, they had started to glance at Zhang Tie. Strange looks would always be their principal targets.

“Boss, a bowl of soya bean flower...” Zhang Tie shouted in the accent of Wuzhou Province as he added, “The bean curd really tastes like the ancient-well bean curd in Xiangshan City...”

After hearing Zhang Tie’s accent and contents, the two bowmen became relaxed at once as they moved their eyes away from Zhang Tie.

The landlady served Zhang Tie a bowl of soya bean flower and the two bowmen two bowls of soya bean milk, six deep-fried dough sticks and two bowls of soya-bean flowers with chili sauce.

The two bowmen seemed to often visit this snack booth as the boss had known they wanted without their order.

“Old Wang, I heard from the village constable yesterday that our savior had already come back from Xuanyuan Hill a couple of days ago. Our savior had already recovered. He’s inviting guests in Xuantian Peak these days...” One of the two bowmen released a news only after biting the dough stick two times and having a small half of soya bean milk.

This Bowman’s sound could be heard by everyone in the snack booth.

Certainly, after hearing this news, almost everyone in the snack booth had stopped what they were doing.

The man who was lifting an elongated dough and putting it into the pot. After hearing this news, he became slightly stunned as he almost put his hand into the pot with boiling oil. Sensing the hot oil, he instantly raised his hand due to conditioned reflex. After that, he became ecstatic, saying, “That’s great.

Thankfully, I have my son to light incense for savior every day. Our savior should live thousands of years, even longer...”

“Ahem...ahem...Old Wang. Long live couldn’t be said casually. You should watch out your words later on...” Another bowman who was drinking soya bean milk said in a low voice after glancing around the other diners.

“Yes, yes, yes, it’s my fault. I always couldn’t be so considerate when I was happy...” The male boss responded it at once as he slightly patted his face, saying, “Would we express our gratitude to our savior for his return...”

“It’s not our turn. We’re far away from our savior. We couldn’t touch him even by air. We only need to do our own job well!” The same bowman said, “Old Wang, you’ve got so many customers here; you need to pay close attention to any strange and weird people. Once you find anything strange, you shall report to us as soon as possible; especially those people with strange faces whose luggage appears to contain seeds...”

“Ahh, but why?” The male boss asked him out of amazement.

“Old Wang, you don’t know that it indicates the malice of those b\*stards of demons and Heavens Reaching Church. They take demonized seeds and stealthily spray them into the farmlands when you sow seeds. Those demonized seeds would sprout and blossom in the future too. When their pollen was blown away by wind, they would demonize the gene of those good seeds. As a result, all the grains in the farmland would be polluted. Additionally, such pollution would gradually expand. Such b\*stards had been caught by criminal hunters in other provinces. Therefore, no strangers are allowed in farmlands casually across Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory and provinces now. Some people were in charge of guarding grain seeds in each place. If there were any problem facing the grain seeds of a town, many people would be beheaded. We’ve also received the notice——pay special attention to those strangers who disguise as grain traders and dealers...”

“Hmm, I see...” The man who was frying dough sticks said as he threw a glance at where Zhang Tie sat. However, he saw nobody, “Wuh? Where’s that man?”

Zhang Tie had already left this snack booth silently with a gold coin on the table in the doorbells of the morning classes and the reading sounds from classrooms.

He was loafing alone in God’s Favor Town as he watched the schools, the new plants and workshops, the farmers in farmlands and those houses and huts under construction as if they were the most beautiful scenery in the world.

Being close to God’s Favor Town was Mind Gratitude Town and Military Gratitude Town. Zhang Tie spent the whole morning wandering in the three towns as he observed the lives of commoners in these towns.

As for others, such commoners’ living style was boring; however, Zhang Tie found it interesting as he really enjoyed such lives...

Because all the commoners here in these towns were saved by Zhang Tie from the demon camp after winning the wager.



## Chapter 1457: Having Hundreds of Millions of Followers

Last year, Zhang Tie saved over 200 million commoners from the demon camp who were previously used to wipe out land mines for demons after winning the wager from Abyss King in the War of Weishui River. After being saved by Zhang Tie, half of these people had already arrived at Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory as they chose to settle down here as Zhang Tie's followers.

Previously, it was almost impossible for the Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory to transport over 100 million people from the bank of Weishui River to Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory at its solo effort within a short period. Thankfully, Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory had tens of thousands of allies. Each major clan and sect which cooperated with Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory on the production of fiery oil assigned one group of airships or some airboats so as to transport over 100,000, hundreds of thousands or millions of people from the bank of Weishui River to Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory. With their concerted efforts, they finally transported these people into Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory.

Take Heavens Fortune Sect and Lord Guangnan's Mansion as an instance, they assigned groups of airboats and airships to transfer about 10 million refugees respectively.

As of now, there were over 1,000 towns like God's Favor Town which had almost 100,000 people across Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory. These towns shared the same feature, namely, their names definitely contained one word from the following lines: Immortal Qianji's favor is as heavy as Mount Tai; we extend our gratitude to you as if you are our parent.

These towns had just been founded in late months. All the residents in these towns were innocent commoners whom Zhang Tie had saved from the demon camp. The two lines also symbolized Zhang Tie's high position in the hearts of those commoners.

Zhang Tie was their savior as he saved them from demons.

When they arrived at Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory, they were penniless. With Zhang Tie's help, they settled down there, living in the houses which Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory built especially for them, plowing the farmland which Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory gifted them and working in the plants and workshops invested by Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory. Their kids studied in schools in Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory too...

Actually, they had become Zhang Tie's subordinate followers. Zhang Tie became their superior leader and master.

Therefore, these people regarded Zhang Tie as their savior.

These people were different than the former ones in the cities of Fire-Dragon Prefecture. The former ones had independent properties who were not attached to Zhang Tie and could leave or stay whenever they wanted. By contrast, these over 100 million people who arrived at Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory were much closer to Zhang Tie as they enjoyed everything brought by Zhang Tie and were willing to attach themselves to Zhang Tie. In some sense, they had already become the followers of Zhang Tie and the members of the Zhang family. They enjoyed all the rights that commoners enjoyed outside;

however, they had to follow Zhang Tie's order completely within Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory. Whereas, they were not slaves; they were more like the laborers of Zhang Tie and Zhang family.

Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory was vast and had fertile land. With the concerned coordination and support of all parties, over 100 million people could completely be held on the land covering 6 million square miles given the wealth of Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory.

In the following 3 months, 100 million more people would arrive at Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory by batches. Finally, all the over 200 million people that Zhang Tie had saved at the bank of Weishui River would come to Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory and became the laborers of Zhang Tie and Zhang family.

Laborers and land were the foundation of major clans in Taixia Country. These laborers and land were inherited and bound to each other as the firmest mass basis and material foundation of a clan and a major sect. Among major clans in Taixia Country, servants, stewards, directors, myrmidons, private guards and dare-to-die fighters were basically selected from laborers. It could be said that major clans in Taixia Country depended closely on laborers as the interests, rise and fall of major clans and laborers were bound to each other. Major clans to laborers was what water to fish!

Zhang Tie's family and Huaiyuan Palace both had laborers. Zhang Tie's elder brother had tens of thousands of laborers in Jinwu City; Huaiyuan Palace brought over 1 million laborers from Waii Subcontinent; Zhang Tie's Fiery-Dragon Bounty Territory also had more than 100,000 laborers since Bai Suxian gifted him so many dare-to-die fighters.

After all the people that Zhang Tie had saved from demons arrived at Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory, Zhang Tie would have over 200 million laborers, who would become Zhang Tie's firmest supporters and advocates as well as the foundation for Zhang family to be a major clan.

Many time-honored major clans in Taixia Country held that if a clan didn't have over 100 million laborers, it was not qualified to be a real major clan—having over 60 billion square meters land, over 100 million laborers, flocks of knights and a long history; founding a head clan.

Zhang Tie didn't pay heed to the foundation of major clans in these new towns outside Dongyang City; instead, he only paid attention to commoners.

Nobody could understand Zhang Tie.

Zhang Tie did nothing but take a look around here. He wanted to see how those people whom he had saved from demons at the bank of Weishui River lived. Those kids' smiles satisfied him as if he took panacea. Even though Zhang Tie had not fully recovered, he felt everything he did was worthwhile.

All the other 11 towns were similar to God's Favor Town. Therefore, Zhang Tie became reassured.

He would not live in vain until death.

As for the others, Zhang Tie had thought it through—just let it be.

When the sun was hanging high over the sky, Zhang Tie chewed a steamed bun as he took some in hand, returning to his taxi.

"Let's go back to the airport!" Zhang Tie said as he wrapped the two steamed buns with paper before giving them to the driver, adding, "I'm afraid that you've not eaten lunch; therefore I bring you two steamed buns in case of hunger..."

After taking Zhang Tie's steamed buns, the taxi driver gazed at Zhang Tie for a couple of seconds in a trance. Then, he suddenly let out a sigh, "You're a good man. I even feel bashful taking your money..."

"Haha, don't be that reserved. If you didn't take money, I wouldn't take your vehicle. It's not easy for you to make money. I understand you. Just treat it as a tip..." Zhang Tie burst into laughter as he said, "Eat slowly. We have time. We can set off after you finish it..."

After eating the two steamed buns, the driver sent Zhang Tie back to the airport as fast as possible.

After returning to the airport, Zhang Tie drove his plane back to Iron-Dragon Sect at cost of almost the same time that he spent all the way here...

When Zhang Tie returned to Iron-Dragon Sect, his disciples had already prepared well the bloody figures for him...

#### **Chapter 1458: Bloody Sacrifice**

The 100 bloody figures had been prepared well for him when Zhang Tie returned to the Bloody Sacrifice Hieron of Iron-Dragon Sect.

"How many bloody figures are locked up in the iron cells of our battle fort?" Zhang Tie asked Liu Xing as he walked towards the hieron.

"Master, we've got 318,000 bloody figures. Over the past two years, due to the increasing number of bloody figures, we had built another two battle forts to hold them!" Liu Xing replied respectfully as he added, "Since master displayed the bloody sacrifice furnace last time, all the clans across Taixia had started to stockpile bloody figures these two years, arising an increasingly higher purchase price. Master, during the past two years, many major clans in Taixia Country came to Iron-Dragon Sect to ask us whether we planned to open bloody sacrifice furnace to them or not. These people were all received by Elder Lu and Elder Lin. They should be put on records!"

"Hmm, I see!" Zhang Tie nodded as he added, "How's the disaster of bloody figures across Taixia Country over the past two years?"

"The disaster of bloody figures across the country have been basically pacified. Large-scale bloody figures have been exterminated. Only very few bloody figures escaped into the wilderness and woods, drinking blood and eating the flesh of wild animals. It's nothing to be worry about!"

"Hmm, I see!" Zhang Tie then asked, "What's the purchase price of a living bloody figure now?"

"In late months, the purchase price of an alive, complete bloody figure has already reached 100 gold coins. Those with broken limbs would cost fewer. This line had already become an exclusive business in Taixia Country. Many people are in this trade..."

"100 gold coins?" Zhang Tie was startled as he asked, "Why so high?"

Liu Xing replied with a bitter smile, "This year, there's a gossip that the fact that master becomes a divine dominator is related to the use of bloody sacrifice furnace. Being stimulated by this news, the price of bloody figures start to skyrocket..."

Zhang Tie was shocked by this imagination; however, he was glad to hear this news.

Actually, by displaying bloody sacrifice furnace to the public Zhang Tie also intended to have major sects in Taixia Country involve in capturing bloody figures more actively and end the disaster of bloody figures as soon as possible so that commoners in the country could suffer fewer losses. Zhang Tie found that his purpose had almost been reached.

Zhang Tie had definitely contributed to the pacification of the disaster of bloody figures across the country within a couple of years.

It was very dangerous to hunt bloody figures. However, when it became profitable for major clans in Taixia Country, they would become active at once. Even though some of them were still confused about the functions of the bloody figures, they would also follow the general trend when they found Iron-Dragon Sect started to purchase living bloody figures at a high price and in large scale.

As for these major forces, their logic was that they preferred to spend more on investment when they were confused rather than miss the opportunity when they understood it. Actually, they had enough asset to trial error.

"Is there a relation between Iron-Dragon Sect and those organizations which sell bloody figures?"

"Yes, there is!"

"What are the backgrounds of those organizations?"

"Apparently, they're composed of bounty criminal hunters; actually, they have various backgrounds. Many of such organizations were propped up by major clans and business groups. Some organizations are even closely related to provincial armies and top four armies. Actually, provincial armies and top four armies would stealthily sell bloody figures to these organizations!"

It was only human nature to pursue profits. Now that bloody figure was money and the trade of bloody figures was legit in Taixia Country, of course, people would make profits in this line.

A lot of thoughts had occurred to Zhang Tie when he heard this news.

"Release the news. From today on, Iron-Dragon Sect will start to purchase demon fighters and demon knights. We want them as long as they're alive..." As the battle between humans and demons in the Helan Mountain Range continued, Zhang Tie added oil to it, "Besides, we also want demonized puppets from all the subcontinents. After that, you tell the director of Lu Clan in Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory to see me tomorrow..."

As Zhang Tie told Liu Xing, they had already entered the hieron.

All the bloody figures were locked up in iron cages as their limbs were bound by alloy and iron chains. Some bloody figures were naked; some only wore a simple pant. The high and spacious heiron was constantly filled with muffled roars which sounded like roars of wild animals. Bloody figures were gazing

at the disciples of Iron-Dragon Sect and Zhang Tie with widely open, red and aggressive eyes as they struggled, causing cracking sounds.

In addition, the entire hall was suffused with a looming, bloody smell.

Bai Suxian, Mountain Lifting Hermit, Lu Zhongming and Lin Huanxi were waiting in the lobby.

Besides Zhang Tie and those elders of Iron-Dragon Sect, even Zhang Tie's disciples might not know that Zhang Tie had already completely lost his battle strength and couldn't even defeat a black iron knight.

Watching Zhang Tie entering the lobby, Mountain Lifting Hermit remained silent; however, his eye light carried a bit condemnation. Zhang Tie disappeared for the whole morning. Although he left by plane, he was still within the territory of Iron-Dragon Sect. However, those elders of Iron-Dragon Sect who were clear about Zhang Tie's situation were still worried about Zhang Tie's safety.

"Liu Xing, you could leave here with the other disciples. Close the gate before leaving!" Mountain Lifting Hermit told them.

"Yes, elder!"

Liu Xing and the other disciples then left the lobby.

Not until Liu Xing and the other disciples left and the gate was closed did Mountain Lifting Hermit tell Zhang Tie solemnly, "Head, your safety is closely related to the wellbeing of Iron-Dragon Sect and Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory, and you're looked up by all the people in the world, how could you leave Iron-Dragon Sect so frivolously? What if any emergency occurred? I'm the elder of Iron-Dragon Sect and in charge of the implement of disciplines. I have to blame you even if you're the head..."

"Elder brother, you're right. It's my fault this time. I won't do it again..." Zhang Tie hurriedly cupped his hands for the forgiveness of Mountain Lifting Hermit.

Bai Suxian rolled her eyes to Zhang Tie, which meant *If you did that again, I would beat you*.

After Zhang Tie apologized sincerely, Mountain Lifting Hermit didn't blame him anymore. Lu Zhongming and Lin Huanxi exchanged a glance with each other silently.

Even though Zhang Tie's prestige and social status had been much higher than before, he still respected the other elders of Iron-Dragon Sect very much. Therefore, Mountain Lifting Hermit, Lu Zhongming and Lin Huanxi felt that they had made a wise decision to join Iron-Dragon Sect.

"Well, please take out the bloody sacrifice furnace. We will give you a favor. Let's see whether these bloody figures could cure your injuries!" Mountain Lifting Hermit lowered his tone.

"Fine!" Zhang Tie replied as he waved his hand towards Bai Suxian, "Suxian, come here. I need your help to take out the bloody sacrifice furnace!"

Bai Suxian approached him as she asked, "How?"

"Bloody sacrifice furnace is too huge. I could barely take it out of my space-teleportation equipment. You should hold my hand and pass your spiritual energy to me..."

Bai Suxian then held Zhang Tie's left hand as she slowly transmitted her spiritual energy into Zhang Tie's body, saying, "Like this?"

After sensing the spiritual energy, Zhang Tie nodded. Closely after that, he waved his hand as the bloody sacrifice furnace and that huge joss as high as dozens of meters appeared in the lobby in a split second.

Watching such a heavy treasure, Bai Suxian, Lu Zhongming and Lin Huanxi revealed their amazed looks unconsciously.

After letting go of Bai Suxian's hand, Zhang Tie stood on the sacrificial altar of the bloody sacrifice furnace as he started the manipulation. After the mouth of the furnace was opened, the chilly black flame started to burn up in the furnace.

Zhang Tie nodded towards Mountain Lifting Hermit.

Mountain Lifting Hermit then opened the iron cages. At the same time, he released his battle qi, causing all the struggling bloody figures stiff all over. Closely after that, Mountain Lifting Hermit threw them into the bloody sacrifice one after another.

After those bloody figures entered the furnace, they instantly disappeared in the black flame.

After eating 100 bloody figures, the eyes of the joss on the bloody sacrifice furnace gradually turned bright. Closely after that, a light was cast onto Zhang Tie from the eyes of the joss.

100 LV 9 bloody figures could definitely bring enough energy to him.

The bizarre light soon faded away. Zhang Tie sat there with crossed legs for a short while as he carefully sensed the change in his body after absorbing that energy.

In the light, Zhang Tie felt that his body was washed completely. Some injuries and obstacles among cells in his guts and some negative energy were gradually healed and cleaned. His guts were revitalized as the stagnant vital energy among guts gradually flowed fluently once again...

However, the two black holes in his mind sea and qi sea remained unchanged...

#### **Chapter 1459: Surprise and Bitterness**

As his great physical functions had already been recovered, Zhang Tie could even sense the strong waves caused by constantly growing battle qi and spiritual energy in his qi sea and mind sea respectively.

The new battle qi and spiritual energy had already reached the level of shadow knight as powerful as that Zhang Tie had in his culmination at the bank of Weishui River. However, what made Zhang Tie wordless was that the new battle qi and spiritual energy would still be completely devoured by the two black holes.

It was similar to that the moment a miner discovered gold in the farmland and took it out of the mine, the gold had been confiscated and thrown into a bottomless abyss, making the miner disappointed and hopeless in a split second.

Zhang Tie kept his eyes closed; however, he could sense that bitterness.

Undoubtedly, it was a strike, a huge strike for Zhang Tie.

The bloody sacrifice furnace that could even fix broken chakras of knights remained helpless facing the bizarre energy brought by the thunder of nirvana.

Zhang Tie had not imagined such a consequence.

Previously, Zhang Tie thought that the bloody sacrifice furnace could at least take effect on the strange energy in the two black holes by gradually suppressing and nibbling it up, even though it couldn't cure him completely. It was out of Zhang Tie's imagination that the sacrifice of 100 LV 9 bloody figures didn't work on the special energy at all.

However, facts didn't change with one's feelings.

The two black holes were constantly devouring Zhang Tie's spiritual energy and battle qi. However, Zhang Tie knew that he had already completely recovered physically given the feedback on the operation panel of the bloody sacrifice furnace. After completely fixing Zhang Tie's cells, the energy of the 100 bloody figures had partially transferred to Zhang Tie's brain, slightly improving his sensing capability of "water element" in the realm of shadow knight...

All of his physical functions had completely recovered. Although the two black holes in his qi sea and mind sea respectively appeared to have nothing to do with him, they attached to his body. Metaphorically, the energy of the two black holes was like a dye that stuck to Zhang Tie's body or Zhang Tie's finger rings or clothes, which didn't influence his normal physical functions. Therefore, the bloody sacrifice furnace didn't work on it.

As for the bloody sacrifice furnace, the missing spiritual energy and battle qi were like being consumed by Zhang Tie himself or being endlessly absorbed by a marvelous finger ring or ornament on him. The bloody sacrifice furnace only cared about whether his function of producing battle qi and spiritual energy had recovered; instead of the whereabouts of his spiritual energy and battle qi.

As for the bloody sacrifice furnace, the only difference between the energy of the two black holes and the dye and ornaments on his body lay in that one was external and the other was internal. Actually, they were both foreign goods.

It took Zhang Tie a few seconds to think it through when he became more worried.

Bloody sacrifice furnace didn't work on it, even though Zhang Tie promoted to advanced recovery body. As he had already completely recovered, the effect of advanced recovery body would not be different than that of the bloody sacrifice furnace, neither would it be greater than that of the latter.

'What the f\*ck?'

Zhang Tie was almost driven mad. Apparently, he had already recovered. Pitifully, the new battle qi and spiritual energy were unavailable. Before he used them up, they had been siphoned off by a foreign force. If the two black holes were ornaments, he could still pick them off; helplessly, he couldn't pick them off at all. No matter what, he couldn't dig holes on his head and his belly...

Zhang Tie fell into a trance. Not until he recovered his composure and accepted this reality did he open his eyes.

The four elders of Iron-Dragon Sect were standing in front of him and watching him with a concerned look.

“How do you feel?” Bai Suxian broke the silence.

Although Mountain Lifting Hermit, Lu Zhongming and Lin Huanxi didn’t open their mouths, their eye light had revealed what they wanted to know.

Zhang Tie picked himself up as he revealed a smile on purpose, “I’ve almost recovered, and I feel much more spirited. However, the two wisps of energy in my qi sea and mind sea still exist. I need a close cultivation so as to consolidate and confirm this effect...”

It was reasonable for him to enter close cultivation in this case. None of the other elders doubted his motive. However, Zhang Tie was thinking about entering the Castle of Black Iron in the name of close cultivation.

Since he recovered his awareness, Zhang Tie had been gazed by numerous people, including Yan Feiqing. Therefore, he didn’t have a chance to enter Castle of Black Iron until now even though he had returned to Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory.

“You indeed need close cultivation for further rehabilitation!” Mountain Lifting Hermit nodded as he pointed at the high bloody sacrifice furnace and said, “Put it away...”

“Just let it be here for the time being. I prepare to enter close cultivation for 3 days. During this period, elder brother, you make an arrangement to let all the disciples of Iron-Dragon Sect enjoy the bloody sacrifice furnace. No matter what, we’ve got so many bloody figures. It would be wasteful if we didn’t use it. Over the past two years, all the disciples have performed well and made great efforts and progress. Many of them have already promoted to LV 10. Everyone has contributed a lot to Iron-Dragon Sect. They deserve the award. As for the quota of bloody figures for each disciple, it depends on elder brother and the other elders!”

#### **Chapter 1460: A Plan**

Zhang Tie said calmly with a smile. Even Bai Suxian couldn’t find his bitterness.

“Head, speaking of bloody sacrifice furnace, I and Huanxi actually have one thing to report to you!” Lu Zhongming told Zhang Tie politely and respectfully as usual, “Over the past two years, you were fighting demons outside. During this period, many major clans and sects in Taixia Country assigned representatives to inquire about the effect and usage of bloody sacrifice furnace and expressed the sincerity to cooperate with us. I and Huanxi have already written a document about the information of those clans and sects and suggestions on cooperating with them. We’re waiting for your decision, head!”

Lu Zhongming instantly took out a document before passing it to Zhang Tie, saying, “Bloody sacrifice furnace has too many marvelous functions. If we could use it properly, we would make it another immortal item besides fiery oil in Iron-Dragon Sect. However, this event is of great significance, I and Huanxi couldn’t make a decision about it; therefore, we have to ask for your deliberation. As the head



has just come back a couple of days ago and was busy entertaining guests, we could only wait until today...”

After taking Lu Zhongming’s item, Zhang Tie skimmed over it for a few seconds. After that, he closed it as he looked at the others, “I will mention about it later on. Just now, I wanted to say that you, as the elders of Iron-Dragon Sect, should also enjoy the welfare of Iron-Dragon Sect——1,000 bloody figures for each of you. You could try whether you could make a breakthrough in some aspects. As for knights, even if bloody sacrifice couldn’t break through bottlenecks in cultivation, it could also improve your knight’s awareness and make your cells more energetic!”

“Ahh, 1,000? It’s too many...” Lu Zhongming and Lin Huanxi were startled by Zhang Tie’s generous compensation before Mountain Lifting Hermit expressed his opinion.

As the elders who stayed in Iron-Dragon Sect after Zhang Tie and the other elders left there for fighting demons, of course, Lu Zhongming and Lin Huanxi knew the value of 1,000 bloody figures. As for those major clans or sects who didn’t have a bloody sacrifice furnace, 1,000 bloody figures might only mean 100,000 gold coins; however, as for Iron-Dragon Sect, the value 1,000 bloody figures couldn’t only be measured by gold coins as this sacrifice was actually a precious strategic resource. Zhang Tie himself only cost 100 bloody figures to recover his injuries, not to mention the value of 1,000 bloody figures.

“Hahaha...” Zhang Tie burst into laughter as he added, “Elder brother Lu, stop talking about it. As for Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory, the problems that could be solved by gold coins are actually not problems. We should spend them as we’ve got so much money. Additionally, I know Elder Brother Lu and Lin Huanxi are cultivating a 2-in-1 battle skill and have not made a breakthrough in it. Why not have a try? When you grow more and more powerful, Iron-Dragon Sect could also be indestructible without me!”

“Erm...”

“No more hesitation, Elder Brother Lu, let’s fix it. Two years ago, I didn’t leave bloody sacrifice furnace in Iron-Dragon Sect as I was afraid that bloody sacrifice furnace was too eye-catching. After Elder Brother Mountain Lifting and Suxian left Iron-Dragon Sect, Elder Brother Lu and elders sister Huanxi stayed here alone. I’m worried about your safety. After we come back, nobody would dare rob it away!”

Zhang Tie said confidently. By killing a heavenly demon knight and exposing his status as a divine dominator, he indeed incurred some problems; however, by displaying his real battle strength, he also solved some problems. It was a dialectical process. “I was told today that a huge industrial chain on trading bloody figures has already taken shape in Taixia Country. Perhaps, we could make use of this industrial chain to expand our overall strength!”

“Ahh? What’s your opinion?” Bai Suxian asked him with an interest.

“I was told that each major sect in Taixia Country has their unique business and a great influence in one aspect such as Gold and Power Market of God and Power Law and trade of secret pearls in Taiyi Fantasy City. Although these industries are related to profit, they also display the overall strength and influence of each sect. We’ve got fiery oil; however, the profit of fiery oil is relatively too decentralized. We couldn’t produce fiery oil only in Fiery-Dragon Bounty Territory; however, we could monopolize a business among humans...”

“What business?”

“The trade of bloody figures and demon fighters!” Zhang Tie said with a smile, “We could build a city exclusively for trading bloody figures and demon fighters within Fiery-Dragon Bounty Territory. Bloody figures and demon fighters are all materials for bloody sacrifice furnace. As long as we have a bloody sacrifice furnace, we will make the game rule so as to gain a great profit from it. This would benefit those clans and sects in Taixia Country and the holy war as a whole. It would benefit multiple parties! After building this new city, we will put the bloody sacrifice furnace inside the city.”

Zhang Tie explained as the eyes of Mountain Lifting Hermit, Bai Suxian, Lu Zhongming and Lin Huanxi gleamed at the same time.

“That’s great...” Bai Suxian clapped her hands out of excitement.

“Hmm, that works!” Mountain Lifting Hermit stroke his long beard as he said in a leisure tone, “That’s the supreme realm for a sect or clan to build a city and enjoy profits from it!”

“If so, our Iron-Dragon Sect would have a greater influence!” Lu Zhongming and Lin Huanxi exchanged a glance with each other as the latter said in a tender voice.

“Now that we’ve all passed it, let’s do it!” Zhang Tie nodded as he added, “Just now, I’ve told Liu Xing to fetch the steward of Lu Clan tomorrow. Today, you could work out the initial plan through negotiation...” Zhang Tie said as he passed what Lu Zhongming gave him to Bai Suxian, adding, “You negotiate about it first. After that, Suxian, you give it to the other members of Ironheart Pavilion and tell them your opinion. Let them include those people who migrated to Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory from the Western Theater of Operations in this city and make a coordinated consideration. After the steward of Lu Clan arrives, tell him what to do!”

“If so, we’re going to build two cities at the same time besides the New Blackhot City!”

“Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory is so large and we have people and money, couldn’t we build two cities at the same time?” Zhang Tie said with a smile as he added, “Additionally, by now, I also feel that there should be a class A city in Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory...”

After thinking about it for a few seconds, they all nodded.