

Black Iron 1461

Chapter 1461: The Sacred Fruit

In many cases, when one reached a certain stage, he would have a greater insight and ability and could treat many things calmly.

When in Blackhot City, one of Zhang Tie's dream was to buy a big house for his family members. Zhang Tie pursued this target at his full efforts and had dreamed about it for many times, including the location of the house in the downtown, the layout of the rooms, the furniture, curtains, lawn and trees in the courtyard, Zhang Tie had considered about these details carefully. No matter what, it was a "major event" of hundreds even thousands of gold coins, but now, even though it was a class A city after Zhang Tie made a decision and communicated with the other elders of Iron-Dragon Sect, he would not care about its construction anymore.

Even though this new city was a big program of tens of millions even hundreds of millions of gold coins and would become the "trade center of sacrifices for bloody sacrifice" of Taixia Country and humans as a whole in the future, Zhang Tie would not care about it anymore. He didn't even care about its location.

Zhang Tie had already lost his interest in money.

Zhang Tie cared most about that small tree in Castle of Black Iron after knowing that bloody sacrifice furnace couldn't do any more help to him for the time being.

The small tree had displayed many miracles and brought him many surprises. This time, Zhang Tie expected that the small tree could bring him another miracle and surprise.

After leaving the lobby where the bloody sacrifice furnace was placed, Zhang Tie came to the outside of the backroom where he used to enter close cultivation on the top of Xuantian Peak. After leaving some words to those disciples of Iron-Dragon Sect outside there, he entered the tunnel leading to the backroom.

Not until the 0.5 m thick alloy composite gate was slowly closed by disciples from outside by rotating the capstan did Zhang Tie lock the capstan from inside as he let out a deep sigh and walked towards inside, relieving his calmness.

The tunnel led downwards all the way to the hinterland of Xuantian Peak. On both sides of the tunnel were inlaid with eternal fluorites, which brightly lit the entire tunnel. It was tranquil in the tunnel except for the fine footsteps when he stepped on the steel steps. Walking inside it, Zhang Tie felt entering the ghostdom.

When a knight was officially in close cultivation, he was fragile and very dangerous. When a knight was in close cultivation, he couldn't prevent threats from outside. Actually, when a knight was in a realm of the secret method, he was actually as weak as a sleeping commoner and could be easily killed. Additionally, when a knight was possessed by the devil when in close cultivation, he could easily do great damages to commoners.

Previously, due to poor safety precautions, some knights in close cultivation were assassinated by commoners or enemies.

A knight was possessed by the devil when in close cultivation. As a result, he was in hallucination and broke out of the backroom easily. He then killed all of his family members and disciples. When his consciousness recovered, he couldn't accept the fact that all of his family members and disciples had been killed by him; therefore, he chose to commit suicide.

To prevent these emergencies from happening again, the backrooms of knights today had to meet very strict requirements.

The first requirement was that outsiders even high-level knights couldn't easily break, enter or sense the backroom of knights; the second was that only sober-minded knights could exit it.

To meet such strict requirements, the backroom for close cultivation could even match the underground havens which were built to prevent nuclear weapon attacks before the Castastrophe.

There were many alloy gates in the tunnel. Like doors of safes, those alloy gates were all locked by Zhang Tie after he passed through them. They could only be opened from inside using a code when he was sober-minded.

Many places on the walls and the ground were supported by hard metal frameworks. The tortuous structure lasting 1,000 m inside the tunnel determined that this tunnel couldn't even be destroyed by a sage-level knight by one strike.

There were 3 heavy lead isolating layers outside the backroom at the end of the tunnel, each layer was 0.5 m in thickness. These heavy lead isolating layers could isolate the consciousness and spiritual energy of all knights.

After entering the backroom and closing the last protective gate, Zhang Tie finally let out a sigh of relief.

The fact that his wife was too powerful was also an obsession for Zhang Tie. As long as Yan Feiqing was on his side, she would discover it right away the moment he entered Castle of Black Iron. This was why Zhang Tie couldn't find a chance to enter Castle of Black Iron in Xuanyuan Hill.

Certainly, Zhang Tie trusted Yan Feiqing; however, he felt that he should have a bit of individual space and secrets. It was like why his dad liked to have some case-dough at home. Was it that his dad didn't trust his mom? Of course not.

The backroom was less than 1,000 square meters in size. The entire room was divided into two regions, one bright, the other dark. In the dark, there were some plants which usually grew in the underground world. These plants could constantly synthesize oxygen; therefore, the air in the backroom was always fresh.

Besides, there was a hidden escape passage leading to the outside.

'Small tree, I'm here!'

Zhang Tie had not entered this backroom for a long time. After looking around, he didn't find any problem. Therefore, Zhang Tie ran a bit of spiritual wave in his mind sea as he entered Castle of Black Iron in a split second and appeared in the lobby of the Palace Tree.

“Welcome back, castle lord!”

Handsome Heller had long been waiting for him along with the three slave servants.

Eyes closed, Zhang Tie breathed the fresh air which carried reiki deeply before opening his eyes.

“It’s so nice to see you again. I almost thought that I couldn’t come back this time!” Zhang Tie said as he tightly put his arms around Heller and forcefully patted Heller’s back.

When he was hugged by Zhang Tie, Heller became stiff for a second as his eyesight changed. Closely after that, he recovered his composure.

After that, Zhang Tie gave a hug to his three slave servants respectively, causing them flurried.

Although Heller, Agan, Aziz and Edward always regarded themselves as Zhang Tie’s slave servants, Zhang Tie felt they were more like his reliable friends as they were helping him sincerely.

“Easy, it’s just a hug! It’s my fortune to survive myself this time. Do you know what I was thinking about when I woke up in Xuanyuan Hill?” Zhang Tie had uttered before the other 4 answered, “I was thinking that you would be too poor if I died this time. I should find wives for you at least!”

Watching the dumbfounded looks of them, Zhang Tie finally burst into laughter. Closely after that, he turned around and walked towards the small tree. He was then attracted by the change of the small tree instantly...

A bizarre fruit was hanging over the small tree while its brilliant and tender golden light was covering the entire tree. The small tree as a whole was like a golden torch, which gave out strange waves from time to time...

Zhang Tie was shocked by such a scene very much as he stopped his feet at once.

“That’s the fruit of redemption from the gratitude of humans...” Heller’s voice sounded behind Zhang Tie.

Chapter 1462: The Consciousness of Universal Laws

Zhang Tie had never seen such a brilliant and sacred light from any fruit.

Without touching the fruit, Zhang Tie had felt the brilliance reflected on his body the moment he walked onto the steps below the small tree. In a split second, he felt pure inside as his body as a whole started to resonate with the fruit as if it was accepting the most sacred baptism. At the same time, the purest pleasure filled Zhang Tie’s bosom.

With the pleasure, Zhang Tie’s negative emotions disappeared completely, including the bitterness that he sensed when he found that the bloody sacrifice furnace couldn’t cure the sequela caused by the thunder of nirvana.

At this moment, if Zhang Tie’s bosom were the ocean, the pleasure would be the sea water; if Zhang Tie’s bosom was the sky, the pleasure would be endless tolerance.

The pleasure exceeded the maximal degree of tolerance of one's senses, which was too fabulous to express.

Zhang Tie had not imagined that the fruit could bring him such a great shock.

With piety, reverence and expectation, Zhang Tie mounted the steps towards the fruit which was giving out sacred, brilliant light as he stretched out one hand.

Compared to the other fruits on the small tree, this fruit was unpretentious in shape—being a perfectly golden ball in the size of a fist, it was covered with some strange grains, which appeared to carry some mysterious strength that could completely absorb one's spirit and consciousness.

Zhang Tie slowly stretched out his hand towards it.

——Fruit of redemption, class I consciousness of universal laws; already ripe!

Usage: Pick and directly eat it. Notice: The fruit cannot be taken out of the Castle of Black Iron. After twelve hours of having been picked off the tree, its energy and vitality will gradually decline.

——Fruit of redemption, originating from the gratitude of all the spiritual lives who were saved from life-and-death situations. Each living being appreciative emotion and awareness would carry special, great energy exclusive to this living being. After being reflected onto the savior through the net of infinity, this great energy becomes the key to open the genebank of the savior. After gaining their rebirth, the spiritual lives would light the genes on the savior by the flame of spirituality that represent the most remarkable, same life features of the spiritual lives and grant the savior with the same ability.

——This is a fruit due to the redemption of humans. Human beings are an existence on top of the pyramid of spiritual lives. God creates humans after his own look. Therefore, a human's body is as almighty as God. The difference between humans and the other species lies in that human's almighty body sensitive perception and understanding of powerful universal laws.

——The power of rules is ultimate. It's the greatest ability for humans to understand and grasp this power.

——With this fruit of redemption, the consumer could get the power of class I rules.

The consciousness of universal laws is the fruit of redemption from the gratitude of humans!

Zhang Tie was completely shocked by the floating words in the transparent textbox. Although he had a lot of expectations about the fruit of redemption from the gratitude of humans, he had never imagined its great power.

Golden uangs brought him their great strength!

Earthworms brought him great vitality and resilience.

What did humans bring him? As the No. 1 spiritual life on the top of the pyramid of all species, what was humans' reliance? It was humans' comprehension of universal laws. In the historical course of hundreds of millions since humans appeared, they depended on such a great ability to rule all the other species and create brilliant civilizations and marvels.

The fruit of redemption from the gratitude of humans was the consciousness of universal laws. Although it appeared to be out of Zhang Tie's imagination, it should be reasonable.

Zhang Tie was indeed shocked by the consciousness of universal laws; however, what shocked him more was the determiner in front of consciousness of universal laws—class I. This consciousness of universal laws was just a beginning. If more people were saved, Zhang Tie could gain fruits of consciousness of universal laws of higher classes.

Heller had already stood under the high platform of the small tree as he was watching Zhang Tie calmly.

Zhang Tie was indeed thrilled by this fruit; however, after a few seconds, Zhang Tie found that he had not figured out some questions. Zhang Tie knew that Heller would never talk about anything about this fruit before it grew out based on his temperament; instead, Heller would let Zhang Tie explore and try it himself. As long as the fruit appeared, Heller would solve all the questions about this fruit for him as his best adviser.

"Can you tell me what is consciousness of universal laws in the simplest way?" Zhang Tie asked Heller.

"Consciousness of universal laws refers to the understanding of Dao as is usually mentioned by you Hua people. People's inventions couldn't exist without comprehension of rules. Wheels, aircraft, fighting skills, runes and cultivation rules, secret items, all these were people's comprehension and reflection of rules and Dao on different levels. Preliminarily, this comprehension is reflected in low-frequency material inventions such as industrial and scientific civilizations that humans created within a long period before the Catastrophe. The higher the level is, the closer it would approach the essence and core of universal laws, display the perfect essence of humans as the No. 1 spiritual being and one's great ability to renovate and master the universe, including space and time!"

Hearing Heller's explanation, Zhang Tie gradually became more aware of the concept of consciousness of universal laws as he said, "Concretely, what level of rules and abilities could I comprehend with class I consciousness of universal laws?"

"The power system of sage-level knights is the performance of power that the one with class I consciousness of universal laws could comprehend in his cultivation!"

"What? I could comprehend the power of sage-level knights with class I consciousness of universal laws?" Zhang Tie almost shouted due to a great shock.

"When heavenly knights form a complete fire chakra, they would be semi-sage knights. However, there's a great chasm and barrier between semi-sage knights and sage-level knights, which is one's manipulation about the power of the realm. Only after promoting to a semi-sage knight could people sense this barrier. It's very hard to cross it. As long as you take this consciousness of universal laws, this chasm and barrier would not exist anymore. From now on, you would promote all the way to sage-level knights fluently!"

Swallowing his saliva, Zhang Tie said, "You mean, with the consciousness of universal laws, I could gradually realize and master the power of realm without any obstacle and promote to a semi-sage knight and a sage-level knight smoothly after promoting to a heavenly knight?"

“Yes, additionally, it’s just a reflection of consciousness of universal laws in one aspect. When you master the power of realm, it’s just a reflection of universal laws and power on cultivation; however, it was not the only reflection. With the consciousness of universal laws, you might comprehend things in other aspects on the same level!”

“Might?”

“Yes, might!” Heller nodded as he added, “Class I consciousness of universal laws grant you with the ability to comprehend class I rules; instead of imparting class I rules directly to you. Nobody could make that. Because the resonance between the comprehension of rules and rules themselves is a miraculous realm. The power of the realm that sage-level knight could master is just one of class I rules. There’re many more class I rules!”

“Other class I rules?”

“Of course, do you think that power of realm includes everything? Do you think a sage-level knight could be almighty?” Heller asked with a smile, which made Zhang Tie think through at once, “There should be kinds of power of realm, strong or weak. Could sage-level knights produce space-teleportation equipment? Could sage-level knights produce silver secret items? Could sage-level knights produce a tower of time and bloody sacrifice furnace?” Of course, they cannot. If so, who has produced the above items? What kind of power could create so many miracles?”

“Are there greater powers above sage-level knights?” Zhang Tie asked as he looked straight into Heller’s eyes with shrewd eyesight.

“Castle Lord, when you entered Castle of Black Iron firstly in Blackhot City, you should have known it. I remember that Castle Lord asked me whether there were deities in this world at that time. You didn’t even know what was a sage-level knight at that moment. However, Castle Lord could also imagine that the life that created Castle of Black Iron must have an unimaginable power, which is far greater than that of sage-level knights!”

Heller looked at Zhang Tie with flashing eyes as he said, “In front of Castle of Black Iron, a sage-level knight’s power is trivial. Sage-level knights only refer to knights in a realm that is relative to commoners according to people’s recognition of power. After forming earth chakra, water chakra, wind chakra and fire chakra and mastering the power of realm, one would become a sage-level knight. However, from a higher point of view, you would find it was just a beginning. Castle Lord, do you remember why the small tree couldn’t bear any fruit of demon knights? It’s also because of some greater rules and powers. Castle Lord, have you thought about who’s dominating these rules and powers...”

...

Chapter 1463: Another Shock

Zhang Tie was really shocked by Heller’s question like as if he was struck by a lightning bolt.

“Heller, you mean that there...there’re some spiritual beings more powerful than sage-level demon knights?” Zhang Tie couldn’t help but stammer.

“I could only tell you that sage-level demon knight couldn’t pose any influence to the bearing rules of the small tree. It’s a very advanced power that is far greater than that of sage-level knights as it could directly prevent demon knights from being affected by the bearing rules of the small tree!”

Although Heller didn’t tell Zhang Tie explicitly, Zhang Tie, who was familiar with Heller’s talking style had already got the answer. In the past, Zhang Tie had already sensed it. However, he didn’t want to face it. Now, this answer was finally proved by the fruit of redemption from the gratitude of humans given Heller’s explanation.

Zhang Tie didn’t know what to do, cry or smile.

The new fruit was a piece of good news for Zhang Tie. However, the fact that demons had powers far greater than sage-level knights let Zhang Tie feel a heavy burden. As for Zhang Tie, this stress was similar to that when he realized that the holy war was going to break out soon when he was a horny boy. In a trance, the invisible stress shocked his soul and made him suffocated about his fate facing the sea of stars at night.

“Is...is there really a demon deity?”

“What’s your definition for deity? Based on your current ability, if you were in the age before the Catastrophe, you could live hundreds even thousands of years; you could fly in the sky out of the effect of gravity of the planet; you could be immune to sabers and guns; you could remain young forever; you could read others’ memories; you could control one’s soul by throwing a glance at him; you would also be a deity for those people in that age. However, do you really think that you’re a deity?” People always say that deities are almighty. However, the word “almighty” itself is contradictory; it’s the product of a paradox; it’s an innocent fantasy.”

After being silent for a few seconds, Zhang Tie asked another question, “Would the small tree bear other fruits of consciousness of universal laws on higher levels?”

“Yes, the small tree could bear another 8 fruits of consciousness of universal laws from class II to class IX. Each level of the fruit of consciousness of universal laws could enable Castle Lord to touch the rules of a new level. The last fruit that this small tree could bring Castle Lord is also the class IX fruit of consciousness of universal laws!”

Heller’s words meant that there were at least 9 greater realms above a sage-level knight. Attention! It was at least. Due to the limited abilities of the small tree, it could not bear anything higher than itself...

It was not an end, but a beginning to become a sage-level knight.

There were unimaginable, more powerful existences above sage-level demon knights.

However, Zhang Tie was just a shadow knight. He should promote to a heavenly knight, then a sage-level knight, from when he just gained a new start as there would be more powerful realms above it.

Such a new recognition was like an ice bucket challenge for Zhang Tie. After quivering all over for a bit, he abruptly woke up from the sense of achievement after he killed a heavenly demon knight above the bank of Weishui River.

“Now that there’re such powerful demon existences, why would the holy war last for so many years?” Zhang Tie asked Heller.

“What do you think?” Heller gazed at Zhang Tie seriously too.

“Are there also unknown powerful human existences?” Zhang Tie felt there probably was as he added, “The more powerful the individuals are, the longer would they live. Many unimaginable powerful existences which created brilliant human histories and civilizations might...might still be alive...”

This conclusion was a bit horrible. However, it was the most reasonable explanation that Zhang Tie could imagine. If there were really demons higher than sage-level knights, there must be balanced forces on the same level. Otherwise, demons would have been unscrupulous and such holy wars would not last almost 1,000 years.

Heller maintained a smile silently. At the sight of Heller’s expression, Zhang Tie knew that he couldn’t get any answer from Heller.

Zhang Tie then suddenly let out a sigh as he said, “If I could make a choice, I prefer there’s no such a fruit!”

“Ostrich is used to bury its head in sand; however, it doesn’t mean that it could live longer than a lion. Under the sea of stars, each of us is small. Tens of millions of years is just a ripple rising and falling in the long course of the river.” Heller looked at Zhang Tie calmly as he added, “Castle Lord, would you take this fruit?”

“I would; of course; why not?” Zhang Tie suddenly revealed his side of decisiveness and ferocity as he added, “No matter what, I’ve already secured advantages. I’ve f*cked the most beautiful women, killed fierce demons and saved a lot of people at the risk of my life. I’ve got everything that others could have or have not. I’ve got everything that I want. What I’m afraid of? F*ck! Whatever, no matter how powerful the guys behind demons are or how higher the realms above sage-level knight are, this f*ther would not lose one hair now!”

Zhang Tie said as he directly picked off the fruit of consciousness of universal laws before sitting down under the small tree with crossed legs and engulfing it...

When the energy of that fruit started to spread over Zhang Tie’s body, Zhang Tie’s consciousness and senses were instantly involved in overwhelming energy. Zhang Tie felt being engulfed by that fruit as he felt each cell and nerve in his body was melting in that fruit...

In the overwhelming energy, Zhang Tie couldn’t sense the existence of time and his body anymore; instead, he only felt his awareness and senses skyrocketing. After a period, the fresh sense immediately broke through the thick clouds and the skyline briskly and openly.

When he gradually recovered his consciousness and senses, he opened his eyes.

Heller was still standing in front of the small tree; however, the bizarre light in the palace tree had been lit, which reminded Zhang Tie that it was already night.

Zhang Tie looked around as he found that everything in front of his eyes appeared as same as before. However, as long as he slightly concentrated on something, he would find that everything had become different...

Chapter 1464: A Shocking Experience

Everything in Palace Tree had suddenly become “clean” in Zhang Tie’s consciousness as they were completely in another state. Zhang Tie couldn’t describe it; however, he found that everything that he could see appeared to lose their “names”, including Heller’s clothes, the stone steps and the furnishings in the lobby of the Palace Tree.

Everything was independent and interdependent out of the bound of nouns and concepts in his mind. They had recovered the purest, cleanest and most majestic state which carried limitless possibilities.

Zhang Tie watched the stone steps at foot quietly as he couldn’t remember that they were called steps; they were not square, humble stones anymore. In this world, nothing was really square and humble. They just existed in a lofty and beautiful state. When Zhang Tie looked at them, they were also looking at Zhang Tie. After that, both Zhang Tie and the stone steps became “pleasant”. All of a sudden, Zhang Tie felt being full of tranquility and sweetness.

In this state, Zhang Tie felt like watching a lover who had left him for a long time and how a jewelry trader gazed at a top-notch jade.

He was startled by this feeling as he thought that there was something wrong with his mind. Looking at the stone steps, he felt pleasant as if he were looking at his lover and the most perfect jade in the world.

As Zhang Tie’s attention dispersed, he immediately exited that bizarre realm. Everything in front of his eyes recovered, including Heller’s clothes, stone steps and the furnishings in the lobby of Palace Tree.

Everything remained unchanged. At the same time, Zhang Tie couldn’t sense that tranquility and pleasure anymore. Everything in front of his eyes recovered their original looks as they didn’t look lofty or beautiful anymore.

‘Is this the real experience of the consciousness of universal laws?’

Zhang Tie went downstairs the high platform as he walked out of the lobby and came to the hillside under the calm gaze of Heller. As long as he focused on his attention, he would enter the same bizarre state again.

It was already pitch-dark outside the lobby of Palace Tree. Grasses and woods were verdant on the Immortal Mountain. A waterfall flew off a mountain stream in the distance like a Milky Way. In the dim light given out by the colorful mist in the sky, the undulating ranges in the far were like having a sound sleep. In the farther place, it was the billowy ocean...

Squatting down, Zhang Tie looked at a common small grass as he felt pleasant again.

It was not a small grass anymore.

Even though rooting in soil, it was still as clean as crystal.

Although growing in the hillside, it was as lofty as the mountain.

Foiled by luxuriant flowers, the grass was distinctively beautiful.

It was just an existence that integrated with the universe. Its delicate body was full of firmness and freedom.

In this strange state, the grass could last tens of thousands of miles like a mountain and cover the sky and the sun like a tree. Even a drop of dew on the grass could surge like billows in the ocean...

Everything in the universe was the reflection of rules. Even a speck of dust was as brilliant as the myriad of stars; because the rules to maintain the existence of a speck of dust was nothing different than that to maintain the existence of the myriad of stars and the universe as a whole.

In front of the same rules, why would there be humbleness and loftiness?

It was a human heart which discerned them. The human heart was the biggest thief that stole the secret of universal laws. By being sincere and silly could one reveal the secret of universal laws.

Those concepts which could be named were not eternal concepts!

Those laws which could be explained were not real universal laws!

Those rules which could be made were not real rules!

In a split second, Zhang Tie had understood the truth that Meng Shidao was pursuing. Additionally, his comprehension of “sincerity” instantly reached an extremely high realm.

This was the world that one could see with class I consciousness of universal laws.

As night breeze blew over the hill, the grass slowly waved itself towards Zhang Tie with a smile.

Zhang Tie could even get gnosis from common grass. Immersed in a bizarre realm, Zhang Tie felt that the rocking delicate grass was performing a rapid “dodging” skill facing the stormy battle qi strikes.

The grass was people; people were grass; the wind was as aggressive as saber and sword...

Right outside the Palace Tree, Zhang Tie suddenly strode forward. At the same time, he shook weirdly. Closely after that, he strode out for the second time as his body tilted backward, making it an unimaginable gesture in others' eyes.

Closely after that, Zhang Tie strode out for the 3rd times. This time, he tilted backward completely and was almost parallel to the ground, with less than 3 cm in between. When he strode out for the 4th time, he sprung up and entered the breeze like a weightless feather. Then, he accelerated his footsteps. In a split second, the entire hillside was covered with his weird movements. He loomed in the breeze as swiftly as a lightning bolt and as solid as a mountain. What weird movements! Even though Zhang Tie cut into the breeze, it appeared that the tender night breeze could barely touch the corner of Zhang Tie's clothes...

After a short while, all the frames on the hillside had disappeared. Zhang Tie still stood on the original position with his eyes closed as if he had not moved at all, leaving 49 bizarre footprints on the ground around him.

When Zhang Tie moved with the wind, Heller had already walked to Zhang Tie's back silently as he watched Zhang Tie's weird movements out of a bit amazement.

"Congratulations, Castle Lord, you've created another great skill. Combining with your gnosis of "One Step, One Scenery", you could easily deal with surging battle qi strikes. Although the realm of "One Step, One Scenery" couldn't be reached by everyone, such weird movements could be cultivated by everyone. I think such weird movements could rank among top skills that could be available to people below knight level. If you push it into the world, you would shock the world for sure. Iron-Dragon Sect has got a new trump card. Castle Lord, why not dub it?"

Chapter 1465: A New Achievement

Zhang Tie was awakened by Heller's words from behind. Looking down at the disorderly yet mysterious footprints, Zhang Tie wondered how could he create such a powerful battle skill only by looking at a small grass for a few seconds with the consciousness of universal laws.

Even though being a shadow knight with the gnosis of *One Step, One Scenery*, Zhang Tie could never create such a powerful battle skill so easily. Otherwise, such battle skills would not count anymore.

With the effect of consciousness of universal laws, Zhang Tie instantly sensed the wisdom of small grass and the strength of some rules followed by the small grass.

After gazing at the common small grass quietly for quite a while, Zhang Tie let out a sigh as he said, "I will call it Vigorous Grass Gait..."

"There's a Hua line called strong wind knows the ability of vigorous grass. Good name!" Heller commented.

Zhang Tie turned around as he asked, "Could all the sage-level knights sense and access to such a realm whenever they want?"

At the same time, Zhang Tie was wondering about the frightening ability of sage-level knights.

After hearing Zhang Tie's question, Heller shook his head decisively as he said, "Sage-level knights couldn't access to such a realm whenever they want. This realm is not subjective to sage-level knights; on the contrary, this realm creates sage-level knights!"

"If we divide the universal laws that could be sensed by the consciousness of universal laws into different classes, a semi-sage knight could sense the power of the realm in consistence with class I rules after forming earth chakra, water chakra, wind chakra and fire chakra in some circumstances; after mastering the power of realm, semi-sage knights would promote to sage-level knights. However, the power of the realm is just one reflection of class I rules. The rule of the realm is just a start from where powers enter a higher realm of cultivation. Before this, all the cultivation is about material and elements, lighting surging points or forming chakras; after promoting to a sage knight, all the cultivation would be comprehension, application and sublimation of spiritual energy and rules. Earlier cultivation process works as a foundation for later cultivation. Later cultivation is the root of power. Castle Lord would sense it when you promote to sage-level knights..."

“What are the names of realms above sage-level knight?”

With a wink, Heller said, “The realms above sage-level knights are grade I, II, III, IV. Castle Lord, the name of the realm doesn’t count. What’s important is whether it exists or not. Because the same thing has different names among different human races and carries different meanings in different regions and periods. As long as Castle Lord could take care of yourself, you would know it sooner or later!”

“Will my *King Roc Sutra*

still be available after I promote to a sage-level knight?”

“Castle Lord would understand it...”

Realizing that he couldn’t get any secrets about it from Heller anymore, Zhang Tie shook his head silently. However, he made a comparison between the consciousness of knights and the consciousness of universal laws. Zhang Tie found that the consciousness of knights basically improved one’s perceptive ability about “superficial things”; however, the consciousness of universal laws could get the “root” behind “superficial things”. The first told him what was happening while the second told him the reason. The latter was the real foundation and source of power of powers.

When he thought about his current situation, Zhang Tie revealed a bitter smile. After the fight at the bank of Weishui River, he couldn’t use his spiritual energy and battle qi. However, he gained consciousness of universal laws as compensation. What you lose on the wings you get back on the roundabouts.

He lost battle strength above knight level; however, he acquired the ability to observe the essence of things that even sage-level knights longed for. Zhang Tie wondered whether such an exchange is worthwhile or not.

Vigorous Grass Gait originated from his perception and his experience in fights. Whereas, the secrets carried by Vigorous Grass Gait actually couldn’t match that of class I rules which only sage-level knights could understand. It was just a bit like the class I rules.

“I’m not a genius. Nevertheless, after taking this fruit, I feel that I might be able to pretend to be a genius from now on...”

...

“Castle Lord, you’ve not enjoyed the scenery in Castle of Black Iron for a long time. Two months ago, when you were in a coma, I had just accomplished a large-scale topographic expansion. What do you think about that?” Heller moved one step forward and came to Zhang Tie’s side as he pointed at the scenery outside the Immortal Mountain and told Zhang Tie satisfactorily.

After hearing Heller’s words, Zhang Tie fixated onto the other places outside the Immortal Mountain.

The Palace Tree was on the highest range in Castle of Black Iron, from where, Zhang Tie could see clearly the entire space.

Zhang Tie could still use his lotus flower eyes, even though he could barely run his spiritual energy in the mind sea. Therefore, he could see everything clearly inside Castle of Black Iron.

After over 2 years, even Zhang Tie felt a bit strange about the layout of Castle of Black Iron especially after the latest renovation carried out by Heller.

Zhang Tie looked in the far as he found that the land area in Castle of Black Iron had covered 600,000 square miles. The undulating ranges and dense woods contained almost all the plants that could be found in the real world. The vigorous growth of these plants provided enough reiki for Castle of Black Iron.

Beneath the earth, Zhang Tie saw many karst caves, underground holes, “bubble” space as well as other environments which were suitable to the growth of underground plants...

Chapter 1466: A Family Member

Two years ago, before Zhang Tie set for Western Theater of Operations, the seed bank that he ordered from Jiang Clan of Herbal Palace had arrived at Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory.

Although being a bit late, the seed bank contained enough seeds in quantity and quality, including 125,471 underground plants, 39,817 aquatic plants as well as hundreds of thousands of kinds of plant seeds. After the arrival of these seeds, Zhang Tie had teleported them into Castle of Black Iron and had Heller deal with them. As of now, except for over 100 rare plants, all the plants in the outside world could be found in Castle of Black Iron.

In recent years, these plants provided more and more Reiki for Castle of Black Iron. Plus the Reiki that was provided by those earlier plants, the quantity of Reiki that Castle of Black Iron could produce per day could already match that of basic energy storage that Elements Abyss could convert every day, even more than the latter.

“Castle of Black Iron could already provide the best geographical environment for the growth of all plant seeds. All the plants are growing pretty well...”

“I’ve seen it...”

When Heller opened his mouth, Zhang Tie had already moved his eyes onto those woods where he had sprayed edible plant seeds.

The walnut woods had already covered hundreds of square miles. All the walnut trees were growing well. Zhang Tie was imagining about the bumper harvest of walnuts in the future. In addition, many fruits and herbal medicines in the walnut woods had become ripe.

The hills where Zhang Tie had sprayed strawberry seeds had been covered with ripe strawberries. Stepping on it, people would feel like walking in the pulp.

The pine trees had been very high. The ground within the pines was covered with a mushroom and large pieces of top-notch truffles. The entire pine woods was like a fairyland.

Some valleys were filled with fresh berries. After falling in swallets and low-lying places, the berries started to ferment, filling the entire valleys with the special aroma that could usually smelt in berry wine taverns.

Furthermore, there was a plain of peanuts covering hundreds of square miles. All the peanuts over there had been ripe, making the entire plain a huge warehouse of peanuts.

Those sunflower seeds that Zhang Tie once sprayed had turned into golden heavenly roads.

Besides, sweet potatoes and fruits could almost be seen everywhere.

Few people had seen paradise; however, many people could imagine it through Castle of Black Iron.

"Those residents in Castle of Black Iron have built many huge warehouses to store grains. They made fresh fruits into wine and spirits as well as preserved and dried fruits. Sweet potatoes are made into starch. Herbal medicines are collected too. Even though residents could reproduce, the growth of the population could never catch up with the speed of the expansion of space in Castle of Black Iron. The larger the space was, the more complete the ecological system would be. That's the universal law of balance..." Heller told Zhang Tie.

"You mean, I could bring in more people..."

"Castle Lord, it depends on you. But I want to say, there are too few animals in Castle of Black Iron. The existence of enough plants is the foundation of the existence of animals. We've already got the foundation..."

"Yes, we could make more preparations for the future..." Zhang Tie nodded as he asked, "There're already enough Reiki and basical energy storage. As long as we've got sufficient merit values, Castle of Black Iron would accomplish its expansion constantly, right?"

After knowing that there were unimaginable existences above sage-level demon knights, Zhang Tie had been intense. The greater the threat was, the more the value of Castle of Black Iron would be; especially after Zhang Tie lost his battle strength. In Zhang Tie's heart, the more complete Castle of Black Iron was, the more people would he save in the future.

"Castle of Black Iron has already got enormous merit values. What's more important, the merit values that could be produced in Castle of Black Iron everyday could also match that of Reiki and basic energy storage..."

"What? You mean Castle of Black Iron could produce merit values constantly every day?" Zhang Tie widely opened his eyes, 'How could Castle of Black Iron produce merit values itself? Is it a new ability that Castle of Black Iron evolved itself?'

"Yes, Castle of Black Iron could already produce enormous merit values every day itself."

"How?"

"Castle Lord, don't forget about the bet between you and Sagus." Heller looked at Zhang Tie as he reminded, "Since Castle Lord won the bet, Sagus' bloody pledge to the demon god had already taken effect. As a result, many Hua people would avoid miserable lives every day. Actually, these Hua people's destinies would be changed. Therefore, as long as this bloody pledge takes effect, Castle of Black Iron would gain enormous merit values every day!"

"If this bloody pledge lost its effect, would it not produce merit values any more?"

“Certainly!” Heller nodded as he told Zhang Tie meaningfully, “Therefore, if Castle Lord wants Castle of Black Iron to produce enormous merit values every day, you have to maintain the constraint of the bloody pledge!”

The key was to keep Sagus alive. Otherwise, if a new sage-level knight was arranged to rule the demon army, this bloody pledge to the demon god would not work anymore. By then, Castle of Black Iron would not produce merit values every day anymore; the expansion speed of the space of Castle of Black Iron would also be affected and fewer people could be saved in the future...

As long as Sagus was alive, more people would be teleported into Castle of Black Iron in the future...

Zhang Tie stood on the hillside for a long while as he felt that the world was like a black humor sometimes.

...

Zhang Tie had already spent 2 days in digesting the fruit of consciousness of universal laws. Additionally, there were fruits of redemption from the gratitude of gulf shrimps and hairy shells. It had been 3 days after he took these fruits of redemption and returned to the head's backroom of Iron-Dragon Sect.

3 days' cultivation in Castle of Black Iron was like 3 minutes' stay in the backroom. Everything remained unchanged in the backroom as the gate was still closed.

However, Zhang Tie was not the very one 3 days ago. After taking the fruit of consciousness of universal laws, Zhang Tie understood that he was small once again. He almost refreshed his concept of the world and realized the real crisis facing humans. Compared to such a crisis, the situation in the Western Theater of Operations was not the toughest. The real crisis facing humans had not arrived yet.

In the backroom, Zhang Tie raised his two hands and watched them. Closely after that, he shook his head as he muttered, “The consciousness of universal laws that could be owned by living beings above sage-level knight plus the battle strength below a knight. What a marvelous match!”

After this self-mockery, Zhang Tie recovered his composure as he walked outside.

...

After leaving the backroom, Zhang Tie was shocked to see Zhang Chengxu waiting for him.

Zhang Chengxu, Zhang Tie's nephew and disciple, was slightly frowning. At the sight of Zhang Tie, he slightly relieved his frown as if he let out a sigh.

“Chengxu, why are you here?”

“Second uncle, the eldest uncle has been in Iron-Dragon Sect for one day. He's waiting for you!” Zhang Chengxu said as he slightly lowered his tone with a bit sad feeling, “Eldest uncle said...said...grandpa's father's disease is deteriorating...”

Chapter 1467: Nostalgia

Zhang Tie didn't imagine that his grandpa's health could deteriorate so fast.

Zhang Tie remembered that it was over 2 years ago when he saw his grandpa last time before he was going to leave Youzhou Province for the Western Theater of Operations at the Xuanyuan command. In his second chakra rotating ceremony, Zhang Haitian had started to cough as he became humpbacked with a crutch in hand. Before he left Youzhou Province for the Western Theater of Operations, he paid a special visit to his grandpa. Zhang Haitian didn't look bad then. Zhang Tie even left some tips and secret medicines to him. Therefore, he was outrightly shocked by such a piece of news.

It was Zhang Lin who came here to notice Zhang Tie. Zhang Lin was Zhang Su's father, Zhang Tie's eldest uncle, the eldest son of the eldest son of Zhang Haitian and the principal of Zhang family's old mansion.

Of course, he was not new. After Zhang Tie promoted to a knight; especially after Jinwu Shipyard's merger of Long Wind Shipyard, Zhang family's core had shifted to Zhang Tie and Zhang Yang.

Jinwu Shipyard was now the largest shipbuilding enterprise in Youzhou Province, which could rank top 5 in Northeast Military Region. This enterprise was being managed by Zhang Tie's uncles and cousins. Zhang Tie didn't care about it at all; Zhang Yang just assigned a chief financial officer over there.

Compared to the scale of all-purpose medicaments managed by Jinwu Business Group, although Jinwu Shipyard was large, its annual profit couldn't even reach 1 percent of that of Jinwu Business Group. Therefore, Zhang Tie and Zhang Yang didn't care about it at all. In the eyes of the two brothers, this shipyard was used to arrange their relatives on the side of their grandpa.

Zhang Haitian had 11 children, 5 female and 6 male. Zhang Ping ranked 8 at home. Therefore, besides two younger uncles and one younger aunt, Zhang Tie and Zhang Yang had 4 elder aunts and 3 elder uncles. Plus the spouses of these uncles and aunts, they had over 30 seniors and 20-30 cousins at home. Additionally, due to the young age of Zhang Tie's cousins, their reproductive abilities were in the peak. Therefore, the Zhang family could have a few more juniors each year. Unless their parents, Zhang Tie and Zhang Yang could never tell how many relatives did they have without looking up the pedigree.

Zhang Tie was famous and powerful; of course, these relatives shared his glory. In case of trouble, after the merger of Long Wind Shipyard of Huaiyuan Palace, Zhang Tie and Zhang Yang, through negotiation, determined to hand Jinwu Shipyard completely to their relatives on the side of their grandpa. If any relative wanted to share his glory, they could join Jinwu Shipyard directly. Those talents would find their own positions in this enterprise; those commoners could also find a job there. Near home, dear bonus and fair day!

Those able ones would naturally join Jinwu Business Group or hold higher positions in the officialdom; those commoners just needed to stay at their family firm. If Jinwu Shipyard which worth tens of millions of gold coins went bankrupt in their hand, Zhang Tie and Zhang Yang didn't care about that either as they had already agreed through negotiation that they would take some money to establish a home fund, allowing them to maintain their lives and the decency of Zhang family. By then, Zhang members would feel embarrassed speaking ill of them.

Zhang Tie and Zhang Yang didn't clarify it. However, their uncles were not idiots. They were clear that if Jinwu Shipyard went bankrupt in their hand, it would be impossible for the juniors on the side of Zhang Haitian to be favored by Zhang Tie and Zhang Yang. Even if they didn't consider the business of Jinwu Shipyard for themselves, they had to consider it for the sake of their juniors. Therefore, Zhang members were running Jinwu Shipyard conscientiously these years. Zhang Su's father Zhang Lin was the CEO of

the shipyard; all the other uncles were in the board. All the major events of the shipyard were determined by the board. Over these years, although Jinwu Shipyard was not as prosperous as Jinwu Business Group, it was also developing steadfastly and could win about one million gold coins a year.

After a short greeting with Zhang Lin, Zhang Tie left some words to Mountain Lifting Hermit. Closely after that, he flurriedly boarded an airboat and left for Golden Light City together with Zhang Lin and Zhang Su.

Zhang Chengxu and Zhang Chengze were not entitled to go back home as the disciples of Iron-Dragon Sect; especially because of the poor health of their elders except for their parents. The disciples were strict. Even being the founder of Iron-Dragon Sect or his grandpa was in Youzhou Province, Zhang Tie would still not break the rule for them.

“Previously, father lived in Tiger Embracing City. However, as his health grows worse these days, he suddenly requested to go back to the old mansion in Golden Light City. Therefore, all the family members are now in Golden Light City...”

Zhang family originated from Golden Light City in Huaiyuan Palace. Now that the old man urged to go back home, it meant that he was going to leave his will and die there.

On the airboat, Zhang Lin was talking with Zhang Tie. Zhang Su listened beside them with red eyes. As Zhang Tie grew up in Blackhot City, honestly, he didn't have a deep love for his grandpa. By contrast, Zhang Su was the eldest son of the eldest son of Zhang Haitian and was mostly favored by the old man since young. After hearing that his grandpa was going to die, Zhang Su felt most sad as his eyes were always red.

“I've just come back for a couple of days. Previously, I planned to pay a visit to my grandpa after dealing with the affairs in Iron-Dragon Sect. How could my grandpa's health go worse so fast...”

“When dad knew that you had come back a few days ago, he was very happy as he directly got off the bed and took a walk by crutch in the garden. He even drank two bowls of millet congee with sugar. Previously, he was lying on the bed and ate less. We all thought that he was getting better. Unexpectedly, he was soon in a coma on the second day since you came back to Youzhou Province...”

Chapter 1468: In the Old Mansion of Zhang Family

“Grandpa didn't look bad when I saw him last time. Additionally, we've got enough secret medicines at home. How could he go worse in 2 years?” Zhang Tie asked Zhang Lin.

Zhang Lin became hesitant for a second before answering in a low tone, “Papa's health abruptly deteriorated in the last four months...”

“Last four months?” Zhang Tie slightly frowned.

“Yes. After being told that you were struck by the thunder of nirvana of a heavenly demon knight at the bank of Weishui River and losing your message during the period when you received medical treatment in Xuanyuan Hill, the old man's health turned worse rapidly. During that period, he would ask about you many times a day. If not blocked by family members, he would have gone to Xuanyuan Hill for you.

Afraid of being cheated, he even had people collect newspapers across the country every day. He wanted to find some news about you. Sometimes, he even insisted on listening to others' discussions in teahouse despite our persuasion. We've fetched many doctors for him. They all said that the old man was poor physically and spiritually due to long-term concerns. Previously, his health was not good. After his heart failure, nothing could do any help to him anymore..."

Zhang Tie instantly felt like crying with red eyes. He had not imagined that his grandpa's disease was related to him.

Blood is thicker than water!

Zhang Tie bore his sorrow as he asked, "Where are my parents?"

"They've already been to Golden Light City 3 days ago. Zhang Yang is also over there. Almost all family members have arrived. The old man just wants to see you and Zhang Su in the end..."

Zhang Tie didn't ask Zhang Lin anymore. He only wanted to go to Golden Light City as soon as possible.

Thankfully, the imperial airboat gifted by the crown prince could move about 20 percent faster than common airboats. Therefore, it was just a 3-hour ride from Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory to Golden Light City. Before sunset, Zhang Tie's airboat finally arrived at GoldenLight City.

The afterglow of the setting sun was cast over the entire Golden Light City, which, although being nothing strange, looked not auspicious in Zhang Tie's eyes.

Zhang family's old mansion in GoldenLight City covered a wide range of area; however, it could not hold a common airboat, not to mention the imperial airboat which was about 1,000 m in length. Therefore, the airboat could only be parked outside the city according to the regulation. However, Zhang Tie directly had it suspend over 100 m high above Zhang family's old mansion before jumping off it.

After jumping off the airboat, Zhang Tie activated the bloodline of Liezi Driving the Wind that he awakened at the bank of Weishui River using a bit wisp of spiritual energy. When he was over 10 m away from the ground, he suddenly turned as light as a feather. At the same time, he stagnated in the air before falling on the lawn steadily.

After seeing Zhang Tie's airboat, many family members in the old mansion exited the courtyard as they raised their heads and watched Zhang Tie jumping off the airboat.

Together with Zhang Tie was Zhang Su. Zhang Su's landing manner was more appropriate. After jumping off the airboat, he opened his parachute when he was near the ground. After slowing down suddenly, he rapidly closed his parachute from over 10 m high in the air before landing steadily on the lawn.

After Zhang Tie and Zhang Su jumped off, Zhang Tie's eldest uncle was let off by a piece of lifting equipment on the airboat.

The moment Zhang Tie landed, he had opened his mouth, "Where's my grandpa? Hurry up, show me the way..."

The onlookers included relatives on the side of Zhang Haitian, servants and guards. Some of them had already seen Zhang Tie. Even those who didn't see him had already known who he was at the sight of

the imperial airboat above them——Besides Qianji Immortal Zhang Tie, nobody else across Northeast Military Region was qualified to take such an imperial airboat.

In fact, the airboat had already aroused a shock across Golden Light City. Besides those on the side of Zhang Haitian, uproars and noises had been drifted from outside the old mansion.

“The old man is in Benigncloud Building...” Someone instantly stood out and showed the way for Zhang Tie and Zhang Su. They moved so flurriedly that all the servants and maids on the way hurriedly gave way to them. Therefore, Zhang Tie and Zhang Su had already come to Benigncloud Building in less than half a minute.

At this moment, Zhang Tie’s nephews and nieces were gathering in the periphery of the building. Almost all the juniors had arrived, including the children of Zhang Tie and Zhang Yang. There were over 100 juniors among the crowd outside Benigncloud Building, male or female, ranging from 6 to over 20 years old.

Zhang Tie’s kids and Zhang Yang’s kids were being attended by the crowd with specific temperaments. They looked very special among the juniors of Zhang family like cranes standing among chickens.

Among these kids, Zhang Yang’s 4th daughter Zhang Shiyu was almost 15 years old. Elegant and decent, she was already a beauty. By contrast, some like Zhang Chengba and Alexander were still young and full of curiosity. Although with serious looks, they were glancing around stealthily; instead of being affected too much by the depressive and sad atmosphere in the old mansion. Only Zhang Shini’s and Zhang Shixia’s eyes looked red while some others were comforting them.

As the old man was going to pass away and Zhang Tie was in close cultivation, Zhang Tie’s parents and Zhang Yang took juniors here so that the old man could see them for the last time.

“Ahh, second uncle, you’re back...” Zhang Shiyu hurriedly greeted Zhang Tie.

“Ahh, papa...” Zhang Chengba and the other little guys shouted.

Zhang Tie just nodded towards them as he told them to wait here with his eyes.

Many juniors in the Zhang family were not qualified to see Zhang Tie before. It was their first time to see Zhang Tie. Given Zhang Tie’s young look, they even treated him as another junior of the Zhang family. Therefore, few of them could recognize Zhang Tie. After hearing Zhang Shiyu calling someone second uncle and Zhang Chengba calling someone dad, they even looked around out of curiosity as they were confused about who they were calling. Those smarter juniors who had seen Zhang Tie had long pushed out of the crowd and knelt down on the roadside, greeting Zhang Tie.

“Welcome back, Uncle, I’m...”

Zhang Tie glanced at them with a nod. Closely after that, he entered Benigncloud Building rapidly. Dozens of Zhang Tie’s cousins were staying in the Benigncloud Building. At the sight of Zhang Tie, those who were sitting on chairs immediately sprung up.

Zhang Tie remained silent. After Zhang Su glanced at them, all of them lowered their heads as they stood well and dared not look straight into Zhang Su’s eyes.

“Where’s the grandpa?” Zhang Su lowered his tone.

“Upstairs!” Someone replied at once.

Zhang Su nodded. Zhang Tie then went upstairs silently.

After going upstairs, Zhang Tie saw over 20 people in the side hall, including 11 children of the old man and Zhang Tie’s uncles and aunts in law. Zhang Tie’s parents and Zhang Yang were talking about something in a low tone.

At the sight of Zhang Tie, everybody let out a sigh of relief. Zhang Yang hurriedly moved forward with a sad look, saying, “Grandpa has just woken up; he’s missing you and Zhang Su...”

Chapter 1469: The Death of Zhang Haitian

The air was filled with herbal and a bit stinky smell, which came from someone whose guts had deteriorated to the extreme.

After passing two curtains, Zhang Tie smelt it as he abruptly became disappointed.

The old man’s guts had already started to exhaust. Even immortal pills couldn’t save him.

In the bedroom, the eldest grandma was sitting on the bedside with a haggard look and red eyes. She was watching the old man in a trance. A doctor with grey hair was looking after Zhang Haitian and touching his pulse now and then.

Previously, the eldest grandma was extremely authoritative and delicate at home. However, this time, she appeared 10 years elder as more grey hair could be seen and her face turned much more gaunt.

Zhang Tie and Zhang Yang had long forgotten about the old story between their parents and the side of the old mansion. This time, Zhang Tie found she was just a common old woman as he started to feel a bit compassionate about her.

“Grandma...” Zhang Su called.

After hearing Zhang Su’s sound, the old woman slowly moved her eyes from the old man to Zhang Su and Zhang Tie.

At the sight of Zhang Su, the old woman instantly dropped off her tears as her voice quivered, “You came back. That’s good. That’s good. Your grandpa is waiting for you...”

Zhang Tie threw a glance at the old man as he let out a sigh inside.

Lying on the bed, the old man’s fleshy face had dried with dazzlingly sunken eyebrow ridges and cheekbones. Many senile plagues could be seen on his dark skin. With some needles on his head and a piece of ginseng in the mouth being linked with a red line, he only had the last mouth of breath.

Zhang Tie threw a glance at him using his lotus flower eyes as he found that his grandpa’s guts had started to deteriorate while his brain fluid was almost empty. He had already withered up.

Watching the old man who had worked hard for so many years to establish such a great undertaking of Zhang family in his whole life, Zhang Tie slightly held his emaciated hand with tears.

Without his life-and-death situation, the old man could live a few more years.

"Doctor, the last ones that my husband want to see have arrived. Please, wake up him so that he could have a talk with his two grandsons..." The old woman withheld her grief as she turned around and told the doctor.

"Madam, the old man's last moments are held by the piece of ginseng and the needles. After I drew out of the needles and wake him up, he would look brighter; however, he could at most stand half an hour. I couldn't do any help then..." The doctor reminded the old woman.

"It's okay. It's not your fault. I know you've already tried your best. Please wake him up..." The old woman said with sobs.

"Fine!" The doctor replied before drawing out of all the needles from the old man's scalp. Later on, he took out the piece of ginseng from the old man's mouth before pinching his philtrum heavily. The old man's eyelids then quivered before opening up with a faint flush on his cheeks.

The old woman had someone on her side take the doctor away.

"Zhang Tie and Zhang Su are back..."

"Grandpa..."

"Grandpa..."

Zhang Tie and Zhang Su called Zhang Haitian lightly at the bedside.

After seeing Zhang Tie and Zhang Su clearly, Zhang Haitian's dim eye light gradually became bright. Watching the old man struggling to sit up, Zhang Tie and Zhang Su hurriedly supported him before padding two pillows under his back.

"Go out...it's none of you woman's business...I'm talking with my grandsons..." The old man told the old woman.

The old woman could only stand up before leaving the bedroom with the help of her maids.

"Zhang Tie, Zhang Su...you're back..." The old man didn't open his mouth until the old woman left there. Due to extremely poor health, he immediately panted after a simple line.

"Grandpa, we're back..." Zhang Tie and Zhang Su nodded.

"Zhang Su..." The old man panted for quite a while before fixating onto Zhang Su.

"Grandpa, I'm here..." Zhang Su instantly knelt down beside the bed.

"You're the most promising one in Zhang family...later on, you should...learn from Zhang Tie...Zhang Tie said...you have the most odds to promote to a knight in our family...when he saw me last time...when you promote to a knight...remember to notice me with joss paper..."

Zhang Su poured out tears as he forcefully nodded with a closed mouth.

"Zhang Tie..."

"I'm here..." Zhang Tie hurriedly held his grandpa's hand forcefully.

"They...they say you're...already a shadow knight..."

"Yes...I'm already a shadow knight!" Zhang Tie nodded.

"Even the commander of military region...couldn't defeat you?"

"Yes, he could not!" Zhang Tie nodded forcefully with tears.

"It's said...that quite a few demon knights and a demon prince as powerful as the commander of the military region...had been killed by you at the bank of Weishui River...you even saved a lot of people..."

"Yes...I didn't lose face for Zhang family!"

"What...what is divine dominator? Is that powerful?" The old man asked as his eyes twinkled hopefully.

"It's powerful. I could fly everywhere. Nobody could defeat me!"

"That's great...that's great...I will be reassured about the safety of our home..." The old man said as he started to pant heavily. His face turned pretty red. Zhang Tie hurriedly smoothened his qi. After a few seconds, the old man felt a bit better as he continued, "Two more things..."

"Grandpa, go ahead, I'm listening!"

"I've seen your kids...Alexander and...they're your posterities...they also have the blood of Zhang family...they should be surnamed Zhang too; additionally, their names should be listed on our pedigree. They should have Hua names..."

"Grandpa, don't worry. They will have Hua names. They all are surnamed Zhang and should be recorded on pedigree!"

"Those on the side... of the old mansion...you should...take care of them later on. Those who have no hopes, don't let them starve to death...in these troubled times; those who have hopes...could help you manage the undertakings... No matter what, blood is thicker than water...I know, from now on, all the major events at home...would be determined...by you...with Zhang Su's help...I will not worry about you anymore."

"Grandpa, don't worry. All the people on the side of the old mansion are Zhang family members. I will look after them!" Zhang Tie nodded.

"Fine...fine...fine..." The old man nodded three times as he said, "Open the curtains...let them in...it would be a bit boisterous..."

Zhang Su then stood up and opened the curtains, having people enter the bedroom.

Zhang Tie's parents, Zhang Yang and their uncles and aunts on the side of the old mansion knew that it had come to the last moments. Therefore, they all forced bitter smiles.

The old man looked more spirited as he talked to each one of them briefly.

"I feel a bit bitter in the mouth...do we have iced waxberry soup..." The old man became less spirited and wanted to drink something after leaving some words to them.

After hearing that, someone immediately ran out. In the blink of an eye, he had served the iced waxberry soup.

At this moment, the old man pointed at the door as he told Zhang Tie's dad, "Ah, Zhang Ping, your mom is picking me up..."

Zhang Ping's mom was Zhang Tie's real grandma, the fourth wife of the old man, who had passed away many years ago. Neither Zhang Tie nor Zhang Yang had seen her.

After hearing the old man's words, many people in the room felt goosebumps all over due to fear. They all looked at the door only to see nothing. After they fixated their eyes back onto Zhang Haitian, the old man had already closed his eyes and lost his breath without even having a sip of the waxberry soup...

The room was filled with cries at once...

Chapter 1470: Big Terror

Only after a short while, the cries in Benigncloud Building had spread over the entire old mansion.

Zhang family members were crying in and out the Benigncloud Building, followed by the servants in the old mansion outside the building. The servants of Zhang family had to push out some drops of tears more or less whether out of sincerity or not.

At this moment, the masters of the old mansion might not remember who was crying; however, anyone, if dared smile at this moment, must have trouble later on. As long as one cried, all the others could only follow him or her. In fact, Zhang Haitian treated the servants mercifully. Besides rewarding them a bonus in festivals, the old man would always help them whenever their family got trouble. Many senile servants in the old mansion appreciated Zhang Haitian. Therefore, after the old man passed away, the greater part of the servants cried sincerely.

The dark had just fallen. With the cries from Benigncloud Building, the butler had servants replace those red lanterns across the mansion with white lanterns.

After the old man was heavily sick and returned to Golden Light City, many people in the city had been paying heed to Zhang Mansion; especially after Zhang Tie arrived at Golden Light City by imperial airboat today which had shocked the entire city. After knowing that Zhang Tie had arrived, the moment the red lanterns were replaced with white lanterns outside the gate of the old mansion many people in the street and boites had run away.

White lanterns were equal to obituary.

Those who were staying outside the old mansion were all assigned by influential clans and sects in the downtown. At the sight of the white lanterns, they instantly knew that Zhang Haitian had passed away as they hurriedly left to notice their clans and sects.

Without Zhang Tie, the death of Zhang Haitian was just a minor affair in Golden Light City. Because of Zhang Tie, the death of Zhang Tie's grandpa became a major event.

In the mournful atmosphere across the old mansion, when all the servants were busy doing their own business, a guard silently came to the lawn where Zhang Tie had just landed. Squatting there, he started to fumble something in the lawn.

Just now, this guard was one of the onlookers. He saw how Zhang Tie and Zhang Su jumped off the airboat just now and was clear about the landing point of Zhang Tie.

He soon got two footprints on the lawn.

Being covered by grasses, the two footprints couldn't be easily discovered. However, they were about 3 cm in depth due to wallop.

In the eyes of commoners, the two footprints were nothing special; however, someone could get much information from them. Because these footprints were left by Zhang Tie, a shadow knight and a divine dominator. If a knight could maintain the manipulative ability of his chakra and battle qi, he could never leave such footprints on the lawn.

Even Zhang Tie couldn't imagine that the simple movement of jumping off the airboat could be studied by someone because he only wanted to see the old man at that time. Even lions would doze, not to mention humans.

"Zhang Yue, what are you doing? We will have visitors soon, go make a tour inspection right now..."

A butler hurriedly blamed the guard as he hurriedly negotiated a wall behind the garden. As everybody else in the mansion had started to work, of course, this butler felt a bit angry about this guy's indolent deed.

"Fine, butler Niu, my trousers are loose. I want to fix them. I will be there right away..." The guard said humbly as he moved his hands from below the grasses onto his legs as if he was really fixing his leggings. After that, he threw a glance at the two footprints in the grasses. With a flash of exotic light in his eyes, he left the garden...

It was just a little episode in the mansion. Nobody could notice that.

...

Although Zhang family members were mournful, they had long prepared for the funeral ceremony according to rules. After negotiating with each other for a short while, some uncles in the old mansion had arranged everything well as everybody had started to work.

Personnel had been arranged for the layout of the mourning hall, noticing relatives and friends, dressing up the old man, preparing for greeting guests who came here for condolence respectively.

In this case, Zhang Tie became free. He just stayed in Benigncloud Building and quietly watched the others preparing the funeral ceremony for the old man.

Even though being not a strike, the death of the old man was a wallop for Zhang Tie. Previously, Zhang Tie had not experienced similar things at all. He had to face such a question again and again sooner or later.

The death of the old man reminded Zhang Tie of his parents. As his parents were not real cultivations. They were far from the realm of knights. One day, they would also pass away. What would Zhang Tie do then?

Zhang Tie didn't look good when it occurred to his mind.

Watching his parents among his uncles and aunts and their grizzled hair, Zhang Tie felt his heart pounding a second.

There was a big terror in a life-and-death situation. Zhang Tie felt unacceptable when he thought such a big terror would decline to his parents one day.

'Isn't there a solution? I wonder whether people above sage-level knights could get rid of this great terror!'

'I wonder whether the existence who created Castle of Black Iron could get rid of such a great terror.'

The realm above sage-level knights was still far away from Zhang Tie. At present, Zhang Tie couldn't even solve the aftermath left by the thunder of nirvana. However, the death of the old man suddenly aroused Zhang Tie's aspiration about that mysterious realm.

'I swear to reach that realm for the sake of my parents!'

Zhang Tie clenched his fist as he made a decision inside...

"Elder Muyuan and the mayor have arrived..." A butler noticed as Elder Muyuan and the mayor of Golden Light City who shared the same branch of a bloodline with Elder Muyuan entered the old mansion with a sad look in white clothings. Zhang seniors hurriedly exited the room to greet them...

Before the mourning hall was arranged well, the closest relatives in Golden Light City had arrived...