

## **Black Iron 1601**

### **Chapter 1601: Breaking out a Contradiction**

Knights could fly at high altitude; however, for the sake of etiquette, knights would not directly appear in the others' core regions when they paid a visit; instead, they would always land outside the mountain gate and express their purpose of arrival before waiting for the clan elders or head to meet or receive them.

Therefore, the behavior of directly showing up and speaking outside the palace was extremely presumptuous.

No sooner had Mountain Lifting Hermit hear the strange voice did a shrewd light flashed across his face as he sprung up and would like to fly off. At the same time, all the elders at present looked furious. Raising his arm, Zhang Tie had Mountain Lifting Hermit sit down and remain calm.

The voice sounded a bit strange for others; nevertheless, it was very familiar to Zhang Tie; because it was from Feng Yexiao the grand elder of Taiyi Fantasy Sect.

Zhang Tie threw a casual glance at outside with his lotus-flower eyes as he saw three knights standing in the air above Xuantian Peak, including Feng Yexiao, a bald, tough and valiant guy and a literati in black robe. They were all shadow knights.

They finally came!

Taiyi Fantasy Sect, Heavenly Holding Pavilion and Qionglou suffered a heavy loss respectively in the Dongtian of Great Wilderness Sect as they lost three deputy heads and a great handful of knights in total. In this case, of course Zhang Tie who didn't even lose a hair became the greatest winner of the Dongtian. How would the three sects think about it?

Now, the Dongtian of Great Wilderness Sect had belonged to Iron-Dragon Sect. Besides, Zhang Tie cooperated with Heavens Fortune Sect and Demons-kill Valey, two of the top six sects. Additionally, South Border belonged to his father-in-law and Zhang Tie was the savior of so many barbarian knights in South Border. Furthermore, in the past two months, Taiyi Fantasy Sect, Heavenly Holding Pavilion and Qionglou Pavilion were mired in the accusation of being the culprits of the extermination of the Great Wilderness Sect. Because of Royal Prince Changying's help and the fact that the three top sects were severely damaged by Yun Zhongzi, the three top sects were scared of the Dongtian of Great Wilderness Sect. Due to the above factors, Zhang Tie smoothly turned it into the Dongtian of Iron-Dragon Sect and had the other top sects accept the fact despite their reluctance.

Zhang Tie was aware that these top sects would never be reconciled to such a fact. Nor did he dream about having the Dongtian so smoothly.

The top three sects held that Zhang Tie picked the peaches while they planted the saplings and did all the dirty and painstaking jobs. Although sweating and bleeding, they had to bear suspicion and condemnation. How could they accept that? How could they stay calm?

Not to mention that there was already a sharp contradiction between Zhang Tie and the Imperial Alliance and the latter had long planned to screw him. Actually, both parties had already contacted due to the case of Zhang Taixuan. Finally, Imperial Alliance chose to sacrifice Huang Clan and Qitian Sect in Qizhou Province. This time, the contradiction between both parties broke out at a stroke due to the Dongtian of Great Wilderness Sect. After catching this opportunity, the Imperial Alliance would never have Zhang Tie feel good. In other words, the contradiction between Zhang Tie and the Imperial Alliance would definitely be tricky.

Of course, superficially, the contradiction between the Imperial Alliance and Zhang Tie would not be involved with the above reasons; however, the Imperial Alliance must use a reasonable excuse to find him trouble.

It was not difficult for them to find such an excuse...

Zhang Tie had long predicted that the Imperial Alliance would find him trouble; however, he didn't imagine that the opponent could arrive on the first day since he returned to Iron-Dragon Sect. It appeared that the Imperial Alliance couldn't wait to do that.

The three shadow knights appeared to be here on behalf of their own sects, Zhang Tie believed that they were here for the Imperial Alliance.

Imperial Alliance might still think that their existence was a secret; however, they didn't know that Zhang Tie had long known the secret.

"Who the f\*ck are you? Audacious! I know you could fly; but couldn't you see the wall of the other's courtyard? Even swallows have wings, they only stopped under people's eaves; instead of intruding in their house; someone couldn't even match such a bird!"

Zhang Tie let the other elders stay calm as he opened his mouth, which transfixed everyone in the palace. Even so, they all felt pretty comfortable. n))0Vellb1n

Feng Yexiao came here on behalf of Taiyi Fantasy Sect. Previously, he thought that Zhang Tie would come out to meet him as long as he opened his mouth. With such a chance, he could weaken Zhang Tie's qi field and majesty. Unimaginably, Zhang Tie didn't even show up. After hearing his words, Feng Yexiao was so irritated that his face turned black at once.

Not only that that, but the two people beside Feng Yexiao both also looked pretty bad. Watching those low-level disciples looking up and pointing at them, even deriding them, the three shadow knights instantly lost the sense of supremacy as they felt being specimens hanging over the sky.

In this case, the three people exchanged a glance with each other as they landed outside the palace of Iron-Dragon Sect at the same time.

At the same time, they released a bit qi fields to frighten those ordinary disciples outside the palace of Iron-Dragon Sect. As a result, many disciples couldn't stand steadily as their faces turned extremely pale.

Sitting in his throne decently, Zhang Tie continued with a faint smile, "Ah, it's Elder Feng from Taiyi Fantasy Sect. After separating from each other at the bank of Weishui River, we've not seen each other for a long time..."

“Harrumph!”, Feng Yexiao replied as the three shadow knights walked towards the palace.

“Stop!” Zhang Tie stopped them as his smile disappeared at a stroke. At the same time, his eyesight turned as sharp as a knife as he gazed at the three uninvited guests coldly, “You’re facing the palace of Iron-Dragon Sect. Have you received my consent on entering it? If you want to say something, just put it straight outside!”

When Zhang Tie spoke, Feng Yexiao and the other two had already come to the threshold of the palace, which was higher than 20 cm. When Feng Yexiao was going to stride over the threshold, Zhang Tie’s words stopped three of them at the same time. As a result, their bad look turned as icy.

Feng Yexiao and the other two shadow knights could not imagine that Zhang Tie didn’t even allow three of them to enter the palace of Iron-Dragon Sect; instead, he asked them to speak outside it as if they were humble servants. That was pure humiliation...

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### **Chapter 1602: The Couple’s Common Ideal**

Among the three uninvited guests, Feng Yexiao was a grand elder of Taiyi Fantasy Sect, the literati was a grand elder of Qionglou Pavilion while the bald knight was a grand elder of Heavens Holding Pavilion. As grand elders of top six sects, they were even taken as VIPs in Xuanyuan Hill; they had already taken others’ flattery and admiration for granted. Whereas, they had not imagined that they would encounter such a bad treatment——Being forbidden to enter the gate of the palace of Iron-Dragon Sect by Zhang Tie.

In the beginning, the three shadow knights thought they had misheard it. Nevertheless, when they saw Zhang Tie’s icy eyes, they instantly realized that Zhang Tie indeed didn’t allow them to enter the palace of Iron-Dragon Sect.

Being stimulated by embarrassment and fury, Feng Yexiao burst into miserable and lunatic laughter as he said, “Immortal Qianji, you’re too presumptuous. You even dare put on airs in front of Taiyi Fantasy Sect, Heavens Holding Pavilion and Qionglou. Good, Iron-Dragon Sect is really unrivaled; hahaha...”

“Only after you humiliate yourself could you be humiliated by others. As you intrude the mountain gate of Iron-Dragon Sect without notice, I’ve already shown my mercy to you given that you’re human knights. If you want to enter the Shrine Palace of Iron-Dragon Sect, you have to ask whether I agree or not!” Zhang Tie said calmly.

“Really?” the tough bald guy gazed at Zhang Tie with wolf eyes as he instantly raised his foot and intended to stride over the threshold of the Shrine Palace of Iron-Dragon Sect, “What will you do if I enter it?”

Zhang Tie replied with a smile as he peered at that bald knight in a despised manner, “Without my consent, if your foot trespasses it, I will chop off your foot; if your hand passes it, I will chop off your hand; if your head enters it, I could only behead you. If you’re brave enough, you could try it; but don’t blame me for not having noticed you...”

Zhang Tie's merciless words froze the bald shadow knight at a stroke. That guy fixed his eyes onto Zhang Tie deadly with a very serious look while Zhang Tie just looked at him coldly. At this moment, the threshold was like a dangerous pool which he dared not pass it at all. Under the gaze of so many people, he felt ashamed of being so rude and impulsive. Watching Zhang Tie's cold eyes and recalling the means that Zhang Tie used to kill shadow demon knights at the bank of Weishui River, the bald knight changed his face constantly as he struggled and became hesitant. Only after a few seconds, his forehead had been covered with sweat drops...

At this moment, the elders and disciples of Iron-Dragon Sect in the Shrine Palace had been blood-boiled by Zhang Tie's words. Someone held their breath while others' hearts were racing. They all wanted to see whether that bald shadow knight dared to enter the Shrine Palace of Iron-Dragon Sect or not.

"Who's so audacious in front of Iron-Dragon Sect..."

When the bald knight was struggling and hesitant, a distant voice descended from the sky with the strong qi field of Yan Feiqing like lightning bolt. At the sight of the three people in front of the gate of the Shrine Palace of Iron-Dragon Sect, she waved her long sleeve towards the three uninvited guests as she scolded, "Piss off..."

Yan Feiqing's movement was extremely delicate full of boiling battle qi. Although others didn't know the power of her movement, the three shadow knights immediately changed their faces greatly. Before her sleeve arrived, they had already dodged away as fast as a lightning bolt, giving way to the entrance of the Shrine Palace of Iron-Dragon Sect. Yan Feiqing was a step for the three shadow knights.

Her movement was as fast as a lightning bolt and as still as a mountain. After landing fluently as if nothing had happened, Yan Feiqing glanced over the three shadow knights as she strode over the threshold and entered the Shrine Palace, chesting out.

Closely behind Yan Feiqing was Guo Hongyi who held a long sword with a cold look. Without even looking at them, Guo Hongyi directly followed Yan Feiqing in.

"Welcome, deputy head..."

Watching Yan Feiqing's arrival, all the elders and disciples at present bowed towards her as they saw her entering calmly, including Bai Suxian.

In this case, a heavenly knight's majesty and qi field could almost suppress everything. Walking on the bright floor in midi dress, Yan Feiqing was like a proud queen. Under the gaze of Bai Suxian who was pouting her petite mouth, she came all the way to the chair of deputy head beside Zhang Tie before sitting down elegantly and decently. Guo Hongyi then came to the chair on the opposite of Bai Suxian. After exchanging a glance with each other, Guo Hongyi and Bai Suxian moved their eyes away from each other reluctantly.

"Qing'er, you'd better stay calm for the sake of our baby. You don't need to show up in such a trivial thing." Zhang Tie turned around as he told Yan Feiqing gently.

Yan Feiqing got pregnant when she was very old. Zhang Tie didn't ask her age in case of trouble. Perhaps others didn't believe in that; however, Zhang Tie really didn't know Yan Feiqing's concrete age. Although Yan Feiqing, being pregnant, didn't look anything different than Linda, Alice and Beverly, she still felt not

that confident. Therefore, she did everything meticulously. After her lower abdomen gradually bulged, she didn't care about anything else but the cultivation and health maintenance. She even forbade Zhang Tie to touch her. After returning to Iron-Dragon Sect today, she didn't even feel like attending the congress of the sect; however, as long as she found the trouble here, she had arrived.

"I'm your wife, also the deputy head of Iron-Dragon Sect. We share troubles and reputation together. Therefore, this case needs me." Yan Feiqing smiled at Zhang Tie. Closely after that, she told the three shadow knights with a cold look, "Why are you still here? If you want to say something; say it; if not, roll out of here. Are you waiting for me to drive you away? If you stir up me, I don't know whether you could leave here safe or not!"

What a couple! Yan Feiqing shared the same attitude towards the three shadow knights with Zhang Tie. Even though they knew that the opponents were grand elders of top three sects, they still didn't show any respect to them at all.

Gritting his teeth, Feng Yexiao watched Zhang Tie and Yan Feiqing in the Shrine Palace as he felt extremely hateful about them. He came here on behalf of Taiyi Fantasy Sect. Previously, he planned to humiliate Zhang Tie greatly in the name of Taiyi Fantasy Sect while Zhang Tie intended to beg for their forgiveness. He could even laugh out loud in dreams. Unimaginably, before the three people clarified their intention, the three grand elders of top three sects had been consecutively humiliated by Zhang Tie and Yan Feiqing.

Because of the sharp difference between reality and imagination, Feng Yexiao almost spurted out blood.

### **Chapter 1603: Black Invitation Cards from Top Three Sects**

In this case, Feng Yexiao and the other two knew that it was nothing different than seeking for humiliation if they continued to be rude. Therefore, the literati who always remained silence spoke their intention loudly outside the gate of the Shrine Palace.

"Within the Dongtian of Great Wilderness Sect, Celestial Moonreflecting the deputy head of Qionglou was killed by the two snakes. It's said that Immortal Qianji has already subdued the two snakes. Please hand out them for our disposal..."

"Yes. Besides killing Celestial Moonreflecting, the two snakes even killed many knights of Heavens Holding Pavilion. They even assisted Yun Zhongzi in killing Celestial Clouddragon the deputy head of Heavens Holding Pavilion. We have to avenge it for the fairness!" the bald shadow knight who was humiliated by Zhang Tie just now said loudly full of fury.

Feng Yexiao gazed deadly at Zhang Tie as he gritted his teeth, saying, "The two snakes also killed some knights of Taiyi Fantasy Sect. Taiyi Fantasy Sect share the same stance with Heavens Holding Pavilion and Qionglou. If you don't give us the two snakes, Taiyi Fantasy Sect would never let it go!"

The threat from the three shadow knights made the Shrine Palace silent.

It turned out to be an excuse of Imperial Alliance for sanction. Zhang Tie finally figured it out.

This reason was not shrewd as it had some defects. However, it could allow the top three sects to find Zhang Tie trouble aboveboard in the name of avenging for their deputy heads and disciples. From this perspective, the two snakes were actually two weapons. However, weapons wouldn't incur hatred and it was hilarious for the top three sects to ask the current owner of the two weapons for an explanation if their men were killed by the weapons themselves. Therefore, the top three sects treated the two snakes as mutated beasts. When two dogs were not fastened well and bit someone to death, the two dogs were both murders and should be punished to death. As for whether the people being bitten to death were dog stealers or not, it had nothing to do with the top three sects.

Similarly, the two snakes also served as an excuse as it concealed the means that Imperial Alliance adopted to sanction Zhang Tie. If Zhang Tie subdued to them under their stress, it would be difficult to deal with. The top three sects would definitely be insatiable as they would fabricate other reasons and propose more excessive requirements until they completely conquered Zhang Tie.

As they had reliance and knew the means that Imperial Alliance adopted to deal with Zhang Tie, the three shadow knights were very presumptuous in the territory of Iron-Dragon Sect. Because they thought that Iron-Dragon Sect and themselves could never bear the combined power of the top three sects; instead, Iron-Dragon Sect could only apologize to them and accept their punishment.

At this moment, Zhang Tie felt like sitting under the small tree in campus again—Glaze's lackey Sarlon walked to his front and dropped some plates to his front, telling him to wash them, chesting out...

This time, the plates became "very large". Glaze's lackey also turned into the grand elders of the top three sects. However, the two things were similar to each other. Unexceptionally, those who dropped the dinner plates would like to stomp him to their feet.

Feng Yexiao and the other two gazed at Zhang Tie deadily. After finding that Zhang Tie squinted his eyes as if he was recalling something, Feng Yexiao couldn't wait to repeat his request. Closely after that, he glanced over all the disciples and elders of Iron-Dragon Sect at present.

"Head, we should never meet their request. They're bullying us too much. If head agrees with them and gives the destructive snakes to them, Iron-Dragon Sect would not only be crushed by the top three sects but also our reputation would be destroyed..." Mountain Lifting Hermit's voice drew Zhang Tie back to the reality from the remote memory.

Zhang Tie glanced around as he found all the knights and disciples of Iron-Dragon Sect were gazing at him; some with a bit tension; some with a bit fury or anxiety. Even Yan Feiqing looked pretty solemn.

The combined qi field of Taiyi Fantasy Sect, Heavens Holding Pavilion and Qionglou could be barely borne in this world. Because there were at least 3 sage-level knights, more than 10 heavenly knights and tens of thousands of knights below heavenly and a great number of local powers behind the three sects. Nobody could stay calm facing such great stress and coercion. Even Xuanyuan Hill had to deal with it at full spirits if the three sects combined with each other to go against it.

Here came the largest crisis facing Iron-Dragon Sect since its founding with the triumphant return of Zhang Tie's group.

"How are you going to deal with the two snakes?" Zhang Tie asked calmly.

“Hahaha, Immortal Qianji, it’s none of your business. As the two snakes had killed our deputy heads, it’s not excessive even if we break them into pieces...”

“What if I don’t?” Zhang Tie asked calmly as he touched the double-snake bracelet on his left hand.

Feng Yexiao then sneered with a confident look, “If not, Iron-Dragon Sect must be hostile to the three sects; we could only solve it by force as we’ve already shown our sincerity to you according to the rule on solving conflicts between sects in Taixia Country...”

What a pure threat of force!

“Immortal Qianji, may I know your decision?” the literati asked coldly.

“Fine, I will let you know my decision right away. You three watch my mouth and prick up your ears. My reply is...” Zhang Tie hid his smile as he said silently word by word, “F\*ck...you!”

The three shadow knights changed their faces at once. After exchanging a glance with each other, they became silent. At the same time, each of them took out a black invitation card before throwing them towards Zhang Tie as fast as light.

“100 days later, on the Yin Hai Desert, 6,000 miles Gobi in the west of Taixia Country; hopefully, Immortal Qianji doesn’t come late...”

After leaving the words, the three shadow knights immediately rushed into the sky and left the Xuantian Peak.

The three black lights didn’t pose any threat to Zhang Tie. When they arrived in front of Zhang Tie, Zhang Tie had already stopped them using his spirit while the three invitation cards suspended in the air like being grasped by an invisible hand.

Frowning, Zhang Tie watched the three pitch-dark invitation cards made of pure iron. They looked weird and full of killing intent. Right on the three invitation cards, there were names and marks of Taiyi Fantasy Sect, Heavens Holding Pavilion and Qionglou in scarlet letters.

Zhang Tie didn’t see them before.

“What are they?” Zhang Tie asked the other elders at present.

“They...they are black invitation cards from top sects!” Lu Zhongming said in a slightly quivering voice.

Zhang Tie turned around and threw a glance at Yan Feiqing. He then found Yan Feiqing was also gazing at the three black invitation cards with a slightly pale face...

## **Chapter 1604: The Crisis**

The five-color plum blossoms outside the windows were fully open. Twitters could be heard every once a while. Two black invitation cards from top sects in Taixia Country were placed tidily on the crimson table beside a window which was made of pagoda wood. Additionally, Zhang Tie was fiddling with one by hand.

“No more look, according to the tradition of Hua people, iron is a vicious metal. Therefore, black invitation cards from top sects are made of iron. Despite its ordinary material, its meaning is unusual. Across the country, only the top six sects were qualified to deliver black invitation cards by far...”

Since the event of Gold and Power Law, even Yan Feiqing had not regarded it as a top sect in Taixia Country, not to mention that Gold and Power Law had been denied by the top six sects as a sect.

In the attic, Yan Feiqing was introducing the background of black invitation card in an unprecedented, intense tone as she gently stroked her lower abdomen.

“Black invitation card is a pattern of war declaration for the top six sects, which targets at a sect or clan in Taixia Country. As long as the top six sects send black invitation cards, the receiver only has two choices, either to surrender or to fight!”

“Fight?” Zhang Tie moved his eyes away from the black invitation card as he fixated on Yan Feiqing with a frown, “You mean both parties would mobilize all of their members for a duel like how gangs do in downtown?”

“Of course not. It’s unnecessary for knights to do that. Actually, the black invitation card is the product of the compromise between the powers of top sects and royal households of Taixia Country. The top six sects need to shape their prestige; however, they should not influence the power of Xuanyuan Hill. The top six sects could show off their forces on the premise that large-scale battles by force between sects were forbidden; otherwise, the stability of civilians and local regions would be weakened together with the power of the royal households. The combat after black invitation card refers to the duel between powers among sects at fixed time and place by force. The combat would not come to an end until nobody in a party could continue to fight the opponent. After receiving the black invitation cards, we have 100 days for preparation...”

“They’re really considerate...” Zhang Tie mocked. As for the top six sects which owned sage-level knights, their black invitation cards were purely overwhelming for the receivers. Even knights couldn’t make essential progress in 100 days even if they could cultivate in the tower of time. After the sect receives the black invitation card, they could only prepare for their funeral ceremony or stay in panic, “Did the top six sects send black invitation cards before?”

“In past hundreds of years, Taiyi Fantasy Sect had sent black invitation card for six times; Heavens Holding Pavilion 4 times; Qionglou 2 times; 12 times in total...”

“What are the results?”

“Most of the sects or clans who received black invitation cards have dissipated. Some of them became the branches of top sects! The situation facing us has not happened before!”

“Haha, I feel lucky. One-fifth of the 15 black invitation cards that top three sects sent over the past hundreds of years are here...” Zhang Tie smiled as he threw the black invitation card onto the table casually, saying, “We’d better keep the three black invitation cards well. In the future, we could display them in Iron-Dragon Sect, telling our disciples how Iron-Dragon Sect develops...”

“Don’t you worry about that?”



“As you said, it’s just a duel between powers. I don’t worry about that as long as they don’t come for me together!”

Yan Feiqing gritted her teeth in a speechless way as she said, “But you have to face three sage-level knights. It would take me many years to promote to a semi sage-level knight; not to mention promote to a sage-level knight. Across Taixia Country, there’re very few sage-level knights. Don’t you worry about facing three sage-level knights? You know that there’re still two levels between a heavenly knight and a sage-level knight.”

“Worry, so what?” Zhang Tie shrugged as he continued, “Do you think it’s time for me to surrender to the top three sects?”

After glaring at Zhang Tie, Yan Feiqing said with a bad mood, “There’s still time. As long as you admit your fault in front of the three sects on the Yin Hai, Gobi Desert under the gaze of all the others and meet all of their requests 100 days later, we would be forgiven!”

Zhang Tie became stunned as he watched Yan Feiqing for a while. Finally, he rubbed his face in an embarrassed way, saying, “Erm...I’m afraid that the baby in your womb might not think so even if I admit fault. Do you want our baby to know that his dad is a douchebag? Additionally, as long as we admit fault, Iron-Dragon Sect and Jinwu Palace would dissipate or become subordinate to the top three sects. That’s absolutely unacceptable!”

Yan Feiqing turned kind as once as she heaved a sigh, saying, “If so, you should prepare to deal with the three sage-level knights; you know, sage-level knights are a top power in this age. In such a combat, the three sage-level knights would never show mercy to you. This combat is absolutely different than the compromise that you’ve made with Yun Zhongzi in the Dongtian of Great Wilderness Sect!”

Zhang Tie watched Yan Feiqing amazingly as he had not imagined that Yan Feiqing had seen through what Yun Zhongzi and he had done in the Dongtian.

“Don’t look at me in that way. As we’ve lived in the tower of time for six decades and I’ve got pregnant, do you think that I couldn’t find any bit of your secret?” Yan Feiqing let out a sigh as she continued, “I don’t know how Yun Zhongzi and you compromise with each other, but I’m sure that you’ve not experienced the real power of a sage-level knight in the realm of Yun Zhongzi. You’re just a shadow knight, even though you’re also a divine dominator, you still have a very low chance to win against more than one sage-level knight...”

## **Chapter 1605: A Nightmare**

“Qing’er, do you know the history of the human navy?” Zhang Tie suddenly posed such a strange question after being silent for a while; instead of asking Yan Feiqing how many secrets did she know about him.

After hearing Zhang Tie’s question, Yan Feiqing was confused; instead of being concerned.

Before Yan Feiqing replied, Zhang Tie had answered.

“Over the past hundreds of years before the Catastrophe, before humans’ tentacles and ambition touched the sky, they pursued giant ships and artilleries. In that age, anyone who could have heavier warships with thicker armors and bigger artilleries would be unrivaled on the sea. In that case, fierce, heavy battleships with thick armor were unparalleled on the sea. Besides battleships of the same kind, no warship could match them!”

Watching Yan Feiqing’s puzzled look, Zhang Tie combed off his train of thoughts as he continued.

“However, despite being powerful, battleships are very expensive. Not every country could produce it. Therefore, in that age, besides battleships, human navies were also matched with other warships with thinner armors which were smaller and weaker than battleships, such as cruisers and destroyers. Any of these warships couldn’t match battleships independently; however, the combination of some cruisers could inflict heavy losses to battleships or send them to bottom. Similarly, these warships were also components of a country’s maritime hegemony and power; additionally, they had their own strengths. For instance, cruisers might move faster than battleships!”

“When battleship reached its heyday, someone suggested to build a new warship besides battleship, cruiser and the others; this new warship could combine the great firepower of a battleship with the speed of cruiser. As long as this kind of warship was built, it would make the following effect come true— as long as it could catch up with its enemy, it would be able to crack them by force and send them to the bottom. However, warships which could send this kind of warship to the bottom by force couldn’t catch up with it. Do you think there’s any problem with this thought?”

After thinking it for a while, Yan Feiqing replied, “It’s reasonable, correct. However, I’m afraid that the result was not like how those people imagined. Because this kind of warship’s strength couldn’t last. Now that you could make it, the others could make it too. After offsetting the strength interactively, the ocean would recover its balance!”

Zhang Tie nodded as he said, “Therefore, human navy powers built a new warship called battlecruiser. It combines the firepower of a battleship with the great speed of cruiser. Later on, as you say, when it was built, it was pretty powerful; although it couldn’t defeat battleship, the latter couldn’t catch up with it either. Anyone that it could catch up with would suffer a great loss. After that, the strength of this warship was known to the public. As a result, the same battlecruisers were built by other countries, matching up its strength on the sea. From then on, all parties returned to the same starting line and maintained the balance until airplanes were put into use in naval battle...”

“You mean...” Yan Feiqing understood it a bit.

“If a sage-level knight is regarded as the battleship in this age, I might be a battle cruiser in this age. Even if it was a duel, I could also be unrivaled due to my great speed. In the battle at the bank of Weishui River, if Sagus the Abyss King didn’t use the thunder of nirvana, it couldn’t hurt me at all even if we carry out a fight. The combat between a sage-level knight and I wouldn’t see a result but a stalemate. It depends on who could stick to the end and agrees to leave the battlefield first...”

“Do you really think so?”

“Yes!” Zhang Tie nodded. During the long period before his full recovery since he was severely injured from the battle at the bank of Weishui River, Zhang Tie had deducted the combat between a sage-level

knight and him for many times. The mere result was that he dragged the opponent into a longlasting stalemate using his strength in speed as a divine dominator. No matter how powerful a sage-level knight was, if he couldn't touch Zhang Tie, his strength in battle strength would be useless.

After taking in a deep breath, Yan Feiqing asked, "Do you know that the sage-level knight of Taiyi Fantasy Sect also masters a mysterious yet very powerful aiding strength besides his realm? That aiding strength could offset your strength in speed!"

"Aiding strength? I have aiding strength too. But I feel..."

"The aiding strength of sage-level knight is absolutely different than that of common knights. They're not on the same level. In fact, only the aiding strength of sage-level knight deserves its name. All the aiding strength of knights below sage-level knight are far from the essence of aiding strength, reinforced or weakened. The real aiding strength is always mysterious and unpredictable. Like the edge of universal law, they're absolutely irresistible for people below sage-level knight..." Yan Feiqing paused as she continued, "When I was young, my master told me that she saw a sage-level human knight striking an escaping heavenly demon knight into pieces from 60 miles away by one punch using his aiding strength in the earth-element realm..."

Zhang Tie watched Yan Feiqing with a dumbfounded look. At this moment, Zhang Tie suddenly recalled that his master Zhaoyuan told him that aiding strength was the most powerful strength that a knight could master. However, after owning his Supreme Protection, Zhang Tie gradually forgot about the power of aiding strength as he thought it was just mediocre...

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After staying in the attic for a short while, Yan Feiqing had left there, leaving Zhang Tie sitting beside the window, watching the scenery outside the window.

Not until then did Zhang Tie find that he actually not had face-to-face combat with a sage-level knight at all although he had contacted sage-level knights for a few times. To tell the truth, he didn't have a deep recognition of the battle strength or abilities of sage-level knights. Therefore, Zhang Tie felt a bit regretful having not had face-to-face combat with Yun Zhongzi in his realm a few days ago.

He had not even tried a sage-level knight's realm, not to mention a sage-level knight's aiding strength.

Not until then did Zhang Tie realize that he had underestimated sage-level knights...

With his growing power, Zhang Tie, unavoidably, became conceited as he was proud unconsciously.

The sage-level knight of Taiyi Fantasy mastered aiding strength. It seemed that the Imperial Alliance had determined to win the combat.

This crisis was definitely much severer than he could imagine. In fact, it was absolutely the largest crisis facing him since he promoted to a knight...

### **Chapter 1606: Zhang Tie's Arrangement**

Zhang Tie returned home at night and had supper with his wives.

Although Zhang Tie looked as normal as before and even told a joke at the table, causing his kids to chuckle around him constantly, his wives didn't look happy at all; instead, they all looked a bit worried about him.

Apparently, his wives had already known that the top three sects sent black invitation cards to Zhang Tie. Additionally, they knew what did black invitation card mean.

Now that Feng Yexiao and the other two shadow knights did it in front of over 10,000 disciples of Iron-Dragon Sect, this event couldn't be confidential anymore. In fact, when Zhang Tie left Xuantian Peak, a piece called Black Invitation Cards from Top Three Sects in Taixia Country Appeared in Iron-Dragon Sect at the same time had been popular in the forum Mountain of Brightness. Tens of thousands of people had already viewed it. After that, Zhang Tie's remote-sensing devices started to rock, which he used to contact Guang Clan, Jiang Clan, royal prince, military commander Cheng, military god, Yun Zhongzi, Heavens Fortune Sect, Demons-kill Valley and his elder brother, and so on...

In the case of Zhang Taixuan, most of Zhang Tie's remote-sensing finger rings had got lost. As Zhang Taixuan didn't know the codes and jargons of those finger rings, Zhang Tie thought those remote-sensing finger rings might have long been destroyed by Zhang Taixuan. Therefore, after Zhang Tie recovered freedom, Zhang Tie ordered another batch of remote-sensing finger rings and had people sent them to his friends and relatives so that he could contact them in Taixia Country. As for some friends on the Western Continent, Zhang Tie couldn't contact them for the time being.

It took Zhang Tie a few hours to patiently reply to those concerns and inquiries, stop Yun Zhongzi from coming back to the surface of the ground, deal with some affairs and make some arrangements.

Although having promoted to a sage-level knight, Yun Zhongzi didn't master the aiding strength of a sage-level knight. Therefore, even though he came back, it couldn't change anything. No matter what, he was facing three sage-level knights, who were the most powerful ones of top three sects; instead of only one sage-level knight. Besides, Yun Zhongzi's return might make it trickier. Therefore, Zhang Tie didn't have him come back.

Additionally, he verified the complete difference in aiding strength between a sage-level knight and those below sage-level knight through Yun Zhongzi—the aiding strength of sage-level knight combines four elements, namely earth, water, wind and fire, which could resonate with the universe like an immortal strength. Nobody below sage-level knight could resist it. Only sage-level knights who had mastered absolute strength in his own realm could isolate himself from other sage-level knight's aiding strength.

Therefore, only sage-level knights could fight sage-level knights as top powers in this age.

When the sun set, Iron-Dragon Sect looked tranquil as before. However, the entire country had been shocked by the black invitation cards from top three sects. As a result, the news that Iron-Dragon Sect was going to collapse had become popular across the country only in half a day.

At that time, Zhang Tie left Iron-Dragon Sect and reunited with his wives and kids at the table after months' departure. They started to enjoy a bumper supper. No matter how billows surged outside, the moment the gate of Zhang Tie's home was closed from inside, they had been blocked outside.

...

“Alexander, it’s too late. You should go to finish your evening classes with your brothers and sisters and go to bed...” Olina who didn’t eat too much put down her tablewares as she told Alexander who was listening to Zhang Tie’s story with a strong interest when the supper was almost coming to an end.

Although those little guys were still interested in Zhang Tie’s story, they still constrained their curiosity as they left the table and returned to their own rooms under the guidance of their maids.

“Dad, what about later? What happened to the two boas later...” Alexander couldn’t stand turning around and asking Zhang Tie when he was going to leave the dining room.

“They become the bracelet of that warrior and the powerful battle partners who could be summoned at any time by that warrior for the coming challenge and exploration...” Zhang Tie said with a smile.

“Aah, that’s great...”

After cheering up, Alexander and the other little guys felt satisfied as they returned to their own rooms pleasantly.

However, those little guys didn’t notice that double-snake bracelet on the left wrist of their father. Zhang Tie’s experience was dangerous, undulating, shocking and legendary. Only after brief handling, Zhang Tie could make them vivid knight’s stories which these kids were fascinated by. Alexander and the other kids might not know that all the stories that Zhang Tie told them were Zhang Tie’s real experiences; instead, they all took them as fabricated stories. Perhaps, they would understand when they grew up.

Zhang Tie watched them disappearing at the stairs at the end of the corridor gently and fatherly. Not until they completely left there and the door of the canteen was closed did Zhang Tie turn around when he saw the concerned and worried eyes of his wives.

Compared to this crisis facing Zhang Tie, the crisis facing Ice and Snow Wilderness from Sacred Light Empire on the Western Continent was just a piece of cake.

O’Laura became slightly hesitant under the gaze of the other wives before she broke the silence, “This time...”

“This time, it is just a challenge. I’ve experienced so many similar challenges and dangers!” Zhang Tie interrupted her arbitrarily and calmly as he picked the glass and bottomed up it. After putting down the glass, he watched O’Laura seriously, saying, “I’ve already considered what you’ve told me last time. I feel you’re right. Over these years, I have indeed ignored your feelings. In fact, you didn’t feel happy at all, even in Taixia Country. Therefore, I agree to coordinate with you so that you could leave Taixia Country safely. Additionally, I would arrange everything well for you. Don’t worry. I’ve already found proper teachers for our kids. As long as they’re old enough to receive an education, someone would take them away. From now on, you will be fully committed to the business of fiery oil on the Western Continent. Alexander and the other hybrids would inherit it in the future. Jinwu Palace would not interfere with it. In addition, I’ve contacted Golden Roc Bank and customized a top personal wealth and comprehensive safety plan for each of you; more than that, I’ve bought insurance worth 2 billion gold coins for each of you; it has already taken effect. Linda, Fiona and Beverly, you should leave together with them too...”

“You bastard; liar...” Watching Zhang Tie who looked pretty calm, O’Laura suddenly became irritated as she tossed her glass towards Zhang Tie, a table in between; at the same time, she burst into tears.

When the glass arrived in front of Zhang Tie, it was caught by an invisible hand and suspended in the air. Closely after that, it slowly descended onto the table.

All the women in the room had been in tears.

“No, I will not go anywhere...” Linda cried as she shook her head, saying, “I will always be with you. I’m not afraid of anything as long as you’re on my side!”

“I will not go anywhere, either...” Fiona cried as she begged Zhang Tie.

Beverly was gazing at Zhang Tie while biting her lips.

Facing those plaintive eye lights, Zhang Tie suddenly felt like giving a compromise; however, closely after that, Zhang Tie gritted his teeth as he sprung up and watched them calmly, saying, “You have to go. I’m a bit tired; I have to take a rest...”

After leaving these words, Zhang Tie left the canteen, leaving those women behind...

#### **Chapter 1607: The Discussion in Stars-picking Pavilion**

In the deep evening, Stars-picking Pavilion, Xuanyuan Hill...

In long robe, Xuanyuan Changying was standing on the top of Stars-picking Pavilion which was higher than 200 m. Hands on back, he had been looking up at the stars for two hours without moving.

Not until his trusted bodyguard said in a low tone with footsteps, “Your Majesty, Mr. Fang has arrived...” did he let out a long sigh and turn around abruptly. Being as silent as before, he strode towards the study room...

In the study room, a literati in green robe was waiting there. Xuanyuan Changying opened the curtain, causing jade beads quiver like how rain beat plantain leaves. Closely after that, Xuanyuan Changying strode forward with the wind as he said, “Mr. Fang...”

“Your Majesty, you’re going to be the emperor of Taixia Country and rule humans and the universe. As an emperor, you should not change your face even when Mount Tai collapses in front of you. However, Your Majesty has already lost your mind due to the event of the black invitation cards. This is a taboo for the emperor. The greater the event is, the calmer Your Majesty should be...” the literati in green robe watched Xuanyuan Changying in an extremely conscientious and unprecedentedly stern look.

“I know my fault, but it’s great urgency. Therefore, I have to call Mr. Fang back from Cangzhou Province for the countermeasure...” Xuanyuan Changying explained as he bowed towards that literati.

“After 4-5 hours’ trip by airboat, I’m a bit hungry and thirsty. It’s said that Your Majesty’s teatism is great in the royal palace and once won the favor of the former Emperor Xuanyuan. How about performing your teatism for Qingming first, Your Majesty?” Mr. Fang said as he took off his boots and sat down

quietly beside the tea table. Watching Xuanyuan Changying calmly, he continued, "In such a beautiful day, it's elegant for us to drink tea in Stars-picking Pavilion and listen to the blow of wind..."

Xuanyuan Changying instantly got Mr. Fang's meaning as he took in a deep breath and took off his shoes too. Sitting on the opposite of Mr. Fang, teapoy in between, he clapped his hands, having maids serve tea set.

The teism of Taixia Country was extensive and profound. One hour flashed since Xuanyuan Changying started to perform his teism.

The anxiety of Xuanyuan Changying slowly faded away as the scented tea water entered his mouth. As a result, his blue face slightly turned kind after Xuanyuan Changying had a cup of tea.

In the process, Mr. Fang remained silent. He just saw Xuanyuan Changying gradually slow his movement and pour tea water into teacups on the teapoy as fluently as flowing clouds and water like how blossoms opened and fell. Then, Mr. Fang gradually revealed a faint smile.

'In teism, human and tea control each other. Although I work for a royal prince. In my opinion, everything in the world is a piece, including Emperor Xuanyuan and royal prince. If I want to use the royal prince as a piece, I should be involved in the game too. There's actually no border between player and piece. It's just a matter of realm. If I could have a fight in the big game and remain famous forever, I would live up to my learning and ambition.' Fang Qingming thought inside.

After having two cups of tea, Mr. Fang put down the teacup as he slowly opened his mouth, "It's a deadlock!"

The moment he heard Mr. Fang's words, Xuanyuan Changying, having just recovered his composure, had quivered his hand, sprayed some tea water over the teapoy. Watching the bit of tea water on the teapoy, His Majesty heaved a sigh inside as he lightly put down the teacup and asked, "Why do you say so, Mr. Fang?"

"These black invitation cards are definitely not the products of the whim of top three sects; nor do they send them because of the event of the Dongtian of Great Wilderness Sect, although top three sects couldn't bear their losses. There's only one reason—the top three sects have been scared of Zhang Tie too much as they don't want to spare time for Zhang Tie to grow up anymore. In my opinion, when Zhang Tie killed the heavenly demon knight at the bank of Weishui River, they had already prepared the three black invitation cards!" Mr. Fang said calmly as wise light flashed across his eyes.

Xuanyuan Changying was shocked at a stroke as he appeared knowing something, "But why now?"

"There're two reasons—first, after the battle at the bank of Weishui River, Zhang Tie made a great contribution to Taixia Country and humans and won a great prestige. Besides, he was severely injured. At that moment, the top three sects had intended to launch a challenge to Zhang Tie; however, they couldn't find any excuse; otherwise, they would become the target of the public. Therefore, they kept bearing it since then. However, there was one more important reason, which is because of Your Majesty!"

"Aah, because of me?" Xuanyuan Changying became startled.

“Yes, because of you. If not Zhang Tie instantly expressed that he would like to stand on your side and make Your Majesty more popular among people and closer to the throne, I think the powers of the top three sects should try to contact Zhang Tie and persuaded him to join them. By contrast, now, as long as they seized a bit chance in the Dongtian of Great Wilderness Sect, they had intended to kill Zhang Tie. If they succeeded, they would break one arm of Your Majesty. Their fast and fierce move is equal to admit their disguise...”

As Xuanyuan Changying was smart, he instantly understood what Mr. Fang meant. He was shocked so much that he didn't make a response until a few minutes later, “Mr. Fang, you mean...”

“Yes, the top three sects have already been involved in the war for the throne of Taixia Country. Additionally, Taiyi Fantasy Sect, Heavens Holding Pavilion and Qionglou who sent black invitation cards to Zhang Tie must not root for Your Majesty; instead, they must support third prince or ninth prince...”

“Audacious...” Xuanyuan Changying was irritated as he slapped onto the teapoy. Giving out light weirdly, the tea set disappeared in the eyes of Mr. Fang due to the great battle qi of Xuanyuan Changying; instead of being broken into pieces.

‘Is this the power of *Xuanyuan Deity Sutra* ? If it was used for a commoner or an ordinary knight, that person might have been crushed into sh\*t by such a palm. As it was Mr. Fang's first time to see Xuanyuan Changying lose his temper, Fang Qingming's heart raced as he thought, ‘But...the tea water, what a pity...’

Watching the empty seat in front of him, Mr. Fang shook his head helplessly...

“How dare they do that? How dare they do that?” Xuanyuan Changying was driven mad as he sprung up and walked here and there in the room like a mad lion while giving out his killing intent, “Top six sects are forbidden to intervene with internal politics. It's the rule fixed between my father and the top six sects. After my father disappears, they become so rebellious. Besides, they even join the war for the throne of Taixia Country and intended to abolish me and advocate another royal prince. That's too audacious! That's too audacious! I will summon the top four armies along with Military God to annihilate those bandits. I will chop off their heads; chop off their heads...”

“Your Majesty, do you really want to call back Military God?” Mr. Fang heaved a sigh as he continued, “If Military God is fetched back, the first one being beheaded would be me; instead of the knights of the top three sects as I would be accused of bewildering the royal prince so that Your Majesty would do such a stupid thing. As a result, the country as a whole would be in chaos. By then, Military God would definitely have Your Majesty send my head to the top three sects for their forgiveness. Besides, Your Majesty shall at least send a notice of self-condemnation and admit your fault to the rest of the world. It's not an end yet. After that, Your Majesty's reputation would decline greatly while all sorts of gossips that Your Majesty is not suitable to take the throne would be popular across the country. Advocated by someone, the one who was rooted for by the top three sects might return to Xuanyuan Hill and take the throne aboveboard...”

After hearing Fang Qingming's words, Xuanyuan Changying who was furious instantly became petrified like being poured with a basin of water. At the same time, he recovered his composure.

“Mr. Fang, you mean...”



“But we have no evidence. Your Majesty, do you think that the top three sects would reveal any evidence to us if they root for a prince? Even if we could find some evidence, do you think the evidence would be important or not?” Mr. Fang said as he watched Xuanyuan Changying calmly, “There’s a proverb on Western Continent—Being furious when you’re weak is meaningless. As Emperor Xuanyuan has disappeared, who in Taixia Country could crack down the sage-level knights of the top three sects?”

“We could combine with Heavenly Fortune Sect, Demons-kill Valley, Elder Liu who’s on the back of the imperial palace and Military God...” Xuanyuan Changying said with hope.

“Haha...” Mr. Fang burst into laughter. Closely after that, he let out a sigh, saying, “Your Majesty, have you forgotten how you blamed Taiyi Fantasy Sect, Heavens Holding Pavilion and Qionglou Pavilion just now? If Your Majesty wants Heavenly Fortune Sect and Demons-kill Valley to assist you, it’s nothing different than having them transfer their powers to Your Majesty. Your Majesty, do you think Heavens Holding Pavilion and Demons-kill Valley would die for you? Even if they agree, someone would blame Your Majesty for having top sects involve in the war for the throne of Taixia Country. By then, Your Majesty would be the one who violated the law regulated by the former Emperor Xuanyuan. What would you say then...”

After standing there still for a while, Xuanyuan Changying finally sat down in a bit frustrated manner as he said, “Mr. Fang, you mean, I could only watch the top three sects break my arm this time. As Zhang Tie helped me in Xuanyuan Hill; if I couldn’t keep him alive this time, who would favor me in the future? Who would regard me as a reliable person...”

“That interprets the evil of the three black invitation cards. Besides defeating Zhang Tie and occupying Iron-Dragon Sect, they also want to ruin Your Majesty’s reputation!” Mr. Fang said as he watched Xuanyuan Changying seriously. After being silent for a short while, he continued, “I’m just a literati; instead of a knight. I don’t know about the battle strength of the sage-level knights of the top three sects; however, I know that Your Majesty must know their powers. Your Majesty, do you think Zhang Tie could escape from the chase of sage-level knights when he used his ability as a divine dominator? Do you think he could carry out longlasting combat with sage-level knights in this way? If he could, I have a method to help Zhang Tie reverse the battle situation...”

Shaking his head, Xuanyuan Changying heaved a sigh, “It’s impossible. Mr. Fang, you might not know that my father told me that the sage-level knight Taiyi Old Man of Taiyi Fantasy Sect had already promoted to a sage-level knight for over 300 years. His aiding strength is Great Power Sun Flame. This aiding strength is unrivaled. Within hundreds of miles, as long as he glanced at the target, he would be able to have his Sun Flame cover the opponent. Even a heavenly knight couldn’t stand too long facing Sun Flame. Despite Zhang Tie’s fast move, he couldn’t match the transmission speed of the Great Power Sun Flame. Additionally, the site is in the vast Gobi. In that case, the power of the Sun Flame would be greater. I don’t think Zhang Tie could survive the combat...”

“It still doesn’t work even though Zhang Tie promotes to a heavenly knight in the tower of time within 100 days?”

“It doesn’t work. Unless he could promote to a sage-level knight within 100 days, he could never resist the aiding strength of a sage-level knight!”

It was almost impossible for a person to promote to a sage-level knight from a shadow knight. Actually, Zhang Tie couldn't promote to a sage-level knight even if he stayed 100 years in the tower of time. The key to promoting to a sage-level knight was to form one's sage chakra. It was the largest obstacle facing all the cultivators who were going to promote to sage-level knights, which couldn't be broken through in a short period. Someone might still not be able to find the way to promote to a sage-level knight even after promoting to a semi-sage knight for hundreds of years.

"It's just the individual power of Taiyi Old Man. I wonder whether the sage-level knights of the other two sects have mastered aiding strength or not?"

"Not yet in the last holy war between humans and demons; however, this time..." Xuanyuan Changying said as he shook his head, "My father had been paying special attention to the sage-level knights of top sects. However, he couldn't get any intelligence from the sage-level knights of the other two sects over these years even in Xuanyuan Hill!"

"According to you, Zhang Tie is doomed to die this time?"

"Yes!" Xuanyuan Changying replied with a regretful and furious look, "I was too careless. If I've long known this, I would have appointed Zhang Tie as the commander-in-chief of air cavalries in Taixia Country when he was in Xuanyuan Hill even if he disagreed. At least, we don't need to worry about receiving black invitation cards..."

"Nobody could predict the future in this world. If there is, the holy war has long come to an end. After hearing Your Majesty's words, I feel pretty self-condemned..." Mr. Fang answered with a bitter smile, "At that time, I thought Immortal Qianji would live free after leaving the officialdom; I thought he would concentrate on managing Iron-Dragon Sect and develop his reputation and influence among the people, which would definitely be more helpful to Your Majesty than being in the officialdom. Therefore, I didn't persuade Your Majesty to keep him at that time. I didn't imagine that Taiyi Fantasy Sect, Heavens Holding Pavilion and Qionglou Pavilion dare to intervene with the war for the throne of Taixia Country when Your Majesty is still supervising the domestic affairs. It seems that they have long combined with each other; instead of choosing their stance temporarily..."

"The preoccupancy is the black invitation cards; I wonder about your countermeasure, Mr. Fang."

"The opponent put down a perilous and powerful piece this time. However, my countermeasure couldn't solve the problem essentially..."

"Aah, Mr. Fang, hurry, tell me about that!"

"Isn't Your Majesty investigating the case of the extermination of Great Wilderness Sect? We could pin down the top three sects to a certain degree from this point..."

"But even if we could do something, we wouldn't have the top three sects withdraw their black invitation cards!"

"Of course, the top three sects couldn't withdraw their black invitation cards even if we do that..."

"If so, does this countermeasure work?"

After being silent for a while, Mr. Fang slowly opened his mouth, "It depends on the choice of Immortal Qianji. Although it's very hard to make such a choice at a high price, as long as Immortal Qianji makes this choice, Your Majesty could help him solve the rest things..."

Xuanyuan Changying was almost confused as he asked, "Mr. Fang, you mean..."

"Black invitation card is the regulation fixed between top sects in Taixia Country. It's not from Taixia Law. To tell the truth, it's just an unwritten rule in folklore. Anyone who receives black invitation cards should attend the combat as requested by the top sects.

Widely opening his mouth, Xuanyuan Changying understood it at a stroke, "I see..."

"It's hard to make such a choice. Additionally, he has to suffer a lot. His reputation might be ruined. Your Majesty, if you agree, I will pay a visit to Zhang Tie in Iron-Dragon Sect tomorrow on behalf of Your Majesty..."

### **Chapter 1608: Zhang Tie's Decision**

When Zhang Tie woke up again, he found that Linda was lying on his one arm while Beverly was lying on his chest. His other arm was around Fiona. The big bed was crisscrossed with naked bodies while the tight and thick curtain made the room a bit dim. An extravagant and bohemian atmosphere was fermenting in the room...

Turning around, Zhang Tie saw a trace of tears on Linda's face. Zhang Tie didn't know whether her tears were originated from the pleasure of sex or sad departure or both of them. Last night, when he made her orgasm for the last time, Linda finally couldn't stand dropping off her tears...

After throwing a glance at those women, Zhang Tie got off the bed; instead of waking them up. He came to the bathroom for a bath. After changing a set of clothes, he left the room.

It was Zhang Tie's first time to leave this room since he came back five days ago. Over the past five days, Zhang Tie just meddled with them like how he did with those girls of Rose Association in Blackhot City. He rolled with women day and night like what an emperor of uncontrolled lusts did.

After putting on clothes, Zhang Tie left the bedroom and came to the floor close below them. He came to his kids' bedrooms one after another and threw a glance at them who was in sound sleep. After covering quilts for them, he lightly kissed each of them before leaving there quietly.

When Zhang Tie left the villa, the day had not broken yet while the icy moonlight and starlight sprayed over the ground. Misty vapor was drifting above the water pool in the garden. As it was almost November, it had been piercing to bones in Youzhou Province. The leaves of red maples in the garden had already turned red, along which frost, they indicated the coming bleak autumn.

After taking a deep breath of the fresh and cold air and exhaling a mouth of hot air, Zhang Tie looked up at the skyline as he felt clear-minded.

O'Laura had just woken up; however, she didn't open her eyes. Nor did Zhang Tie wake her up; instead, he left the room alone as he pretended to not have known that she was already awake.

Although they received the black invitation cards five days ago, he felt that it was one year ago. After these days, the stress and faint irritation in his heart had already faded away while the feeling of controlling everything returned.

A tenacious and decisive look flashed across Zhang Tie's face.

After achieving the Dongtian of Great Wilderness Sect, Zhang Tie had not imagined that the Imperial Alliance could give him such an overwhelming blow after he disguised to have not fully recovered and showed the white feather. Zhang Tie had underestimated the decision and strong will of the Imperial Alliance. Instead of stimulating him or making a further attempt, Imperial Alliance directly forced him to the dead end, sparing no chance for them anymore.

As top three sects of Taixia Country who would like to compete for ruling the country with Xuanyuan Changying, Imperial Alliance finally let Zhang Tie know what opponents he was facing with its evil and decisiveness. Perhaps he was still a bit naive and reckless in the eyes of those old monsters in Imperial Alliance who had lived hundreds of years given shrewdness.

It was also a lesson that Zhang Tie gained this time——Never underestimate your enemy. There might be idiots in your enemies; however, don't expect that all of your enemies are idiots. In fact, they might be smarter and more experienced and vicious than you. They always know how to hide and give you a fatal blow in critical moments.

However, each coin had two sides. Besides forcing Zhang Tie to the dead end, the three black invitation cards saved a lot of trouble for Zhang Tie.

Previously, Zhang Tie planned to make an arrangement for disguising the departure of his wives. However, after receiving black invitation cards, he might not prepare too much for that.

"Master..." Zhang Gui, whom Zhang Tie had not seen for seven days had shown up in front of Zhang Tie, lowering his head, like an old dog in the dark corner of the garden.

Zhang Tie threw a glance at Zhang Gui as some vials of top disguising medicament appeared in his hand. He then handed them to Zhang Gui.

As a person who used to do dirty jobs for Han Zhengfang and his son, the moment he took those vials of medicament, Zhang Gui had known their function. Looking at Zhang Tie for a second, Zhang Gui instantly knew what he should do.

"When my wives leave Taixia Country, you'd better leave with them in another identity. If a trusted subordinate of mine is with them, I would be reassured. Am I clear?" Zhang Tie told Zhang Gui using his battle qi.

"As long as this vassal is alive, I would guarantee the safety of madams and young masters..." Zhang Gui promised as he put away those vials of disguising medicament.

"You'd better make preparation in the following days. The language and customs in the west are different than that in Taixia Country..."

"Yes, sir!"

After throwing another glance at Zhang Gui and the villa behind him, Zhang Tie shot into the sky at a stroke and disappeared in the next second.

In this case, it was already meaningless for him to hide his real battle strength for trapping others. Nor did Zhang Tie feel like hiding anything. After entering the sky, he changed his direction towards Jinwu City and reached several times the speed of sound in a split second.

O’Laura was standing behind a curtain as she bit her lips and watched Zhang Tie flying away with sparkling tears...

Zhang Tie’s move of looking back appeared that he was bidding farewell to her.

O’Laura knew that Zhang Tie had gone downstairs to look at their kids. However, the departure before daybreak meant that Zhang Tie would not come back again. It was the last time when she saw Zhang Tie in Taixia Country.

O’Laura tried to not cry out; instead, tears flew off her delicate cheeks and gathered at her beautiful jaw before falling onto the soft carpet.

“Previously, he was the whole world of us. From now on, we should be another world of him...” Olina had already appeared behind O’Laura as she put one hand on the latter’s shoulder. Being different than O’Laura, Olina didn’t have tears in her eyes; instead, she only showed a strong will, “This continent doesn’t belong to us. If this continent doesn’t belong to him one day, his home would be where we are.”

...

Zhang Tie stayed in Jinwu City with his elder brother and parents for two more days.

Over the two days, the black invitation cards had aroused greater influence across the country. Even Jinwu Business Group’s foreign trade had been weakened as some cooperative programs which had been contracted saw changes. As the center of the storm, Youzhou Province, however, was in tranquility weirdly.

People from all walks of life were queuing up outside the mountain gate of Iron-Dragon Sect to ask for meeting Zhang Tie. However, Zhang Tie had people declined all of them.

However, two days later, the arrival of one person forced Zhang Tie to return to Iron-Dragon Sect from Jinwu City.

Zhang Tie had to meet the person dispatched by the royal prince...

...

## **Chapter 1609: Family Members**

Zhang Tie’s elder brother Zhang Yang didn’t promote to a knight. Actually, he couldn’t even bear two decades’ silence in the tower of time of Heavenly Fortune Sect. According to Zhang Yang, although he had made preparations well, when he stayed in the tower of time for 14 years, he had felt something wrong as the monotony and loneliness in the tower of time almost drove him mad. Zhang Yang even

had hallucination in that environment. Additionally, he couldn't concentrate on cultivation at all and almost became obsessed with the devil for a few times. As he couldn't stand it anymore, he could only end his cultivation in the tower of time in advance in case of trouble.

The strict environment in the tower of time was not suitable for everyone. As Zhang Yang lacked a bit of flair in cultivation, he couldn't bear such a long period in such an environment.

After 14 years' cultivation using the cultivation resources that he had prepared for himself, Zhang Yang totally lit 597 surging points in the tower of time, 13 surging points away from being a LV 15 battle spirit.

When Zhang Tie saw Zhang Yang, Zhang Yang had already recovered after a few days' rest. Although he had made great progress in battle strength, he was still scared of the tower of time.

Zhang Tie stayed at home for two days. In the daytime, he accompanied his parents and declined all the guests' visits. In the evening, after having supper with his family members, Zhang Tie would have secret talks with Zhang Yang in the study room. Nobody knew what they talked about. Not until the person dispatched by Xuanyuan Changying arrived at Fire-Dragon Bounty Territory did Zhang Tie bid a farewell to his elder brother and his family members and leave Jinwu City.

When he left, his parents, Zhang Yang and elder sisters-in-law left the house to bid farewell to him.

"Dad, mom, take care of yourselves. I have something to deal with and have to go back to Iron-Dragon Sect..."

Under the gaze of everyone at present, Zhang Tie suddenly knelt down in front of his parents. After kowtowing three times for them, he stood up.

Zhang Yang kept watching Zhang Tie with a solemn look; instead of stopping him to do that. However, their parents were startled by Zhang Tie's move as Zhang Tie did not do that when he bade farewell to them before.

"What are you doing? Why do you kowtow? Your dad and I are still young. When Zhang Yang and you become grandpas, we could even look after your grandchildren..." Zhang Tie's mom cared about his son so much. When Zhang Tie stood up, his mom hurriedly walked over there as she started to blame him and cleared the dust on his pants by patting it.

"Ahem, ahem, as the head of a sect, you don't need to kowtow for us. Thankfully, there's no outsider here. How embarrassing it would be if it was seen by outsiders..." Zhang Tie's dad said on one side. After a few seconds, he finally asked Zhang Tie, "I heard someone talk about black invitation cards outside yesterday. Is Taiyi Fantasy Sect finding you trouble?"

After hearing their dad's words, Zhang Tie and Zhang Yang exchanged a glance with each other. Closely after that, Zhang Yang frowned faintly. Nevertheless, Zhang Tie remained calm as usual.

"What black invitation cards? Guoguo, you have trouble? But why don't you tell me?" Zhang Tie's mom instantly caught the topic as she asked Zhang Tie.

"Haha, it's nothing. Because of the discovery of Dongtian of Great Wilderness Sect in South Border, I have a small conflict with some sects. As we couldn't solve it orally, we have to have combat..." Zhang Tie said casually.

“Erm, is it dangerous?” Zhang Tie’s mom asked him.

“Mom, you know who your son is. I was not even afraid of the demon army at the bank of Weishui River and could survive it, why am I scared of the small conflict between Iron-Dragon Sect and a couple of sects in Taixia Country? Given your son’s fame, I would not worry about Taiyi Fantasy Sect’s threat, not to mention my power!”

Zhang Tie explained loudly as if it was just a piece of cake. As his parents didn’t know the details, they believed in Zhang Tie’s words and became reassured.

“We Zhang family would neither stir up trouble nor be afraid of trouble. Guoguo, no matter what you do, your family is always on your back!” Zhang Tie’s mom expressed her stance confidently.

“However, we should always show mercy to our opponents. As for those problems which could be settled peacefully, you’d better be low-key...” Zhang Tie’s dad persuaded Zhang Tie in case of trouble.

Zhang Tie constantly nodded as if he was accepting their education modestly. After his parents finished their words, Zhang Tie turned around and saw his elder brother and elder sisters-in-law.

“Elder brother, elder sisters-in-law...” Zhang Tie told them with a smile, “When I’m not at home, you should take care of our parents; thank you in advance...”

Zhang Yang nodded while Zhang Tie’s elder sisters-in-law answered modestly hurriedly.

“Alright, I got to go...” Zhang Tie revealed a smile as he instantly flew off. After making a circle around the mansion, he flew towards Iron-Dragon Sect as fast as a lightning bolt.

Zhang Yang watched Zhang Yang flying off while he was clenching his fists forcefully, causing his fingernails white.

After Zhang Tie left home and his family members returned home, Zhang Yang instantly declared a piece of news to his parents——he would marry again a few days later.

“Aah, which family does she come from?” Zhang Tie’s mom’s eyes turned bright at once after hearing the news.

Their parents didn’t feel strange about having one more daughter-in-law. All the major clans in Taixia Country would have a lot of daughters-in-law and an array of grandchildren. Although having already got wives and concubines, Zhang Tie and Zhang Yang were relatively conservative in this aspect. Whereas, what amazed their parents was that it was Zhang Yang who posed it himself this time.

“Actually, this marriage was almost fixed by Zhang Tie for his elder brother last year. The female comes from Zuoqiu Clan in Taixia Country...”

“Zuoqiu Clan? It’s a rare family name. I’ve not heard about such a major clan in Youzhou Province and Northeast Military Region...” Zhang Tie’s dad asked out of confusion after thinking about it carefully.

“Is it Zuoqiu Clan of Biyong Palace?”

“Zuoqiu Clan of Biyong Palace?” Zhang Tie’s dad instantly widely opened his eyes. After the founding of Jinwu Palace, Zhang Tie’s dad had been learning about the famous clans in Taixia Country in case of

being embarrassed. Biyong Clan was well-known across the country, which was even more famous than Huaiyuan Palace. By contrast, Huaiyuan Palace was like a rural daughter while Biyong Palace was like a princess in a lord's mansion. This family name shocked Zhang Tie's dad at a stroke. After a few seconds, Zhang Ping swallowed his saliva as he asked hesitantly, "Is it.. the branch of Zuoqiu Clan or..."

"She's the direct descendant of Zuoqiu Clan who has close parental relation with Zuoqiu Mingyue the military minister of Taixia Country. With good look, talent and customs, she could be a good wife..." Zhang Yang explained calmly...

Zhang Tie's mom didn't know the position of Biyong Palace in Taixia Country; however, she was clear about the title of military minister in Taixia Country. Therefore, Zhang Tie's mom was also petrified...

### **Chapter 1610: The Arrival of Qingming**

It was pleasant to display one's battle strength at his will. Like that a billionaire didn't need to hide his deposit; instead, he would like to use it whenever he wanted. It was good for any person.

It was a sunny day. Zhang Tie was flying at seven times the speed of sound and enjoying the flight while displaying his abilities casually. In this state, the bit fret in Zhang Tie's heart appeared having been blown away by the heavy airflow.

It took Zhang Tie less than one hour to arrive above Xuantian Peak of Iron-Dragon Sect from Jinwu City.

After almost one week, the influence of black invitation cards had been gradually fermenting in Iron-Dragon Sect. Thankfully, it didn't arouse any chaos within the sect. Whereas, the thousands of meters long line outside the mountain gate of Iron-Dragon Sect became much shorter today.

An airboat was suspending above Xuantian Peak. Given its magnificence and pattern, Zhang Tie immediately recognized that it was from Xuanyuan Hill. It appeared that His Majesty was not afraid of being known that he had dispatched someone here. Perhaps, His Majesty did it purposefully to tell someone that His Majesty was at least standing on Zhang Tie's side.

Nevertheless, Zhang Tie felt much better no matter whether His Majesty did it sincerely or not. At least it was better than framing him. It was not easy for His Majesty to make it based on his temperament.

After returning to Iron-Dragon Sect and greeting those elders, Zhang Tie entered an attic with beautiful scenery where he solemnly received this important person who came here on behalf of the royal prince at this critical moment.

Previously, Zhang Tie thought he was an internal affairs official of His Majesty or a powerhouse; however, Zhang Tie had not imagined that he was just a gentle literati in three strands of the long beard, holding a jade-framed feather fan.

Only after throwing a glance at him, Zhang Tie had known his battle strength. The literati had only lit his shrine surging point and 34 surging points on his spine, which meant he was just LV 9. It was really out of Zhang Tie's imagination.

Although being low in battle strength, the literati looked decent. Others might look a bit awkward by holding a fan in Youzhou Province in this season, but it felt pretty coordinated when this person held the



white feather fan. It was like those stereotyped gentlemen on the Western Continent who always took an umbrella when they left home.

After bowing towards Zhang Tie, the literati took a seat which was specially set for VIP. At this moment, a maid served them tea before leaving there and closing the gate, leaving the two-person alone.

“Mr...?” Zhang Tie asked with a smile.

Now that he could come here on behalf of the royal prince, he must be something. Even though he was a commoner, Zhang Tie wouldn't neglect him either. Therefore, Zhang Tie treated him politely and modestly.

“I'm Fang Qingming!” The literati put it straight, which let Zhang Tie feel good.

“Oh, it's Mr. Fang. I've long heard about you!” Zhang Tie said as he cupped his hands.

“I'm just doing something trivial for His Majesty, no need to be so polite!” Mr. Fang answered.

As Mr. Fang talked with Zhang Tie, he was observing the latter. After finding that Zhang Tie was still calm, profound and frank, Mr. Fang spoke highly of Zhang Tie inside at a stroke. Across the country, very few people could behave as calmly as Zhang Tie after receiving the black invitation cards of the top three sects.

‘His Majesty was definitely not as calm, famous and powerful as Immortal Qianji, this person is really something...’

Soon after this whim occurred to him, Fang Qingming had quivered a bit all over as he forced himself to drive this rebellious thought out of his mind.

“I wonder what His Majesty dispatches Mr. Fang here for?” Zhang Tie also put it straightforwardly.

“His Majesty is always paying heed to you, immortal. When in Xuanyuan Hill, immortal had not fully recovered from the effect of the thunder of nirvana. I'm here to ask whether immortal has already recovered on behalf of His Majesty.” Mr. Fang shook his feather fan as he asked Zhang Tie meaningfully yet casually.

Of course, Zhang Tie knew what did he mean. However, as Zhang Tie had long made a decision, he didn't plan to hide nothing; therefore, he replied, “Thanks to His Majesty's concern. When in the south border, I've already recovered due to karma...”

Fang Qingming sighed as he watched Zhang Tie with gleaming eyes, saying, “Immortal, as you suffered the injury for the country and the people, your glory and achievement couldn't be forgotten by anyone. If the top three sects sent you black invitation cards when you've not fully recovered, it would be pretty rude and made all the righteous men in the world disappointed. His Majesty would never allow such a rebellious thing to happen!”

It was an evident hint. As long as Zhang Tie said that he had not fully recovered or disguised that he had not fully recovered, His Majesty who was far away in Xuanyuan Hill would instantly use his power and relations to prevent the duel 100 days later. Relatively, this action could preserve Zhang Tie's reputation to a certain degree and nullify the excuse of the top three sects which they used to send black invitation

cards. If Taiyi Fantasy Sect didn't want to be the notorious target of the public, it would definitely not take action when Zhang Tie was not fully recovered.

"What would come would come sooner or later. If I've not fully recovered, of course, I could ignore those black invitation cards. However, I've already recovered and have already displayed my abilities in the Dongtian of Iron-Dragon Sect. If I want to stop the three top sects in this reason, they would not agree for sure. What if they let a top national doctor check me? How could I cheat them? If I don't accept the examination, everyone across the country would know that I'm telling a lie. By then, Iron-Dragon Sect would become a laughingstock for sure and Jinwu Palace's fame would be severely weakened!" Zhang Tie shook his head decisively as he answered.

Zhang Tie didn't value honor and fame; however, it didn't mean that he would like to spoil them...