

## **Black Iron 1631**

### **Chapter 1631: A Long Rainbow**

It soon came to January 28, the date before the duel between Zhang Tie and the three top sects.

Representatives of Taiyi Fantasy Sect, Heavens Holding Pavilion, Qionglou Pavilion, Heavenly Fortune Sect, Demons-Killing Valley, Gold and Power Law, major clans and sects in Taixia Country had already arrived at Yinhai, including the airboats of Iron-Dragon Sect, except Immortal Qianji Zhang Tie. As a result, the atmosphere of the entire Yinhai became weird.

Due to Han Zhengfang's event, Gold and Power Law had been silent for two years. It had almost been excluded by the other top sects and circle of knights in Taixia Country. However, Gold and Power Law appeared above Yinhai in a pretty flamboyant way.

The other clans and sects only dispatched one airboat here; however, Gold and Power Law dispatched six airboats here, each of them was longer than 1,000 m. As a result, Gold and Power Law's airboats alone were more domineering than the total of airboats dispatched by the other top sects.

After the six airboats arrived at Yinhai, they divided into two groups, three in one, forming two huge airborne platforms with a short distance in between. The two huge platforms were open to all the human knights for free. All the knights who could fly onto the airboats would enjoy free drinks and accommodation. After the duel, they could even take a free ride out of the Gobi Desert.

The arrival of the six airboats of Gold and Power Law brought good news to those independent knights and made the space above Yinhai more boisterous. On the day when the six airboats arrived there, the airborne platforms had become the most boisterous places above Yinhai. Tens of thousands of knights gathered in the two platforms. As they enjoyed the superior free services of Gold and Power Law, they exchanged with each other and waited for Zhang Tie. Some of them even made bets about the result of this duel on the airboats.

In this case, only the rich Gold and Power Law could open a gamble and receive the stakes of so many knights.

In this gamble, they only needed to take element crystals as stakes. If they believed that Zhang Tie was the winner, they should pay three times their stakes when Zhang Tie lost it; if they believed in that the three top sects was the winner, they should pay 1/3 of their stakes when Zhang Tie won it. Given the nature of black invitation cards, the two parties would never draw a tie.

All the top decks of the six airboats of Gold and Power Law had been open to the public. Connecting to each other, they became the largest square in the sky. A large number of knights arrived here for watching, making it pretty boisterous.

On the afternoon of January 28, it was hot. The sunshine was so strong that people couldn't even open their eyes. The sky above the Gobi Desert was like a food steamer which was full of rising, twisting, hot air.

What was hotter than the air was the atmosphere on the top decks of the six airboats of Gold and Power Law.

The top six sects had arrived here yesterday. However, Zhang Tie was still not here now. On the decks, especially where they bet, a lot of knights were gathering there and discussing the rolling numbers on the stake plates.

“What if Immortal Qianji doesn’t come? The duel is coming tomorrow. How could Immortal Qianji still not appear now...”

“According to the news from Iron-Dragon Sect, Immortal Qianji is in secluded cultivation and would come here before the duel for real...”

“Immortal Qianji is a hero! He didn’t even fear the demon army at the bank of Weishui River, how could he be scared by such a scene...”

“Hmm, I agree with you. Immortal Qianji had already fought a sage-level knight in the Dongtian of Great Wilderness Sect in South Border a few days ago and left there safe and sound. I don’t think the sage-level knights of the three top sects could frighten Immortal Qianji...”

“It’s different. This might be a life-or-death fight. As was told by someone a few days ago, if Immortal Qianji is smart, even if he chooses to not come here in the risk of losing his reputation, he could also find it back when he promotes to a heavenly knight or sage-level knight!”

“What would Iron-Dragon Sect do if Immortal Qianji didn’t come here? As black invitation cards have been delivered to him, if Immortal Qianji chooses to escape, won’t he fear about being mocked by the public? Would the three top sects let Iron-Dragon Sect go?”

‘Hehheh, don’t forget that Immortal Qianji has the body changing bloodline and a myriad of secret methods. If Immortal Qianji doesn’t come, the three top sects dare never do any harm to Iron-Dragon Sect. If a divine dominator avenges them, the three top sects could never bear it. Therefore, the three top sects choose to fight Immortal Qianji aboveboard by sending black invitation cards to him...’

“That sounds reasonable. It appears that we don’t need to worry too much about that even if Immortal Qianji doesn’t come here!”

When those knights were engaged in hot discussions, a clear and decisive sound drifted over there, covering the buzz.

“My dad would come for real!”

All the knights became quiet in a split second as they turned around at the same time. At that moment, three young men landed on the deck from afar with flashes.

The three young men were similar to each other in both look and height. They might be brothers at 14 or 15. All of them were so handsome that they didn’t look like knights at all. However, they were. All the knights on the deck were shocked by them; especially what the young man said——my dad would come for real!

‘Are they sons of Immortal Qianji?’

It was said that Immortal Qianji had a powerful bloodline and all of his sons had an exceptional flair in cultivation base. However, none of those at present could imagine that Zhang Tie’s sons had already promoted to knights at such a young age. Even among the top six sects, those who promoted to knights

at 20 were already top talents. How could Immortal Qianji's bloodline become so powerful and make his sons promote to knights at such a young age?

As they were shocked too much, it was pretty quiet on the deck as everybody just watched Zhang Chenglei, Zhang Chengting and Zhang Chengpei walking towards them.

When the three brothers walked to one stake plate, after exchanging a glance with each other, Zhang Chenglei put one file of authorization onto the table before telling the personnel of Gold and Power Law behind the table in a muffled voice, "Jinwu Palace and Iron-Dragon Sect bet my dad Immortal Qianji is the winner with 100,000 earth crystals and 100,000 water crystals..."

This sentence finally "awakened" those knights as they were in uproar at once.

This was the largest stake that God and Power Law had received since it opened the gamble. The personnel dared not receive it as he hurriedly fetched the manager of Gold and Power Law...

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At the same time, in the airboat of Iron-Dragon Sect, Yan Feiqing whose belly had been convex was sitting on the main seat decently with Mountain Lifting Hermit, Bai Suxian and the others on her left. Watching those representatives of major clans from Northeast Military Region who came here to pay a visit to Zhang Tie, Yan Feiqing said calmly and decisively, "Immortal Qianji would come for real..."

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On the deck of the airboat of Demons-killing Valley, Pandora had already been standing here for one day. Watching east, she appeared waiting for something with a smile. Although 24 hours might be long for others, it was very short for Pandora who had been used to the long-awaited period in the tower of time. With full expectation, she just waited there patiently.

"Granddaughter, you've already stood here for one day. What if he doesn't come?" Wu Dingtian said helplessly behind Pandora.

Thankfully, Pandora was a knight; if it was another woman, Wu Dingtian would doubt that there was something wrong with her mind.

"He would come for real!" Pandora said with a strong mind, "I could feel that he is coming. He must know that I'm waiting for him here..."

"Didn't he send someone to give you a remote-sensing finger ring? Have you contacted him?"

"No need, grandpa, don't you know telepathy?"

Even a sage-level knight couldn't do any help to a girl who fell in love. When Wu Dingtian wanted to say something, he suddenly felt something strange as he looked at east with a frown.

Not only Wu Dingtian, but all the sage-level knights at Yin Hai also looked at east while raising their eyebrows.

It was where Suizhou Province located in the east of Sand Province.

...

At tens of thousands meter high in the air, when Zhang Tie penetrated through a thick cumulonimbus cloud as long as 600 miles, the long-awaited sunshine finally reached him again.

According to the map in his mind, Zhang Tie realized that he was above the land of Suizhou Province. Gobi Desert was right in front where many people were waiting for him, including Pandora.

Although nobody told Zhang Tie that Pandora was waiting for him there, Zhang Tie knew that Pandora was waiting for him with full expectation. 'Perhaps, Pandora is looking at east and longing for my arrival...'

With a long roar, Zhang Tie increased his speed by two times and reached over 10,000 m per second in a split second.

He cancelled off the effect of super hiding skill and drove his spiritual energy to the utmost...

At a speed over 30 times that of sound, Zhang Tie felt high-speed shock waves spreading in the air while the air around him appeared to be catching fire. Under Zhang Tie's control, the moisture in the air and cloud within tens of thousands of meters were condensed, atomized and rocking before turning into a colorful rainbow...

Under the brilliant sunshine, Zhang Tie flew towards Yinhai like driving earth-shaking thunders...

Wherever Zhang Tie passed, numerous people on the ground in the cities, villages, and airboats in the sky would look up and listen to the earsplitting thunders, watching the dreamlike long rainbow crossing the sky with a dumbfounded look...

In less than one hour, all the knights nearby Yinhai had been in uproar as they all looked at east.

In the eastern sky, all the clouds had shattered, changed their color, steamed before turning into colorful auspicious clouds. Right among the auspicious clouds, a long rainbow crossing 7,000 miles arrived like how a heavenly god drove a chariot in the legend...

"Here comes Immortal Qianji..."

On the airboat of Demons-Killing Valley, Pandora revealed a smile as she flew off towards the long rainbow with a black phoenix closely behind her...

## **Chapter 1632: Zhang Tie's Supporters**

When the long rainbow encountered the black phoenix, the long rainbow disappeared in a split second together with the virtual image of a black phoenix. Right in the colorful clouds, Zhang Tie stopped right in front of Pandora. They just stood there still and looked into each other's eyes quietly.

Zhang Tie felt pretty special when he met Pandora the moment he left Datang City. Something had left; that was why something else should be treasured.

"Already a shadow knight?" Zhang Tie asked which sounded rigid.

"Just like you. I would not be dropped by you this time!" Pandora pulsed her lips with an affectionate smile.

“When did I drop you?” Zhang Tie asked as he scratched his head.

Watching Zhang Tie scratching his head, Pandora replied with a bigger smile, “In Blackhot City!”

After being silent for a second, Zhang Tie’s eyes turned tender at a stroke as he answered, “I won’t do that anymore!”

“Hmm!”

“You’re more beautiful than Miss Diana!”

“But you’ve not changed. If we stay together, will you complain about age one day?” Pandora asked Zhang Tie with a sigh.

“You will remain such beautiful forever. I’ve kept a cross-realm fruit for you!”

“Do you think I’m still an innocent little girl? How could you buy my heart only with a cross-realm fruit?” Pandora said as she pouted her mouth.

“Plus me?” Zhang Tie added with a smile as he stretched out his hand.

“That sounds not bad!” Pandora then approached Zhang Tie and held Zhang Tie’s hand. Smiling at each other, they held each other’s hands tightly.

“Let’s go. If not, the others would come over here soon...” Zhang Tie said as he pulled Pandora’s hand and flew towards the place where so many airboats were gathering.

Only after a short while, a lot of knights had been flying towards them. The moment Zhang Tie and Pandora approached them, many people among them had recognized Zhang Tie as they shouted, “Immortal Qianji; it’s Immortal Qianji; here comes Immortal Qianji...”

Zhang Tie’s momentum was so great what the long colorful rainbow over the sky shocked everyone. At the sight of Zhang Tie, most of tens of thousands of knights at Yin Hai instantly flew towards him like a dark cloud as if they were welcoming Zhang Tie.

“Hi, Immortal Qianji...”

“Hi, Immortal Qianji...”

“Hahaha, Immortal Qianji, do you remember our brothers of Gu Clan in Xunzhou Province? We’re especially here to support you with all of our element crystals as a stake...”

“Don’t forget about us tough guys from Qilian Mountain. We’re also on Immortal Qianji’s side. If they dare launch a large-scale battle, we would fear nothing on Immortal Qianji’s side...”

Zhang Tie looked around as he saw many familiar faces whom he “saved” in the Dongtian of Great Wilderness Sect in South Border last year. With a glimpse, Zhang Tie saw 7,000-8,000 knights, all of them were watching him cordially. After knowing that Zhang Tie received the black invitation cards from the three top sects, they all traveled a long way to cheer for Zhang Tie. They were even ready to have a duel with the three top sects.

Across the country, there were many patriotic and generous heroes who persisted in justice. By contrast, there were only a few evil guys.

Zhang Tie was a bit moved as he cupped his hands towards the knights who came here from all directions.

“We, knights from the great mountains in the South Border, have also come here for Immortal Qianji...” a barbarian knight with a tattoo on his face shouted, followed by over 1,000 barbarian knights in unison.

“Long live Immortal Qianji...”

“Long live Immortal Qianji...”

“Long live Immortal Qianji...”

In the loud cheers, all the barbarian knights from South Border of Taixia Country released their battle qi smokes and tornados and virtual images one after another which looked pretty magnificent. All the other onlookers released their battle smokes and tornados for Zhang Tie too.

Therefore, over 10,000 colorful battle qi smokes and tornados rushed into the sky in one strand, changing the color of the sky, which could be seen from 7,000 miles away.

“Thank you, thank you...” Zhang Tie kept cupping his hands and extending his thanks to the onlookers out of excitement.

At the same time, a row of knights arrived in front of Zhang Tie, including Yan Feiqing, Bai Suxian, Guo Hongyi, Immortal Mountain Lifting, Lu Zhongming and Lin Huanxi, Zhang Su and Feng Cangwu and three young knights who were watching Zhang Tie excitedly.

Although Zhang Tie had not seen his sons for many years, he could still identify them at once.

Zhang Tie became stunned as he had not imagined that his three sons had already promoted to knights.

Those onlookers fixed their eyes onto Zhang Tie while Bai Suxian and the others of Iron-Dragon Sect started to observe Pandora.

“Dad...”

Zhang Chenglei, Zhang Chengting and Zhang Chengpei came to Zhang Tie’s front before kneeling down and kowtowing towards him in the air.

Over 10,000 onlooking knights witnessed this scene.

“Hahaha, good, good, good!” Zhang Tie burst into laughter as he said, “I’ve not imagined that my sons are already knights. Zhang family has good heirs. Nice, nice...” Zhang Tie spoke as he let his three sons stand up. Meanwhile, he watched Feng Cangwu and extolled Heavenly Fortune Sect loudly, “Heavenly Fortune Sect is really great. You’re even as great as the creator. My sons have already promoted to knights soon after joining Heavenly Fortune Sect for a few years. They’re so lucky...”

If Zhang Tie was telling a lie, he was the greatest liar in the world. With Zhang Tie’s praise and the performance of his three sons, Feng Cangwu could imagine that the reputation of Heavenly Fortune Sect would reach a new height in the future. Additionally, Heavenly Fortune Sect would have greater

influence among knights of Taixia Country. As the greatest hero in the world, even Immortal Qianji let his sons join Heavenly Fortune Sect; besides, he even extolled that his sons were so lucky to join Heavenly Fortune Sect. What would other knights think about his comment?

As for Heavenly Fortune Sect, Zhang Tie's praise was priceless.

Feng Cangwu threw a glance at Zhang Tie as he had not imagined that this guy could become so smart and make an advertisement for Heavenly Fortune Sect in such a secret and smooth way.

"Thanks, Immortal Qianji, it's mainly because Chenglei, Chengting and Chengpei carry forward your bloodline and have exceptional flair. Their bloodline couldn't be found in 100 million people. Additionally, they have a strong mind and could bear the loneliness of the tower of time at such a young age. Therefore, they could promote to knights before 20..." Feng Cangwu "praised" Zhang Tie and Zhang Tie's three sons loudly with a smile, causing Zhang Tie's three sons to be famous across Taixia Country too.

As Immortal Qianji's sons, they had promoted to knights before 20. Such figures would have a bright future for real.

Zhang Tie then exchanged a glance with Feng Cangwu in a tacit way quietly.

"Friends, as Immortal Qianji needs to take a rest today so as to deal with the duel tomorrow, let's leave here for the time being and come here to cheer for Immortal Qianji tomorrow!" A knight shouted when he saw Zhang Tie converging with the knights and family members of Iron-Dragon Sect. After hearing his suggestion, all the others felt reasonable as they all cupped their hands towards Zhang Tie and left for the airboats of Gold and Power Law.

The space beside Zhang Tie became open at once.

"Let's go back to the airboat first..." Zhang Tie said straightforwardly after taking a look at Yan Feiqing and the others.

Everyone nodded as they all flew towards the airboat of Iron-Dragon Sect together.

Before reaching the airboat of Iron-Dragon Sect, Zhang Tie felt something special as he looked at west when he saw three special airboats among over 100 airboats over 400 miles away in the west.

Zhang Tie saw three old men watching him on one airboat...

...

Unlike the boisterous scene here, the location of the three airboats of Taiyi Fantasy Sect, Heavens Holding Pavilion and Qionglou Pavilion was much less populated. Besides the airboats of the three top sects, there were only some airboats of major clans or sects which were affiliated to the three top sects or on the side of the three top sects. By contrast, besides so many airboats, there were also a lot of airships on Zhang Tie's side. A couple of days ago, the airboats and airships over there were a bit scattered; however, after the six airboats of Gold and Power Law arrived there and started to provide free services to knights, many neutral ones had shifted to Zhang Tie's side, not to mention those clans and independent knights who rooted for Zhang Tie originally. Today, the number of airboats and airships

on Zhang Tie's side was almost many times greater than that on the side of the three top sects. As a result, the strength contrast at Yin Hai became sharp.

Given the population and qi field, Zhang Tie had gained an advantage.

Just now, when over 10,000 knights released their battle qi smokes and tornados on Zhang Tie's side, except for a few people on the side of the three top sects, most of them changed their faces. In a split second, the sense of supremacy and calmness disappeared...

### **Chapter 1633: Fear**

When over 10,000 battle qi smokes and tornados rushed into the sky on Zhang Tie's side, the three old men slightly frowned with profound eyesight on the highest deck of an airboat hundreds of miles away...

Not until Zhang Tie met his family members and knights of Iron-Dragon Sect and the battle qi smokes and tornados gradually faded away did the three old men exchange a glance with each other and return to the back room of the airboat before sitting down together.

Taiyi Old Man the head of Taiyi Fantasy Sect was in black and white robe with a taichi diagram in front. His eyebrows and hair were fully white; however, he didn't have a single wrinkle. In classic heaven reaching crown, his nose was like eagle beak while his eyes were as shiny as stars. He gave out a looming, subtle qi. Given his look, he must be an extremely aggressive figure.

The head of Heavens Holding Pavilion Heavenly Hunyuan was in white hair and black blade-shaped eyebrows. At the sight of his eyebrows, people would feel like being chopped by two machetes. He carried an extremely strong killing intent. In azure robe, Heavenly Hunyuan was playing with a glazed heavenly ruler, which was well-known across the country as a top treasure of Heavens Holding Pavilion. With great power, it was said to be a golden secret item by very few people in Taixia Country. Shengkong Old Man the head of Qionglou Pavilion was the only bald one among the three. He was a famous immortal craftsman in rune instrument manufacturing in Taixia Country. Due to his cultivation method or something else, Shengkong Old Man was always shrouded by fog. Besides his face, the greater part of his body was covered in changing fog mysteriously. He always looked down, which looked pretty benign.

After sitting down, Taiyi Old Man took a look at the other two as he asked in a low tone, "I wonder whether do you think it's still too early for us to deliver black invitation cards to Immortal Qianji?"

"I've not imagined that Immortal Qianji could have such high popularity at such a young age. He could easily converge over 10,000 knights. That's horrible..." Shengkong Old Man sighed.

Nobody else knew the meaning of Zhang Tie's high popularity better than the three sage-level knights on the top of the pyramid of cultivation. Zhang Tie's high popularity was made by Zhang Tie step by step. From his excellent performance in the fight for the title of the provincial governor of Youzhou Province for Zhang Taixuan in White Tiger Platform, Youzhou Province to the fact that he caused a heavy loss to Heavens Reaching Church; from his escape with the crime of killing family members of Fan the household register official to his fight in the Earth-elements Realm; from when he became innocent to that he started to develop Fiery-Dragon Bounty Territory; from when he started to produce fiery oil to that he was in charge of the logistics of the Western Theater of Operations; from the battle in Weishui



River to the nearest fight in the Dongtian of Great Wilderness Sect in South Border, it could be said that each of Zhang Tie's deed in each identity in each place was perfect given his ability and moral standing. Therefore, Zhang Tie won such a great popularity among knights in Taixia Country which couldn't be faltered easily.

Popularity and prestige didn't work without an emergency. Take this critical moment as an instance, as long as Zhang Tie raised his arm, he would have able helpers and gain an overwhelming momentum, which could become a paramount force across the country. At the critical moment, he could even manipulate the fate of Taixia Country as a whole. Zhang Tie might not have discovered such a hidden capacity of him. However, many major figures had the same experience with Zhang Tie before realizing their great undertaking since ancient times and from home and abroad.

However, such a person chose to go against the Imperial Alliance, which couldn't be borne by the latter.

"Thankfully, it's not too late for us to deal with him at this moment..." Heavenly Hunyuan said as his eyes were full of killing intent, "Those who follow us would stay alive; those who don't follow us would die. As Emperor Xuanyuan has disappeared, who else could defeat us across the country? We've already spared a chance to him; if he sticks to be our opponent, we could only eliminate him..." After saying that, Heavenly Hunyuan sneered as he told Taiyi Old Man, "Perhaps they still think that you will fight him on behalf of us until now. He must be thinking about dealing with your Real Sun Flame..."

"Heavenly Hunyuan, thanks for your help..."

Heavenly Hunyuan nodded as he patted his Heavenly Ruler on his palm for a couple of times before letting out a sigh, "If only we could directly kill Zhang Tie. If we have to consider the responses from all parties and choose the battlefield above Yin Hai, besides doing that ourselves, we have to lose at least 10 rare space-teleportation items to make it look like an accident. What a pity..."

"Given Zhang Tie's reputation, if we join hands to kill him, we would become the targets of the public at once. Xuanyuan Hill, Lord Guangnan's Mansion, Heavenly Fortune Sect and Demons-Killing Valley would never deal with us for real. As a result, we would face more troubles. As long as we make it an accident, there would be no problem. Such a bit loss is nothing serious when we take Jinwu Palace in the future!" Taiyi Old Man said calmly.

"Lan Yunxi should have arrived at Datang City..." Shengkong Old Man said as he lowered his eyes, "After marrying Lan Yunxi, the third prince would establish a relationship with Huaiyuan Palace. After Zhang Tie's death, we would collapse Iron-Dragon Sect; given the relationship between Huaiyuan Palace and Jinwu Palace, we could fabricate many stories about the death of Zhang Taixuan. Along with this clue, we would have a reason to devour Jinwu Palace and control fiery oil and all-purpose medicament. But there's an unknown factor, namely, Lan Yunxi does not know the relationship between us and the third prince. If she knows that, she might not follow our order. We need to make a preparation for that..."

"As we're seeking for the truth, anyone stopping us would be our enemies and deserve the death!" Taiyi Old Man said distantly, "By then, Taiyi Fantasy Sect would solve the problem of Lan Yunxi. No worries!"

"That's good; that's good..." Shengkong Old Man suddenly looked up and took a look at Taiyi Old Man with a smile as he added, "We three have not met each other for a long time. Your cultivation base might have been greater than before. Have you touched the threshold a bit?"

Heavenly Hunyuan's eyes moved a bit as he looked at Taiyi Old Man too.

Taiyi Old Man looked calm as he replied, "As for the new realm, you know, we three are closely tied with each other. How could I open a rebellious way myself? Before Taixia Country becomes the ideal country of us, we would barely make great progress in cultivation base. I've just got some gnosis from the secret methods of *Taiyi Ture Sutra* ..."

Being silent, Shengkong Old Man lowered down his eyes again as a weird look flashed by. Heavenly Hunyuan took a look at Shengkong Old Man silently.

The back room was in silence at once...

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At the same time, soon after Zhang Tie returned to the airboat of Iron-Dragon Sect, some unexpected people had arrived and would like to see Zhang Tie...

### **Chapter 1634: New Elders of Iron-Dragon Sect**

Soon after Zhang Tie returned to the airboat of Iron-Dragon Sect and introduced Pandora to the others, his guests had arrived.

Pandora acquainted with Zhang Tie in Blackhot City. In fact, she was one of those women that Zhang Tie knew first, which Yan Feiqing and Bai Suxian had long known. Beverly and Fiona who were not at present had long been familiar with Pandora too. Even Zhang Tie's parents had seen Pandora in Blackhot City. Therefore, those people at present soon accepted Pandora.

As Zhang Tie had too many wives, they didn't feel strange about Pandora's appearance at all. Additionally, Pandora was the granddaughter of Wu Dingtian the head of Demons-Killing Valley. If she was with Zhang Tie, Zhang Tie would gain the assistance of Demons-Killing Valley and would tide over this crisis easily, which was what the others at present concerned most. As long as Zhang Tie was safe, Jinwu Palace, Iron-Dragon Sect, all the women on Zhang Tie's side and Zhang Tie's kids would be safe. Zhang Tie's women had already reached a consensus about this point. This consensus was more realistic and gloomier than the little girls' innocent comprehension and beautiful dream about love and marriage.

This was life! Commoners, knights and major clans must survive themselves while life itself was a realistic and profound problem; especially at the advent of the holy war when everyone was in the overall environment full of surging hidden forces.

Therefore, even if Zhang Tie took a male with him, all the women at present would also easily accept it, not to mention Pandora.

After introducing Pandora to them, the moment Zhang Tie wanted his three sons to talk about their experience in Heavenly Fortune Sect these years, a disciple had entered and reported that a knight named Fang Sanguang who called himself an elder of Iron-Dragon Sect would like to see Zhang Tie with five more people.

After hearing the name Fan Sanguang again, Zhang Tie was stunned for a second. This guy was too impressive in the Dongtian of Great Wilderness Sect. At that time, Zhang Tie just wanted to save him and didn't expect his appreciation at all. Zhang Tie didn't even care about it when that guy disappeared after leaving the Dongtian.

Unimaginably, Fan Sanguang came back.

Finding that Yan Feiqing, Mountain Lifting Hermit and all the others fixed their eyes on him, Zhang Tie told that disciple with a smile, "Let them in..."

"Yes, sir..."

Soon after that disciple left, he had led Fan Sanguang and the other five inside the parlor. Zhang Tie was familiar with all of them. Besides the four weird sages that Zhang Tie had met in South Border, Zhang Tie was more familiar with the rest person. Being a bit thin and short, that guy carried a huge gourd on his back. After entering the parlor of the airboat, he started to look around with an exaggerated expression. Before Zhang Tie greeted him, that guy had burst into laughter as he started to greet Zhang Tie with a wink.

"Hahaha, Immortal Qianji, surprise, we meet again..."

At the sight of this person, Zhang Tie also burst into laughter as he stood up and greeted him, "Medicine King, why are you here..."

After hearing that thin and short old man with a gourd on his back was Sun Tiancheng the famous Herbal King, all those who had not seen Sun Tiancheng fixated onto him at a stroke. As a result, Sun Tiancheng appeared being not that thin or short anymore; instead, he became more eye-catching.

With a frown, Sun Tiancheng heaved a sigh, "Alas, I have to. You know, it's hard to survive myself as a freelance doctor. I'm always hungry. Therefore, I rack my mind and feel that only your family could survive me as you have fiery oil and all-purpose medicament. Here I am. Don't you drive me away..."

Herbal King Sun Tiancheng was a bizarre talent in Taixia Country with eccentric, witty and cynical temperament. Zhang Tie had contacted him before. As the most famous pharmacist master who had exceptional cultivation in medical treatment and medicinal powder, as long as he agreed, he could enjoy a pretty high treatment in any of the top six sects. Of course, it was just a joke that he was always hungry. However, Sun Tiancheng wanted to join Iron-Dragon Sect for real.

Zhang Tie disguised to be serious as he asked, "Old man, are you kidding me? You want to join Iron-Dragon Sect at this moment?"

"No kidding!" Sun Tiancheng rolled his eyes to Zhang Tie as he directly threw himself onto the ground, gourd in arms, eyes on Zhang Tie, saying, "When in Xuanyuan Hill, I had felt that you're an honest man. You're much better than those tricky guys in super clans and the top six sects (Feng Cangwu coughed twice aside); after providing medical treatment to you, I received your gift, a cross-realm fruit. At that time, I had told you that I would come for you after dealing with something. Do you treat my words as sh\*t or what? No matter what, I've already gifted the cross-realm fruit to another person. I couldn't give it back to you anymore. Don't think about having me owe to you. I will pay off my debt with myself.

From now on, my food and drinks would be provided by you. I'm destined to be with you. Don't think about driving me away..."

Feng Cangwu started to feel a little pain in teeth as he cursed, "F\*ck" for many times inside. At this moment, Feng Cangwu finally realized that he had to accept the fact that Zhang Tie was something every once a while as long as he was with Zhang Tie. There would be no harm without comparison. However, it was impossible for him to not compare Zhang Tie with others as long he was with Zhang Tie. Since the battle at Weishui River, Feng Cangwu had given up competing with Zhang Tie. As for Zhang Tie's sons, they were all born to be freaks; the little princess of Demons-Killing Valley had long fallen in love with Zhang Tie; Zhang Tie even dared to sleep with a hundreds of years old heavenly knight, and made her pregnant...unbelievable!

'But why Herbal King whom Heavenly Fortune Sect couldn't employ at a high cost would stay with Zhang Tie whatever...who could tell me why? Why...I Feng Cangwu is not poor in moral standing and cultivation base. I'm even more handsome than Zhang Tie and have read more book than him. I'm always open-minded, frank and innocent. Why couldn't I receive such treatment? I'm also one of the top four excellent youths of Heavenly Fortune Sect and am well-known among the young generation of the top six sects...'

Although Feng Cangwu was sitting decently, he had long been tearful inside as his loneliness and sadness couldn't be understood by anyone else at present.

Watching the shameless Herbal King, Zhang Tie didn't smile; instead, he felt like shedding tears. As Iron-Dragon Sect received three black invitation cards, he was not thought to have an advantage in the duel tomorrow. Ordinary people prefer to stay far away from Iron-Dragon Sect in case of being involved. However, Herbal King chose to join Iron-Dragon Sect at this moment. It was not simply righteous and timely assistance, but his highest agreement with Zhang Tie. The justice was always in people's heart.

"Immortal, since we separated from the Dongtian of Great Wilderness Sect, our four brothers had been conquered by your gentleman's light. From then on, we had determined to join Iron-Dragon Sec. After leaving the Dongtian, we ended our undertakings in South Border and disbanded our followers and servants and bade farewell to our friends. Previously, we wanted to extend our thanks to immortal in Iron-Dragon Sect. After hearing that Immortal had received the black invitation cards, we directly came here for you. Please don't blame us for our rudeness. If Immortal agrees, we four would not complain a bit even as rangers or cleaners!" Mr. Bamboo said as he looked at Zhang Tie with frank and cordial eyes. Soon after his words, the four people had bowed deeply towards Zhang Tie.

Watching the legendary, heroic scene in front of him in such a vivid way, Feng Cangwu, who was sympathizing himself was severely hurt as he couldn't stand covering his chest.

By contrast, Zhang Tie's three sons were watching their father with worship like how they usually did before.

"What about you?" Zhang Tie asked as he fixated onto Fan Sanguang.

Looking into Zhang Tie's eyes, Fan Sanguang's face flushed as he shrugged, saying, "Head, as you've already admitted that I'm a knight of Iron-Dragon Sect when in the Dongtian of Great Wilderness Sect, if I don't come back to face the trouble together with Iron-Dragon Sect, I'm afraid that I would be

sleepless later on. I was born as timid as a rabbit. I always put personal safety first. If Iron-Dragon Sect has a large-scale duel with the three top sects, although I couldn't be a vanguard; I would kill a couple of black iron knights with black brick stealthily..." After saying that, Fan Sanguang looked up at the sky with a sentimental expression as he sighed, "All the others say I'm vicious, but only I know that my greatest weakness is my kindness and a strong sense of righteousness..."

Zhang Tie looked at Fan Sanguang, then Sun Tiancheng and the four weird sages before bursting out into laughter, and he ordered some disciples, "Quick, provide seats for the six new elders of Iron-Dragon Sect..."

## **Chapter 1635: Enlightenment**

"It's said that the possible enemy might be Taiyi Old Man of Taiyi Fantasy Sect. His Real Sun Flames is unusual. Here are some fire-isolation pills that I've made a few days ago. It's more effective than fire-resistant medicament. Head, if it's really Taiyi Old Man, you could take these fire-isolation pills before the duel. It could strengthen the fire-resistant capability of your protective battle qi!" Sun Tiancheng said as he took out a jade vial and gave it to Zhang Tie. Scratching his head, he continued, "I'm not sure whether my fire-resistant pill could be effective in defending Real Sun Flames; but ordinary knights could stay in high-temperature magma two times longer within one day after taking it. I've tried my best. Hopefully, it could be useful..."

"Thanks, Elder Sun..." Zhang Tie took that jade vial as he opened its lid.

There were three longan-sized crystal pills in the jade vial. The moment the vial was opened, Zhang Tie had felt a cold fragrance while a white fog rose out of the mouth of the vial. Zhang Tie instantly covered it. He knew the high value of this pill. Even though he had taken so many fiery lotus roots, it was also not bad to have one more guarantee.

"It's Iron-Dragon Sect's honor to have Elder Sun join in!" Zhang Tie sighed with mood again.

The Herbal King was too sincere. Although Sun Tiancheng behaved a bit weird sometimes, he was definitely a righteous and heroic man.

Zhang Tie then put the pills into his portable space-teleportation equipment.

"We four gained a piece of iced glaze in South Border a few years ago. With it, you would be resistant to low and high temperature. It might be useful to resist Real Sun Flames..." Mr. Bamboo said again as he took out a half-palm sized ice glaze and presented it to Zhang Tie.

Watching their extremely sincere eyes, Zhang Tie instantly took it and put it on. After that, he appreciated them, "Thank you so much..."

Watching Zhang Tie put on the piece of ice glaze, four weird sages revealed a happy smile at the same time. Bai Suxian pouted her mouth at that piece of ice glaze as she wanted to say something however, she swallowed her words back when Zhang Tie threw a glance at her by the corner of his eye.

"Ahem ahem...erm, I'm really sorry. I've not taken any good gift for you!" Fan Sanguang coughed twice as he said bashfully.

"It's fine. Elder Fan, as our member. No need to be that polite!" Zhang Tie spoke with a smile as he wove his hand, saying, "Elder Fan, I wonder how did you meet them?"

"Haha, it's a coincidence. As an independent knight, I don't have a private airboat. Therefore, I could only fly here alone. On the way, I encountered the four elders, Mr. Plum, Mr. Orchid, Mr. Bamboo and Mr. Chrysanthemum. They also come from Suizhou Province like me. As I've met them in the Dongtian, after greeting with each other, we come here together. As for Elder Sun, we encountered him outside the airboat just now..."

After bursting out laughing, Zhang Tie said, "This is God's will. It appears that you're destined to join Iron-Dragon Sect!"

"After having six new elders, Iron-Dragon Sect would further expand for real!" Mountain Lifting Hermit said as he nodded along with all the other old elders of Iron-Dragon Sect. Zhang Tie would have a duel with three sage-level knights tomorrow, who could imagine that Iron-Dragon Sect could have six new elders and realize a sharp increase in battle strength today? The value of the Herbal King was far greater than that of a shadow knight. As for the four weird sages, one of them was earth knight, three of them were black iron knights above seven changes. Although appearing to be a black iron knight, Fan Sanguang felt a bit unusual.

It symbolized the prosperity of Iron-Dragon Sect when so many bizarre powerhouses joined it at such a critical moment. As long as they tided over this challenge, Iron-Dragon Sect would have a brighter future for real.

"Head, have you heard the gossip about Yinhai?" Fan Sanguang straightened up as he asked Zhang Tie, attracting the attention of all the others at once.

Zhang Tie's eyebrows slightly moved as he answered, "It's said that Yinhai was previously a huge inland lake; however, the water disappeared overnight!"

"I don't mean the gossip before the Catastrophe; I mean that about Yinhai recently!"

"What's that?" Zhang Tie asked out of curiosity.

"Years ago, I wandered and traveled across Taixia Country, ahem ahem!" Fan Sanguang coughed twice as he continued, "I stayed in Suizhou Province for a few days and contacted figures at the bottom of the society. I was told that something happened to many airships of business groups and companies in Suizhou Province on Yinhai..."

"Something? What's that?" Zhang Tie turned serious.

"They disappeared!"

"Disappeared?" Yan Feiqing asked with a frown.

"Yes, they disappeared. It's said that those airships met sandstorms and disappeared in the Gobi Desert. In fact, those business groups and companies had dispatched people to discover the wrecks of those airships for many times. However, only a few wrecks were discovered. Because many airships disappeared in this region over the past 100-odd years, the local airships of Suizhou Province always detour around this region as those crews regard this region as an ominous land! I don't know why the

three top sects choose this region as the battlefield; perhaps it's just a coincidence or the aiding strength of Taiyi Old Man could play its role to the utmost in this environment; it's always no bad to be careful..."

All the knights in the parlor remained silent at a stroke as they started to think about the connotation of this news. Elder Fan's words gave them a warning.

With a slight frown, Zhang Tie became silent for a few seconds before nodding and saying, "Thanks for your warning, Elder Fan, I will take care of myself tomorrow. I think it's not that easy for the three top sects to play any trick in the public!"

Whatever, it was just a speculation. They didn't need to worry so much. Additionally, Yin Hai was indeed suitable for a duel between powerful knights. Even a duel between sage-level knights wouldn't do harm to the environment. Additionally, as was told by Elder Fan, the hot climate here might be suitable to the effect of Real Sun Flames of Taiyi Old Man.

...

With six more elders, the parlor of the airboat became more boisterous. However, they all knew that Zhang Tie needed to prepare for the coming duel. Therefore, after chatting for a short while, they had left, leaving time to Zhang Tie and his family members.

Feng Cangwu returned to the airboat of Heavenly Fortune Sect; Immortal Mountain Lifting, Lu Zhongming and Lin Huanxi led Sun Tiancheng, Fan Sanguang and the four weird sages to the small conference room of the airboat for a short chat. By the way, they introduced Iron-Dragon Sect to them from all aspects.

Zhang Tie let Pandora have a chat with Yan Feiqing and Bai Suxian. He then took Zhang Chenglei, Zhang Chengting and Zhang Chengpei to the back room of the airboat.

After entering the back room, the four people sat down. Zhang Tie then inquired them about their experience in Heavenly Fortune Sect over these years.

When they were born in Taixia Country, Zhang Tie was in Waii Subcontinent. When they joined Heavenly Fortune Sect, Zhang Tie was framed as the killer of the household register official Fan in Fuhai City and was escaping everywhere. It could be imagined how much stress and hardships the three brothers were sustaining these years. Nobody could promote to a knight with a fluke mind. Even though having an exceptional flair, if one didn't hone himself diligently, he could not become a knight.

Zhang Tie felt sorry about his three sons.

When in Heavenly Fortune Sect, the greatest driving force for the three brothers to cultivate hardy was that they could help their dad defeat enemies together.

When Zhang Tie was told that the three brothers had entered the tower of time at the age of 12 and cultivated inside for over 10 years before promoting to knights, he couldn't stand dropping tears as a father.

Closing his eyes, Zhang Tie's heart raced. Not until he recovered his composure and his tears disappeared did he open his eyes again as he sent an order.

"Close your eyes and stay calm..."

After hearing Zhang Tie's words, the three brothers exchanged a glance with each other before entering the state at the same time as was told by Zhang Tie.

After taking a look at them, Zhang Tie gave out a dignified golden light all over as he stretched out his hand and touched Zhang Chenglei's head. In a split second, Zhang Tie's gnosis about swordsmanship, the essence of boxing and spear usage and secret methods such as *Soul Forbidden Method* were transferred into space above the mind sea of Zhang Chenglei in the form of seeds being waiting for sprouting.

Zhang Tie was implementing a special, top enlightenment method of *Bloody Soul Sutra* ; instead of *Bright Enlightenment Method* . In spiritual and bloodline-related realms, secret methods of *Bloody Soul Temple* ranked top among humans...

### **Chapter 1636: The Great Blessing Method**

Despite his great ability, it still took Zhang Tie over one hour to complete the enlightenment for his sons.

After Zhang Tie moved his hand away from Zhang Chengpei's head for quite a while, Zhang Chenglei, Zhang Chengting and Zhang Chengpei opened their eyes one after another. They felt too many new things in their mind; especially Zhang Tie's gnosis about cultivation base, which was too enormous and profound for them. Even if the gnosis had been enlightened to their mind sea, they could only sense it faintly. Before turning it into their own gnosis, they needed further cultivation by breaking some barriers. Some secret methods were just seeds for them, which couldn't be absorbed until they reached higher levels.

That was the power of the enlightenment skill in *Bloody Soul Sutra* , the one who implemented this enlightenment skill could not turn some abstruse gnosis and experience into the seeds of the mysterious awareness and bury them into the mind sea of the one being enlightened; besides, he could determine which knowledge and secret methods would show up at certain moments in the process.

Except for the incomplete King Roc Sutra, Zhang Tie had already enlightened the seeds of *Great Wilderness Sutra* and *Bloody Soul Sutra* to the mind sea of his three sons. The seed of *Great Wilderness Sutra* would sprout until they promoted to earth knights while the seed of *Bloody Soul Sutra* would sprout when they were promoted to shadow knights.

Zhang Tie didn't force them to cultivate these classic secret methods in the future as they might have their reasons. However, at least they would know something about these classic secret methods. Additionally, they would transfer the seeds of these secret methods to the posterities of the Zhang family.

After recovering their mind, the three brothers watched Zhang Tie with astonishing looks. When they were young, they had already been told that their father was very powerful; however, only when they promoted to knights did they understand how powerful was their father. In the process of enlightenment, they had sensed the surging spiritual energy in Zhang Tie's mind sea. Being covered by Zhang Tie's spiritual energy, they felt like being small boats in a billowy ocean. A single spray would turn them over.



The three brothers exchanged a glance with each other as if they had understood something.

Zhang Tie would fight a sage-level knight tomorrow; however, he enlightened so much knowledge to them today, the three brothers instantly understood their father's intention.

"Papa..."

Raising his arm, Zhang Tie stopped Zhang Chenglei as he watched them with a smile, "I know what you're going to say. But it's the only thing that I could gift you now. If something unexpected happens to me tomorrow, you should carry forward these things in Jinwu Palace..."

After hearing Zhang Tie's words, the three brothers' eyes turned red at a stroke.

"Never, papa, you would be safe..." Zhang Chengpei comforted him.

"In this world, besides Emperor Xuanyuan, nobody dare say that he could defeat a sage-level knight. As you've promoted to knights, you know the power of high-level knights. I'm just a shadow knight; even though I'm a divine dominator, the gap between three levels couldn't be neglected so easily. The duel tomorrow is full of risks. I have a low probability to win it. By far, I only have less than 40 % chance to turn the duel into a protracted war and enter a stalemate with the opponent. If something unexpected happens to me, you must promise me to not avenge me before promoting to sage-level knights!"

The three brothers dropped tears silently. Zhang Tie took a look at them before turning stern, "Am I clear?"

Under Zhang Tie's serious eyes, the three brothers finally nodded.

Zhang Tie then slightly recovered his composure as he watched Zhang Chenglei, saying, "I've already made an appointment with His Majesty. His Majesty has a daughter who's as young and excellent as you. After this duel, that girl would marry you regardless of the outcome of the duel!" Chenglei and Chengpei, you should also marry the daughter of Zuoqiu Clan and Guan Clan. I've already reached agreements with them and informed your elder uncle. After this duel, you two will stay in Zuoqiu Clan and Guan Clan for a few days and contact their young generation. You could choose a favorable wife from their young generation!"

"Yes, papa!" Zhang Chenglei, Zheng Chengting and Zhang Chengpei answered in unison as they lowered their heads.

As Zhang Tie was not with them since they were young and the three brothers were a bit premature, of course, they were clear about their father's purpose by having them marry a daughter of the three clans. Of course, they would not disobey him.

"Well, you take a rest here tonight. You'd better recover your spiritual energy first. You could go out tomorrow..."

...

When Zhang Tie opened the door of the room where Yan Feiqing, Guo Hongyi, Bai Suxian and Pandora were in, those women fixated onto him at a stroke.

"Where are your sons?" Yan Feiqing asked.

"I've imparted something to them. They need to take a rest in the back room for one night!" Zhang Tie said as he watched them and took a seat, "What are you talking about?"

"We're talking about how to transfer you to Pandora!" Guo Hongyi said calmly.

"Transfer me to Pandora?" Zhang Tie asked with a speechless way.

"Well, you could stay in this room tonight. Trust me, nobody would disturb you!" Yan Feiqing said as she stood up, followed by Bai Suxian and Guo Hongyi. After taking a look at Zhang Tie, they left the room silently.

'That's strange. How could they become so generous? Do they leave space and time for me to have a good stay with Pandora after so many years' departure? Impossible. If so, Bai Suxian has long been unhappy. But why did she leave here so decisively?'

Watching them leave and close the door from outside, Zhang Tie scratched his head as he asked Pandora out of curiosity, "What happened?"

Pandora explained with a smile, "I told them I'm going to implement the Great Blessing Method for you. It might need one night!"

"Great Blessing Method? What's that?"

"It's a secret method that Wu Clan has adopted since far ancient times. The Hua people's ancestral bloodline that I've awakened could help me implement this secret method. To put it simply, after adopting this secret method, you would have a good fortune and chance to survive yourself in crisis..." Pandora said as she undid her longuette, showing her perfect body to Zhang Tie.

When he saw her unrivaled, perfect frame again, Zhang Tie almost couldn't move his eyes away.

"Take off yours too. When I implement the Great Blessing Method, there should be no obstacles such as clothes!" Pandora said with a smile when she saw Zhang Tie's dumbfounded look. At the same time, she came over here and started to help Zhang Tie take off his clothes.

In the process, Zhang Tie couldn't stand putting his hands on Pandora's waist as his instinctive physiological response happened at once.

"The implementation of Great Blessing Method is sacred. No evil thought is allowed; otherwise, I would be devoured by the power of my bloodline!" Pandora whispered to Zhang Tie.

Heart pounding, Zhang Tie hurriedly bit his tongue tip to remain as calm as water.

...

Half an hour later, Zhang Tie and Pandora were sitting naked face to face in the room with pretty solemn looks. Pandora was surrounded by a weird glow, in which many bizarre golden runes were flowing. Additionally, the glow was expanding and gradually including Zhang Tie.

In the glow, Pandora's body was like a burning furnace. Although Pandora didn't speak, Zhang Tie could hear a dreamlike, eccentric and desolate mantra and drum beats...

After breaking her finger, Pandora drew something towards Zhang Tie as many strands of blood flew out of the wound before turning into bizarre bloody runes in the air. After that, those bloody runes entered Zhang Tie's body.

Since the first bloody rune entered Zhang Tie's chest, he had closed his eyes unconsciously. Closely after that, he entered an empty realm and all of his senses were isolated from outside. He was then immersed in pleasure and clear state that he had not experienced before.

Pandora drew 360 bloody runes in the air, which gradually entered Zhang Tie's body as a whole including his chest, lower abdomen, back, arms, shoulders, thighs and eyebrows...

As each rune was drawn, Pandora's glow gradually weakened while Zhang Tie's gradually strengthened. When the last bloody rune entered Zhang Tie's eyebrow, Pandora's glow had fully disappeared; by contrast, Zhang Tie's glow grew brilliantly. nDvE(1b/1n

Watching Zhang Tie, Pandora revealed a reassuring smile on her pale and weak face as her body swayed. Finally, she couldn't even sit decently; instead, she directly lay on the ground.

After Zhang Tie completely absorbed the glow in two hours, he opened his eyes when he saw Pandora who had passed out and lain on the ground.

Zhang Tie hurriedly helped her sit up and had her lean against his chest. After that, he poured two vials of senior medicament into her stomach to wake her up.

When Pandora opened her eyes, she took a look at Zhang Tie and revealed a weak smile. Closely after that, she closed her eyes again and fell asleep. Before that, she moved herself a bit closer to Zhang Tie's chest and murmured, "It's so nice to sleep in your arms..."

Zhang Tie kept this gesture overnight as he watched Pandora sleep quietly in his arms...

...

As the sun rose, January 29 finally arrived...

### **Chapter 1637: Entering the Ring**

Starting from the early morning of January 29, the air around Yinhai had been warm. All the airboats and knights who were wandering above Yinhai had left the core fly zone above Yinhai before sunrise. Besides, the fly zone near the edge of Yinhai was clear.

Everyone was longing for the response from Iron-Dragon Sect and the three top sects, causing the air above Yinhai restless in silence.

A combat between a divine dominator and a sage-level knight had never happened aboveboard before. Therefore, even heavenly knights and sage-level knights were paying special heed to this combat, not to mention ordinary knights.

Undoubtedly, sage-level knights were powerful; however, people were also looking forward to another miracle displayed by Immortal Qianji, who as a divine dominator could kill a heavenly knight by striking him by rod for nine times in this combat.

Soon after the sun rose from the east, Zhang Tie in black combat outfit had flown off the airboat of Iron-Dragon Sect under the gaze of the public. At the same time, he accelerated to over 10 times that of the speed of sound in a split second towards the center of Yin Hai with air-breaking rumbles.

“Here comes Immortal Qianji; here comes Immortal Qianji...”

Those knights around Yin Hai were immediately in an uproar. Almost everyone who paid close attention to the airboat of Iron-Dragon Sect had known that it was Zhang Tie who had flown off given Zhang Tie’s pretty young look and his flight capability as a divine dominator. Even if someone could disguise himself as Zhang Tie, he wouldn’t be able to disguise Zhang Tie’s flight capability. Nobody else could reach such a high flight speed in the stage of shadow knight except Lord Fairysea.

Additionally, the one who flew off the airboat of Iron-Dragon Sect carried a strong personality. Watching him fly towards the center of Yin Hai, all the onlooking knights held their breaths as if they saw an invisible and brilliant light on the black robe. With a such strong qi field, it told everyone at present that it was the world-renowned Immortal Qianji.

In the air, Zhang Tie stayed calm. He didn’t feel intense or restless at all. Since in Blackhot City, after experiencing so many battles, Zhang Tie had completely forgotten about tension and anxiety in any battle, even if it was a life-or-death one. Like those veterans who could survive hundreds of battles in ground corps, Zhang Tie had been used to all the battles and forgotten about life-or-death situations.

As a knight and a veteran, after so many real life-or-death situations and experience in trouble-reappearance situations, Zhang Tie had become unrivaled in mentality and spirit.

He took a bath, had a grand breakfast with his wives and three sons and have a short chat with the other elders of Iron-Dragon Sect. After that, he wore a set of simple black outfit before leaving the airboat.

In the sky, Zhang Tie even enjoyed the scenery on the ground.

The color of sands in Yin Hai was a bit lighter compared to the surroundings. It might be because Yin Hai was the inland lake of Gobi Desert. Even after nearly 1,000 years, a few heavily withered aquatic organisms such as shells and snails and evidently eroded rocks could still be seen among those sands.

From the sky, the entire Yin Hai was like a gourd-shaped basin, connected with two round shapes, one big, one small. Of course, this basin was large enough to be a battlefield between Zhang Tie and a sage-level knight. They didn’t need to worry about that the combat would destroy the terrain or do harm to innocent people.

The air carried a hot qi. The wind above ground made dust and sands cover the sky. However, at such a high altitude, Zhang Tie couldn’t sense the dust and sands in the air at all unless a sandstorm.

When Zhang Tie flew off his airboat, three figures flew off three airboats of Taiyi Fantasy Sect, Heavens Holding Pavilion and Qionglou Pavilion at the same time. They all flew towards the center of Yin Hai, namely the intersection between the two round regions of the gourd-shaped basin at almost the same speed, which was about 200 miles away from the edge of Yin Hai in all directions.

Under the gaze of the public, the four people soon arrived at the center of Yinhai and stopped there with a distance of about 10,000 m.

“You’re Qianji Immortal Zhang Tie?” Taiyi Old Man asked as he took a look at Zhang Tie. His rumbles reflected from the dome of the heavens and spread over. As a result, all the people nearby Yinhai could hear it from hundreds of miles away.

What powerful sage-level knights! Even as a shadow knight, Zhang Tie still admired the universal sound transmission skill very much. Although Zhang Tie couldn’t do it as casually as those sage-level knights, he could still make it by his super powerful battle qi manipulative ability and spiritual energy as a divine dominator. Although it sounded a bit rustic, it worked. When the opponent opened his mouth, Zhang Tie had already formed some dozens of meters long trumpets of air using his spiritual energy around him. After that, he exerted the largest stress on his voice by his battle qi and adjusted the “power” to the utmost. Then, he transmitted his voice into the invisible trumpets to disseminate it.

At this moment, he could not lose face on behalf of Iron-Dragon Sect and Jinwu Palace.

“Ture, I’m Zhang Tie. Who are you?”

As Zhang Tie opened his mouth, the three sage-level knights felt an impact wave of sound charging at their face at the same time from 10,000 m away. The air in the surroundings even rocked. At the same time, Zhang Tie’s voice spread far away as fast as a lightning bolt with a loud resonance, which was as powerful as that of the sage-level knight. As a result, the three sage-level knights’ hearts pounded at the same time and those onlooking knights were in exclamations.

#### **Chapter 1638: A Quarrel**

“I’m Taiyi Old Man!” the sage-level knight of Taiyi Fantasy Sect replied calmly; which sounded patient and kind at least for those onlooking knights. He was not like having a duel with Zhang Tie. “This is Heavenly Hunyuan; this is Shengkong Old Man!” Taiyi Old Man then introduced the other two to Zhang Tie.

Of course, Zhang Tie didn’t think Taiyi Old Man was a good man because of his tender attitude. As the old saying went, those dogs who bite people never bark. Taiyi Old Man’s attitude made Zhang Tie alert, and he realized it was not a simple battle.

“Hahahaha, glad to see you!” Zhang Tie cupped his hands towards them calmly as he asked straightforwardly, “I wonder who would fight me?”

“Don’t be so anxious, Immortal Qianji!” Taiyi Old Man said calmly and righteously, “It’s not that we three sects have turned hostile against Immortal, but we have to preserve our dignity. We must pay off the lives who sacrificed in the Dongtian of Great Wilderness Sect. The destructive snakes of Great Wilderness Sect killed so many knights of our three sects. It’s said that the snakes are in your hand. As long as Immortal could hand out the two destructive snakes, we will not make you embarrassed. No matter what, as human knights, if we fight each other in the holy war, demons would gain benefits from it. That would be irrational!”

The three sects were expecting for a good honor as a whole. Strictly, the two destructive snakes were just weapons of Yun Zhongzi. Anyone who knew the details of Great Wilderness Sect should know that.

As the destructive snakes killed their knights, it was shameless for the three sects to have Zhang Tie hand out his weapons instead of fighting Yun Zhongzi.

Taiyi Old Man neglected the position of the two destructive snakes in the Great Wilderness Sect and the fact that they were under control; instead, he just took them as mutated beasts. Zhang Tie then became an accomplice to a certain degree. Therefore, the three sects sent black invitation cards to Zhang Tie.

They were lying. Zhang Tie felt that the three sects might have already known that the two snakes were the key to the entire Dongtian of Great Wilderness Sect. Therefore, they stuck to their opinion.

After hearing Taiyi Old Man's words, Zhang Tie understood that the three sects intended to stomp him to their feet or kill him. At the same time, they would continue to stand on the commanding height of morality and maintain their paramount positions in Taixia Country in case of any gossip. Therefore, they performed in this way.

Perhaps some onlooking knights could be puzzled by Taiyi Old Man's words; after Taiyi Old Man finished his words, Zhang Tie took a look at those knights hundreds of miles away as he found many people among them were nodding as if they felt reasonable about Taiyi Old Man's words. Of course, it was reasonable for them to avenge their disciples' murders.

However, Zhang Tie instantly figured out the purpose of the three sects. Now that they longed for good honor, Zhang Tie would peel off their fake skin fiercely.

"Hahaha, Taiyi Fantasy Sect is really righteous..." Zhang Tie burst into laughter generously as his sound rumbled across the region, "Given the words of Taiyi Old Man, this battle is completely a misunderstanding. We don't need to fight anymore in case of breaking harmony between us. Why not judge the result of this combat using the number of heads of demon knights at the bank of Weishui River? See you at the bank of Weishui River..."

Zhang Tie said as he turned around and intended to fly back.

"Wait, Immortal Qianji!" Taiyi Old Man stopped Zhang Tie at once as he moved a few more steps forward, saying, "Immortal Qianji, why do you intend to leave now..."

After turning around, Zhang Tie patted his forehead as if he suddenly thought up something. He then said with a solemn look, "Oh, my poor memory, I almost forgot that you just want the two snakes. To tell the truth, the two b\*stards were reckless as before. Although being tamed, they were still recalcitrant; when I was in secluded cultivation a few days ago, they wanted to raid me and were finally killed by me. They've already become dust. I've already avenge your disciples' murders for you..."

After hearing Zhang Tie's words, the three sage-level knights became silent while all the onlooking knights were in an uproar. Many knights looked pleasant; those who cared about Zhang Tie let out a deep sigh.

In the holy war, as top Hua powerhouses, such a battle should better stop. This was the consensus of many knights.

After being silent for a short while, Taiyi Old Man opened his mouth again. This time, his voice became muffled and rigid, "Immortal Qianji, do you have any evidence?"

“Evidence? The two animals have become dust. What else do you want, Taiyi Old Man? Oh, when I killed them, I kept some skin and scales. Here you go...” Zhang Tie said as he threw a piece of molt and some scales towards the three sage-level knights from 10,000 m away.

As Yun Zhongzi said the snakes’ molt and scales would be very useful, Zhang Tie kept some. The two snakes were now with Yan Feiqing. Unless Yan Feiqing came out to reveal Zhang Tie’s lie, nobody could identify that Zhang Tie was lying.

Under the control of Zhang Tie’s spiritual energy, the piece of molt and scales instantly arrived at the front of the three sage-level knights. Taiyi Old Man, Heavenly Hunyuan and Shengkong Old Man became silent once again. They didn’t take them; instead, they just had them float in front of them.

As Zhang Tie threw the “remains” of the two destructive snakes to the three sage-level knights, the atmosphere above Yin Hai became weird at a stroke. Nobody could imagine such a performance.

“Hahaha, if there’s any doubt, you could take those things and have someone authenticate them!” Zhang Tie continued in a casual manner, “As I’ve avenged your disciples’ murders, I wonder how do you appreciate me. Are you negotiating about how to thank me? Heheh, I like the Taiyi Soul-Building Pills of Taiyi Fantasy Sect. If Taiyi Old Man gifts me 8,000-10,000 pills, I would accept them. As for Heavens Holding Pavilion and Qionglou Pavilion, you could also gift me whatever you have. As Iron-Dragon Sect has just started, we won’t decline it...”

The three sage-level knights were in weird silence. However, Zhang Tie knew that the three old d\*\*chebags might be working out a solution secretly. They must have not imagined that Zhang Tie could be so “shameless”. What was more, Zhang Tie had the molt and scales of the two destructive snakes, which verified that the two snakes had already been killed by him.

“After reaching an agreement, please send your gifts to Iron-Dragon Sect. I have to go first. As for the piece of molt and scales, just take them as my gift. Take them back and offer a sacrifice to those knights and disciples of your sects in the Dongtian of Great Wilderness Sect using them!” After saying these words, Zhang Tie flew back.

“Wait...” A rigid voice drifted once again. All the three sage-level knights surrounded Zhang Tie soon after Zhang Tie moved back.

“Immortal Qianji, your name is known to everyone across the country. Everyone knows that Immortal Qianji has a myriad of tricks. Therefore, we don’t believe in your words!” Shengkong Old Man said as he lowered his eyelids.

“Even if I could tell a lie, the molt and the scales won’t. You could have someone authenticate it!” Zhang Tie said sarcastically with a smile, “What? Don’t you three want to avenge your disciples’ murders? Why do you ignore the remains of your foes? Why not even check it? Given the current situation, I’m afraid those who didn’t understand what happened might think it’s me who killed the knights and disciples of your sects.”

“Black invitation cards couldn’t be revoked. I’m afraid that Immortal would tell the truth after the duel!” Heavenly Hunyuan said.

“Hahaha...” Zhang Tie burst into laughter as he wove his hand, causing the molt and scales to fly back. He then put them into his space-teleportation item before saying, “Therefore, no matter what, now that I’ve arrived, I should not leave. Why not say it earlier? Why do you find the excuse of avenging your disciples’ murders and make me the scapegoat of the death of your knights and disciples? Now that you want to be whores, how could you preserve your honor? Don’t be that mean anymore. Is that what Taiyi Fantasy Sect, Heavens Holding Pavilion and Qionglou always do? Ridiculous, ridiculous, too ridiculous, hahaha...”

All the onlooking knights were in an uproar. Many people immediately figured it out that the three sects didn’t send black invitation cards for the sake of the destructive snakes, but to have Zhang Tie involved in this battle so that the sage-level knights of the three sects could deal with Immortal Qianji aboveboard. A lot of knights’ faces turned red out of fury as they started to swear loudly in the distance...

### **Chapter 1639: Stay Calm**

Nobody could imagine that the combat would start from a quarrel, including those knights of Iron-Dragon Sect and the three sects. In the beginning, Taiyi Old Man’s words sounded a bit reasonable; however, after a few rounds of verbal argument, Zhang Tie had peeled off the fake face of the three sects and trod it on the ground.

Under the gaze of so many knights, the faces of Taiyi Old Man, Heavenly Hunyuan and Shengkong Old Man turned black. They had not imagined that they could be fooled by Zhang Tie in this case.

The onlooking knights were in hot discussions, some of whom became restless. By contrast, the Knights of the three sects remained silent.

“Immortal Qianji, you’re really tricky. If Immortal thinks that you could evade our black invitation cards in this way, you’re too naive!” Taiyi Old Man put it straight as he ignored all the other onlooking knights’ opinions, wiping out what happened just now as if it had not happened at all.

“If I wanted to escape, I would not be here!” Zhang Tie refuted with a solemn look, “As a knight, if you want a fight, do it. Why do you fabricate such an excuse? In this age, force talks. As you’ve got greater battle strength, you want to kill me by sending black invitation cards to me. But why do you find such a ridiculous, disgusting excuse?”

“It appears that Immortal Qianji has long been dissatisfied with our three sects. No wonder Immortal went against the deputy heads of our sects in the Dongtian of Great Wilderness Sect for a few times.” Taiyi Old Man said distantly, “It seems that this duel becomes inevitable for hostility and reason. However, in order to show our frankness, only one of us would fight you. If Immortal could defeat one of us, you would win us three. We will then call it an end!”

“Really? Is that you who will fight me on behalf of the three sects?”

“Hahaha...” Taiyi Old Man finally revealed a smile as his voice turned righteous again, “My aiding strength is Real Sun Flames. I could kill a heavenly knight from 60 miles away. If I fight you, it would be unfair. Therefore, Heavenly Hunyuan would fight Immortal on behalf of us!”



‘What? It’s Heavenly Hunyuan, instead of Taiyi Old Man?’

Zhang Tie was shocked as he felt missing a punch.

The noise in the surroundings lowered at a stroke. Those of Iron-Dragon Sect exchanged a glance with each other. Previously, everyone felt that Zhang Tie would have the greatest probability to win the combat if the opponent was Taiyi Old Man, including Iron-Dragon Sect and Gold and Power Law. However, none of them could imagine that the opponents would dispatch Heavenly Hunyuan to fight Zhang Tie.

Were the three sects really merciful by making such an arrangement as was told by Taiyi Old Man?

Many knights who despised the deed of the three sects wavered their mind again. If the three sects determined to kill Zhang Tie, they would dispatch Taiyi Old Man. Because everyone across the country knew that Taiyi Old Man was the number one sage-level knight among the six top sects. Besides Emperor Xuanyuan, none of the sage-level knights could defeat him in the world.

‘Why?’

‘The top sects are really tricky. Soon after I got the upper hand, they have got the upper hand back by disguising to be merciful.’

Zhang Tie couldn’t figure out why Heavenly Hunyuan was dispatched to fight him on behalf of the three sects. However, there was one point that he was sure that the three top sects were not showing their mercy to him; instead, they must play a secret trick. They must be pretending to be gentlemen although being whores. Superficially, they treated me mercifully and righteously; in fact, they must have evil intentions.

After Taiyi Old Man finished his words, Taiyi Old Man and Shengkong Old Man exchanged a glance with each other and didn’t say anything to Zhang Tie any more as if they were afraid that their Achilles heels were caught by Zhang Tie. Taiyi Old Man and Shengkong Old Man then flew back into their own airboats, leaving Heavenly Hunyuan and Zhang Tie face to face with a distance of 10,000 m in the center of Yin Hai.

The atmosphere grew intense at once.

“Immortal Qianji, are you ready?” Heavenly Hunyuan frowned his black eyebrows as he looked straight into Zhang Tie’s eyes. A strong qi field charged at Zhang Tie at a stroke.

‘No matter what, now that Heavenly Hunyuan couldn’t match Taiyi Old Man, it’s good news for me. I will break his strikes one after another.’

With a lazy smile, Zhang Tie suddenly held a golden spear. Squinting his eyes, Heavenly Hunyuan appeared being ready to fight. Those who knew Zhang Tie were clear about the destructive power of his golden spear, which could kill low-level knights like killing dogs and cats.

“Heavenly Hunyuan, take easy. It’s not for you. It’s used for timing!” Zhang Tie bantered as he shot his golden spear towards a hillside.

The golden spear didn’t fully enter a huge piece of rock; instead, it only entered 3 cm. At the same time, it caused a huge platform whose diameter was a few meters with round scales on it. As the sun had just risen, the shadow of the spear rightly fell on a round scale of the boulder.

In a split second, Zhang Tie had created a huge sundial.

“Our duel will start at 3 pm. It’s just 9 am. Are you that anxious? Heavenly Hunyuan could launch a strike at 3 pm. Now, I’m going to take a rest!” Zhang Tie said as a small cloud of moisture formed above his head which covered sunshine, despite Heavenly Huyuan’s bad look. After that, Zhang Tie sat in the air, legs crossed, eyes closed as if he was really taking a rest.

Zhang Tie’s calmness facing the duel won the admiration of many onlooking knights.

Heavenly Hunyuan sneered as he was not afraid that Zhang Tie would play any trick. It was just a few hours’ rest, which would pass in the blink of an eye as for high-level knights like them.

When Heavenly Hunyuan thought this, he sat in the air, legs crossed and eyes closed too...

...

In Datang City, it was a sunny day after the snow. Accompanied by Elder Muyu, Lan Yunxi entered the third prince’s mansion again. She would go for hunting at the invitation of the third prince...

### **Chapter 1640: The Hunt in Dragon-Tiger Mountain**

It was a major event for the prince’s mansion that the third prince was going to hunt today.

This early morning, an airboat had hovered above a square inside the third’s mansion. Compared to various luxury airboats across the country, this pale airboat was only a bit longer than 100 m in the shape of sturgeon. It appeared pretty flexible. This kind of airboat was especially for hunting, being exclusive to princes.

When Lan Yunxi and Elder Muyu arrived at the third prince’s mansion, everything in the mansion was almost ready. After being arranged to meet Xuanyuan Wuji by the butler of the mansion, they boarded the airboat. After that, the airboat left for the east of Datang City.

Although being a simple hunt, Xuanyuan Wuji still took over 100 people, which felt like a bit grand. Besides the four bodyguards and Xue Fucius, there were also 60-70 guards and a lot of servants and cooks, even an employed professional animal controller.

Of course, those servants and cooks were in charge of cooking the freshest food. The animal controller was necessary in this case. It would be too embarrassing if the prince failed to hunt anything. If there was an animal controller, the prince would catch something regardless.

In remote subcontinents, such a legion could almost sweep over a small country. However, it was just a hunting team of the third prince.

They would hunt in Dragon-Tiger Mountain, Jinghe Prefecture, which was over 400 miles away from Datang City. The region covering hundreds of miles around Dragon-Tiger Mountain had been purchased by Xuanyuan Wuji after Datang City became his bounty city. Additionally, he built a Dragon-Tiger Palace on Dragon-Tiger Mountain, where he would avoid heat stroke in summer and hunt in winter.

400 miles was a bit far for commoners; however, it only took about 40 minutes to arrive there by airboat.

...

"Miss Lan, don't you feel comfortable today?"

Xuanyuan Wuji fixated onto Lan Yunxi as he asked out of concern.

Lan Yunxi appeared to be in a low mood as she didn't look good. Since she boarded the prince's mansion, she had been silent. Even in the airboat, when so many major figures were in the airboat, Lan Yunxi just squinted at the snow-covered landscape outside the airboat where rivers flowed by, mouth pursing. It appeared that she was thinking about something and didn't feel like talking at all.

Conversely, Xuanyuan Wuji looked pretty spirited today. In a trim blue suit and a pair of tiger-hide hunting boots, he was sitting there and playing with his fingerstall. Meanwhile, he talked with Xue Fucius about lending grain seeds to those cities within Jinghe Prefecture in the spring as if he was a merciful and able master of the country. Some guards were carrying some containers of arrows and a heavy crossbow for him.

After talking with Xue Fucius, Xuanyuan Wuji found Lan Yunxi had been silent for a while, he then fixated onto her and asked her.

"The cuisine in Datang City is a bit different than that in Youzhou Province. Miss isn't used to the local food. Therefore, she feels a bit fatigued!" Elder Muyu explained for Lan Yunxi after finding that Lan Yunxi became silent for two seconds.

Lan Yunxi was just in a bit low mood; however, Elder Muyu had been looking black since he entered the prince's mansion.

Commoners might not be suitable for the local food; however, it was just a decent reason for Lan Yunxi, as a knight, to be not suitable for the local food.

"According to the rule in the prince's mansion, the one being asked by His Majesty has to answer. As His Majesty was asking Miss Lan, Elder Muyu, you'd better not interrupt!"

Jiang Feng who posed a threat to Elder Muyu in the prince's mansion looked straight into Elder Muyu's eyes as he said with a jeer.

Elder Muyu raised his eyebrows as he couldn't help standing up out of fury...

"I'm thinking as same as Elder Muyu!" Lan Yunxi opened her mouth as she turned around and took a cold and sharp glance at Jiang Feng, "Although Huaiyuan Palace is not an imperial household, at least we know how to treat guests well. At least bodyguard or servant in Huaiyuan Palace is not allowed to interrupt when the master is talking with the guest. Is this rude behavior a rule in the prince's mansion?"

"You..." Jiang Feng changed his face at once...

"Hahaha, we're hunting. As it's not in the prince's mansion, we don't pay attention to so many rules. From then on, we will be a family. Hopefully, we could live harmoniously..." Xuanyuan Wuji said with a

smile as he waved his hand to calm down the two parties. After that, he watched Lan Yunxi with a smile, saying, "I thought you're going to be silent for the whole day!"

"Archery is an ancestral battle skill of Zhang Clan. Almost every one of Zhang Clan gets hang of archery. Huaiyuan Palace carries it forward from Lord Huaiyuan. Lord Huaiyuan is well known for using crossbows. I learned archery at a young age; therefore, I'm not interested in hunting! Please forgive me!" Lan Yunxin explained calmly.

"Oh, really? I almost forgot it!" Xuanyuan Wuji smiled as he continued, "There's a grand event above Yin Hai, Gobi Desert; pitifully, as a prince, I couldn't leave my bounty prefecture freely. Otherwise, I might have reached there if we set off a few days ago. Immortal Qianji was from Huaiyuan Palace. However, he might not excel at archery; instead, his spear throwing skill is well-known across the country!"

Being expressionless, Lan Yunxi replied, "Not each posterity of Lord Huaiyuan could awaken the talent and bloodline of Lord Huaiyuan!"

"True!" Xuanyuan Wuji nodded as he continued with a smile, "It's said that Gold and Power Law opens a gamble on this duel. Miss Lan, which party would you support if you were there?"

"Immortal Qianji has nothing to do with Huaiyuan Palace. Nor will Huaiyuan Palace pay attention to him!"

"Really? I'm reassured by your words!" Xuanyuan Wuji said. After that, he turned around and asked Xue Fucius, "How many element crystals could I use?"

"10,000 earth element crystals and 10,000 water element crystals in total!" Xue Fucius, who was always quiet, answered.

Lan Yunxi and Elder Muyu both regarded Xue Fucius as an aide of Xuanyuan Wuji. Therefore, they didn't pay much attention to him.

"Has the battle at Yin Hai come to a start?"

"Not yet. It starts at 3 pm!"

"Well, contact Gold and Power Law. I choose the sect of Miss Lan as the winner with all my available earth element crystals and water element crystals at stake!" Xuanyuan Wuji said with a smile.

After hearing Xuanyuan Wuji's words, Elder Muyu's heart pounded as he clenched his fists. Lan Yunxi turned around and watched the scenery outside the airboat with a distant look again while her elegant cheek and neck looked as snow-white as ice sculpture...

...

After such a small episode, the airboat soon arrived at Dragon-Tiger Palace.

The Dragon-Tiger Palace had already prepared over 100 handsome rhino-dragon horses and over 20 hounds for them.

Xuanyuan Wuji's rhino-dragon horse was a stronger top-quality mutated species. It was pitch-black all over, except its snow-white hoofs. There was another outstanding snow-white one which was Lan Yunxi's mount. The two rhino-dragon horses matched each other pretty well.

The prince's team mounted their rhino-dragon horses the moment they got off the airboat.

Before mounting her horse, Lan Yun felt being noticed by a strange eye light from back using her instinct. She turned around at a stroke as she found the animal controller in fox hide was watching her.

Lan Yunxi became slightly stunned. She had seen that animal controller before boarding airboat. He was an annoyed tough half-breed at his 40's with slightly curled hair and a gloomy look.

When Lan Yunxi turned around, the animal controller avoided her eyesight at once as he galloped the rhino-dragon horse and came to the front while blowing a long whistle.

At the same time, a snow-white huge eagle flew out of the clouds and hovered above them for a while before flying away. Those hounds also barked and rushed onto the mountain slope and woods as fast as bolts, closely followed by the animal controller and over 100 mounts.

The iron hoofs of over 100 handsome rhino-dragon horses broke the tranquility of Dragon-Tiger Mountain in a split second as they rushed into the woods.

Only after a short while, some boars had been driven out of the woods by fierce hounds.

Xuanyuan Wuji burst into laughter as he extended his arms and opened his crossbow to break through a strong boar's head from over 300 m away on the mount...

...

Half an hour later, over 20 beasts, including pheasants, boars and kelbi had fallen onto the ground.

Lan Yunxi only shot off an arrow which was shot towards a doe coming out for food with her deerlets by one guard of Xuanyuan Wuji.

After seeing that, Xuanyuan Wuji burst into laughter instead of condemning her. They then continued.

...

"Your Majesty, a trace of a rare mutated iron-claw tiger is discovered in the woods ahead of us..."

The animal controller who had just caught a snow fox turned around and reported Xuanyuan Wuji.

As one of the top nine immortal provinces in Taixia Country, Jiangzhou Province contained many population and cities. Over the past hundreds of years, those fierce wild beasts had long been exterminated by people. In this case, a mutated iron-claw tiger became a rare fierce beast and unrivaled animal in the woods of Jiangzhou Province. It could even match a LV 9 fighter in battle strength. After hunting so many years here, Xuanyuan Wuji had not caught such a fierce beast at all. Therefore, after hearing the animal controller's warning, Xuanyuan Wuji instantly became interested in it as he wove his hand and rushed into the woods, followed by his team.

...

Ten minutes later, Xuanyuan Wuji got off his mount and squatted on a hillside, observing an area of blood stains and the incomplete corpses of some hounds. There were some deep claw prints of a fierce beast behind those corpses and blood stains, which stretched all the way to the depth of the woods. Over 100 mounts became restless as they circled on the ground as if they were wild and fierce.

Xuanyuan Wuji waved his hand while everyone got off their mounts and entered the woods by foot, including Xue Fucius.

"It's rugged in front. Xue Fucius, do you go there too?" Elder Muyu warned Xue Fucius when he saw Xue Fucius following the team.

"It's fine. Thanks for your concern, Elder Muyu. After staying in the prince's mansion for so long, I'd like to warm up outside. I could stand it!" Xue Fucius replied with a kind smile as he exhaled towards his hands and rubbed them before following the footsteps of Xuanyuan Wuji, panting.

Watching this scene, Elder Muyu became silent.

After walking along the trace left by the iron-claw tiger for over 20 minutes, they had come out of the woods to a high granite. There were many broken stones on the ground near here while the trace of the claw prints disappeared. No snow could be found here.

"Watch out, Your Majesty..."

When Xuanyuan Wuji was discovering the trace of the iron-claw tiger, the beast had already shown up on a cliff nearby. With a growl, it charged at Xuanyuan Wuji from over 30 m high.

Xuanyuan Wuji responded as fast as a lightning bolt. The moment the iron-claw tiger charged down, he had held his long crossbow. When the tiger reached half in the air, he had already made his crossbow round and shot into one eye of the animal.

The iron-claw tiger fell down. When everyone recovered composure, Xue Fucius, who was panting, suddenly changed his face.

The falling iron-claw tiger broke into a bloody rain in the air like a broken bag. Right in the bloody rain, a bloody figure came out of the location of its belly as he threw his spike towards Xuanyuan Wuji's throat as fast as a lightning bolt with an extremely strong killing intent...