

## **Black Iron 1641**

### **Chapter 1641: Killing Xuanyuan Wuji**

The bloody figure broke out from the abdomen of the iron-claw tiger and flashed towards the head of Xuanyuan Wuji out of everyone's expectation. Even those knights beside Xuanyuan Wuji couldn't make any response to it.

Given the speed of the bloody figure, it must be a knight. Additionally, he appeared so abruptly. Therefore, when the others discovered him, his spike had almost reached Xuanyuan Wuji.

It was a long-awaited, unimagined fatal strike.

The bloody figure's spike failed to hit Xuanyuan Wuji. In a split second, a flowing red semi-transparent light shield covered Xuanyuan Wuji like an overturned bell.

The bloody figure's black spike then slid over the light shield like the sickle of the deity of death, causing not even a single sparkle. Closely after that, it fell onto the throat of another person who was nearest to Xuanyuan Wuji.

While spurting blood like a fountain through his neck, that person's head was sent several meters high in the air in a split second as all of his blood started to burn like flames, closely followed by roars and sharp air-splitting sounds caused by a powerful battle qi.

"Protect His Majesty..."

Xuanyuan Wuji survived the first strike of the bloody figure due to his secret item; instead, a knight beside Xuanyuan Wuji was beheaded. As a black iron knight, that person had been killed before he realized what happened.

With the call of "Protect His Majesty", two shadow knights of the four King Kongs and Xuanyuan Wuji flew off at the same time. With a growl, Jiang Feng, one of the four King Kongs instantly charged at that bloody figure who had easily avoided the counter-strike of the others by twisting his body in the air.

On this occasion, the ground environment became more complex and perilous, which was not suitable to the exertion of battle strength of knights and left chances for assassins to launch a strike. By contrast, it was more open and safer in the air.

When Xuanyuan Wuji and the two shadow knights flew off, Elder Muyu and Lan Yunxi flew off too, but they didn't move closer to Xuanyuan Wuji; instead, they kept a distance with Xuanyuan Wuji in the air; otherwise, they might be the targets of the assassin and might be in danger or be attacked by the four King Kongs in the name of suspects.

On the ground, the hunting team had been in a great disorder. Facing the coming earth knights, the bloody figure instantly split into nine and rushed in all directions at the same time.

"Jiang Ming, protect Xue Fucius..." Being in the air, Xuanyuan Wuji left rapidly with the protection of two shadow knights. Before leaving, he even sent an order to an earth knight called Jiang Ming, one of four King Kongs.

When the bloody figure charged down, Xue Fucius appeared a bit afraid as he instantly seized the arm of Jiang Ming while quivering all over...

At this moment, a bloody figure flew towards Xuanyuan Wuji; however, before it reached Xuanyuan Wuji, it had been shattered into pieces and fell off like a bloody rain with a golden light.

Lan Yunxi's face turned pale as she had made her little red crossbow round again. After triggering her bow, she shattered another bloody figure on the ground with a golden light.

Before flying off, Xuanyuan Wuji threw a glance at Lan Yunxi.

When the third bloody figure was destroyed by Jiang Feng, the other bloody figures had already aroused bloody chaos in Xuanyuan Wuji's hunting team.

In the chaos, the animal controller who discovered the trace of the iron-claw tiger was struck by a bloody figure's off-hand battle qi and spurted out blood. At the same time, he rammed against Xue Fucius and Jiang Ming.

Lan Yunxi had already shattered three bloody figures by her little red crossbow in such a short period of time. Right then, Lan Yunxi suddenly squinted her eyes as an unimaginable scene suddenly appeared in her eyes, causing a sudden change on the ground...

When the animal controller who was sent flying away by the bloody figure rammed against Xue Fucius and Xue Ming, an extremely terrifying, huge abyss iron battle hammer suddenly appeared in his hand. At the same time, the blood, which the animal controller had spurted, formed two bizarre tad-pole-shaped runes which were giving out a brilliant glow in front of his chest at a stroke.

Like when the bloody figure suddenly launched a strike just now, this sudden change was also unimaginable.

The terrifying, huge abyss iron battle hammer instantly struck Xue Fucius who looked emaciated. At the same time, one of the two bizarre runes entered the forehead of the animal controller while the other shot towards that knight beside Xue Fucius.

Before the arrival of the battle hammer, Xue Fucius instantly released a frightening qi as he drew Jiang Ming and moved back as fast as possible. At the same time, he uttered a growl which could be heard within thousands of miles, "Who are you?"

With a loud boom, a huge impact wave rose from the ground, causing Lan Yunxi and Elder Muyu hurriedly to fly away although being at a high altitude.

The strong impact wave instantly blew over the woods and the high rock, breaking the high rock into pieces while rows of huge trees within 1,000 m were blown down towards a direction like a beach being affected by the flood. All the guards and servants of Xuanyuan Wuji were killed at once. Although being over 100 m away, Jiang Feng was also blown off by the strong impact wave.

At the same time, a miserable shriek drifted from the ground.

Xue Fucius was also blown off as fast as a meteor even if he had released his protective battle qi. At the same time, Xue Fucius held a section of a broken arm. The miserable shriek was not uttered by Xue Fucius, but Jiang Ming whose arm had been broken.

When Xue Fucius was sent flying away and prepared to leave there with Jiang Ming by this chance, Jiang Ming stayed still like rooting in the ground. Besides the terrifying strength from the battle hammer, Jiang Ming couldn't move even if he wanted. Therefore, one of his arms was broken by Xue Fucius, causing such a miserable shriek.

Nobody could imagine such a sudden change, including Lan Yunxi and Elder Muyu.

Watching the terrifying impact wave from the ground, Elder Muyu changed his face greatly as he drew Lan Yunxi back as fast as possible, saying, "Miss, back..."

Lan Yunxi hurriedly flew back. By far, the ground combat couldn't be dealt with by them anymore. If such a powerful strike was on them, they would be killed instantly.

When the impact wave spread in all directions, the two shadow knights and Xuanyuan Wuji who had flown away turned around and flew towards the most perilous region at the risk of their lives.

Watching such a weird scene, Lan Yunxi and Elder Muyu appeared to have realized something; however, they left there rapidly; instead of expressing their fury of being fooled.

On the ground, dozens of meters deep pit was found where Xue Fucius and Jiang Ming once stood. With a heavy hammer in hand, the animal controller, no, that powerful and weird killer was standing in the air, facing that earth knight who had lost one arm. Xue Fucius who was blown off was accelerating towards the killer at a high speed with a domineering battle qi.

The animal controller also flashed backward as fast as Xue Fucius. What was more, the earth knight who had lost one arm also moved back with the animal controller as if there was an invisible chain between him and that animal controller no matter how hard he struggled.

The earth knight roared as he started to save himself by slashing a brilliant long sword towards the terrifying animal controller from many meters away.

Pitifully, his self-relief was in vain due to the sharp gap between levels and the terrifying battle strength of that animal controller. Perhaps that knight who had lost one arm didn't know how ridiculous his slash was in front of the animal controller.

When the injured earth knight flashed backward, another battle hammer had arrived, breaking the aura of his long sword into pieces. When the battle hammer approached him, a golden light shield suddenly appeared, which was similar to the former one released by the earlier Xuanyuan Wuji. However, this light shield contained some flying runes.

When the heavy hammer touched the earth knight, it broke his light shield along with the bizarre rune crystal plate that he wore; besides, his long sword was blown off. The region between the thumb and the index finger of his only hand was cracked while all the five fingers and the bones of his entire palm were shattered. Beside spurting blood constantly from the broken hand, his clothes were burned into ash at once, making him naked. At the same time, his skin cracked, revealing the original face, which was completely as same as the earlier Xuanyuan Wuji. However, this one looked more domineering between his eyebrows.

"Let go Your Majesty..." Xue Fucius roared. However, after missing one piece, he had been destined to lose the combat although he was just bruised by the huge hammer. In this case, Xue Fucius couldn't

even touch the killer due to a great distance. When he was moving forward, the assassin was moving back while Xuanyuan Wuji was in between, facing him. If he launched a strike, he would hurt Xuanyuan Wuji first.

“Bloody wheel lock. Who are you?” The real Xuanyuan Wuji roared, “Xuanyuan Golden Body...”

At the same time, Xuanyuan Wuji released a bizarre qi while earth elements in Elements Realm suddenly poured towards Xuanyuan Wuji at a pretty high speed, gradually forming an outfit...

The terrifying animal controller remained silent; instead, he responded to Xue Fucius and Xuanyuan Wuji with his battle hammer for the second time in an irresistible manner.

The incomplete Xuanyuan Golden Body had been shattered once again, causing greater damage to Xuanyuan Wuji.

When flashing backward, wounds over Xuanyuan Wuji had cracked, bones were broken, eyes, ears, nose and mouth spurted out blood; however, Xuanyuan Golden Body still survived this strike.

“What an emperor-level *Xuanyuan God Sutra*, what a pity...” the animal controller suddenly opened his mouth.

Xuanyuan Wuji was close to collapse. Watching that terrifying animal controller with an unwilling look, he exerted his utmost efforts to utter, “As long as you let me go, I could give you everything...”

“I only want you dead. I will take it myself!”

After saying such words, the terrifying battle hammer fell onto Xuanyuan Wuji for the third time, shattering his thin protective battle qi along with his unwillingness in the void.

Time appeared to stop at this moment...

Lan Yunxi and Elder Muyu in the far were petrified. Not until then did the two people not believe that the third prince Xuanyuan Wuji had been killed by an iron hammer in front of them.

So were Xue Fucius and the rest knights. They all looked black.

“Your Majesty...” Jiang Feng who had been blown away above the woods shouted miserably as he rushed over here.

Holding his heavy hammer, the animal controller threw a glance at Jiang Feng as he accelerated towards Jiang Feng and rammed into him like a lightning bolt.

Facing such terrifying strength, Jiang Feng, one of the four King Kongs was split into pieces at once.

In the far, Elder Muyu quivered all over as he suddenly recalled Jiang Feng’s physical threat and words in the prince’s mansion.

“Zhang Tie...” Xue Fucius suddenly roared, which caused Lan Yunxi and Elder Muyu to change their face again.

The animal controller didn’t reply. After killing Jiang Feng, he instantly rushed to the fake Xuanyuan Wuji and the two shadow knights.

With another strike, the Xuanyuan Wuji burned into ashes; with one more, Jiang Qianchou the shadow knight of Jiang Clan, Heavenly Stars Palace broke into pieces; by sweeping over his hammer horizontally, he beat the employed shadow knight down to the ground as if the latter was struck by a lightning bolt. After that, the animal controller rushed towards Xue Fucius. After the brawl broke out for less than one minute, a bloody qi spread over the entire zone with an explosion fiercer than the earlier impact wave, causing the sky within 60 miles scarlet...

After that, a meteor quivered a few seconds in the sky before flying towards the south...

The Dragon-Tiger Mountain was in silence. At this moment, besides Lan Yunxi and Elder Muyu in the sky, only one heavily injured shadow knight was lying on the ground.

Watching all this with a pale look, Lan Yunxi and Elder Muyu felt like having a dream.

...

In the imperial palace of Xuanyuan Hill...

A series of hasty, flurried footsteps drifted outside Yanji Palace of the imperial palace, causing Xuanyuan Changying who was thinking about the coming combat in Shazhou Province frown at a stroke. However, before royal prince ordered his bodyguard to reproach him, the person had pushed away two bodyguards. With pale face and sweat drops over his head, it was one of Xuanyuan Changying's uncles in charge of personnel affairs of the imperial households.

"Fourth uncle, why are you so flurried?" Xuanyuan Changying put down his document and asked him calmly while relieving his frown.

"The life lamp of the third prince...third prince...third prince Xuanyuan Wuji in God's Bless Pavilion has...has died out just now..."

Xuanyuan Changying instantly sprung up...

"Your Majesty, here's an emergency from the Provincial Military Department of Jiangzhou Province..." a bodyguard raised a cylinder sealed with fiery lacquer above his head as he rushed into Yanji Palace.

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Above Yin Hai, Zhang Tie finally opened his eyes as he watched the location of the airboats of the three sects in the distance with a faint smile...

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## **Chapter 1642: Don't Fear Vision being Blinded by Clouds**

The feeling of killing himself using the secret skill of Bloody Soul Sutra was a bit like the feeling of death in trouble-reappearance situations although it was not as strong as the latter. n/0V e/B1n

Zhang Tie almost exerted his full efforts to kill Xuanyuan Wuji by using the great strength of divine dominator, lotus-flower eyes and the secret skills of *Great Wilderness Sutra* and *Bloody Soul Sutra* ;

through a considerate plan, he finally figured out the maze and avoided the traps and killed Xuanyuan Wuji by hammer despite the protection of a semi-sage knight.

In fact, before that bloody figure broke out from the belly of the iron-claw tiger under the control of Bloody Devil Enlightenment Method, Zhang Tie was not sure that the role of Xuanyuan Wuji in the prince's mansion was his substitute. When two shadow knights escorted Xuanyuan Wuji's substitute away and Xue Fucius stood in front of "Jiang Ming", Zhang Tie finally affirmed his judgment and fixed the real target in a split second.

When the bloody figure broke out, nobody knew that the bloody figure was used to finding the real Xuanyuan Wuji at the critical moment instead of killing people.

That original body of the bloody figure was the animal controller in the prince's mansion whom Zhang Tie had replaced with his substitute.

It was Xue Fucius who protected Xuanyuan Wuji for real. The real third prince was with him in the identity of one of four King Kongs. The other three of four King Kongs and Xuanyuan Wuji's substitute were charge in covering the trace of real Xuanyuan Wuji and attract others' attention on this occasion. This was a perfect layout and protection. Even Xuanyuan Changying the royal prince might not need such considerate protection when he left the imperial palace and Xuanyuan Hill.

As a prince, Xuanyuan Wuji shouldn't leave his bounty prefecture. However, as the core figure of the Imperial Alliance, Xuanyuan Wuji was vital in the organization as he was responsible for contacting all parties. It was almost impossible for such a person to work out major events without leaving his bounty prefecture.

However, if not Zhang Tie had observed so long in the prince's mansion and discovered the details, anyone else would be attracted by the fake Xuanyuan Wui when the two shadow knights escorted him away.

It was a face-to-face collision between Zhang Tie and the Imperial Alliance and Zhang Tie's first time to experience the great power of *Xuanyuan Deity Sutra* . Although he didn't know how many secret skills were there in the complete version of *Xuanyuan Deity Sutra* , Zhang Tie thought the Xuanyuan Golden Body that Xuanyuan Wuji revealed at the critical moment and the ability to disguise as an earth knight although being a black iron knight probably was the secret skills of *Xuanyuan Deity Sutra* . To be honest, even Zhang Tie couldn't see through these secret skills even by lotus-flower eyes.

However, Xuanyuan Wuji died; he must die. Even if he cultivated an emperor-level secret method, given his ability as a black iron knight, no matter how powerful was Xuanyuan Deity Sutra, he could do nothing but being defeated by Zhang Tie who also cultivated an emperor-level secret method and had promoted to a shadow knight.

In the three change realm of shadow knight, even though Zhang Tie's substitute's battle strength was 80-90 percent of his original body in Weishui Battle. No matter what, there was such a sharp gap between the two parties.

By killing Xuanyuan Wuji and inflicting Jiang Clan of Heavenly Stars Palace, Zhang Tie broke the core bond and figures of Imperial Alliance and avenged Huaiyuan Palace's destroyer. What was more, this

assassination greatly undermined the risks of domestic war and internal frictions of Taixia Country and preserved the aura of the country.

According to Zhang Tie's thought, if he could save hundreds of millions of people by killing one person, he would do it even if he was a son of Emperor Xuanyuan.

Even though hundreds of millions of civilians could die, why couldn't a son of Emperor Xuanyuan?

Zhang Tie didn't think that a son of Emperor Xuanyuan was more valuable than hundreds of millions of people in Taixia Country.

Besides time, Zhang Tie only cost a substitute, an abyss iron battle hammer lighter than 10 tons and space-teleportation equipment. Such a loss was nothing serious for Zhang Tie.

It was an economical trade!

With a smile, Zhang Tie watched the location of the airboats of the three top sects. After a short while, Zhang Tie had seen some shadow knights including Feng Yexiao hurriedly flying into the airboat of Taiyi Fantasy Sect as if they were called for a meeting in an emergency. From over 10,000 m away, Heavenly Hunyuan who used to close his eyes also revealed a shocking look as he opened his eyes.

Needless to say, Heavenly Hunyuan had already known the death of Xuanyuan Wuji. Those who received the news in Imperial Alliance must mention that the assassin used the ability of divine dominator to kill Xuanyuan Wuji and the shriek of Xue Fucius on revealing the identity of the assassin.

If Zhang Tie was not in Yin Hai at this moment, he would definitely be accused of killing Xuanyuan Wuji. However, he was just sitting there and taking a rest under the gaze of the public and waiting for the coming combat. Who would say the assassination being hundreds of thousands of miles away was done by him?

Additionally, the one who killed Xuanyuan Wuji committed suicide in bloody devil separation skill above Dragon-Tiger Mountain after having a fight with Xue Fucius, leaving bloody clouds over there, which could be seen from 60 miles away. With such firm evidence that Heavens Reaching Church or the remains of Bloody-Soul Temple killed the third prince, who could say that it was related to Zhang Tie only by a battle hammer which was available to everyone?

A divine dominator who excelled at the secret skills of Bloody Soul Sutra committed suicide after killing the third prince Xuanyuan Wuji. All the clues then came to an end. This event would become a pending criminal case forever.

Heavenly Hunyuan took a look at Zhang Tie when he found Zhang Tie was also looking at him...

"Heavenly Hunyuan, why do you look surprised?" Zhang Tie asked Heavenly Hunyuan with a serious smile; instead of using his large trumpets.

Zhang Tie had already been completely relaxed and pleasant. Because he knew that he had already defeat Imperial Alliance before the start of this combat.

The fact of Xuanyuan Wuji's being killed was a strategical failure for Imperial Alliance. Even though Zhang Tie lost this combat, the Imperial Alliance could only gain a tactical victory. No matter what, tactical victory couldn't cover strategical failure.

With this attitude, Zhang Tie had recovered his composure and didn't even care about the result of this combat any more even if he was killed.

After being told that Xuanyuan Wuji was assassinated, Heavenly Hunyuan had been restless. 'Now that Zhang Tie is in front of me, the assassin must be someone else. However, besides Immortal Fairysea and Immortal Qianji, he is the third divine dominator. Additionally, this one is proficient in secret skills of *Bloody Soul Method*. Is there any other people or force being involved in scrambling for the throne? Additionally, that person and force must be hostile against the Imperial Alliance...

After the death of Xuanyuan Wuji, Imperial Alliance might fall apart as the three top sects' conspiracy would fail.

Besides being restless, Heavenly Hunyuan looked bad too.

No matter what, after hearing Zhang Tie's words, Heavenly Hunyuan instantly recovered his composure as he replied using battle strength, "Immortal, why don't you continue your rest?"

"I was told that we should live up to drinks, beauties and beautiful sceneries. Just now, I didn't feel like enjoying such scenery. When I stay calm, I find the scenery in the Gobi Desert special! Oh, I remember a poem—straight smokes rose in the desert; the sun falls in the long river. Good poem! Good poem! After we start our combat, we will make straight smokes. Oh, there're two more—don't fear vision being blinded by clouds; because we're at the highest point. I feel the latter lines are better. Look at where we are, we're almost at the highest place. We could watch the scenery. As it's open, even if there're some clouds, they couldn't blind our eyes at all. Everything is clear. Isn't it cool..."

Shaking his head, Zhang Tie started to assess a poem. Heavenly Hunyuan gritted his teeth as he said gloomily, "Immortal, don't you worry about the result of this combat?"

"Worry? Worry what?" Zhang Tie burst out laughing, "A person's life varies from dozens of years to hundreds of years. I've already lived up to nature and the hundreds of millions of people in Taixia Country. Although I have regrets, I don't feel sorry about myself. As I've killed powerful enemies, enjoyed sceneries and best, hottest drinks and slept with the most beautiful women; I've got the best brothers and friends. Therefore, I don't fear nothing. Even if I were killed, it was just like having a dream..."

Watching Zhang Tie, Heavenly Hunyuan started to feel a bit scared. If Immortal Qianji promoted to a heavenly knight, semi-sage knight or sage-level knight, he would be unrivaled. Therefore, they had to kill Zhang Tie.

—No matter what, we have to kill Immortal Qianji in this combat. Never let him leave here alive.

Taixia Old Man sent a message to Heavenly Hunyuan by remote-sensing finger ring.

Heavenly Hunyuan recovered his composure at once as he took a look at the sundial on the ground and revealed a smile, saying, "Now that Immortal is so heroic, why not start it now..."

"Fine..." Zhang Tie replied with a smile.

Soon after his words, Zhang Tie had put on his Chaos Outfit within 0.001 seconds as he held a battle hammer weighing 36.6 tons. Zhang Tie and Heavenly Hunyuan disappeared almost at the same time.



With a thunder-like boom, a strong impact wave appeared in the center of Yin Hai in a split second, which swept over hundreds of meters high sandstorm, changing the color of the region at once.

Not until then did the onlooking knights realize that the combat had already come to a start.

### **Chapter 1643: The Dragon in the Sky**

When Zhang Tie was fighting Heavenly Hunyuan, Yun Zhongzi was overlooking the mountain gate of Taiyi Fantasy Sect in clouds as his robe swayed in the air.

The mountain gate of Taiyi Fantasy Sect was located in Taiyi Mountain. The core region of Taiyi Fantasy Sect was 6,000 miles around Taiyi Mountain. Taiyi City was less than 300 miles away from the mountain gate of Taiyi Fantasy Sect.

Taiyi Mountain was a place endowed with the fine spirits of the universe, being enshrouded with smoke. A waterfall was pouring down in an overwhelming manner like a white curtain, making it pretty immortal.

What the disciples of Taiyi Fantasy Sect were pleasant about and proud of was Misty Peak where the main palace of Taiyi Fantasy Sect was located.

Misty Peak was an artificial peak. Instead of being built on the ground, it was floating in the sky on the basis of a large amount of air floating gold that Taiyi Fantasy Sect had gained. For hundreds of years, Taiyi Fantasy Sect built rockeries and pavilions on the peak. Floating on the main peak of Taiyi Mountain, Misty Peak was like a legendary immortal's residence; it was the symbol of the prosperity of Taiyi Fantasy Sect and made Taiyi Fantasy Sect the first sect in the country.

In latest years, Taiyi Fantasy Sect built 12 smaller air-borne sceneries and buildings around Misty Peak. Adorned with each other in the sky, they were a grand scenic spot.

Each year, many people from both home and abroad would pay a visit to Taiyi City and look at the marvelous Misty Peak with reverence from far away.

Being on the top of Taiyi Mountain, Misty Peak overlooked the rest of the world like the noble head above Taiyi Fantasy Sect.

After the duel at Yin Hai started for a few minutes, Yun Zhongzi had received the message.

It was a peddler selling news in Taiyi City who sent the message to Yun Zhongzi; instead of Zhang Tie. Yun Zhongzi only used one earth-element crystal to drive the peddler mad, who even gifted Yun Zhongzi a military remote-sensing communications device, telling Yun Zhongzi that he would receive the news soon after the duel started at Yin Hai.

Everyone across the country was paying attention to this duel. Besides Gold and Power Law, people from all walks of life had opened gambles with high attention. Therefore, that peddler didn't even ask about Yun Zhongzi's profession. He just treated it as a business of high profit.

The news reached Xuantian City from the Gobi Desert outside Shazhou Province hundreds of thousands of miles away, then to the peddler, then to Yun Zhongzi. Although it was fast enough, the process took almost 7-8 minutes.

After receiving the news, Yun Zhongzi reaffirmed it and took out that lowest-level, extremely crude cup-sized remote-sensing communications crystal device and rubbed it into ashes along with its metal shell, making it go with the wind.

The order from the emperor could not be followed when the general was too far away.

Yun Zhongzi was not a general. Neither was Zhang Tie an emperor. Therefore, Yun Zhongzi neglected the request of the “humble head” of the Great Wilderness Sect on not interfering with this conflict.

Yun Zhongzi neither broke his promise nor violated the law or the intention of his superior. When in the Dongtian of Great Wilderness Sect, Yun Zhongzi had told Zhang Tie unless Zhang Tie was greater than him in battle strength, he would not follow Zhang Tie’s order. As of now, Yun Zhongzi the elder of Great Wilderness Sect and Zhang Tie the head just “negotiated” with each other.

The result of this negotiation was that Yun Zhongzi came to the nestle of Taiyi Fantasy Sect on the day the duel started at Yin Hai.

Taiyi Mountain looked beautiful from the sky. It was a prosperous sect. Covering thousands of miles’ land and rivers, it was domineering.

Watching the scenery under foot, Yun Zhongzi’s eyes gradually turned gloomy. The prosperity of Taiyi Fantasy Sect reminded Yun Zhongzi of the tragedy of Great Wilderness Sect. Therefore, his killing intent gradually boiled.

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“Who are you? It’s the territory of Taiyi Fantasy Sect. Nobody else is allowed to stay in this fly zone...”

Soon after Yun Zhongzi crumbled that remote-sensing communications device, two black iron knights of Taiyi Fantasy Sect had arrived in front of Yun Zhongzi, who looked like rangers. One of them instantly asked Yun Zhongzi in a stern pattern.

In common linen robe, Yun Zhongzi almost hid his qi as a sage-level knight. Given his look, he was too common. Being utterly different than those young guys who promoted to knights at a very young age, he looked like a grey-haired person who finally promoted to a knight after 100-200 years’ cultivation.

At the sight of Yun Zhongzi, the two rangers had listed Yun Zhongzi as such a kind of person.

After throwing a faint glance at the two knights, Yun Zhongzi replied calmly, “I’m here for killing people...”

The two knights became stunned. Before they realized what happened, Yun Zhongzi had made them into a bloody rain, one punch for one person.

After seeing blood, Yun Zhongzi’s eyes turned red. Before the warning bell of Taiyi Fantasy Sect rang, Yun Zhongzi had shot towards Misty Peak like a shell with a large number of lightning bolts while the powerful battle qi wave of a sage-level knight appeared on him.

His first earth-shaking strike fell onto the main palace of Taiyi Fantasy Sect.

With a loud boom, the main palace of Taiyi Fantasy Sect was shattered while the entire Misty Peak rocked. The rising smoke and dust and the loud sound aroused the attention of the entire sect.

The mountain gate of Taiyi Fantasy Sect had not been provoked like this for so many years. Therefore, their knights and disciples didn't respond to it timely.

When his second strike fell onto Misty Peak closely after the first strike, most of rockeries and pavilions over Misty Peak started to be broken while numerous boulders rolled down, causing a large amount of battle qi smokes and tornadoes to rise into the sky.

"Audacious..." An earth knight rushed over here immediately. However, before he finished his words, Yun Zhongzi had punched him as fiercely as a mutated tiger, breaking his protective battle qi and turning him into ashes.

When his third strike reached, Misty Peak had started to incline.

At this moment, a female shadow knight in above 7 change realm who could pose a bit threat to Yun Zhongzi finally arrived with a slim long sword, a secret item. From 1,000 m away, she had slashed towards Yun Zhongzi in an overwhelming manner...

'Here comes someone great.' Yun Zhongzi sneered while shielding the slash using his protective battle qi; at the same time, he launched his fourth strike.

When the sword qi touched his protective battle qi, it directly penetrated through it in the void and exited from the other side, leaving Yun Zhongzi safe and sound.

"Sage-level knight..." the female knight changed her look at once as she sent a warning to those knights of Taiyi Fantasy Sect who were rushing over here, "Everyone, retreat. Quick..."

Before she finished her words, Yun Zhongzi had accelerated towards her...

...

On the airboat of the Supreme Court, Jianghe Prefecture, Jiangzhou Province...

Lan Yunxi and Elder Muyu were telling what they saw in Dragon-Tiger Mountain to the chief justice of Jiangzhou Province in details.

The news that the third prince was killed had long rocked the entire country. The Supreme Court had long dispatched imperial powerhouses to Jiangzhou Province for investigation. As witnesses, Lan Yunxi and Elder Muyu were "invited" into the airboat of the chief justice of Jiangzhou Province.

"I've told you that Elder Muyu and I flew into the air the moment the first assassin appeared. Because the assassin's target was the third prince, who was accompanied by two shadow knight bodyguards, we didn't move closer in case of any misunderstanding. Therefore, we survived..."

Lan Yunxin explained calmly to the chief justice of Jiangzhou Province. Right then, she suddenly stopped as her face turned pale. At the same time, her body rocked and quivered for a couple of seconds...

The chief justice of Jiangzhou Province and Elder Muyu were both stunned by her abnormal movement.

“Aah, miss, what happened...”

Lan Yunxi didn't speak. She was in a daze while pouring out tears.

Just now, Lan Yunxi received a piece of news—Yun Zhongzi the sage-level knight of Great Wilderness Sect launched a raid to Taiyi Fantasy Sect and destroyed Misty Peak. The mountain gate of Taiyi Fantasy Sect was scattered around in a mess. Besides, Lan Yunxi's master Zhu Qianqian, one of the four elders of Taiyi Fantasy Sect, who cared about Lan Yunxi so much these years was killed...

The message was sent by her senior sister apprentice. When Lan Yunxi received this news, Taiyi Fantasy Sect had already sent an emergency gathering order to all of its knights and let them return to the location of the sect.

Within one day, Lan Yunxi's fiancé and her master had been killed, which shocked Lan Yunxi greatly without any warning...

After Xuanyuan Wuji was killed, Lan Yunxi didn't cry; because they didn't have any affection at all; instead, it was merely a trade. Since the beginning, Xuanyuan Wuji was strange to Lan Yunxi. Whereas, the death of her master made her extremely distressed. She felt that the whole world was dim. After her father's death, she lacked one more person who cared about her most.

...

At the same time, above Yin Hai.

With another boom, Zhang Tie's 36.6 ton hammer which was applied with Class IV consolidating rune finally broke apart in the strong impact wave as it couldn't bear the destructive strikes.

It was the second heavy hammer that Zhang Tie lost in this combat. Except for silver secret items, ordinary metal weapons could never sustain the destructive strength of Zhang Tie's kinetic strike.

When the heavy hammer broke apart, the Heavens Ruler of Heavenly Hunyuan weirdly broke through Zhang Tie's protective sword qi and three swirling silver secret shields and struck onto Zhang Tie's protective battle qi like crossing the void.

Zhang Tie's protective battle qi rocked heavily as it collapsed. When the Heavens Ruler almost touched him, Zhang Tie roared as he forcefully clipped the sharp blade of the Heavens Ruler by hands like a pair of iron pliers.

The armor over his arm collapsed as Zhang Tie's hands bled heavily. However, such a milli-second delay enabled Zhang Tie to escape from it. When the Heavens Ruler touched his body, Zhang Tie had shifted to miles away, avoiding the sharp strike of the Heavens Ruler.

The strike at tens of thousands of meters high fell onto the ground in vain, drawing a huge sand trench over 1,000 m long.

Although Zhang Tie had avoided this strike, his chest armor still sustained a part of this strike, causing his chest armor and back armor to collapse and fall off completely.

“One more...” Zhang Tie roared which could be heard 60 miles away. At the same time, the third heavy hammer appeared in his hand. Closely after that, Zhang Tie in broken outfit rushed towards Heavenly

Hunyuan who was holding Heavens Ruler in a domineering manner at nearly 8 miles a second like a meteor or a fiery phoenix.

On the airboat, Zhang Tie's three sons and Bai Suxian had poured out tears when they saw heavily wounded Zhang Tie rushing towards Heavenly Hunyuan with the same weapon in an unyielding manner.

All the onlooking knights were in silence as they were all shocked by Zhang Tie's unyielding battle will and the weird Heavens Ruler in the hand of Heavenly Hunyuan instead of Zhang Tie's battle strength as a divine dominator.

"He better escape..." Wu Dingtian the head of Demons-Killing Valley murmured and shook his head as he saw Zhang Tie rushing towards Heavenly Hunyuan again.

Even as a divine dominator, Zhang Tie was just a shadow knight, which was three levels lower than a sage-level knight. Every shadow knight would be hopeless facing a sage-level knight, even a heavenly knight; except Zhang Tie, who was still in battle. However, it was not most fatal. As for Zhang Tie, the most fatal thing was the Heavens Ruler in the hand of Heavenly Hunyuan besides the sharp gap between levels.

Heavens Ruler was the most well-known golden secret item in Taixia Country. There were many legends about Heavens Ruler. Not until today was it unveiled to the public. This golden secret item had a powerful, mysterious space teleportation ability as it could almost ignore any spatial distance or physical defense and directly touch its opponent. Besides his protective battle qi, any external defense of Zhang Tie was ineffective for the Heavens Ruler. At the same time, Heavens Ruler appeared granting Heavens Hunyuan with an abnormally high speed spatial movement and powerful space defense ability, which could offset the high speed and long-distance striking ability that Zhang Tie was proud of as a divine dominator.

"Grandpa, save him. I know you could save him..." Pandora pulled Wu Dingtian's hand as she beseeched her grandpa who was also a sage-level knight with tears.

"I could only give him a hand. It depends whether he could escape..." Wu Dingtian took a look at Pandora as he instantly closed his eyes. Meanwhile, he made a strange right hand gesture on his back.

In the blink of an eye, the wind around Yinhai had grown stronger as onlooking knights were shocked by a black line rolling over the skyline in the distance.

When Zhang Tie and Heavenly Hunyuan were in the fiercest combat, sandstorm the most terrifying natural disaster in the Gobi Desert arrived without any omen...

After receiving the news from Taiyi Fantasy Sect, the face of Taiyi Old Man who was standing on the airboat had turned black as he felt pretty bad. Feeling the sandstorm behind him, Taiyi Old Man squinted his eyes as he immediately fixated onto Wu Dingtian from hundreds of miles away.

Wu Dingtian threw a distant glance at Taiyi Old Man.

By far, Shengkong Old Man of Qionglou Pavilion had already left Yinhai. After receiving the news that Yun Zhongzi launched a raid towards Taiyi Fantasy Sect, Shengkong Old Man instantly turned back to the nest of Qionglou Pavilion in case of the same disaster.

After suffering a heavy loss, a semi-sage hermit forced Yun Zhongzi to leave there using three untriggered thunder of nirvana. Qionglou Pavilion was not as confident as Taiyi Fantasy Sect as there was not even a semi-sage knight in the nestle of Qionglou Pavilion; instead, there was only a heavenly knight deputy head. Therefore, Shengkong Old Man must go back. It was not a joke for a sage-level knight to raid his sect's nest.

Zhang Tie and Heavenly Hunyuan felt the terrifying sandstorm from afar too.

Heavenly Hunyuan squinted his eyes as he threw a glance at the airboat of Demons-Killing Valley too. At the same time, he received the signal of acting right now from Taiyi Old Man.

However, Zhang Tie launched another strike towards Heavenly Hunyuan.

Zhang Tie had exerted his speed to the utmost. However, he couldn't approach Heavenly Hunyuan at all like before. Not only that, Heavenly Hunyuan moved as fast as him as his Heavens Ruler could strike Zhang Tie from over 10,000 m away.

Zhang Tie finally realized that the tactics and strategies that he had deducted before were nothing but sh\*t facing a sage-level knight holding a golden secret item.

Although Zhang Tie appeared moving as fast as a lightning bolt, he was actually having close combat with Heavenly Hunyuan. He couldn't get rid of Heavenly Hunyuan's strike at all; he could only seek for a chance of strike when being beaten.

Since the duel started, the largest distance between them had not surpassed 20 miles. The distance of 20 miles was like a 3 m close combat between two LV 6 fighters as for Zhang Tie and Heavenly Hunyuan. Heavenly Hunyuan could pass half of such a distance in one second. What was more amazing was that the strike of his Heavens Ruler could easily cross 20,000 m.

As of now, even though nobody warned him, Zhang Tie had felt that the "Ruler" appeared to be representing a powerful space-teleportation ability, which rightly curbed his strength in speed as a divine dominator on the level of shadow knight. If he promoted to a heavenly knight, the restrictive effect of Heavens Ruler might be dwarfed; however, now, he couldn't do anything to undermine the effect of Heavens Ruler.

Heavenly Hunyuan was not providing any chance of survival to him; instead, he was isolating any chance of survival for Zhang Tie.

It was the toughest, most dangerous and inevitable combat for Zhang Tie.

Before approaching Zhang Tie, the strike of Heavens Ruler had filled each inch of space within tens of thousands of meters with invisible thorns and obstacles. Each step forward, Zhang Tie's protective sword qi and shields had to be cut and impacted for tens of thousands of times. His off-hand battle qi couldn't reach Heavenly Hunyuan unless crossing so many blades in the air.

If Zhang Tie was an ordinary shadow knight, he must have died over 100 times.

"Go die..." With some more wounds, Zhang Tie's kinetic strike fell on the semi-transparent bizarre battle qi which was similar to the mixture of protective battle qi and realm strength hundreds of meters away from Heavenly Hunyuan.

The huge protective battle qi layer quivered a bit, yet it still didn't break. The terrifying power of this kinetic strike penetrated through the protective battle qi layer and directly exited from its back, forming a strong impact wave which swept over the airspace within 10,000 m behind Heavenly Hunyuan and disappeared in the overwhelming black sandstorm...

This was another terror of sage-level knights. After combining with the realm strength, sage-level knights' protective battle qi had become a virtual entity. Any strength of strike would leak from the opposite point of this kind of protective battle qi as if it was invisible.

No matter how powerful one's kinetic strike was, it couldn't work on the huge protective battle qi layer at all.

However, Zhang Tie believed that Heavenly Hunyuan's protective battle qi was not unrivaled or irresistible; instead, it must have its upper limit of bearing and transmission capacity. As long as that upper limit was broken through, the kinetic strike would work on Heavenly Hunyuan in the end. Additionally, it was not easy to drive Heavens Ruler. As for weapons that needed to be driven by force, the more powerful the weapon was, the greater would be the force needed to drive it. This point would remain unchanged forever.

Zhang Tie didn't think he would be defeated. Additionally, Zhang Tie had another trump card. No matter how tough this combat was, Zhang Tie knew that he still had a chance to topple Heavenly Hunyuan before the last moment.

...

The irresistible sandstorm finally arrived, causing the center of Yin Hai dark completely.

However, the dark was not an obstacle for Zhang Tie or Heavenly Hunyuan.

The high-speed rolling sands were like blades and bullets in the sandstorm, in which, Zhang Tie flew as fast as before; by contrast, the strength of Heavens Ruler appeared to have weakened facing this "natural disaster".

After feeling that the power of Heavenly Hunyuan appeared to be influenced by this natural disaster, Zhang Tie felt relieved as he intended to extend the distance between him and Heavenly Hunyuan at his full speed.

"You wanna escape? It's too late..." Heavenly Hunyuan reproached gloomily as he had already come to the side of Zhang Tie, being less than 100 m away. Zhang Tie's heart raced as he felt the Heavens Ruler was going to touch him. Strangely, it was not the terrifying strike of Heavens Ruler, but a familiar space wave.

The space wave was not caused by Heavens Ruler; instead, it was similar to the faint space wave from a broken space-teleportation equipment. Zhang Tie was very familiar with this space wave because he had sensed it when his substitute detonated. However, this space wave was dozens of times greater than that caused by his broken space-teleportation equipment.

Before Zhang Tie figured out what happened, he had felt his surrounding space wave being detonated and expanded by tens of thousands of times. The earlier space wave appeared to be a fuse of a powder keg.

The entire space was collapsing while a huge hole appeared in the void. Everything on Zhang Tie's side including the terrifying sandstorm and Zhang Tie himself was towed inside the hole in an irresistible manner like being thrown into a sinking swirl.

Heavenly Hunyuan's face reappeared in Zhang Tie's vision with a sneer. Hundreds of meters away, the Heavens Ruler was hovering above the head of Heavenly Hunyuan and giving out a bizarre light, covering Heavenly Hunyuan. At the same time, it was dragging Heavenly Hunyuan out of the irresistible space suction like an upstream airboat.

"See you, Immortal Qianji. The black invitation cards of three top sects are tricky. You must not have imagined that you're going to die in this way. You're going to be in the permanent dark. It's a natural disaster. Don't blame me, hahaha..." Heavenly Hunyuan's voice reached Zhang Tie full of irony and killing intent.

At the same time, Heavenly Hunyuan had been over 2,000 m away from Zhang Tie. Watching Zhang Tie with a sneer, Heavenly Hunyuan gradually extended the distance between them.

At this moment, Zhang Tie's entire outfit had been shattered. Each inch of Zhang Tie's muscles was like under a mountain as he couldn't move at all. Even his battle qi was diffusing while being torn by the terrifying strength.

"Go to hell..." Zhang Tie roared as he fixed on Heavenly Hunyuan, eye corners almost burst. At the same time, a sword-shaped mark appeared on his forehead while a brilliant light shot out of the mark and entered the forehead of Heavenly Hunyuan from 10,000 m away after penetrating through the light of the Heavens Ruler around Heavenly Hunyuan...

Deity-Killing Sword!

It was the last trump card of Zhang Tie as a divine dominator, which was gifted by Lord Fairysea.

Zhang Tie drove this trick with his full spiritual energy, which shocked the heavens and the earth.

Heavenly Hunyuan could not imagine such a trick. As a result, he spurted out blood as his qi became disordered. At the same time, the light of the Heavens Ruler above the head of Heavenly Hunyuan disappeared. After being an ordinary item, the Heavens Ruler instantly rolled and flew towards Zhang Tie like a piece of paper in the wind.

"No..." Heavenly Hunyuan uttered a shriek as he was also involved in the turbulence in an irresistible manner like Zhang Tie.

Outside Yin Hai, the weird sandstorm disappeared weirdly. In the eyes of tens of thousands of knights, Immortal Qianji and Heavenly Hunyuan rolled and disappeared in the pitch-dark chasm in the void. In the blink of an eye, the chasm had disappeared together with the two top powerhouses in Taixia Country.

It was deadly silent above Yin Hai...

"Puhh..." Watching the final result, Taiyi Old Man's face turned blue, red and blue again as he spurted out blood, making the Taiji diagram on his posterior chest scarlet...

...



At the same time, in a back room of Heavenly Fortune Sect, Xuanzhou Province, the head and a great handful of top powerhouses and elders of Heavenly Fortune Sect were sitting decently and solemnly on the ground and watching the manifestation of divination on the tortoiseshell.

All the powerhouses of Heavenly Fortune Sect had been exhausted for this divination. There was even blood at the mouth corner of an elder.

However, no matter how weak they were, each one of them was widely opening their eyes and gazing at those tortoiseshells which they had tossed in a secret method on the ground.

There was only one manifestation of divination on the classic shells!

“Dragon in the sky...” The head of Heavenly Fortune Sect let out a deep sigh as he said in hoarse and firm voice after gazing at the manifestation of divination for a long while.

...

### **Chapter 1644: A Bizarre Land**

Not knowing how long it took, Zhang Tie’s consciousness recovered like a looming and jumping sparkle gradually got burned.

Zhang Tie moved his fingers as he gradually became clear-minded. After that, he realized that he was lying on the ground, face down. Then, a sharp pain started to strike his central nervous system and brain.

After feeling the sharp pain, Zhang Tie let out a sigh. Although nobody liked pain, sometimes, it was a lucky symbol for one to feel pain as it indicated that his physical functions still worked.

Besides intermittent sharp pains, Zhang Tie also felt very fatigued and weak.

In this case, he didn’t sit up at once; instead, he just lay there quietly as he tried to recover his physical strength and sensed the surroundings acutely.

It was not very hot here. He was lying on soft sands as he could only hear the water flow nearby. He didn’t hear any human voice or notice any dangerous animals. It seemed to be safe here for the time being.

Besides his wounds all over, the sense of emptiness in his mind sea made Zhang Tie dizzy. In the gloomy, jumping flames of his consciousness, Zhang Tie saw past scenes flowing by like water.

Deity-Killing Swordsmanship was gifted by Lord Fairysea. It was not a fatal trick for the long-distance strike; however, Zhang Tie ignored it at the critical moment as he spent his full efforts in firing the sword-shaped spiritual energy into the mind sea of Heavenly Hunyuan from thousands of meters away.

This strike exhausted Zhang Tie’s enormous spiritual energy in a split second. As a result, the Deity-Killing Sword played its utmost role and inflicted Heavenly Hunyuan severely from far away. Closely after that, Heavenly Hunyuan was involved in the turbulence of the space together with Zhang Tie.

When Zhang Tie recalled what happened and realized that he was still alive, he felt fortunate and scared.

In the space turbulence, Zhang Tie felt like a leaf in the billows. There were tens of thousands of pitch-dark spiral entrances and chasms of different sizes in the turbulence, which looked like swirls in an ocean or cracks and holes on cheese. He was then sucked inside in an irresistible way.

The cracks and holes gave Zhang Tie a near-death experience. It was even more terrifying than sustaining the thunder of nirvana. In the space turbulence, Zhang Tie couldn't enter Castle of Black Iron through the portal in his mind sea at all. Each crack and hole carried death and destruction. Zhang Tie completely lost his way ahead.

What survived Zhang Tie was the Great Blessing Method that Pandora had applied to him.

At the most critical and dangerous moment, Zhang Tie felt a warm sense flowing over as if he immediately felt as pleasant and empty as that when Pandora applied the Great Blessing Method to him. Right then, with a sudden inspiration, Zhang Tie used his instinct feeling an entrance being in correspondence to his pleasure and emptiness among those cracks and holes. After that, out of his desire of surviving himself and instinctive response, the virtual image of king roc in the stage of shadow knight appeared behind Zhang Tie for the first time. The king roc then flapped its wings forcefully and got rid of the space turbulence before throwing itself into the very special swirl. After that, he lost his consciousness.

As for Heavenly Hunyuan, Zhang Tie saw him being sucked in a space hole. When Heavenly Hunyuan noticed Zhang Tie's virtual image of king roc and became speechless out of shock, his protective battle qi and body split up and turned into ashes in a split second.

Even sage-level knight was as weak as an ant facing such a terrifying spatial strength.

Without Pandora's Great Blessing Method, Zhang Tie knew that he would never have such good luck.

The recovery of his consciousness was like a hidden switch. His spiritual energy was gurgling out of the dry void in his mind sea like surging spring water. Meanwhile, the hot sun above his empty qi sea started to give out light too and a bit battle qi emerged in the void of his qi sea. The benefit of recovering from the strike of the thunder of nirvana started to appear at this moment as Zhang Tie's spiritual energy and battle qi recovered at a higher speed essentially.

As his spiritual energy recovered rapidly, he felt pretty cool in his mind. At the same time, the void of his qi sea gradually became full, making him more and more clear-minded and more perceptive about the surroundings. Despite the sharp pain, Zhang Tie felt his strength coming back. Therefore, he recovered his composure. As long as he had strength, his wounds could be ignored.

Lying on the ground, Zhang Tie slowly adjusted his breath rhythm as he inhaled heavily. At the same time, each cell of Zhang Tie started to recover its vigor.

After inhaling heavily for a few times, Zhang Tie suddenly found that the aura and energy in the air were 10 times more plentiful than that in Castle of Black Iron. After the aura and energy in the fresh air entered Zhang Tie's blood through his lungs, all of his cells became jubilant.

'Where am I? How could there be such plentiful aura in the air?'

A whim occurred to Zhang Tie when he slightly recovered.

Zhang Tie tried to move his limbs and hardly turned over himself, face up. Soon after that, the dazzling sunlight had made him close his eyes. Zhang Tie then put one hand above his eyes to cover the scorching sunlight.

In haziness, a huge shadow appeared in the sky, covering the dazzling sunlight for Zhang Tie at once. At the same time, he heard a voice.

“Aah, boss, there’s one person downside there...”

“Human or demon...”

“It’s a man; I promise...”

“Pick him up and check whether he’s still alive. A few days ago, a fierce battle broke out in Biliu City. This man might have escaped out of there...”

Soon after his words, a person in red, bizarre outfit had extended his metal bird wings and dived down. When he landed beside Zhang Tie, he cradled Zhang Tie at once and flew off. Zhang Tie then saw a wonderful scene—many peaks were floating in the sky in the distance. He was lying on a coastal beach just now. Many black clouds of smoke were rising from the horizon in the distance, which was the trace of war...

#### **Chapter 1645: Questions**

Watching those peaks in the sky, Zhang Tie was shocked greatly. He almost thought he was dizzy. However, after taking a look at it carefully, he found it was real. Those mountains were indeed floating in the sky, large and small. Small ones covered over 60,000 square meters while bigger ones were as large as cities.

Undoubtedly, it was a strange world.

‘But why there’re also Hua people and demons? Why the outfit of that person is so weird? Where am I...’ Many questions poured into Zhang Tie’s mind like a tide.

After taking a look at the surroundings, Zhang Tie disguised to be in a coma for the time being as he felt those people wouldn’t do harm to him. He then allowed the person to take him into the airboat.

It was indeed an airboat despite it was different than those in Taixia Country in the pattern. Zhang Tie knew it was an airboat even if he closed his eyes.

Zhang Tie felt that person touching the artery in his neck. Then, he opened his mouth, “Boss, he’s still alive...”

“A’zhi, check him in case he’s a disguised demon. If this person is found to be a disguised demon in Heavenly Square City, we would have big trouble!” a muffled voice sounded.

After that, Zhang Tie heard blades coming out of sheaths as if someone was in alert. As long as he was found to be a disguised demon, they would poke him using those weapons in a split second.

“Yes, sir!” Another strange voice sounded. Closely after that, Zhang Tie felt someone squatting in front of him. Then, his right hand was taken as the stranger tried to pierce his fingertip using something sharp.

Pitifully, even if Zhang Tie didn’t use his protective battle qi, he still had an amazing defensive capability. His skin, despite being soft, had such a terrifying, defensive capability that it couldn’t even be pierced.

“Aah, boss, his finger skin couldn’t be pierced by the demon detection needle. This person has a powerful defensive capability. He might be an immortal general...” the one on Zhang Tie’s side exclaimed after trying twice on Zhang Tie’s finger.

His exclamation aroused chaos among the crew as if the term immortal general carried great power.

“Let me try. Give me the demon detection needle...” the same muffled voice sounded. Closely after that, Zhang Tie’s right hand fell in the hand of another person. Feeling a bit cold, Zhang Tie realized a fine needle being pierced in his finger with the help of battle qi. Then, he extruded a drop of blood out of Zhang Tie’s finger.

“He’s not a disguised demon, but a human...” the muffled voice sounded as all the others heaved a sigh. At the same time, they put their blades back in sheaths.

“Boss, is he an immortal general?” someone asked him out of curiosity.

“He’s indeed an immortal general. However, he’s still in a coma due to heavy wounds. A’Wu, A’Long, take him to the medical room and help him recover in the recovery pool. Let me know when he wakes up...”

“Aah, boss, must we use the recovery pool? There are few recovery liquids inside...”

“Shut up. Quick. We could replenish the recovery liquid in Heavenly Square City!”

“Okay, okay...”

Two people answered as Zhang Tie felt being carried away by them. After a few seconds’ walk, they came to a room. Zhang Tie felt his broken clothes being cut off by scissors. Then, he felt being carried into a container in naked while his neck was held by something soft. After that, the liquid slowly flowed into the container. In the blink of an eye, his body under neck was immersed in a liquid as warm as one’s body temperature, which felt pretty comfortable.

“Wow, he has so many wounds...” a person exclaimed in a low tone.

“Haven’t you heard that? He’s an immortal general. These wounds might be caused by demons. Immortal generals could always live long. As long as they were not beheaded or cut into halves, they would not die, despite heavy wounds...”

“He’s too young. Less than 20; younger than me...”

“Needless to say. If you could enter the temple and cultivate for dozens of years inside, you would also remain young...”

“Let’s go. We could come back and check whether he’s awake after a while. It’s good for our boss to save an immortal general! He might help us a lot in the future!”

As the footsteps left, the door was closed from outside. Feeling a sense of warmth entering his body for a while, Zhang Tie opened his eyes and started to look at the surroundings. n))0v**El**b1n

It was a clean, buffy room. There were two one-meter higher tables inside, which looked like operating tables. Besides, there were some odd-looking small tools like surgical knives in some cabinets. One cabinet contained a lot of vials and jars where faint herbal fragrance came from. Zhang Tie was lying in a shell-shaped crystal bathtub, being filled with pale green water-like liquid. Some bizarre runes were giving out pale light, which slightly flew and loomed in the bathtub.

Being driven by those bizarre runes, comfortable energy was peeping into his body from pores all over in the pale green liquid. Meanwhile, those wounds were recovering at a very high speed as a great strength was returning.

‘Disguised demon? Immortal general? Temple?’

‘Is disguised demon shadow knight, immortal general knight, temple tower of time?’ Zhang Tie thought.

Watching those bizarre runes flowing in the huge bathtub which could cure him effectively, Zhang Tie became more and more interested in this place. ‘Many things here are strange.’

Although the huge bathtub could help him recover fast, it was still a bit inferior to senior recovery medicament. Given the unknown current situation, the faster he recovered, the safer and more confident he would be. Therefore, Zhang Tie ran his spiritual energy and prepared to take out a vial of senior all-purpose medicament from Castle of Black Iron.

However, he became stunned after trying it a few times.

He couldn’t use Castle of Black Iron...

‘What happened?’

### **Chapter 1646: Couldn’t Go Back**

Castle of Black Iron was Zhang Tie’s most powerful trump card and reliance. As long as he could use Castle of Black Iron, he would tide over difficulties one after another. However, when Zhang Tie wanted to use Castle of Black Iron in this strange place, he found that he couldn’t. Therefore, he became a bit flurried at a stroke.

“Heller, heller, could you hear me?” Zhang Tie hurriedly called Heller. Based on his experience, even if Castle of Black Iron didn’t work, he could still contact Heller. As long as the marvelous arch door of Castle of Black Iron was in his mind sea, he would be able to contact Heller.

“I’m here, Castle Lord. Congratulations, Castle Lord, you’ve survived the combat...”

Heller’s voice was as calm as before. Despite being a bit emotional, Heller’s words finally made Zhang Tie a bit calm.

“What happened? Why couldn’t I use items in Castle of Black Iron? The space-teleportation function of Castle of Black Iron becomes ineffective!”

“Castle Lord, do you remember your experience in the tower of time? In the tower of time, as long as it starts, Castle Lord would not be able to use Castle of Black Iron!”

“Aah, what? You mean I’m in a tower of time?”

“You’re not in a tower of time. However, the use of Castle of Black Iron is restricted to the irresistible strength in the twisted time-space structure of this world.” Heller said calmly.

“How could be that?”

“Castle Lord, do you remember how you felt when you entered this world?”

Zhang Tie recalled it carefully as he replied, “I might be sucked in. The moment my virtual image of king rock entered the entrance of this weird space, it had been sucked in an irresistible manner together with me!”

“It is the bizarre strength of the twisted time-space structure of this world. Castle Lord, if you take this world as a huge balloon and Castle of Black Iron a smaller one, what would happen if the smaller one was put in the huge balloon or being connected to the larger one by a pipe?”

“If the smaller balloon was put in the bigger one, it would sustain great stress. If the smaller one was connected with the bigger one, it would shrink and shriveled in the end!”

“What space-teleportation items such as Castle of Black Iron is to this space is similar to what the smaller balloon is to the bigger one. Therefore, Castle of Black Iron is not available.”

“Is the space-teleportation as same as the others?”

“Yes!”

“But why?”

“Precisely, this is not a complete world; nor a parallel universe. Given the strength of its time-space structure, it’s more like an artificial world. However, it is destroyed to a certain degree and becomes volatile!”

After hearing Heller’s words, Zhang Tie’s heart raced as he almost exclaimed, “An artificial world? Impossible?”

“Castle Lord, have you forgotten that Castle of Black Iron would be as same as this world as time flies...”

“You mean, I could not use Castle of Black Iron forever in this world?”

“Not absolutely. Strength is always presented periodically like how grasses and woods wither and revive, the sun rises and falls, the moons wax and wane. The strength of the time-space structure in this world should be periodical too. On some junctures, Castle of Black Iron is still available!”

Heller finally revealed a “good news” which could make Zhang Tie a bit relaxed. However, closely after that, Zhang Tie recalled something as his face suddenly changed. When he had not recovered his strength, Zhang Tie was thinking about recovering his strength as soon as possible; however, Heller’s words reminded Zhang Tie of a more serious problem. Unlike Castle of Black Iron, he couldn’t access this

world whenever he liked. Additionally, as this world was isolated from the former world where he was, how could Zhang Tie return to the former world?

“Could I go back?” Zhang Tie swallowed his saliva and asked Heller hardly after being shocked for a short while.

Heller was in silence for a while too, which brought Zhang Tie an inauspicious premonition.

After quite a while, Heller’s voice reappeared in Zhang Tie’s mind sea.

“Castle Lord, I couldn’t answer you. Because I couldn’t foresee the future; nor help you from outside. I could only tell you that the strength of this time-space structure is shrinking. It’s similar to a swirl in the abyss under the ocean, Castle Lord must have a deep feeling about it. As long as you’re sucked into such a swirl, you could barely come out unless your strength is greater than the suction or the swirl disappears...”

Zhang Tie was dumbfounded. After that, he hurriedly asked Heller, “Above Yin Hai, I felt a wave caused by broken space-teleportation equipment beside Heavenly Hunyuan. It was like a powder keg being detonated by a sparkle, which instantly created a hole and entrance in the surroundings. If I return to the place where I appear at the beach and break some space-teleportation equipment over there, could I find the entrance and the route back?”

“No, the reason is what I’ve mentioned. Because the strength of this time-space structure is shrinking, even if Castle Lord could find the entrance where you come to this world, you couldn’t go back along the same route. You should know that the entrance to space appears and disappears at any time. Even though the entrance doesn’t disappear, it’s just unidirectional...”

Zhang Tie was petrified. Although Heller left some hope to him in his words, Zhang Tie realized that he could barely return to Taixia Country and the familiar world.

When he remembered his parents, his wives and kids and those familiar and intimate faces that he might not see any longer, Zhang Tie dropped tears at once...

After a while, the door was pushed open as a surprised voice sounded, “Aah, you’re awake...”

## **Chapter 1647: Motian Realm (I)**

Three days later, Airboat Flowingcloud reached the harbor of Heavenly Square City. Airboats were rising and falling there, making it pretty boisterous. Such a great number of airboats could only be matched by those in Xuanyuan Hill.

Right in the boisterous airport, after Flowingcloud landed, Zhang Tie bade farewell to the crew.

“There’s an immortal palace in Heavenly Square City. As long as Brother Zhang clarified your identity of immortal general, they would find the best doctor they could to cure your brain disease for real...”

Captain Shi told Zhang Tie passionately as he held Zhang Tie’s hand, “Take it. Despite being not too much, I think Brother Zhang need money for the sake of convenience!”

At the same time, Captain Shi foisted a little purse of crystal coins into Zhang Tie’s hand. noVe-lb)In

"Fine, thanks, Captain Shi!" Zhang Tie accepted it as he looked at A'Wu, A'Long and the other crew, asking, "Have you borne in mind the gaits that I've taught you?"

The crew nodded forcefully as they watched Zhang Tie and didn't feel like leaving him.

"Undertaking would improve due to diligence and go bad due to laziness. Great...great, Brother Zhang's maxim is too profound and enlightening. I would take it as my motto..." Captain Shi pondered Zhang Tie's words as he praised, "These days, I've learned a lot from Brother Zhang's golden lines..."

Zhang Tie became stunned for a second; then he realized that nobody else in this world should have talked about the proverb which was popular across Taixia Country. As he had been used to say it, Zhang Tie's casual words would cause the others to consider it for a while. Therefore, Zhang Tie felt ashamed inside...

"Captain Shi, you're too polite..."

"Two days later, it would be the first day of the lunar month. By then, Heavenly Square City would be converged with traders. Our airboat would stay a couple of more days in Heavenly Square City until we complete the trade. If Brother Zhang has any needs, let us know!"

Zhang Tie nodded silently as he got off the airboat under the gaze of the public. When he was about to leave the harbor of Heavenly Square City, Zhang Tie turned around as he found that the crew was still watching him and waving their hands towards him. Zhang Tie waved his hands towards them too.

"Alas, he's leaving too fast. If he could stay with us a few more days, we would definitely learn a lot..." A'Wu and A'Long felt pitiful as they saw Zhang Tie leaving them. A'Long turned around and watched Captain Shi, "Captain, we're in such a chaotic age, aren't we recruiting immortal generals? Why not keep him. If Captain could take back an immortal general, the old man would be very happy for real..."

Watching Zhang Tie disappearing, Captain Shi also let out a sigh, saying, "Brother Zhang Tie has a greater ambition; he doesn't mean to be recruited by us..."

"Captain, how do you know that? He didn't say it..."

"Some things don't have to be clarified verbally. Given the fact that Brother Zhang Tie taught us Vigorous Grass Gaits, it indicates that he doesn't want to owe anything to us at all. Additionally, Brother Zhang's brain disease has not been cured. He couldn't even remember his bygones. I'm afraid that immortal generals like Brother Zhang Tie have a good background. It's not proper for us to propose to recruit him. Even if we couldn't recruit him, it's not bad for us to make friends with him!" Captain Shi explained as he turned around and looked at the others seriously, "I've not heard about Vigorous Grass Gaits. I couldn't figure out its essence. These days, you'd better record it in the paper. Don't tell others about it for the time being. When we got back home, show it to the old man. Given his vision, the old man should figure out its essence!"

...

It was a prosperous avenue outside the harbor of Heavenly Square City. After leaving airboat for a short while, Zhang Tie had come to the busy avenue.



All the people on the avenue were in black hair and eyeballs. Given their looks and language, Zhang Tie knew they were all Hua people. Furthermore, there were huge lizard-like mounts as long as 7-8 m with two horns on their heads on the avenue. Many people were riding them and wandering in the avenue leisurely. Some lizards even carried many items, large or small.

A snow-white mountain was floating in the sky nearby. The melting snow cascaded from thousands of meters high in the form of waterfall or silver line. It reminded Zhang Tie of the vivid lines—Cascading from thousands of meters high, it's like the Milk Way falling down from the heavens. Under the snow mountain and the waterfall, it was suffused with vapor while a rainbow crossed over the sky. What dreamland!

Many fighters in metal wings were patrolling in the sky. Someone in metal wings was heading for his destination from hundreds of meters high in a pretty dreamlike way.

Even though Zhang Tie had been in this world for a few days, he was still shocked by the scene in Heavenly Square City for quite a while.

During the past three days in the airboat, Zhang Tie lied that he couldn't remember anything due to a headache. As a result, he started to acknowledge this world from the crew.

Zhang Tie had not imagined that he could be in such a world.

He learned that this world was called Motian Realm.

Everything in Motian Realm appeared being similar to the former world which Zhang Tie was familiar with. However, everything seemed strange.

First, this was a battle force-dominated world. Punch always meant the right to say.

According to Captain Shi, immortal generals were knights. Similarly, immortal generals shared the same high positions in this world like knights in another. Besides, they could also have power, wealth and beauties.

Like how knights were divided into levels by chakras, immortal generals were also divided by chakras. They were respectively fierce immortal general, earth immortal general, water immortal general, wind immortal general, fire immortal general and supreme immortal general, which corresponded to black iron knight, earth knight, shadow knight, heavenly knight, semi-sage knight and sage-level knight.

Of course, what shocked Zhang Tie more was immortal emperor, a higher level above immortal general in this world...

### **Chapter 1648: Motian Realm (II)**

According to what Zhang Tie had been told in the airboat these days, undoubtedly, immortal emperor above supreme immortal general was the most powerful existence in this world.

Captain Shi couldn't interpret how powerful was immortal emperor. However, there was one affirmative point that immortal emperor was indeed a cultivator above sage-level knight or supreme immortal general in this world.

Because of this new discovery, Zhang Tie had been spirited for a few days.

In the former world, sage-level knights were already the highest class in cultivation base; unimaginably, in this bizarre Motian Realm, Zhang Tie knew a higher-level cultivator above sage-level knight.

Therefore, he became spirited again like a wild wolf who had found its prey. At this moment, Zhang Tie had made a decision to promote to an immortal emperor.

If he wanted to return to Taixia Country and meet his beloved ones, instead of dying in this world full of regret and unwillingness like a prisoner being exiled or in a cell, Zhang Tie had to promote to an immortal emperor so as to be the most powerful one.

Although he might not go back after promoting to an immortal emperor, undoubtedly, facing the same dilemma and problem, the more powerful he was, the more possible it would be for him to tackle them.

Suppose he had 1/100 possibility to go back to Taixia Country based on his current situation, if he could raise the possibility to 2/100 after becoming an immortal emperor, Zhang Tie would exert his full efforts for this trivial hope.

Motian Realm was not peaceful either. Conversely, this world was also filled with wars and killings, which was far greater than that in the former world.

In this world, humans fought demons too. The war between humans and demons had been lasting for millions of years incessantly too, even longer. According to Captain Shi, since the birth of Motian Realm, humans and demons had been fighting each other. As for the origin of Motian Realm, Captain Shi didn't know it either. As it was too far away, it gradually evolved into bizarre myths and legends.

Besides immortal (human) general and demon general, fighters between LV 10 and LV 15 were called immortal human soldiers and demon soldiers.

Besides the incessant war between humans and demons, it was also very chaotic inside the human world. It was common to see fights between immortal generals and between human forces. The major reason for the battles between immortal generals was for merging and plundering population. So was it between humans and demons.

Yes, in this world, population counted most as the most precious resource. Humans and demons were both scrambling for merging and plundering the opposite population.

When Zhang Tie heard this on the airboat, he was shocked too much. In his opinion, demons just wanted to wipe out all the humans. However, in Motian Realm, demons were for plundering human population.

Not knowing whether it was because of the rich aura or something else in Motian Realm, all the newborns here had already lit their shrine surging point and all the surging points on their spines. In other words, all the people in Motian Realm came to this world as LV 9 fighters, which indicated their strong physical strength. Of course, they didn't feel they were strong; because all of them were born to be the same. Only when they started to cultivate did they admit that they were growing stronger.

In the mother nature, the stronger the individuals were, the fewer they would be and the stricter conditions they would face in reproduction. Conversely, the weaker the individuals were, the more they

would be and the simpler conditions they would face in reproduction. The universal law was always fair even in Motian Realm.

In Motian Realm, people were born to be strong. Even commoners could live longer than 120 years. Whereas, it was not easy for people to deliver babies here. In this world, a couple or a woman could only deliver twice in their whole lives. Few people could only deliver once or thrice at most. However, people would die in war; therefore, the population in Motian Realm couldn't realize a sharp increase. In this world, a city with over 1 million people could be called a medium-sized city; by contrast, in Taixia Country, medium-sized cities always contained more than 10 million people; metro cities always contained over 100 million people.

The population was a rare resource in Motian Realm; therefore immortal generals were major participants of battles in this world.

Immortal soldiers and commoners below immortal generals were barely involved in battles. The results of battles between immortal generals and demon generals determined everything. Immortal soldiers and demon soldiers were just lackeys of immortal generals and demon generals. When immortal generals won, immortal soldiers won; when immortal general failed, immortal soldiers failed. Immortal soldiers or demon soldiers were mainly responsible for doing something that immortal generals or demon generals didn't feel convenient to do such as plundering population and occupying territory.

However, Zhang Tie didn't understand why so many knights or immortal generals in this world were fighting only for plundering population even if the population was a rare resource in this world.

The answer to this question startled Zhang Tie a lot.

Immortal generals plundered population for exchanging them with element crystals or secret methods in immortal palaces. In Motian Realm, all the element crystals were monopolized by immortal palaces. If immortal generals didn't want to capture those element crystals in the Elements Realm slowly, they had to exchange for element crystals in immortal palaces. Some clans or forces would also exchange population for secret methods and classics in immortal palaces so as to enhance their positions in the society.

In this world, there were an astonishing amount of secret classics and methods.

Take the simplest example, in Taixia Country, only imperial households could master the skill to manufacture airboat using air-floating gold; however, in Motian Realm, people could exchange population for this skill in immortal palaces. A clan or immortal general could exchange 500,000 people for the skill of extracting air-floating gold and making airboat using air-floating gold.

Whereas, in this world, all the immortal palaces were founded by supreme immortal generals. Not knowing why, each fire immortal general would start to establish their own immortal palace and belief soon after promoting to a supreme immortal general. By contrast, those population being exchanged with element crystals or resources became the immortal assistants and followers of the immortal palaces...

Zhang Tie gloomily felt it was something special behind the immortal palaces and believes of supreme immortal generals in this world.

## Chapter 1649: Applying for Immortal Generals

To be honest, although being righteous, Zhang Tie would not rush forward the moment he heard that demons existed in this world. Perhaps Zhang Tie's feelings had changed. After coming to this world and hearing about demons from the crew on the airboat, Zhang Tie had been less sensitive to demons in this world. Although he still disliked demons, he was not as passionate and responsible as that when he fought demons at the bank of Weishui River in Taixia Country.

There were sage-level knights in this world, each of whom had founded their immortal palace. Additionally, there were greater existences above sage-level knights. Therefore, it was not Zhang Tie's turn to show off his battle strength in front of demons.

It appeared that Motian Realm was closely related to the world where he came from. However, Zhang Tie couldn't figure out the details. Even so, as Zhang Tie was not here for archaeology or doing papers, he just dropped it which only nerds would care about, despite being curious. As for Zhang Tie, there were too many secrets and unknowns in this world. Even if he didn't know, he would not lose hair. No need to waste time on these things which were far-fetched from his life.

After leaving the harbor of Heavenly Square City, Zhang Tie hung out in the city as he started to observe this strange and fresh place. At the same time, he was pondering how to settle down in this new world, grow powerful step by step and finally go back to the world where he came from.

Based on Zhang Tie's wisdom and life experience, Zhang Tie reached a conclusion—As an outsider, the most convenient, steadiest and most realistic way for him to settle down in this new world was to join an organization.

The organization was a platform and the center for collecting and disseminating information and resources. Based on this organization, he could adapt to this world as fast as possible and seize the opportunities for growing stronger constantly. It would be too silly if he just took actions alone in this world without any reliance. All the rural migrants who came to a strange city for dreams would find a job first for further development whether the job was good or not. This law also worked for Zhang Tie.

As Zhang Tie was thinking about it, he found that he had arrived in front of a huge building while there were much fewer people nearby.

It was an immortal palace being similar to Maya Pyramids in the world where he came from. The entire immortal palace was lofty. Looking up, Zhang Tie saw grey stone stairs all the way to the top of the building. Although being plain, the grey stone stairs had lost their luster. It seemed that they had been old. The entrance of the immortal palace was right on its top.

When Zhang Tie came here, he saw two black iron knights, actually two fierce immortal generals landing not far from him in an advanced outfit, arousing a wind and blowing dust on the ground everywhere.

Not knowing why, across Motian Realm, only those above wind immortal generals namely heavenly knights could fly without aiding equipment. It was like the no-fly zone above Lion Fortress. If immortal generals below wind immortal general wanted to fly, they had to carry a uniform. Zhang Tie got this message on the airboat. Closely after he got this message, Zhang Tie had stealthily tried his flight

capability of the divine dominator. After finding that his flight capability of divine dominator was not influenced, he became reassured.

"Aah, we've finally arrived. Hopefully, it's not too late..." a fierce immortal general let out a long sigh as he put away his metal outfit.

"Of course it's not late. It only took us less than 7 days to come here since we received the news. Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace in Heavenly Square City should still be recruiting immortal generals!" Another black iron knight said as he put away his metal wings. At the same time, he took a look at Zhang Tie. Due to Zhang Tie's young look and extremely calm qi, that person didn't look at Zhang Tie any longer.

"I've not imagined that Heavenly Square City also starts to recruit immortal generals. It's a city with a branch of an emperor-level immortal palace..." the first speaker sighed with mood.

"Dragon Emperor immortal palace is responsible for ruling over 1,000 cities. It contains over 10 billion people at its heyday. Dragon Emperor has been missing for over 900 years. As of now, demons were becoming more and more rampant. As a result, other immortal palaces couldn't wait anymore. A few days ago, the largest city Biyao City of Dragon Emperor immortal palace in Sunshooting Plains was collapsed and merged by Star Emperor immortal palace. It was said that a branch head of Dragon Emperor immortal palace was severely injured and some immortal generals were killed. After these days, the Dragon Emperor still didn't show up and condemn Star Emperor immortal palace. Of course, the other forces grew more and more audacious..."

"Why do you urge me to join the Dragon Emperor immortal palace then?"

"Dragon Emperor immortal palace is recruiting immortal generals with compensation of 10 element crystals per person monthly. Is there any job better than this one? If the Dragon Emperor is still there, we don't need to worry about that. If the Dragon Emperor is still missing, high-level powerhouses would be responsible for that even if heavens collapse. Perhaps, Dragon Emperor would split up by then..."

The two fierce immortal generals whispered as they walked upstairs towards the entrance. However, they didn't know that Zhang Tie had heard all of their words.

By staying with people from different industries, people could indeed receive various messages of different values. What the two fierce immortal generals talked about couldn't be heard on the airboat.

There was much valuable information in their talk. After hearing that, Zhang Tie considered it for a while. He then looked at the entrance on the top of the immortal palace as if he could feel the sorrow atmosphere over the immortal palace.

In this world, battles between humans and demons especially competitions between humans were many carried out between high-level battle forces, which appeared to have nothing to do with commoners. As for civilians at the bottom of the class, the competitions between high-level battle forces would only lead to the change of their ruler. Civilians would eat and pay taxes as usual; the only difference was that their idol in the immortal palace might change. *no ve-lb(1n*

With a faint smile, Zhang Tie stepped on the stairs towards the entrance of the immortal palace.

Only after a short while, Zhang Tie had passed hundreds of stairs and arrived at the entrance of Dragon Emperor immortal palace.

“Stop!” Two tall, tough, serious guards in full outfit shouted as they blocked their spears in front of Zhang Tie, continuing, “What are you doing here? It’s not the right moment for praying in the immortal palace!”

“Don’t you need employees?”

“Dragon Emperor immortal palace don’t need immortal soldiers!”

“I’m not applying for immortal soldier; instead, I’m here for immortal general!”

‘Immortal general?’ The two guards goggled at Zhang Tie’s young face and extremely ordinary clothes with eyes wide open. Before they answered, Zhang Tie had released his protective battle qi and slightly rocked off their spears before entering the immortal palace frankly.

It was much more magnificent inside than outside. The moment Zhang Tie entered the immortal palace, he had seen a huge statue facing the gate in the distance—A man was stepping on an immortal dragon, long sword in hand, who looked pretty handsome and lofty.

It was pretty open from the statue all the way to the gate except for the rows of cattails being placed on the ground tidily.

At the sight of Zhang Tie, a decent and clean woman in white languette standing at the gate became a bit stunned as she asked, “You’re also applying for immortal general?”

Zhang Tie replied with a smile, “Sure!”

“Please follow me!” The woman in white languette said. After taking another look at Zhang Tie out of curiosity, she led Zhang Tie into a corridor beside the main gate.

This woman was like a staff in the immortal palace being similar to nun. However, Zhang Tie didn’t know the concrete identity of this woman in the immortal palace of Motian Realm. In case of trouble, Zhang Tie directly remained silent as he just followed that woman in the corridor for a while before coming to the door of a room.

“Please wait inside for a while. Our head would arrive soon. He would negotiate with you about the job!”

“Fine, thank you!”

The woman in white languette then pushed open the door. When Zhang Tie entered the room, all the others in the room instantly fixated onto him.

Given the furnishings, this room should be a parlor. There were already eight people here, including the two fierce immortal generals that Zhang Tie met just now. Like the other six people, Zhang Tie took a look at them as he found there were 4 males and 2 females. One of the 4 males was an earth immortal general, namely an earth knight, who was sitting in a chair arrogantly and lonely. One of the two females was also an earth immortal general. The two women appeared coming here together as they were sitting together. As for the remaining males, one in long hair was sitting alone, eyes closed. The rest two males should be brothers given their looks.

At the sight of Zhang Tie, all the eight people were shocked, including the two fierce knights that Zhang Tie met outside just now.

Among all the 9 candidates, Zhang Tie was the youngest. Given his look, he was just 17 years old. Additionally, he was wearing the ordinary clothes of A'Long whom he got acquainted in the airboat.

### **Chapter 1650: In the Immortal Palace**

Except for the lonely man who was meditating, eyes closed, all the others at present were shocked by Zhang Tie's young look with a myriad of facial expressions.

The two fierce immortal generals whom Zhang Tie had met outside just now exchanged a glance with each other. One of them then smacked silently. The arrogant earth immortal general squinted his eyes towards Zhang Tie. The two brothers just stared at Zhang Tie for a short while out of shock. The two women's responses were a bit funny: the female earth immortal general just threw a glance at Zhang Tie calmly before neglecting him; the other revealed a big smile and ogled at Zhang Tie; besides, she waved her hand towards Zhang Tie, saying, "Little young brother, come here and sit beside your sister!"

The female who greeted Zhang Tie was in soft blue outfit. She was not especially featured by her straight nose, big and watery eyes. The woman beside her was an earth immortal general in green longuette. With an oval face, slim eyebrows, she looked pretty beautiful despite being much more distant than the first one.

After the female in blue soft outfit finished her words, the female earth immortal general beside her had glared at her in a helpless way.

Zhang Tie wondered whether females on the way here were all decent and beautiful due to the plentiful aura in this space.

Despite having such a good opportunity to get along with such beauty, Zhang Tie was neither shocked nor surprised; instead, he just revealed a frank smile, replying, "Ha, thank you, sister!" After saying that, Zhang Tie came over there and sat down closely beside that female in blue soft outfit decently.

The two females were sitting in the middle of the same soft bench, which was not broad enough. After sitting down, Zhang Tie's thigh almost touched that female's thigh with less than one punch's distance in between.

The others didn't make any response to that, except the two brothers who forcefully swallowed their saliva as they couldn't hide their admiration for Zhang Tie.

At this moment, Zhang Tie smelt the fragrance of orchid from the female earth immortal general and the strong fragrance of rose blossom from the female in soft blue outfit. Sitting next to such beauties, Zhang Tie really felt much better than smelling the stinky sweat of those men in the airboat.

"Young brother, you've already been an immortal general at such a young age, you must come from a big clan..."

The moment Zhang Tie sat down, the female beside him had started the talk passionately.

Just now, this female called Zhang Tie little young brother. The moment Zhang Tie sat down, she had changed the appellation by removing the word little, which sounded a bit more intimate. Hearing that, the female beside her slightly frowned as she directly turned around as if she didn't care about their talk at all.

"I cannot remember where do I come from..."

"Aah? But why..." the younger female exclaimed with an exaggerated look.

"I've been injured. After waking up, I've forgotten many things!"

Now that Zhang Tie could fabricate a lie in the airboat, he didn't mind continuing the lie. No matter what, he felt this reason worked. He didn't want to explain too much about that in case of trouble. Due to the plentiful aura in Motian Realm, despite being much less than that in Taixia Country in total population, the number of immortal generals here might not be less than knights in Taixia Country. So many immortal generals here were traveling around and looking for opportunities. Therefore, it was not a big deal for a fresh immortal general who had forgotten about his bygones to appear in a place. After all, it was much better than being caught and made into experimental slices after revealing his real identity as an alien.

"Young brother, how did you come to Heavenly Square City then?"

"I was saved by the crew of an airboat passing by when I passed out a few days ago. Therefore, I picked up their vehicle and came here!"

"That's good. That's good!" the female said as she patted her plump breast as if she was afraid that Zhang Tie could not see that, asking, "Young brother, what's your name?"

"I'm Zhang Tie. Sister, may I know your fragrant name..."

"Fragrant name..." the female in blue repeated the term as she tasted it for a while with a serious look.

Watching her expression, Zhang Tie realized that nobody else in this world might have asked a female's name in such an elegant way. Despite being succinct, this phrase contained a Hua culture which had been lasting for thousands of years in another world. Many ancient men of letters might have racked their mind to work out such a great phrase. When asking a female's name, they realized their compliment, making the listener happy instead of feeling disgusting. Only Hua people's words could be so charming and fantastic.

According to the custom of Hebrew language, it would be——sister, may I know your name which is as fragrant as flowers...if so, it would sound a bit vulgar and evident. In Motian Realm, where humans and demons had fought tens of thousands of years, a man of letters might be like rarities. At least in the airboat, when Zhang Tie talked about poets with Captain Shi, the entire crew had responded with confused looks as if they didn't know the profession of the poet at all.

"Is poem a kind of sharp immortal general?" A'Long asked Zhang Tie seriously. Zhang Tie thought A'Long was kidding. Later on, he realized that there was no such a profession of the poet in this world at all. Perhaps nobody in this world had once written a poem. People in this world might have not imagined that it could become a lofty profession or popular for a period of time by writing poems. In this world dominated by battle force, Everything's value was related to strength.



After hearing the phrase fragrant name, even the female earth immortal general who had looked aside couldn't stand looking back at Zhang Tie again as if she was shocked by Zhang Tie's eloquence too. The two words really sounded warm-hearted.

It might be the first time for the female beside Zhang Tie to hear this phrase. After tasting it for half a minute, she suddenly revealed a brilliant smile, praising, "Young brother, you're really talkative. Your words sound really comfortable. Bear it in mind, this sister's name is Ji Yuelan. I would not always tell my name to a man easily."

"Oh, I couldn't bear such high praise!" Zhang Tie sighed as he looked up.

"Why?"

"Because the last girl who said it to me always urged to marry me!"

"Really?" Ji Yuelan patted Zhang Tie's shoulder as her face flushed. Closely after that, the punch's distance between them disappeared.

The two brothers just gazed at Zhang Tie like watching a deity.

All the others in the room became silent as Zhang Tie and Ji Yuelan were talking freely. Ji Yuelan even burst into laughter every once a while...

...

In another room of the immortal palace, an old man with some deep frowns on his forehead in black long robe which was embroidered with dragon patterns and a female immortal general in the fiery outfit and short hair were standing in front of a water basin where bizarre runes were flowing in water.

Light flashed across the water basins as everything in the room where the eight candidates were in appeared in the water basin clearly like images in a mirror. The water slightly rocked as sounds in the room could be clearly heard too.

Zhang Tie's image appeared in the water basin. The old man and the female immortal general were gazing at Zhang Tie at the same time with different looks. The old man grew more and more serious while the female immortal general abhorred Zhang Tie evidently.

"Go check which airboat he had come from and whether he was saved by the crew or not..."

The female immortal general then watched the old man, saying, "Head, this man..."

"Go check, I could handle with it..."

"Yes, sir..."

The female immortal general threw a deep glance at Zhang Tie before disappearing in a split second...