Black Iron 1741

Chapter 1741: The Trade

The output of 4 million vials of Dragon Emperor's Medicament annually made Wu Qiankun and Yao Qianyun silent for quite a while...

However, they both knew that Zhang Tie would not make fun of them on this topic; because emperors never lied; especially on such a solemn occasion.

"4 million..." The deputy head of Emperor NvWa Palace became shortly silent. Closely after that, his eyes shone as he made a resolute decision, displaying his strong charisma and good appetite of Emperor NvWa Palace, saying, "Please offer a price, Your Majesty. Emperor NvWa Palace could take them all!"

4 million vials of Dragon Emperor's Medicament were indeed not much for Emperor NvWa Palace. Even if Emperor NvWa Palace couldn't use them all, they could sell a part of them to others at higher prices. Dragon Emperor's Medicament was almost available to everyone from commoners to immortal generals.

"It's impossible for me to sell all the 4 million vials of Dragon Emperor's Medicament to Emperor NvWa Palace!" Zhang Tie shook his head as he confidently refused the proposal of the deputy head of Emperor NvWa Palace directly. If he sold all the Dragon Emperor's Medicament to Emperor NvWa Palace, Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace would completely become Emperor NvWa Palace's employee and lose greater invisible benefits even though it appeared to be a simple trade and that Emperor NvWa Palace had sufficient element crystals to buy them. Zhang Tie would never do such a stupid thing even when he was working in Donder's grocery in Blackhot City, not to mention now. Watching Yao Qianyun's slightly gloomier face, Zhang Tie added, "However, Emperor NvWa Palace could enjoy the greater part of this batch of medicament..." Zhang Tie said as he held up one finger towards Yao Qianyun, "I could provide 1 million vials of Dragon Emperor's Medicament for Emperor NvWa Palace annually!"

(Boxno vel. com) After hearing Zhang Tie's last words, Deputy Head Yao turned a bit calm as he asked, "Your Majesty, may you tell me who else you're going to sell the other medicament to?"

"As for the rest 3 million vials of medicament, I prepared to divide them into many batches. 1,000,000 vials in two batches; 600,000 vials in two batches; 900,000 vials in 9 batches. As the rest 500,000 vials, Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace will allocate them for free!" Zhang Tie explained his plan to Yao Qianyun calmly as he said, "Only the immortal generals in Motian Realm are qualified to buy Dragon Emperor's Medicament. Additionally, the prices vary from their proportions..."

"Could you make it clear?" Even Emperor NvWa Palace could only wait for Zhang Tie to offer a price as the latter took his initiative completely.

"The price of the 1 million vials of Dragon Emperor's Medicament for Emperor NvWa Palace is 1 million earth-element crystals. 600,000 earth-element crystals for each batch of 500,000 vials; 380,000 earthelement crystals for each batch of 300,000 vials. As for the 900,000 vials, I prepare to auction them in Dragon Emperor City. Besides immortal generals on different levels, any clan, force or individual could attend the auction of the 900,000 vials..." "Your Majesty, do you want to sell them to individuals and clans? But how could clans and individuals attend the auction with so many element crystals?" Wu Qiankun finally got an opportunity to ask Zhang Tie.

Whatever, in front of Zhang Tie and the deputy head of Emperor NvWa Palace, Wu Qiankun despite being the general manager of Emperor NvWa Palace in Dragon Emperor City was too humble. He could barely have a chance to interfere with such big cooperation and trade between Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace and Emperor NvWa Palace; instead, he could only keep silent for most of the time.

"The 900,000 vials of Dragon Emperor's Medicament will be sold in terms of underbidding. As long as the buyers could satisfy me with something, I would also accept it even if it was not element crystal..." Zhang Tie said casually.

The moment Deputy Head Yao heard the word undertaking, he had slightly frowned. After Zhang Tie finished his words, he suddenly let out a deep sigh, "Grand Dragon Emperor is really right about you. After enrolling Your Majesty as his disciple, Grand Dragon Emperor will never worry about anything regarding Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace anymore. Your Majesty's abilities and methods are really admirable..."

"Thanks, Deputy Head Yao!" Zhang Tie replied modestly as he added, "Deputy Head Yao, do you agree with my proposal?"

"Let's make it a deal then. Emperor NvWa Palace accepts the quantity and price completely. Dragon Emperor's Medicament worth that price!"

"Good. We will make our first round of trade on the first day of next month, namely the big trade fair on April 1st in Dragon Emperor City. Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace could provide 100,000 vials of Dragon Emperor's Medicament for one time. Emperor NvWa Palace could try them and check whether their effects are as same as those samples. If Emperor NvWa Palace feels satisfied with our medicament, we could continue the rest rounds of trade. If you're not satisfied with them, Emperor NvWa Palace could regret whenever you want and I will not take any cent from you. If Emperor NvWa Palace wants to continue the trade, you will get the rest 900,000 vials in the next half a year in three batches. As for the payment, Emperor NvWa Palace could pay them off by the end of this year. How do you feel, Deputy Head Yao?"

"Your Majesty has already considered it well. It's perfect!"

"That's a deal then! Enjoy our cooperation!"

"It's my great honor to meet Your Majesty in Dragon Emperor City today. I got to go!" Deputy Head Yao said as he picked himself up, adding, "As General Manager Wu is in Dragon Emperor City, if there's any change about the agreement, Your Majesty could have someone notice General Manager Wu!"

"Hmm!"

...

After Wu Qiankun and Yao Qianyun left there for a short while, Leng Manxue came to Yangxin Palace.

"The representatives of Emperor NvWa Palace have already left. I've had people sent those iron cabinets to Your Majesty's backroom..."

"Is Emperor NvWa Palace rich?" Zhang Tie suddenly asked Leng Manxue, which slightly shocked her.

"Rich?"

"I mean they've got a lot of element crystals in the stockpile?" Zhang Tie squinted his eyes as the deputy head's appetite really scared him. At that time, although Zhang Tie refused him calmly, his heart was racing. He thought at that time, 'Damn! Do you want to take all the 4 million vials of all-purpose medicament without even quotation? That's really awesome!'

After thinking about it for a short while, Leng Manxue said, "True. I've been told that Emperor NvWa Palace has a far-ancient rarity!"

"A far-ancient rarity? What's that?" Zhang Tie became spirited at once.

"Only very few people have seen it. It's said that the rarity in Emperor NvWa Palace could constantly produce four element crystals from the Elements Realm!"

Zhang Tie was shocked as this rarity sounded really like God's Star. "If there's such a great rarity, didn't people rob it?"

"You bet. Over the past thousands of years, it's said that over 3 demon emperors had died in Emperor NvWa Palace for this rarity..."

"Ahh? Really?"

"It's just a legend. Of course, I don't know whether it's true or not. As for the details, I don't know either. After all, it's said that any demon approaching Emperor NvWa Palace is destined to die. It's said that that rarity is in the hand of the head of Emperor NvWa Palace. Across the Motian Realm, besides some powers of Emperor NvWa Palace, nobody has ever seen the head of Emperor NvWa Palace. Therefore, nobody knows his battle strength. It's said that the head of Emperor NvWa Palace always wears a set of immortal outfit and a strange mask as the most powerful person in Motian Realm."

'There're indeed many secrets in Motian Realm.' Zhang Tie stroked his jaw as Leng Manxue's words reminded him of many things.

"Your Majesty, do you want to make a trade with Emperor NvWa Palace?" Leng Manxue asked.

"Oh, you've got it..."

"If not, why did the deputy head of Emperor NvWa Palace come here?"

"Perhaps we've got something to talk about!"

Leng Manxue watched Zhang Tie calmly as she said, "Even if you've got something to talk about, Emperor NvWa Palace must be asking for Your Majesty's help. Otherwise, Your Majesty should have paid a visit to Emperor NvWa Palace. Although Your Majesty has a great battle strength and as the incumbent Dragon Emperor, Your Majesty's identity and battle strength might not be admired by someone in Emperor NvWa Palace. Therefore, the arrival of the deputy head of Emperor NvWa Palace probably indicates that they want to trade something with Your Majesty. Your Majesty might have something that they want..."

Touching his nose, Zhang Tie let out a sigh, "Hasn't someone told you that if a woman is too clear, she would always make a man feel himself boring..."

"Your Majesty, if you feel the Forbidden City is too tranquil and wants some adorable girls, just let me know. As long as Your Majesty sends a decree, many virgins and female immortal generals will be ready for your selection!"

"What if I want you?" Zhang Tie teased Leng Manxue.

Leng Manxue remained unchanged but her voice turned cold all of a sudden, "As a member of Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace, if Your Majesty sends a decree to me, I will follow your order for sure..."

"Hehe, don't be that serious. I'm just kidding..." Zhang Tie pretended to laugh twice as he stroked his nose, adding, "I indeed have made a trade with Emperor NvWa Palace. If everything goes well, Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace could receive 1 million earth-element crystals from Emperor NvWa Palace annually..."

Leng Manxue was shocked by 1 million earth-element crystals. As an immortal general, of course, she knew the value of so many element crystals; especially given the current situation facing Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace. It meant that Emperor NvWa Palace was transfusing blood for Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace.

The problem was why would Emperor NvWa Palace transfuse blood for Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace? Leng Manxue could think through as she took a deep look at Zhang Tie. Facing this familiar yet a bit strange man, Leng Manxue felt that this man had special magic as he could solve any tricky problem easily.

Leng Manxue's eyes satisfied Zhang Tie's vanity to a certain degree as he smirked, "There were some boxes of medicament in Warehouse A. They're as same as that I gifted Wu Qiankun. You could take one box after a while. Just take it as my gift. The medicament is pretty good for women!"

"Ahh? The medicament is useful to female immortal general?"

"You can try..." Zhang Tie didn't clarify it so as to give her a surprise, "Oh, let President Guan and Hong Yukun meet me in Yangxin Palace!"

"Your Majesty, won't you go to Dragon Emperor Palace?"

"I will just have a brief talk with them here. No trouble!" Zhang Tie said lazily.

After moving to the Forbidden City, Zhang Tie rarely went back to Dragon Emperor Palace; instead, he often visited Yangxin Palace in the internal court.

"Okay, please wait a minute, I will make an arrangement right now..."

Seeing Leng Manxue off, Zhang Tie finally let out a deep sigh sitting on the main seat of Yangxin Palace. He looked up at the brilliant pattern on the caisson ceiling of Yangxin Palace as if his eyes could penetrate everything in front of him. He then murmured, "I never used to owe people nothing. Previously, I used your brand and your Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace to gain some private benefits. I will pay you off with so many element crystals. Later on, with Dragon Emperor's Medicament, Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace could continue to stand 1,000 years in Motian Realm even if I leave here..."

Zhang Tie could barely have a real soul mate in Motian Realm.

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As the Earth-Treasures Department was in Forbidden City, Guan Minjun arrived first...

She looked pretty serious as if she had owed Zhang Tie too much money...

Chapter 1742: Commercial Means

"Your Majesty, may I know what's the matter?"

"Please take a seat, President Guan. Of course, I have something to negotiate with you, President Guan!" Zhang Tie answered as he put down his ink brush and took a look at Guan Minjun's poker face. Not knowing why, Zhang Tie always felt pretty easy-going whenever he saw her. Perhaps she looked a bit like Olina.

"Go ahead, Your Majesty!" Guan Minjun sat down straightly as she added, "Even the female immortal generals of Earth-Treasures Department could ask for leave from Your Majesty without my consent, if Your Majesty has any order, just let me know..."

President Guan said with anger; because Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin were agreed to leave Dragon Emperor City a few months ago by Zhang Tie. However, Zhang Tie didn't even negotiate with Guan Minjun about anything before. No wonder this woman was always angry with him.

Zhang Tie finally deeply understood the pet phrase of Donder——I prefer to offend demons rather than women.

Before Zhang Tie opened his mouth...

"But I have to make it clear. Earth-Treasures Department couldn't spare any surplus element crystal anymore. Each element crystal in Earth-Treasures Department has been in the budget by installment. I don't have more element crystals if Your Majesty wants. You could kill me for that. Perhaps Your Majesty could choose another person to be the new president of Earth-Treasures Department!" Guan Minjun said distantly.

After hearing her warning, Zhang Tie instantly became silent.

"Alright. Now that President Guan couldn't spare any more element crystals, I will not bother you anymore. I will find someone else to do that!" Zhang Tie sighed helplessly.

"What else, Your Majesty?"

"That's all!"

"I've got a lot of things to deal with in Earth-Treasures Department. This humble official got to go!" Guan Minjun immediately sprung up. After bowing towards Zhang Tie, she turned around and was going to leave as if she was escaping away from a trouble-maker.

"Previously, I had some business that could help Earth-Treasures Department make hundreds of thousands of element crystals in a short period of time. Now that President Guan doesn't want to make it, this plan has to abort..."

Zhang Tie felt pitiful when Guan Minjun was about to leave the threshold of the gate of Yangxin Palace.

As was imagined, Guan Minjun stopped at a stroke. Closely after that, she turned back as if nothing had happened. She returned to her seat and said as calmly as usual, "I've just remembered that some element crystals have not been budgeted in Earth-Treasures Department yet!"

Zhang Tie said with a smile, "President Guan, you don't have to be reluctant!"

Guan Minjun replied with a solemn look, "It's Earth-Treasures Department's responsibility to help Your Majesty get over the difficulty!"

"That's great! I will dispatch this task to Earth-Treasures Department then. Earth-Treasures Department will be responsible for allocating the corresponding element crystals and crystal coins!" Zhang Tie said as he raised his arm, sending a piece of paper flying off Zhang Tie's desk and falling on the table in front of Guan Minjun.

Zhang Tie just casually used his battle qi to make it come true; instead of using his ability as a divine dominator.

Guan Minjun then took the piece of paper and started to read it seriously.

It was a sketch of a building that Zhang Tie had just drawn. Being similar to that of the Forbidden City, this one contained fewer drawings than the original look of the Forbidden City.

There was nothing special about the contour of this building. As the president of Earth-Treasures Department, of course, Guan Minjun was not surprised at its contour. What made her eyes wide was the internal design of the building.

The building contained over 20,000 square meters in size. However, the ground over 20,000 square meters was paved with brilliant beautiful patterns composed of element crystals. However, they looked so luxurious that they made her feel guilty.

If Zhang Tie didn't mark those things as element crystals, Guan Minjun might have thought that those beautiful patterns were made of something else.

Guan Minjun turned around at a stroke as she watched Zhang Tie with a bit anger, disappointment and grief, tightly pursing her lips——Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace is going to run out of element crystals; however, you're still indulged in extravagance. Do you want me to die?

Zhang Tie got a lot of information from her eyes. However, he didn't mean to explain anything about that; because it was a commercial means that was adopted in the world where he came from——if you want others to spend a large sum of money on your commodities, you should pretend that you're rich in advance. Only in this way could the others pay you fast. It was involved in people's subtle mentality...

'All I have to do is popularize Dragon Emperor's Medicament. By then, this woman would know...'

"The more luxurious the building in the sketch is and the earlier it is completed, at least before next January 1st, the better. You could take it away and negotiate with the people in Heavenly Craftsmen Department. You could build it inside or outside Dragon Emperor City. I only have one sentence for you——no matter how many crystal coins and element crystals will Earth-Treasures Department pay for this building, as you know, I promise you 5 times' return in 1 year after its completion..."

"5 times' return," Guan Minjun asked while gritting her teeth, "Do you really mean it, Your Majesty?"

"I do!"

"What if you couldn't pay it off?" Guan Minjun asked.

"I will marry you ... "

"You...Your Majesty..."

"Ahem...ahem. I was just kidding. Take it easy, President Guan. I was just spicing up the atmosphere. If women always looked serious, they would easily turn old. Additionally, it's not beneficial to your marriage!" Zhang Tie explained as he hurriedly restrained his smile at the sight of Guan Minjun's red face, "As I've said, President Guan should believe me. If you don't, you could put down the sketch and leave here as per your will!"

Guan Minjun gazed at Zhang Tie for a few seconds silently before taking the sketch, standing up and leaving there.

'F*ck, this woman is really special. How could she not even bid farewell to me? I'm Dragon Emperor. Does she treat all the men who couldn't make money to raise his family in this way?'

Zhang Tie thought helplessly.

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Outside Yangxin Palace, the moment she felt leaving the sight of Zhang Tie, President Guan had blushed. She touched her face as she felt hot. Closely after that, she paced up while her heart pounded...

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Soon after Guan Minjun left, Hong Yukun had arrived.

Compared to Guan Minjun who looked bad and flurried, Hong Yukun the former internal guards head of Dragon Emperor Pavilion felt wronged like an angry young girl...

After Zhang Tie moved to the Forbidden City from Dragon Emperor Pavilion, Hong Yukun thought that he was destined to be the general manager of the Forbidden City. However, His Majesty directly relieved his post and assigned him to the woods to fiddle with vials, bottles and jars.

Over these days, Hong Yukun felt being a rural farmer who sold pickled vegetables; instead of being an immortal general. He couldn't describe how disappointed he was...

"Your Majesty..." Hong Yukun shouted with grief when he saw Zhang Tie...

Chapter 1743: Hong Yukun's Shock

This former internal guards head was just a fierce immortal general. However, he was always conscientious and considerate. What was more, as he had been the internal guards head for long, Hong Yukun had concluded a systematic method to manage those maidens and guards in Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace. Zhang Tie was quite right in having such a person take charge of the production of Dragon Emperor's Medicament.

The Dragon Emperor's Medicament was produced in a valley with beautiful green hills and crystal river. Being about 10 miles away from Apricot Blossom Valley, the valley called Cloudriver Valley covered over 20 square miles. The entire Cloudriver Valley was the special supply base of greens and grains for Dragon Emperor Pavilion. It was filled with various fruits, herbal plants and herds of cattle, sheep, chickens and ducks. Because they were all provided for Dragon Emperor Pavilion, they were all of the best quality. In order to guarantee their quality, special farmers being affiliated to Dragon Emperor Pavilion were dispatched to Cloudriver Valley to take care of the plants and animals. Besides, a battalion of immortal soldiers was responsible for its safety.

In Hong Yukun's opinion, Cloudriver Valley was just the logistics supply place of Dragon Emperor Pavilion. Besides good environment and strict management, it was just farmland for plants and a ranch for cattle and sheep which was nothing different from rural villages outside Dragon Emperor City. If Zhang Tie didn't ask him about this place, Hong Yukun would never feel like mentioning it.

(Boxno vel. com) Cloudriver Valley was affiliated to Dragon Emperor Pavilion. Even though Hong Yukun had served as the internal guards head of Dragon Emperor Pavilion for so many years, he just took a glimpse at Cloudriver Valley when he passed it dozens of years ago. He just ignored it most of the time. What was an immortal general doing over there, farming or herding?

Especially during the period when Dragon Emperor had disappeared, Cloudriver Valley was almost forgotten. Besides maintaining the basic operation, Cloudriver Valley had almost deteriorated into an average mountain village.

However, in Zhang Tie's opinion, Cloudriver Valley was a good place, an ideal place for producing Dragon Emperor's Medicament.

Cloudriver Valley was featured by good mountainscape, qualified water and air, sufficient reiki and juicy fruits. Those people spent a lot of efforts in renovating the terrain and water irrigation projects of Cloudriver Valley. They planted many kinds of plants here and even designed large-scale rune array underground and among the mountain ranges here. As a result, this region could gather reiki and regulate its temperature itself for higher yields. There were dozens of fruits and berries, some herbal plants gardens in Cloudriver Valley. Many kinds of fruits were especially cultivated by Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace, which were local specialties of Cloudriver Valley.

The annual output of fruits and berries in Cloudriver Valley could easily reach over 10,000 tons.

When the Forbidden City was under construction, Zhang Tie had designed the blueprint of a castle; meanwhile, he had people build Cloudriver Castle in Cloudriver Valley according to the blueprint especially for producing Dragon Emperor's Medicament.

After the castle was completed, Zhang Tie handed it to Hong Yukun and asked him to select personnel to manage Cloudriver Valley so as to produce Dragon Emperor's Medicament over there.

Hong Yukun indeed didn't let Zhang Tie down. A few months after he took over the mission, he had produced the first batch of Dragon Emperor's Medicament. Zhang Tie was pretty satisfied by the effects of those Dragon Emperor's Medicament. The hundreds of vials of medicament that Zhang Tie gifted Wu Qiankun and Emperor NvWa Palace also came from the first batch of Dragon Emperor's Medicament which was produced in Cloudriver Castle.

Besides Cloudriver Valley, Zhang Tie also had Hong Yukun take charge in a workshop of crystal glass of Heavenly Craftsmen Department in Dragon Emperor City. In other words, Hong Yukun was also responsible for the production of the vials of Dragon Emperor's Medicament.

However, Hong Yukun felt disappointed as he didn't know the value of those things being processed and fermented by fruits. In Hong Yukun's opinion, those things that Zhang Tie let him produce were just a drink with a curious package. Even though Zhang Tie said it was a medicament, Hong Yukun would think that he was kidding——perhaps that medicament is only a bit effective to relieve baby cough.

It was reasonable for Hong Yukun the former internal guards head of Dragon Emperor Pavilion to be unhappy after being dispatched to a valley as an owner of a small workshop.

Watching Hong Yukun's aggrieved look, Zhang Tie almost burst into laughter.

"Yukun, didn't you taste the medicament that I let you produce in Cloudriver Castle?"

"Ahh? Your Majesty, you told me they were very important and didn't allow me to use them. Therefore..." Hong Yukun whispered as he took a glimpse at Zhang Tie, "Once a vial was broken as some medicament spilled out. I dipped my fingers and tasted it. It was a bit sour and sweet. But I didn't know its effect!"

Hong Yukun's answer made Zhang Tie want to laugh and weep all at once.

Hong Yukun's conscientious temperament made Zhang Tie reassured. However, when one person was too meticulous, he might go to extremes. Previously, Zhang Tie thought that Hong Yukun had long known that the medicament that he was producing was special; however, given his look, Zhang Tie suddenly realized that Hong Yukun might have not even tasted a complete vial of Dragon Emperor's Medicament since the beginning. That was also the reason why Hong Yukun felt being ignored and disappointed.

It was impossible for him to find its effects if he only tasted it by finger.

"What about those maidens who were processing medicament in Cloudriver Castle? Didn't they ever taste it or tell you about the effects of those medicaments?"

Hong Yukun answered with a solemn look, "All the maidens in Cloudriver Castle are most loyal to Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace. They dared never taste it without Your Majesty's consent. Additionally, I've arranged at least 3 supervisors for each step of the entire process. Nobody dared do that as everything is in compliance with the strictest requirements!" "Not bad, I like your work attitude!" Zhang Tie spoke highly of Hong Yukun with a smile, "I have a piece of news for you!"

"Go ahead, Your Majesty?"

"The medicament that you're producing is Dragon Emperor's Medicament. Before you came here, I've just made a trade with Emperor NvWa Palace in Yangxin Palace. Emperor NvWa Palace would pay us 1 million earth element crystals for 1 million vials of Dragon Emperor's Medicament that you've produced in Cloudriver Castle!"

Hong Yukun watched Zhang Tie with wide eyes and open mouth as he thought Zhang Tie was joking with him. He stammered, "Your Majesty...1...1..1 million earth element crystals...for...1...1 million vials of that medicament which is fermented by fruits and a bit average herbal medicine?"

"The raw materials are average; however, it doesn't mean that the medicament made of them is average. Something could turn stone into gold. The mysteries in the universe could not be fully understood by us!" Zhang Tie watched Hong Yukun, saying, "Each vial of medicament that you produced in Cloudriver Castle could at least match an earth-element crystal. It won't be long when the annual output value that Cloudriver Castle could produce would shock the president of Earth-Treasures Department. Those vials of medicament are more precious than element crystals. Do you know why I dispatched you to Cloudriver Castle now?"

"Your...Your Majesty, are you sure..."

"If you feel aggrieved staying in Cloudriver Castle, I could give you a profitable job in Earth-Treasures Department or let you be the general manager of the Forbidden City. I will assign someone else to take over the production of Dragon Emperor's Medicament in Cloudriver Castle. Do you like it..."

After rolling his eyes for a second, Hong Yukun finally understood it as he instantly became thrilled like being drunk, kneeling down and kowtowing towards Zhang Tie, shouting, "I...I wish to stay in Cloudriver Castle and complete my mission at the request of Your...Your Majesty. After coming back, I will...will recruit some more people and expand the scale of the production of Dragon Emperor's Medicament..."

"No, we don't need to expand the scale of production of Dragon Emperor's Medicament for the time being. In the current stage, we will only produce a bit over 4 million vials. It's the quantity that we announced to the outside. The well-made medicament will be stockpiled in the warehouses of Cloudriver Castle. Don't let its stockpile exceed 8 million vials, namely 2 years' production capability in Cloudriver Castle. Am I clear?"

After thinking about it for a second, Hong Yukun nodded.

"Good. When a thing is rare, it becomes precious. Additionally, we couldn't be that unscrupulous given the overall strength of Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace in case of trouble!" Zhang Tie nodded as he warned Hong Yukun. Closely after that, he asked, "How many stockpiles are in the warehouses of Cloudriver Castle?"

"Less than 2 million vials!"

"Hmm, control the production capability..."

"Given the significance of Dragon Emperor's Medicament, I'm afraid about its safety by producing it in Cloudriver Castle..."

"Don't worry. I will have Commander-in-Chief Huang dispatch one camp of Dragon's Teeth Army to Cloudriver Valley!" Zhang Tie said as he watched Hong Yukun seriously, "From now on, if any problem occurs, you and the others in Cloudriver Castle should take care of it yourselves. Life comes first. Even if we lose Dragon Emperor's Medicament, as long as we're alive, we could produce as many as possible. If you couldn't handle something, someone would handle it for you..."

Hong Yukun's eyes turned wet at a stroke as he was really moved by Zhang Tie's words. After wiping off his tears, Hong Yukun took in a deep breath, answering, "Your Majesty, trust me, I swear to manage Cloudriver Castle well. Being given such a vital position at such an old age by Your Majesty, I will have no pity even dying in Cloudriver Castle..."

"Live well. Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace will have its heyday in the future!" Zhang Tie plucked up his courage as he added, "The date of delivery of the first batch of medicament is the first day of next month. Prepare 100,000 vials of Dragon Emperor's Medicament. Someone will get it by then. I'm after that you will not feel such relaxed after next month as more and more people would come for you. I allow you to freely use 1,000 vials of Dragon Emperor's Medicament that you produce in Cloudriver Castle monthly as your personal benefit. Over these days, you've worked so hard. Therefore, your official rank should also be promoted. Let's make it two ranks higher. I will notice the Immortal Generals Department to complete the relevant procedure for you..."

"Thank you so much, Your Majesty..." Hong Yukun couldn't stand kneeling down and kowtowing towards Zhang Tie again as his wrinkled face was covered with tears. At this moment, Hong Yukun finally felt that he got his heyday...

Chapter 1744: Nostalgia

When encountering happy things, people would feel pretty spirited. After receiving some batches of people in Yangxin Palace, Zhang Tie had almost prepared well for the sale of Dragon Emperor's Medicament. In the future, as long as there was no major accident, Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace would not lack element crystals anymore, which meant the foundation of Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace would be stabilized. It was finally Zhang Tie's turn to achieve what he had sowed over the past one more year.

Even facing major accidents such as being raided by demon powers, Zhang Tie had also made some plans to deal with them, including breaking the production of Dragon Emperor's Medicament into parts and let each branch of Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace take charge in the production of Dragon Emperor's Medicament. He could even directly sell the second generation of reiki yeasts to each branch of Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace and guide each branch to produce on their own. Additionally, he even prepared to cooperate with Emperor NvWa Palace by founding production base in the territory of Emperor NvWa Palace...

Therefore, Zhang Tie didn't need to worry about anything at all.

When Dragon Emperor's Medicament became popular across Motian Realm, Zhang Tie could exchange Dragon Emperor's Medicament for some live demon heavenly knights in terms of auction for lighting his own fire chakra. n-)OVelB1n

Zhang Tie knew that a large number of people must be scrambling for exchanging an alive demon heavenly knight in above 5 change realm for 100,000 vials of Dragon Emperor's Medicament; especially those independent immortal generals above fire immortal generals. As for them, as long as they could catch a demon heavenly knight alive, they would get 100,000 vials of Dragon Emperor's Medicament, which could be further exchanged for more than 100,000 element crystals. They could do a lot of things with them, even have their own followers. To a certain degree, they could receive a large number of element crystals from somewhere else except those major immortal palaces across Motian Realm with an alive demon heavenly knight.

If Zhang Tie was an independent supreme immortal general, he couldn't wait to do such a trade.

As long as he got demon heavenly knights, he would be easily promoted to a fire immortal general by lighting the fourth chakra.

According to Zhang Tie's plan, he would promote to a higher level in the shortest period of time only by taking chafing dish and singing songs in the Forbidden City.

Especially today, soon after Zhang Tie adapted to his new strength and stabilized his realm of heavenly knight, Emperor NvWa Palace had people send five alive demon heavenly knights here. The trade of Dragon Emperor's Medicament was also fixed. Therefore, Zhang Tie felt pretty good today.

After handling these things in Yangxin Palace and reviewing the work report from Qianji Agency over the past a few months, Zhang Tie had directly returned to the Palace of Heavenly Purity. He finally spared one day to relax by taking a bath, enjoying a feast, having some drink and watching beauties dancing while singing. After that, he had a sound sleep.

According to the work report from Qianji Agency, over the past a few months, the entire Motian Realm centered on three subjects: first, the rarities of Rune Emperor in the Dark Valley; second, the increasingly fiercer battle between humans and demons in the Nine Heavens Big Domain; third, the "mysterious figure" who aroused the "element tide" a few months ago. Especially the last event, at least all the human immortal palaces in Motian Realm had dispatched powers to look for the "immortal secret cultivation method", even though nobody knew whether demons had made a response to it.

Like the other immortal palaces, Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace also dispatched some people to look for the rarities of Rune Emperor. In this way, Zhang Tie could hide his real identity much better. Of course, Zhang Tie rooted for it very much.

The Dark Valley became more boisterous. According to the message from some immortal generals dispatched by Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace, supreme immortal generals had been discovered in the Dark Valley last month; however, nobody could find the legendary *Tadpole Runes Sutra* and the emperor-level immortal outfit left by Runed Emperor.

Zhang Tie just kept an eye on its proceedings as he didn't want to interfere with it for the time being. As for Zhang Tie, what counted most was to play the card of Dragon Emperor's Medicament well and

promote to a semi-sage as soon as possible. It would be a great waste and might do harm to him if he didn't grab such a rare opportunity.

If God provided a good opportunity for you and you didn't grab it, you would be punished for sure.

Now that it was God's will, Zhang Tie should catch it timely.

Today, Guan Minjun reminded Zhang Tie of Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin. The two girls had already left Dragon Emperor City for a few months secretly. Even though they were going back to their own sect with the top rarity of Yin-Yang Sect, they should be fine and would make a great meritorious service for their sect. However, as Zhang Tie had not received their message for long, he was a bit worried about them. Therefore, tonight, he especially contacted Ji Yuelan through the jade plate.

Ji Yulan soon sent back a short message to him——They're going back to their sect's residence soon. Over these months, the two girls hid their identities as immortal generals. After disguising themselves and making a detour, they were finally close to the residence of their original sect.

After receiving her message, Zhang Tie finally became reassured.

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"How did you suddenly become so happy ... "

Jiang Ruoxin couldn't stand to ask Ji Yuelan secretly at the sight of her sweet smile in a cabin of an airboat.

Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin disguised as two average-looking young businesswomen as their voices also changed. Additionally, they were fatter than before. They lived in the same cabin of an airboat which had just left the airport of a city of Force Emperor Immortal Palace in the northeast of Nine Heavens Big Domain for another city under the rule of Force Emperor Immortal Palace.

Nobody could imagine that the remnants of Yin-Yang Sect being wanted by Force Emperor Immortal Palace were hiding in the territory of Force Emperor Immortal Palace in Nine Heavenly Big Domain.

Ji Yuelan put her hand on the chest where the jade plate was. After taking a look at Jiang Ruoxin, she said secretly, "He's just sent a message to me and asked me about our current situation and whether everything is going fine..."

"Alright, it's just a message. Look at you, how thrilled you are..." Jiang Ruoxin joked as she felt a bit moved and reassured.

"Why not? He asked me because he cares about me. He's worried about me..."

"It seems that you've really had a crush on him!"

"Haven't you?" Ji Yuelan asked Jiang Ruoxin, "On the evening when Dragon Emperor returned to the Apricot Blossom Courtyard, I found you've already been moved; otherwise, you would never have approached a man on purpose like that..."

"Me? Perhaps!" Jiang Ruoxin gazed at Ji Yuelan seriously as she stayed calm, "I admit I was a bit moved then. But you know I couldn't sense any excitement when I kissed him. He just regarded it as an accident. Of course, he enjoyed it; however, he was not thrilled at that time. From then on, I had known that that man would never allow us to touch the depth of his inner heart; nor would he fall in love with us. Such a man is the conqueror of all the women in Yin sect. If you still have a crush on him, you know the outcome as long as the love flame of Three-Lives Sutra that we cultivate is burned..."

"So what even if I burn myself into ashes due to love?" Ji Yuelan smiled as she turned around. Avoiding from Jiang Ruoxin's gaze, she watched the vast nightscape outside the porthole attentively and firmly, continuing, "If you also fall in love with someone, you will know that it's enough as long as you could stay by his side and do something for him on many occasions. As for whether he loves you or not, it's actually not important. If he's a towering tree, I prefer to be a tweeting bird on it or a butterfly flying around him. I don't ask too much..."

After hearing Ji Yuelan's reply, Jiang Ruoxin let out a deep sigh, "Alas, you'd better not reveal your love affairs to the elders of our sect..."

Chapter 1745: The Trick of Star Emperor

On the bed of Palace of Heavenly Purity which was so broad that Zhang Tie even felt guilty lying on it alone. He had a pretty sound sleep on it and didn't get up until the next sunrise. After that, Zhang Tie took a bath leisurely and rinsed his mouth. It was almost noon when he finished his hearty breakfast.

Zhang Tie finally became relaxed after being intense for a few months. He could continue to concentrate on his cultivation at full spirit.

The five iron cabinets that Emperor NnWa Palace had people deliver here had been moved to the backroom under Jiaotai Palace. After entering his backroom and closing its gate, Zhang Tie had opened all the five iron cabinets.

There were indeed five demon heavenly knights inside the iron cabinets, including three iron-armored demons, one wing demon and one spider demon. All the five demon heavenly knights were disabled and covered with wounds. The wing demon's two wings had been broken. The spider demon was more like a meatball. Additionally, all the five demon heavenly knights were inserted with a long purple bizarre metal spike respectively on their central forehead, chest, and qi sea.

The metal spike was called demon-nailing spike. As a high-end rune weapon in Motian Realm, as long as it was inserted into the three locations, even demon heavenly knights couldn't move anymore.

All the earlier two batches of demon shadow knights that Star Emperor Immortal Palace dispatched here were subdued by some secret methods; however, demon heavenly knights couldn't be completely subdued by a secret method; instead, they could only be controlled by demon-nailing spike.

The five demon heavenly knights looked very miserable. Given their looks, Zhang Tie could imagine how they were caught alive.

However, Zhang Tie felt pretty cool about their miserable looks. He preferred all the demons to die. Anyone who had witnessed the dark side of demons in the wars between demons and humans wouldn't have any sympathy towards demons. Zhang Tie walked to the front of the first iron-armored demon and observed it for a few seconds. When he found no problem with this demon, he immediately drew the demon-nailing spike out of its central forehead.

When the demon-nailing spike was drawn out of its central forehead, the iron-armored demon opened its eyes at a stroke.

It gazed at Zhang Tie deadly with its bloody, insane eyes which were full of killing intent.

"Who are you?" The demon heavenly knight growled as it tried to struggle. Pitifully, it couldn't move at all as it still took the other two demon-nailing spikes with it while being fixed in the iron cabinet.

"Idiot..." Zhang Tie twitched his mouth in a disdainful way.

"What did you say...let me go...what do you want...I will tear you apart..." The demon heavenly knight kept growling.

Zhang Tie didn't say anything else as he put his hand on the head of the demon heavenly knight and triggered Purgatory Samsara Method to break the fire chakra of the demon heavenly knight.

The demon-nailing spike in the central forehead of the demon heavenly knight was used to seal its consciousness and spiritual power. The demon-nailing spike was especially sensitive to any change of the demon's spiritual power and chakra. If not draw it out of there, as long as Zhang Tie triggered Purgatory Samsara Method, the demon knight's brains would be blown up by the demon-nailing spike. Therefore, before triggering Purgatory Samsara Method, Zhang Tie had to draw the demon-nailing spike out of its central forehead.

As long as the Purgatory Samsara Method was applied, the demon knight instantly felt like falling into the purgatory. It instantly changed its face while blood spilled out of its eyes, ears, mouth and nose. Closely after that, he couldn't stand to shrike loudly.

"What's this secret method ... what do you want ... "

Zhang Tie ignored the growls of the demon heavenly knight; instead, he continued his spiritual strike. As it was in his backroom, nobody would care about the demon knight even if its voice became hoarse.

As the demon heavenly knight shrieked miserably, its fire chakra broke into pieces at a stroke. Closely after that, Zhang Tie started to absorb them madly.

By then, the demon heavenly knight didn't look painful anymore; instead, it showed extreme fear.

"My life...everything of mine belongs to the paramount dominator Demon God...You dirty and despicable blasphemer... Demon Emperor and the dominator Demon God will...will never let you go..." The demon heavenly knight directly broke all of its teeth as it kept wailing in front of Zhang Tie in despair.

"Now that demons could eat humans, humans could also eat demons. They don't let me go? I won't let them go either..." Zhang Tie sneered as he soon absorbed the entire fire chakra of the demon heavenly knight. Closely after that, he inserted the demon-nailing spike into its central forehead again. As a result, the demon heavenly knight instantly became still as it closed its eyes. Licking his lips, Zhang Tie thought, 'The demon heavenly knight in above 5 change realm is really fat. This demon heavenly knight had already reached a bit above 6 change realm. The fire element that I've absorbed from it is equal to over 10 years' ascetic cultivation of mine. If I refined all the fire element of its fire chakra, I should be able to reach above 2 change realm of the heavenly knight.

'What a nice promotion! However, pitifully, as long as I promote to a semi-sage knight and light all the four chakras, the Purgatory Samsara Method would be useless to me. If I want to promote to a sage-level knight or immortal emperor, I have to depend on myself.'

After refining the fire chakra of one demon heavenly knight, Zhang Tie came to the second one. After drawing the demon-nailing spike out of the demon heavenly knight's central forehead, Zhang Tie continued his refinement under growls and wails.

Zhang Tie prepared to refine all the fire chakras of the five demon heavenly knights this time. After that, he would slowly absorb their fire element so as to light his own fire chakra.

Zhang Tie soon refined three iron-armored demons' fire chakras. Then, he came to the wing demon heavenly knight.

Zhang Tie found that the wing demon heavenly knight was strange. When he drew the demon-nailing spike out of its central forehead, it instantly opened its eyes. However, it didn't growl towards him like the other iron-armored demons; instead, it gazed at Zhang Tie deadly.

Zhang Tie didn't think too much about this fat on the kneading board as he started his refinement at once. Even when he shattered the wing demon's fire chakra and started to refine its fire element, the wing demon still remained silent...

Zhang Tie suddenly became alert.

'Impossible! Neither humans or demons could bear the sharp pain caused by Purgatory Samsara Method and stay silent, even the most strong-willed dauntless demon knights. Perhaps some demons could remain silent when their chakra was broken; however, the pain in the process of the refining their chakra was ten times greater than that of slicing and mashing up their meridians, flesh and bones alive using hot saber spiritually and physically. How does this wing demon heavenly knight make it?'

There was only one reason for this demon knight to stay silent in this extreme situation, namely, it couldn't feel pain at all.

There were many ways to isolate someone from pain. However, there were only two ways to isolate a living demon heavenly knight from pain, being active or being negative. As for the active way, to cut off the connection between its senses and its neurons in some secret method so as to enclose its brains and awareness. In this way, it would lose its control over its own body while being isolated from pain. However, apparently this wing demon heavenly knight was captured alive in combat. Therefore, it couldn't isolate itself from pain. What was more, demon knights were usually very valiant. Among all the demon knights that Zhang Tie had met, none of them were afraid of death, not to mention pain. Therefore, even if demon knights grasped this secret method to isolate themselves from pain, they would never use it; because it symbolized weakness and impotence and was the most contemptuous behavior in demon knights' eyes...

Therefore, this wing demon heavenly knight's perception of pain must have been cut off by someone else after being captured alive. Among all the secret methods that could isolate one's perception from pain, this one must be a high-end spiritual secret method which could keep the demon's senses even spiritual perceptive capability after isolating it from pain...

As a powerhouse who was proficient in spiritual tricks after grasping the *Bloody Soul Sutra*, Zhang Tie had a lot of secret skills. He then refined the entire fire chakra of the wing demon heavenly knight in the shortest period of time. Closely after that, under the gaze of the wing demon heavenly knight, he pointed at its central forehead.

At the same time, Zhang Tie launched a runed secret strike of *Bloody Soul Sutra* into the mind sea of the wing demon heavenly knight using his great spiritual energy.

Zhang Tie then felt the mind sea of the wing demon heavenly knight rock once. Closely after that, like a piece of wet sponge being squeezed, a bloody rune flew out of the deep mind sea of the wing demon heavenly knight. In the split second, it collided with Zhang Tie's rune and shattered into pieces at the same time.

When the two runes collided with each other, the head of the wing demon heavenly knight blew up in a split second as if a bomb was detonated in a watermelon.

The invisible strength caused by colliding spiritual energy caused Zhang Tie to move one step back with a muffled harrumph.

Meanwhile, a domineering yet a bit feminine face of a middle-aged Hua man appeared in Zhang Tie's mind sea. That strange look even took a deep look at Zhang Tie out of a bit shock...

Zhang Tie had never seen him before. However, Zhang Tie knew who he was; because he had viewed this man's image in a collection of celebrities in the study room of Dragon Emperor Pavilion.

This man was Star Emperor!

'Through this late wing demon heavenly knight, Star Emperor should have already known that I've mastered *Purgatory Samsara Method*.'

Chapter 1746: Zhang Tie's Counterattack

It was Zhang Tie's first time to experience the method of an immortal emperor since he came to Motian Realm for such a long time.

Leng Manxue had already warned Zhang Tie to be alert about Star Emperor; therefore, Zhang Tie was also meticulous.

In Zhang Tie's opinion, Star Emperor could only take advantage of demon generals in two aspects: first, let those demon generals to arouse a big trouble in Dragon Emperor City after their iron cabinets were opened; second, after meeting Zhang Tie, demon generals would pass the image of the culprit of this trade to the side of demons, incurring a big trouble from demons.

Therefore, when each batch of demon generals arrived there in iron cabinets, Zhang Tie would always confirm that those demon generals had lost their resistance and didn't carry any hazardous objects; especially tools that could pass messages such as jade plate before starting to break and refine their chakras.

Besides, Zhang Tie really didn't know how else could Star Emperor take advantage of these dead fish.

Just now, when Zhang Tie opened the iron cabinets and observed those demon generals, he had already seen through them using his lotus-flower eyes. After confirming that they could be used safely, Zhang Tie finally drew the demon-nailing spikes out of their central foreheads.

With lotus-flower eyes, Zhang Tie could catch any real objects on these demon generals including silversecret items and their physical conditions. However, lotus-flower eyes were not almighty; at least Zhang Tie couldn't see through the effects of some soul-related secret method in the mind sea of demon generals by lotus-flower eyes just like that he couldn't see one's thoughts.

The rune of the soul-related secret method applied by Star Emperor didn't show up until Zhang Tie applied a secret skill called *Mountains' Reflection Skill* of *Bloody Soul Sutra*

. Zhang Tie soon realized how domineering and brutal was the secret skill. Even if the wing demon heavenly knight didn't have any problem in his mind, its mind sea and brain would also blow up the moment the secret skill took effect.

Like looking for rats in a china shop; if you didn't break up those chinas, you could barely find those rats among the gaps of chinas. Therefore, Zhang Tie didn't apply this secret skill until he fully refined the fire chakra of the wing demon knight. If he did it before refining its fire chakra, he would get nothing but a carcass.

Zhang Tie had not imagined that Star Emperor was proficient in such a bizarre and powerful soul-related secret skill.

Strictly, the effect of the secret skill was similar to that of Zhang Tie's soul-transfer animal controlling skill. The difference was that by using Mountains' Reflection Skill Zhang Tie turned the wind demon heavenly knight into an information collector who had been isolated from its pain despite with senses and spiritual perceptive capability. However, by applying soul-transfer animal controlling skill he transferred a part of his original soul and spirit into one carrier while maintaining all the senses and capabilities.

Watching the blood and brain that sprout out of the wing demon heavenly knight's head and sniffing the gradually diffusive bloody smell, Zhang Tie slightly frowned. Meanwhile, he racked his mind to sorted out this thing and work out a solution.

Strictly, Zhang Tie had just ended a wrestle with Star Emperor in a draw.

Zhang Tie had not imagined that Star Emperor could apply such a secret method to the demon heavenly knight. The Star Emperor simply took demon heavenly knights as sh*t. Meanwhile, Star Emperor didn't imagine that his secret skill had been discovered by Zhang Tie due to the demon knight's abnormal indifference of extreme pain. Nor could he imagine that Zhang Tie could notice his existence in this process.

Although they didn't see each other face-to-face, it was almost like that.

It was absolutely embarrassing for Star Emperor and Star Emperor Immortal Palace to be caught on the spot when Dragon Emperor examined his commodities.

As for Zhang Tie, his greatest loss was that the secret that he grasped Purgatory Samsara Method had been unveiled to Star Emperor.

'As I'm in Motian Realm, not in Taixia Country, I don't have to carry a heavy burden because of Purgatory Samsara Method. Even though Star Emperor knows that, so what? Now that I dared ask for demon generals from Star Emperor Immortal Palace as compensation, I was not afraid of unveiling the secret of Purgatory Samsara Method to them. It was completely different than exposing Star Emperor himself to me.'

Zhang Tie gradually revealed a sneer.

'Although Star Emperor's trick makes me feel uncomfortable, it's not necessarily bad; especially after Star Emperor was caught by me on the spot.'

'If I were Star Emperor, I would definitely think that Grand Dragon Emperor had grasped some more powerful secret methods during the past hundreds of years like what I applied that night and Purgatory Samsara Method that Star Emperor has already know. None of these secret methods exist in Motian Realm.'

'As I've grasped Purgatory Samsara Method as the disciple of Grand Dragon Emperor, Star Emperor must think that Grand Dragon Emperor has grasped this secret method too.'

'As an immortal emperor, how would Star Emperor, being always skeptical, feel after knowing so many trump cards of Grand Dragon Emperor?'

'Fear, Star Emperor must fear about the Grand Dragon Emperor which has long perished pretty much.'

'If not, Star Emperor would neither have proposed to cease fire with Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace nor peep into the reason that I asked for these demon knights. Therefore, what happened just now must have made Star Emperor more scared of Grand Dragon Emperor.'

'The real Dragon Emperor has already disappeared in this world; however, Star Emperor still don't know about that yet, at least now.'

'It's a good opportunity for me to strike the iron while it's hot and hold high the banner of the late Dragon Emperor.'

'If the real Dragon Emperor is still alive and very powerful, what he would do after knowing that Star Emperor applied a trick on one of the demon knights that he sent to me.'

After considering it for a short while, Zhang Tie's eyes slowly turned bright. Finally, he almost laughed his ass off.

'Now that you've created such a good opportunity for me, of course, I will grab it to blackmail you!'

Zhang Tie sent a message to Leng Manxue, "Notice Emperor NvWa Palace's agency in Dragon Emperor City, let Wu Qiankun wait for me in Yangxin Palace. I will see him in 1 hour!"

Apparently, Leng Manxue was amazed by Zhang Tie's message. She thought that Zhang Tie might be in secluded cultivation for a few months again this time. Unimaginably, Zhang Tie wanted to see Wu Qiankun soon after he entered Jiaotai Palace.

"Roger that!"

After receiving Leng Manxue's reply, Zhang Tie immediately came to the front of the last iron cabinet. After drawing the demon-nailing spike out of the central forehead of the spider demon heavenly knight, Zhang Tie started to break and refine its fire chakra in the ear-splitting wails.

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One hour later, Zhang Tie saw Wu Qiankun in Yangxin Palace once again with a cold look.

Being muddle-headed, he didn't know why Zhang Tie suddenly wanted to see him as he had just left Forbidden City yesterday.

"Your Majesty, do you have any more requirement about the trade of Dragon Emperor's Medicament?" Wu Qiankun asked conscientiously as he could easily notice that Zhang Tie was unpleasant.

"The trade of Dragon Emperor's Medicament remains unchanged. I'm not calling you for Dragon Emperor's Medicament; but for Star Emperor Immortal Palace." Zhang Tie said distantly. After that, he even uttered a cold harrumph.

Wu Qiankun finally became relieved. After rolling his eyes for a second, he asked, "Your Majesty, don't you feel pleased about the last batch of commodities?"

"General Manager Wu, do you think a pot of soup could drink with mouse dung? Last time, given the reputation of Emperor NvWa Palace and General Manager Wu, I forgave Star Emperor Immortal Palace for what they did. I didn't want to plunge the people into misery and suffering. However, Star Emperor Immortal Palace has really gone too far. They bullied Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace for a couple of times..." After saying that, Zhang Tie slapped his palm onto the desk in front of him as he added with full killing intent, "General Manager Wu, you could tell Star Emperor Immortal Palace, if Star Emperor Immortal Palace doesn't mean to solve the problem in a peaceful way, our agreement will be invalid and Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace will seek revenge from Star Emperor Immortal Palace for what they did before. Star Emperor Immortal Palace could use whatever methods they could. Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace is ready for that!"

After hearing Zhang Tie's words, Wu Qiankun immediately realized that something was wrong with the last batch of demon generals. However, he still asked meticulously out of a bit fluke mind, "Err...we've checked each commodity that Emperor NvWa Palace has sent here. There should...should be no problem with them...Err...Your Majesty, there must be some misunderstanding."

"Misunderstanding?" Zhang Tie sneered as he added, "Ask Star Emperor whether it's a misunderstanding or not. You could tell Star Emperor Immortal Palace, all the conditions that I posed last time are invalid. If Star Emperor Immortal Palace still wants reconciliation with Dragon Emperor

Immortal Palace, they must send me 10 more demon wind immortal generals in over 5 change realm or something else of the same value by the end of this year. "

"Of the same value?" Wu Qiankun watched Zhang Tie with wide eyes as he wondered about the value of a demon wind immortal general...

"Star Emperor should be crystal clear about this. General Manager Wu could directly tell my words to him!"

Chapter 1747: The Nest of Yin-Yang Sect

The northeast region of Nine Heavenly Big Domain belonged to Force Emperor Immortal Palace. Force Emperor Immortal Palace had hundreds of cities and over 2 billion population here. Therefore, this region was very prosperous.

Among these cities, given the size of the population, Redmountain City was only a very inconspicuous city.

Being almost in the northernmost edge of Nine Heavenly Big Domain, it was surrounded by mountains. There was no big city nearby. Redmountain City only had a bit more than 1 million people. It didn't have local specialties; nor did it have a developed business. The entire city was predominated by agriculture, aided by minor iron ores and workshops. Like the other small cities that were affiliated to immortal palaces across Motian Realm, Redmountain City was self-sufficient. In this region, Force Emperor Immortal Palace was paramount while all the urban citizens were the followers of this immortal palace. Everything went in order here. If there was no major event in this city, it might still be strange to people outside after hundreds of years.

The destination of Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin was Redmountain City.

After a few hours' night flight, when the airboat arrived at Redmountain City, the day had just broken.

At the airport outside Redmountain City, Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin followed the others off the airboat as they headed for the downtown. After detouring quite a while in the city, they covered each other and took action independently. After confirming that they were not followed, they converged and came to a luxurious castle outside the city, which leaned against mountains and faced a river.

This castle was only about 15 miles away from Force Emperor Immortal Palace's branch in Redmountain City. As the largest and most brilliant castle in the city, this castle occupied the most beautiful region outside Redmountain City. Everyone across Redmountain City knew that this castle belonged to Ying Clan of Redmountain City. More than that, even the greater part of Redmountain City belonged to Ying Clan.

Ying Clan's forebears rooted in here and founded the Redmountain City at the beginning. Later on, Ying Can bound Force Emperor Immortal Palace close together with the entire Redmountain City and over 1 million people in the city. They built many sacred churches of Force Emperor Immortal Palace in Redmountain City. All the heads of the branch of Force Emperor Immortal Palace in Redmountain City came from Ying Clan.

The relationship between Ying Clan, Redmountain City and Force Emperor Immortal Palace could be described in the following: Redmountain City belonged to Force Emperor Immortal Palace while the branch of Force Emperor Immortal Palace in Redmountain City belonged to Ying Clan.

This mode was usually seen in Motian Realm. After those small clans owning immortal generals and cities were annexed by immortal palaces or joined some immortal palaces, the immortal palaces and these small clans could always find a way of coexistence which satisfied both parties.

Immortal palaces urgently needed population and sacred churches. Those small clans and immortal generals urgently needed a powerful reliance and element crystals. Therefore, they could easily give compromise to each other. n-) $OVel\Im1n$

However, nobody knew that Ying Clan in Redmountain City was the nest of Yin-Yang Sect being chased by Force Emperor Immortal Palace.

Over hundreds of years, those people of Yin-Yang Sect already had their undertakings in the border of Nine Heavens Big Domain in a new identity, and joined Force Emperor Immortal Palace aboveboard, turning the most perilous place into the safest place.

How could the immortal generals of Force Emperor Immortal Palace know that the sect that they were chasing had already become a part of themselves? They couldn't even investigate it at all.

The head of Ying Clan was an immortal general and the head of the branch of Force Emperor Immortal Palace in Redmountain City. The head of Ying Clan was erotic as he had a lot of wives and concubines. Therefore, Ying Clan's castle outside Redmountain City contained a lot of women. In the latest two months, Ying Clan's castle outside Redmountain City had just recruited another batch of beautiful maidens.

Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin had heard about this news the moment they arrived at Redmountain City.

Actually, it was not a shortcoming for immortal generals to be erotic. In Motian Realm, as women could barely get pregnant, many immortal generals had a lot of wives and concubines so as to have more children. Because the branch of Force Emperor Immortal Palace in Redmountain City was always free, everyone across Redmountain City knew that the head of Ying Clan spent most of his time in his private castle with his women. He rarely went to the branch of Force Emperor Immortal Palace. It was already a public secret.

Everything had been arranged perfectly.

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After Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin told one guard at the side gate of the castle about the name of a butler inside the castle, a slightly fat woman in a decent dress walked out of the side gate two minutes later as she took a look at them seriously.

"You are..." The woman glanced at Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin who had disguised as men skeptically.

"Aunt Tang, don't you remember us? We're from Brightmoon Valley, Largesquare City. We're relatives. I'm Tang Yi. He's Tang An. A few years ago, Aunt Tang even visited our family and had a chat with my eldest uncle and his wife. Aunt Tang, you told us that you needed helpers here and told us to look for you if we want a job..." Ji Yuelan replied with a humble smile as she bowed towards her, which looked pretty real, "And here we are. These days, we two are free at home. Therefore, our eldest uncle managed some traveling expense for us and sent us here for you..."

After hearing Ji Yuelan's words, the woman instantly revealed a faint smile as a hidden bizarre look flashed across, saying, "Oh, you still remember that. As Ying Clan has large undertakings, we need a lot of workers. But if you want to work in Ying Clan, you should be obedient and work hard. If not, you could stay longer in Ying Clan..."

"We know that. We will never make you embarrassed, Aunt Tang!"

"Hmm, follow me in. I will find a residence for you!"

"Hmm, hmm!" Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin hurriedly nodded.

"In here, don't look around or ask around. Don't run about. You have to follow me no matter what you do!" As she warned them, the woman took Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin into the door. As they walked forward, she kept talking, "We need two gardeners and two doorkeepers of the rice mill. The latter two jobs are a bit relaxed with higher compensation. However, the doorkeepers should know mathematical calculations and be clever. I cannot assure you that Butler Ying would look good upon you..."

"We know. We know. As we're new here, we would like to do any job we could. After we're familiar with the environment, we might do something else..."

"Hmm, understanding boys. But you'd better call me Butler Tang in the castle instead of aunt!"

"Okay, okay ... "

At this moment, even though some immortal generals were eavesdropping their talk, they would never doubt their contents.

It was a high tall outside the castle. After passing this high wall, they saw a slightly shorter wall. There was a road that could allow two flying uran carriages to go shoulder to shoulder between the two walls. After a few more steps, they entered another gate where they came to the real inner court of the castle of Ying Clan.

Yin Clan had been prosperous for many generals in Redmountain City; therefore, many designs in its castle were like that of the other major clans. For instance, Ying Clan had set preventive facilities against immortal generals in the shorter wall.

After reaching the inner court of the castle, they passed by a vestibule. Then, Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin became relaxed. However, Butler Tang in front of them became a bit more meticulous.

"Tang Ling, tell those grand elders and head of our sect that we're back. We've got something important to tell them. We're waiting for them in the Sun and Moon Hall..." Jiang Ruoxin told Butler Tang secretly in front of them.

Butler Tang didn't look back. She even didn't change her stride frequency. She just slightly nodded.

After a short while, Butler Tang led Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin to a remotely unpopulated, small courtyard.

"You two will live here for the time being. Take a good rest. I will come here for you tomorrow..."

"Okay!"

After leaving some words to them seriously, Butler Tang trotted away from the small courtyard. Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin then entered a room and closed the door from inside.

Even though the two people knew that everyone in this castle belonged to Yin-Yang Sect including the entire Ying family, the guards, gardeners, even cooks and maidens. However, they had to follow the rules. The reason that Yin-Yang Sect could survive the chase of Force Emperor Immortal Palace lay in that they were always conscientious.

Upon entering the room and looking around for a short while, Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin finally let out a deep sigh.

"We're finally back. As we have to avoid from being followed, we've traveled a few more times longer. That almost killed me!" Ji Yuelan complained as she tore off her mask, revealing her beautiful look. Meanwhile, she restored her original voice.

Jiang Ruoxin also turned into her original look in the blink of an eye as she put away her mask, saying, "Given the current situation, we have to be careful!"

"What reward do you think we could receive after accomplishing this mission in such a short period of time?"

"Do you really care about that bit of reward?"

"Of course not!"

"I've not imagined that a new batch of female disciples has just been recruited..."

"Given the limited territory, we will meet a bottleneck in development. It's not easy for us to cultivate more disciples. I think we should really consider about Zhang Tie's suggestion. I mean, Yin-Yang Sect could have a try in Dragon Emperor Big Domain..."

"We couldn't decide that. It depends on our masters!"

As the two girls talked, they casually cleaned up their room. After that, they fiddled somewhere in a wardrobe for a short while, causing the wardrobe to move away silently, exposing an entrance. Closely after that, the two girls entered the cave.

There was a secret tunnel inside the cave which led all the way to a spacious space underground with some passes and blank doors on the way.

Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin then came into the spacious underground space where there was a grand palace marked as "Sun and Moon Hall" above its gate.

This was the core region of Yin-Yang Sect. Right inside there, the memorial tablets of the forebears of Yin-Yang Sect were placed in an order.

After lighting some incense for those memorial tablets, Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin started to wait quietly in Sun and Moon Hall. Not until 1 hour later did 4 women and 1 man enter the hall.

At the sight of them, Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin hurriedly knelt down and kowtowed towards them.

"Masters, grand elders and head, we're back ... "

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Chapter 1748: In the Sun and Moon Hall

The masters of Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin were two beautiful middle-aged women with tall buns and phoenix eyes. They were in red and purple respectively. The other two women being called grand elders were also as beautiful as their masters. The head of Yin-Yang Sect was a 50-odd-year-old man. In black hair, he looked decent and noble like the owner of a city.

This man was Ying Canghai, the head of Ying Clan in Redmountain City and the head of the branch of Force Emperor Immortal Palace in Redmountain City.

Of course, it was just his public identity. Ying Canghai's real identity was the incumbent head of Yin-Yang Sect. Superficially, the two masters of Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin and the other two women being called grand elders were Ying Canghai's wives, they were actually the four grand elders of Yin-Yang Sect. They were actually Ying Canghai's junior female fellow apprentices. In fact, only the grand elder in blue was Ying Canghai's wife.

On the ground, those members of Yin-Yang Sect covered their real cultivation bases in secret methods and rarities.

Ying Canghai's real cultivation base was fire immortal general despite he only looked like an earth immortal general in the public. The four grand elders of Ying-Yang Sect were all water immortal generals despite they all looked like below immortal generals in the public. Their real identities could barely be discovered by the others in the public; especially in remote places such as Redmountain City.

Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin were already elders of Yin-Yang Sect; especially Jiang Ruoxin who was an excellent one among elders.

"Yuelan, Ruoxin, haven't you just joined Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace? Why did you come back so fast? Have you completed your mission?" Ying Canghai opened his mouth after the five influential figures of Yin-Yang Sect took their seats. At the same time, he glanced over Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin with his sharp eyes, saying, "I was told that the Grand Dragon Emperor had come back after disappearing for more than 900 years. The entire Dragon Emperor City was shocked by that. It's also said that the new Dragon Emperor Zhang Tie is exceptionally tricky. All the elders and grand justices of Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace have lost their power. Did you leave Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace because of your exposure?"

The four beauties fixated onto Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin at the same time.

Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin exchanged a glance with each other. Closely after that, Jiang Ruoxin replied, "Head, we're back voluntarily. Because we've already completed our mission——bringing back the No-Hatred Tortoise that the Grand Dragon Emperor borrowed from our sect!" Yin-Yang Sect was known as no hatred for three lives. Three Lives Sutra and No-Hatred Sutra were the independent secret cultivation method of Yin branch and Yang branch. No-Hatred Sutra was in the jade tortoise that the Grand Dragon Emperor once borrowed from them while the jade tortoise was called No-Hatred Tortoise in Yin-Yang Sect. When the Grand Emperor took away the No-Hatred Tortoise from Yin-Yang Sect, No-Hatred Sutra still spread among Yang branch of Yin-Yang Sect as some elders and branch heads mastered it. Whereas, when Yin-Yang Sect offended Force Emperor Immortal Palace and was almost wiped out by Force Emperor, No-Hatred Sutra was soon lost.

Over these years, the remains of Yin-Yang Sect were hiding here and there. When they finally recovered a bit, they immediately tried to get back the No-Hatred Tortoise from Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace.

Especially within the late 100-odd years, Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin were absolutely not the only two persons who assumed such a heavy responsibility. However, all the earlier ones failed their missions. Compared to the setbacks that the earlier ones encountered, Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin got the No-Hatred Tortoise too smoothly.

"What? You've already got back the No-Hatred Tortoise?", Ying Canghai almost sprung up from his throne after hearing Jiang Ruoxin's words. The other four grand elders of Yin-Yang Sect also inclined a bit forward as they watched Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin in an unbelievable manner.

"The No-Hatred Tortoise is in this space-teleportation finger ring. You could take it out on the first day of next month..." Jiang Ruoxin said as he took out a finger ring and handed it to Ying Canghai.

After taking it, Ying Canghai closed his eyes as he penetrated his spiritual energy into the finger ring. Closely after that, he became thrilled.

At this moment, even if he couldn't use this space-teleportation finger ring, he could still check the object inside it spiritually.

"Hmm...hmm...it is No-Hatred Tortoise...it's as same as that being recorded in the illustrated book left by our sect. Even the hidden grains on its shell are the same. Our Yin-Yang Sect is going to develop vigorously. We're going to invigorate..." Ying Canghai became excited as he handed it to the other grand elders of Yin-Yang Sect at present.

After looking inside it spiritually, all the grand elders were shocked so much.

"When I went with your head to Dragon Emperor City to look for No-Hatred Tortoise, we almost couldn't come back due to heavy wounds as we encountered Long Jiutian the grand justice of Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace in the evening..." the beautiful woman in blue sitting beside Ying Canghai handed the finger ring back to Ying Canghai as she asked Ji Yuelan out of curiosity.

"Oh, Yuelan, how did you get this No-Hatred Tortoise with Ruoxin? Tell us about the details!"

"Actually, we didn't get it on our own; instead, Zhang Tie gave it back to us voluntarily..." Ji Yuelan said calmly.

"What..." After hearing Yuelan's words, the head and all the four grand elders changed their faces at a stroke.

"You've told Zhang Tie about your real identity?" Ying Canghai immediately turned grim as he asked them solemnly.

"We joined the branch of Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace in Heavenly Square City together with Zhang Tie. By then, we didn't know that Zhang Tie was the disciple of Dragon Emperor. As Yuelan and I got along well with Zhang Tie, after Zhang Tie ascended to the throne, he had let us assume important positions in Earth-Treasures Department. In the opinion of the others of Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace, we two are Zhang Tie's trusted subordinates. However, we didn't tell Zhang Tie about our real identities. We usually behaved meticulously in case of failing the mission after exposing our real identity. However, as the disciple of Dragon Emperor, Zhang Tie was really something. He has mastered a lot of shocking secret methods. We two didn't know how on earth Zhang Tie knew our real identities. One day, he suddenly appointed us to have a drink with him in the Forbidden City; closely after that, he took out the No-Hatred Tortoise at the table and wanted to give it back to us. Not until then did we know that Zhang Tie had already known our real identity..." Jiang Ruoxin explained.

The head and all the four grand elders of Yin-Yang Sect exchanged a glance with each other in an unimaginable way.

"Zhang Tie just returned it to you without any condition?" Jiang Ruoxin's master asked her with a frown.

"Yes!" Jiang Ruoxin nodded as she added, "Zhang Tie said it belonged to Yin-Yang Sect. After his master took it away, the Grand Dragon Emperor didn't return it. According to him, it was reasonable for him to return it to us!"

"Additionally, even though Zhang Tie had known our real identity, he didn't discriminate us like others. He said that the secret methods of Yin-Yang Sect originated from the universal law——Single Yin or Yang couldn't exist long in this world. Methods themselves were not good or bad. He even expressed that if Yin-Yang Sect couldn't stay in other places, we could go to Dragon Emperor Big Domain. As long as we comply with the rules of Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace there, he would never make us embarrassed; nor would he let Force Emperor Immortal Palace hurt us!" Ji Yuelan continued.

"Did Zhang Tie really say so?"

"Yes, he did. We two both heard it!"

Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin's firm expressions made those influential figures at present change their faces.

"Have you met anything abnormal on the way back to Nine Heavens Big Domain?" Ying Canghai asked after a short silence.

"No, we've tried everything we could to confirm it on the way. Nobody was following us. Therefore, we spent such a long time on the way!" Jiang Ruoxin replied.

All those at present believed in the capabilities of Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin; otherwise, they would not have assigned them to carry out such a vital task. After hearing Jiang Ruoxin's reply, all of them looked a bit better.

Ying Canghai exchanged a glance with the other four grand elders before saying, "No matter what, you've made a great meritorious service for Yin-Yang Sect by taking back the No-Hatred Tortoise. If you

have any requirement, just let us know. I and grand elders would consider it. You should take a rest after such a long travel. I've got something to negotiate with grand elders!"

"Yes, sir!"

Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin then left Sun and Moon Palace and returned to their courtyard along the way where they came from.

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"Sisters, what do you think about that?" Ying Canghai asked the other beauties after Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin left there. Although being the head of Yin-Yang Sect, Ying Canghai didn't change the appellation of the four grand elders privately.

"Yuelan and Ruoxin are always conscientious. They would never reveal their real identities to Zhang Tie. When the former Dragon Emperor came back, they were also in Dragon Emperor City. Perhaps they were recognized by the former Dragon Emperor because of this. It was said that the former Dragon Emperor immediately recognize a lot of foreign powerhouses hiding in Dragon Emperor City. Perhaps the former Dragon Emperor had already discovered that they were cultivating *Three Lives Sutra* and known their real identities. He then told Zhang Tie about that!" Jiang Ruoxin's master opened her mouth while all the others nodded inside.

"I also think so. The power of an immortal emperor is unimaginable. Over 900 years ago, Dragon Emperor was powerful. Over 900 years later, I really wonder what other secret earth-shaking methods Dragon Emperor has mastered. Because Dragon Emperor had already visited the mountain gate of Yin-Yang Sect many years ago, I'm afraid that he could sense the secret methods cultivated by members of Yin-Yang Sect!" Ying Canghai nodded as he agreed with what Jiang Ruoxin's master said.

"I feel it's an opportunity for Yin-Yang Sect. If Zhang Tie could really keep his promise, we might be able to leave Redmountain City and gain greater development potential in Dragon Emperor Big Domain. Although we don't need to worry about being chased by Force Emperor Immortal Palace in Redmountain City, we could barely further develop our sect here. We have to leave Redmountain City if we want to further develop our sect!" the beauty in blue said.

"We should stay calm. Yin-Yang Sect couldn't endure any major frustration any longer. We still know nothing about the incumbent Dragon Emperor. After we transfer to Dragon Emperor Big Domain, if Zhang Tie suddenly changes his mind, Yin-Yang Sect would face a fatal catastrophe. I suggest we wait for a period. However, we couldn't miss such a rare opportunity. No matter what, at least Zhang Tie has shown his sincerity by giving the No-Hatred Tortoise back to us. Additionally, he didn't assign people to follow Yuelan and Ruoxin. Sisters, after Yuelan and Ruoxin return to Dragon Emperor City, one of you could go to Dragon Emperor City to contact Zhang Tie on behalf of us. We need to test Zhang Tie's moral standing first!" Ying Canghai posed a relatively safer solution as the head of Yin-Yang Sect.

All the others at present nodded...

"Ahem...ahem...three sisters, as we've got back the No-Hatred Tortoise, do you consider about..."

"Let's talk about cultivating pals later. It's voluntary..." Ji Yuelan's master flushed slightly as she suggested.

"Well, it depends on you!" Ying Canghai shifted the subject at once after being glared by the beauty in blue. He took a glance at the other 3 grand elders before fixating onto one of them, asking, "Oh, Sister Xue, are you alright? Why were you silent just now..."

The beauty in green slightly quivered a bit as she raised her head with a smile, answering, "Elder brother, now that you've already made such a proper arrangement and the other sisters have already said everything in need, I will just take your advice..."

Chapter 1749: A Secret Danger

"Sister Jiang, Sister Ji..."

When Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin arrived at a blank door, a man suddenly jumped out from aside as he greeted the two girls.

This young man was at his 30's. Being a bit similar to Ying Canghai, this young man was handsome with white and clean skin. However, he looked more elegant than Ying Canghai. He was the son of the head of Yin-Yang Sect, also the senior fellow apprentice of Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin.

"Ahh, Brother Ying, why are you here..." Ji Yuelan greeted him while taking a look at Jiang Ruoxin.

The moment he came out, this young man had been gazing at Jiang Ruoxin genially.

Of course, Ji Yuelan knew that Brother Ying had a crush on her. Over these years, almost everyone knew that this young man loved her.

"Brother Ying..." Jiang Ruoxin nodded politely with a smile. Because she was too polite to him, it felt a bit strange between them.

"I've just heard from my father that you're back and are going to negotiate about something in Sun and Moon Hall, therefore, I was just waiting for you here..." as the young man said, he revealed an honest smile as his eyes carried full concern about Jiang Ruoxin, "I know you've left the sect for a mission. As for the details, my father didn't tell me. Were you smooth about that? Have you encountered any danger? Last time, I've told my father that I could also participate in the mission if there's any danger; however, my father told me that you two were most suitable to do that..."

Ji Yuelan could only let out a sigh inside, 'Brother Ying is good for everything. He has a good cultivation base, a good look and knows how to take care of girls. He's regarded as the Mr. Right by many sisters in Yin-Yang Sect. However, love is strange. No matter how genial Brother Ying is to Jiang Ruoxin, she didn't have any feelings about him over so many years.'

After hearing Brother Ying's question, Ji Yuelan answered on behalf of Jiang Ruoxin.

"We've completed this mission successfully. We didn't encounter any dangers. Brother Ying, Sister Jiang, you could have a chat here, I got to go. I'm so tired after coming a long way here..."

After leaving these words, Ji Yuelan wanted to go; however, Jiang Ruoxin caught her hand.

"Brother Ying, do you have anything else to talk with us? If not, Yuelan and I got to go back. I'm a bit tired..."

"Nothing else. Nothing else. I'm especially here to greet you. Sister Jiang, Sister Ji, as you've come such a long way here, you indeed need a rest..." the young man said as he revealed a disappointed look. However, he still revealed a smile, giving way to Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin so that they could leave here through the blank door. When the two girls had walked far away upwards, the young man was still watching Jiang Ruoxin's back in a daze.

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After returning to their room and closing the entrance, Ji Yuelan let out a sigh, saying secretly, "Weren't you gone a bit far towards Brother Ying..."

"I cannot endure anything willingly. Because Brother Ying is a good man, I cannot deceive him!" Jiang Ruoxin also sighed as she explained.

"Is that fate?" Ji Yuelan murmured gloomily.

"If there's really something like fate, I would hold it in my hand..." Jiang Ruoxin replied resolutely.

"Do you think head and masters will transfer Yin-Yang Sect to Dragon Emperor Big Domain?"

"I don't think so for the time being!" Jiang Ruoxin shook her head as she expressed her opinion, "However, I'm afraid that head would assign one of our masters to follow us back to Dragon Emperor Big Domain to contact Zhang Tie in advance at least!"

"I also think so! I think we would be driven away by Butler Tang only after staying in Redmountain City for at most 2 days..."

"After we return to Dragon Emperor City, one of our masters would go there for us a bit later!"

"I don't know why, after handing in the no-hatred tortoise, I feel much relaxed at a stroke!"

"Do you think you've owed to our sect too less and would not feel guilty even if you elope with someone, disobeying your master's order..." Jiang Ruoxin asked.

The two girls exchanged a glance with each other before revealing a smile at the same time...

...

The arrival of the two remote relatives of Butler Tang didn't bring any difference to Ying Clan's Castle. At least, Ying Clan's Castle remained unchanged superficially. However, some insiders had already known that Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin were already back. That got to be the rules of Yin-Yang Sect. In the castle, everyone was playing their own role and doing what they were ordered to do on the ground. Nobody dared break the rules.

Unless the sect held a party underground, when all the members of the sect could forget about their identities on the ground and treated each other sincerely in their real identities of the sect.

Therefore, nobody came here to visit Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin. At supper, Butler Tang sent some yummy dishes to the two girls with a servant which was seen as Butler Tang's welcome for her remote relatives.

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It soon came to the deep evening...

After one's day's uproar, the Ying Clan's castle was lying at the foot of the mountain like a huge beast in sound sleep. Some lanterns were hanging over the gate of the castle while all the gates of the castle had been closed. Only the patrolling guards were on duty.

In this season, there was no mist in the mountain. However, tonight, Ying Clan's Castle was suddenly surrounded by a thin mist which was dreamlike reflected in the moonlight...

A team of guards was patrolling around the castle. All of a sudden, the eyes of the team leader fell off, closely followed by his ears and nose. After touching the ground, they all turned into blood. However, the team leader didn't even notice that as if he couldn't feel his organs falling; instead he kept walking forward.

Those guards behind this team leader appeared having discovered it at all as they were still walking forward. Additionally, their eyes, ears and noses were also falling down one after another.

Closely after that, these guards' skin, flesh and guts started to melt like burning candles and gradually turned into bloody water, falling onto the ground. Only after marching less than 30 steps forwards, this team of guards had lost all of their flesh. However, their skeletons were still moving forwards in clothes, shoes and hats, leaving a black bloody puddle behind.

The bloody skeletons continued to march forward as if they had lost all of their senses. Only after a few more steps forward, all the skeletons gradually tuned dry and black. Finally, they started to disappear from their legs like sands and dust, leaving piles of empty clothes, shoes and hats on the ground...

Each of the 6 teams of patrolling guards around Ying Clan's Castle gradually melted and disappeared like candles in this way...

The mist that surrounded Ying Clan's Castle gradually turned thicker, denser and darker as it fully covered the entire Ying Clan's Castle which occupied millions of square meters' territory.

Chapter 1750: The Disaster Facing Yin-Yang Sect

When the insects in Ying Clan's castle stopped hissing, Jiang Ruoxin who was in sound sleep, immediately opened her eyes. Closely after that, she sat up on her bed.

Almost at the same time, Ji Yuelan who was sleeping on her side also turned over and sat up, eyes shining.

As immortal generals, even though they were in sound sleep, their perceptive capability still could never be matched by commoners. The two girls remained alert even in sound sleep. The moment they heard something outside, they immediately woke up. The two girls exchanged a glance with each other. However, before they made any response, a thunderlike growl and loud collisions between battle qis had sounded outside the house, which reverberated around Ying Clan's castle.

"Who are you? How dare you raid the castle of the head of the branch of Force Emperor Immortal Palace in Redmountain City..."

It was Ying Canghai the head of Yin-Yang Sect who roared. He wanted to frighten the raiders in the name of Force Emperor Immortal Palace. Meanwhile, he was loudly warning everyone else in the castle.

"Hehhehheh, Yin-Yang Sect is really something. If Force Emperor knows that Yin-Yang Sect's remains are hiding in Force Emperor Immortal Palace, I wonder what will you think about it?"

Another extremely grim voice sounded.

After hearing that, Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin changed their faces at once. After exchanging a glance with each other, they broke the roof at the same time and rushed out of the room, causing broken tiles shooting in all directions.

Now that they had already known that Yin-Yang Sect was rooted in here, the two girls didn't feel it necessary to hide here anymore.

After breaking out of the room, they stood on the roof and looked around as they were both shocked.

At this moment, the entire Ying Clan's castle had been fully covered by a pitch-dark fog. The fog had completely isolated the entire castle from the outside world. Something might be wriggling inside the gloomy fog. It was engulfing the castle inch by inch. In fact, this fog had completely covered the moonlight and the starlight.

Ying Canghai the head of Yin-Yang Sect whom the two girls had met in the daytime was floating in the sky while giving out brilliant battle qi with a pretty solemn look.

The four grand elders of Yin-Yang Sect had already been standing behind Ying Canghai, weapons in hand. In the blink of an eye, the five people had formed a battle formation being connected by their qis.

Besides, there were more than 20 male and female immortal generals in total in Yin-Yang Sect. All of them had come to the top of their roofs. Many of them had already put on metal wings. All the immortal generals were moving towards Ying Canghai, including Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin. They moved as fast as lightning bolts towards Ying Canghai and their masters only by touching the roofs on foot.

All the other disciples of Yin-Yang Sect under immortal generals had already been awakened as they were all converging on the center of the castle.

Only one disciple in metal wings might not know the power of the black fog, and wanted to escape out of there rapidly. The moment he rushed out of a courtyard, he broke into the black fog. When he entered the black fog, he uttered a miserable shriek. In the eyes of everyone at present, his flesh separated from his bones. Closely after that, his flesh and bones turned into bloody foams and dust. Even his metal wings lost their luster and became mottled as they fell off the sky.

All the disciples of Yin-Yang Sect were shocked by this scene as their faces turned pale.

"This black fog is the earlier stage of immortal power battle formation, stay away from it..." Ying Canghai roared as his battle qi started to burn like a torch in a split second, lighting up the entire castle. As the head of Yin-Yang Sect, he had to do something. "All the disciples of Yin-Yang Sect, come to my side..."

The so-called immortal power battle formation in Motian Realm was sage-level knight's realm in Taixia Country. The earlier stage of immortal power battle formation was half-sage level knight's realm and the fatal skill that fire immortal generals could apply.

At this moment, a terrifying sneer came from the black fog, whose origin was in the east, west, south or north every once a while. Nobody knew where it came from.

The moment Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin approached the main residence of Ying Canghai, Brother Ying whom they saw in the daytime had rushed over here with two boxes, saying, "Hurry, put them on..."

They were metal wings in the boxes. The two girls immediately put on the two metal wings. Closely after that, they rose into the sky with the other immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect who had put on metal wings.

With metal wings, they would have a greater probability to succeed even if they escaped.

The other common disciples of Yin-Yang Sect were also flying towards here in metal wings at their fastest speed. Those who didn't have metal wings were rushing over there as fast as they could too.

"May I know your name. Do you mind showing me your face? As Yin-Yang Sect has been living in seclusion for so many years. We don't mean to compete with anybody. I wonder whether we've offended someone or not. If you could forgive us and save us, I Ying Canghai will appreciate you very much. No matter how much reward will Force Emperor Immortal Palace provide you, Yin-Yang Sect will present you with the same reward..." Ying Canghai said loudly as he looked around.

Now that outsiders had already known the residence of the remains of Yin-Yang Sect, they would not be able to stay in Redmountain City any longer. On this occasion, Ying Canghai still had a fluke mind as he still wanted to preserve Yin-Yang Sect. Just now, Yin Canghai had already fought the stranger who had released such a terrifying immortal power battle formation for one round. After that, he realized that the stranger must not be inferior to him in battle strength.

As Ying Canghai didn't know how many people were there among the opponents and that the powers of Force Emperor Immortal Palace might arrive here at any time, he didn't want to waste any time with them at all; instead, he just wanted to leave here as soon as possible.

Soon after Ying Canghai's words, the area of black fog in the opposite of him had rolled. Closely after that, a team of people rushed out of there.

The team contained 8 people, 1 in front of 7. All of them were in black long robes. The one in the front wore a mask of long-teeth green face who felt pretty grim. Additionally, he was holding a 65 cm-long black gourd, on which bizarre runes were flowing every once a while.

All the 7 people behind him felt like immortal generals. In black expressionless masks and black metal wings, they were all like owls.

The 8 people's qi fields and costumes were all pitch-dark. They were never like those who lived on the rewards of Force Emperor Immortal Palace by killing the remains of Yin-Yang Sect. Although their costumes were similar to each other, they were different than the uniforms of any other human immortal palaces in Motian Realm. Given their frames, they were not demons; at least not demons except disguised demons. As disguised demons could change their faces whenever they wanted, it was not necessary for them to wear masks. Therefore, at the sight of the 8 people, Ying Canghai instantly felt a bit inauspicious.

"May you tell me your names?" Ying Canghai asked in a muffled voice as he told those behind him to be ready for a fight using his battle qi.

The team leader in iron long-teeth mask didn't answer Ying Canghai; instead, he glanced over all the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect distantly through his mask. After being glanced by this guy, they felt being licked by a serpent's tongue. Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin both felt goosebumps all over. The strange team leader finally uttered, "There're 28 immortal generals in Yin-Yang Sect: 1 fire immortal general, 4 water immortal generals, 6 earth immortal generals and 17 fierce immortal generals. All of them are present. We didn't come here in vain..."

After hearing that, all the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect changed their faces right away. It was already astonishing that this stranger knew that the nest of Yin-Yang Sect was in Redmountain City. It was more heart-breaking and terrifying rather than shocking that this guy knew the concrete number of immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect.

"Sister Jiang, after a short while, if the battle breaks out and we're asked to escape in different directions, I will cover you..." Brother Ying told Jiang Ruoxin secretly.

After taking a look at Brother Ying, Jiang Ruoxin let out a sigh inside as she remained silent.

Watching the rolling black fog in the surroundings, Ji Yuelan bit her lips as she clenched one punch and put it onto the area between her breasts as if she was hesitating...

All the other immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect revealed different expressions. At this moment, all of them felt a bit flurried unconsciously.

"Who the hell are you?" Ying Canghai roared as he continued, "How did you know the situation facing Yin-Yang Sect?"

"It's none of your business. Hehhehheh, I also know that No-Hatred Tortoise the top rarity of your sect has just returned today. As for whom I am, you will know it soon!" the one in iron long-teeth mask said icily. Closely after that, he put his hand on the black gourd and opened its lid while some golden sparkles flew out of its gourd towards the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect.

"Go to hell!" Ying Canghai launched a strike towards those golden sparkles while his fiery hot battle qi crossed the air zone of Ying Clan's castle like a red rainbow. As a result, the entire air zone of Ying Clan's castle turned scarlet.

All the people around Ying Canghai had sensed the scorching heat wave caused by the terrifying strike of this fire immortal general. None of those below fire immortal generals might be able to resist such a powerful strike.

However, an unexpected scene appeared...

The golden sparkles thoroughly penetrated through the battle qi strike of Ying Canghai like dandelion seeds in the wind as if they were not real. Closely after that, they covered all the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect.

There were 28 golden sparkles in total as same as the number of the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect. One golden sparkle targeted one immortal general.

As Ying Canghai's strike charged at those people in black gowns, the black fog instantly surged and surrounded them. After hitting the area of black fog, Ying Canghai's strike had dissipated, only causing the black fog to undulate for a few seconds.

Those golden sparkles moved so fast that very few people could see clearly what they were. Neither Ji Yuelan nor Jiang Ruoxin knew what they were. Watching the golden sparkles flying towards them, they all used their instincts to release their protective battle qi. Closely after that, they launched strikes to protect themselves...

In a split second, the air zone of Ying Clan's castle had become colorful and brilliant.

When Jiang Ruoxin slashed towards that golden sparkle, the golden sparkle thoroughly penetrated through her sword shadow and her protective battle qi as if it was virtual...

Jiang Ruoxin flashed backward, closely followed by the golden sparkle. At the same time, she warned secretly, "Watch out, this thing is not afraid of our strike..."

"Ahh, what is this f*cking thing..." an immortal general of Yin-Yang Sect shouted.

The black fog continued to diffuse as the team leader waved his hand, sending an order, "According to the old regulation, besides those immortal generals, wipe out all the others..."

The 7 owl-like immortal generals then charged at those disciples of Yin-Yang Sect...

Closely after that, the air zone of Ying Clan's castle was filled with the growls and miserable shrieks of Ying Canghai and the disciples of Yin-Yang Sect. However, only after a short while, this region had become silent again.

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"Watch out, Redmountain City, I met..." Ji Yuelan sent an incomplete message to Zhang Tie using her jade plate calmly at the last moment; because Zhang Tie's face suddenly appeared in her mind at this moment. Not knowing why, Ji Yuelan didn't consider her own safety at all; instead, she only thought about what Zhang Tie would do if he encountered such an accident without any preparation.

Before she sent the complete message, Ji Yuelan had felt a head shock a bit. Closely after that, she fell into the endless dark...

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At the same time...

Zhang Tie opened his eyes at a strike in Jiaotai Palace, Dragon Emperor City while lighting up his own fire chakra...