

Black Iron 1771

Chapter 1771: Re-encounter

Because Ji Yuelan's cell was close to that of Jiang Ruoxin's, Zhou Baifei directly moved Ji Yuelan to Jiang Ruoxin's cell so that the two girls could face his pleasant look at the same time.

The moment Zhang Tie entered the dungeon, he had been told that Zhou Baifei was interrogating Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin at the order of Grand Justice Qian. Although Zhang Tie stayed calm superficially, his heart pounded at once as he strode towards their cells; his spiritual energy arrived at Jiang Ruoxin's cell in the blink of an eye earlier than his body.

"Surprise, we re-encounter here..."

Zhou Baifei in black robe said as he watched Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin with a smile.

At the sight of Zhou Baifei who was safe and sound, Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin became instantly dumbfounded. After exchanging a glance with each other, the two girls' faces turned cold at once.

Over this couple of days, because of "General Manager Si"'s warning and protection, those people in the dungeon dared not put them on the spot; nor dared them to do dirty things with the two girls. At this moment, although the two girls were a bit weak, they were okay except slightly pale faces and no freedom due to shackles.

Although Zhou Baifei pretended to be a gentleman, he couldn't cover his domineering feeling and pleasure. He was all done but waving a folding fan.

"Zhou Baifei, why are you here?" Jiang Ruoxin asked calmly.

"I'm also surprised about that. I've not imagined that you two belong to Yin-Yang Sect!" Zhou Baifei smirked as he glanced over the two girls, which felt like a flame passing by. "We're destined to meet each other even away from Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace!"

"You've not answered me."

"Can't you see that? I think the answer is crystal clear!" Zhou Baifei shrugged as he took a look around the cell, continuing, "I almost thought I was dazzled when I saw you in Ying Clan's castle!"

"You mean you're with them?" Ji Yuelan who used to be hot-tempered glared at Zhou Baifei as her eyes turned red. Gritting her teeth, she asked, "What do you want? How're the disciples of Yin-Yang Sect in Ying Clang's castle?"

Nobody had told them whether those disciples of Yin-Yang Sect in Ying Clan's castle were still alive or not until now. Therefore, Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin hoped that those disciples in the base of Yin-Yang Sect were still alive, despite the hope was slim.

"Hehheh, from today on, there will be no Yin-Yang Sect in Motian Realm anymore. That night, besides immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect, none of the others in Ying Clan's castle could escape..."

Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin changed their faces greatly in a split second as they dropped tears, gritting their teeth, and cursed, "You animals..."

If Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin still had battle strength, they had long charged at Zhou Baifei and tore him apart. Pitifully, the two girls even couldn't match commoners in battle strength. They just struggled in vain as they couldn't get rid of their shackles at all.

"You should appreciate us. At least we didn't let them die too miserably. Think about it, if I had leaked the base of Yin-Yang Sect to Force Emperor Immortal Palace, I'm afraid that your disciples in Yin-Yang Sect would not have died so easily!"

"Even if only one person of Yin-Yang Sect survives, you won't be alive..."

"Hahaha..." Zhou Baifei burst into laughter as if he had heard a joke, saying, "Perhaps you will not say so tomorrow..."

"Who the hell are you?" Jiang Ruoxin still remained calm although being extremely grieved.

"We're members of Dark Emperor Immortal Palace. You may have not heard about it; however, you will know it soon..." Zhou Baifei said presumptuously.

"Did you join Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace for another purpose?"

"Didn't you join Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace for another purpose? Otherwise, why would the excellent disciples of Yin-Yang Sect join Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace? If you really want, you should join Force Emperor Immortal Palace!" Zhou Baifei confuted as he walked to the front of the two girls and wanted to raise Jiang Ruoxin's jaw by his fingers. However, Jiang Ruoxin turned around at once. Zhou Baifei smiled as he pinched her jaw in a brutal and berserk manner and forced her to turn back, saying, "What a coincidence! Although the branch of Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace in Heavens Square City was small, it could attract so many dignified people, including Dragon Emperor's disciple, the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect and I. We're destined to know each other!"

"Pah..." Jiang Ruoxin spat her saliva onto Zhou Baifei's face coldly and arrogantly.

Zhou Baifei was not angry; instead, he kept his smile. After moving his hand away from Jiang Ruoxin's jaw, he wiped off her saliva from his face as a disgusting light flashed across his eyes, saying "It's said that the female immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect could make a man feel pretty good on bed. I'm afraid that you two should have satisfied Zhang Tie pretty much on bed since I left Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace. Otherwise, why would he return the No-Hatred Tortoise to you, am I right?"

"You're right. So what! We two like Zhang Tie and would like to serve him even on bed. We would satisfy him no matter what he wanted. My elder sister and I contended with each other to make love with him. Are you jealous about that?" Ji Yuelan hid her tears as she revealed a brilliant smile. Her latter words pierced into Zhou Baifei's heart like a sharp saber. "When in Heavenly Square City, you couldn't match him. You were beaten up like a dog in the street of Dragon Emperor City. Now, he's already Dragon Emperor who rules the entire Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace and has been well-known across Motian Realm. He's always the most excellent and dignified person wherever he is. No matter how powerful is Dark Emperor Immortal Palace, you're just a lackey of Dark Emperor Immortal Palace and

have to follow others' orders. By comparison, you couldn't even match a toe of his. You're not even qualified to carry shoes for him..."

Ji Yuelan did understand men. At this moment, even if she couldn't hack him with a machete, her words had also hit Zhou Baifei, causing his heart to almost bleed. Zhou Baifei went berserk in a split second.

"B*tch..." Zhou Baifei who maintained a decent look instantly changed his look. With bloody eyes, he slapped Ji Yuelan's face, causing her mouth corners to bleed. Closely after that, he grasped Ji Yuelan's hair forcefully, raising her smiling and stubborn face.

"Pah..." Ji Yuelan threw a disdainful look at him as she spat bloody saliva onto his face again before he opened his mouth.

With a crash, Zhou Baifei revealed a fleer as he forcefully tore her collar, exposing the upper half of her white breasts at once, saying, "I will show you my ability now. I will let you prefer death than being alive. I will see how your Zhang Tie saves you this time. You wh*re..." Zhou Baifei roared as he tore the lower hem of her gown all the way up to her thigh.

"Come on, this lady has seen all kinds of men. Do you think you could scare me this way? I just take it as being bitten by a mad dog..." Ji Yuelan looked up at Zhou Baifei proudly and fearlessly.

Zhou Baifei changed his face again as his eyes turned bloody. When he wanted to continue, the door of the cell was forcefully pushed open from outside.

Zhou Baifei turned around as he saw General Manager Si standing at the door of the cell who was looking straight into his eyes with an unexpected, gloomy expression under the dim light.

"Elder Xue has especially told me to take care of these people. As we're going to start the sacred sacrifice right now, Brother Zhou, what you did really put me on the spot..." Zhang Tie sighed...

Chapter 1772: Masks

At the sight of 'General Manager Si', Zhou Baifei's face became slightly stiff. However, closely after that, he recovered to normal.

"Oh, General Manager Si!" Zhou Baifei smiled as he explained, "I knew these two people previously. Although being immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect, they're closely related to Dragon Emperor. After knowing their identities, Grand Justice Qian especially sent me to interrogate them here. We'd like to see what other secrets the two women have!"

"Oh, I see!" Zhang Tie replied as he glanced over Ji Yuelan's half-exposed breasts and snow-white thighs. Meanwhile, a special light flashed across his eyes which any man could understand as he forcefully swallowed his saliva, warning, "But as we're going to hold the sacred sacrifice for these immortal generals, if there's any problem with the two people, I don't know how to explain it to superiors. No matter what, after the sacred sacrifice, the two people will belong to us. By then, Grand Justice Qian and Elder Xue should make other arrangements. Brother Zhou, it would be easier for you to ask something then, right?"

"Erm..." Zhou Baifei revealed a faint, hesitant look.

"I'm always responsible for this place. Brother Zhou, if you want to know something, just let me ask them about that. You could leave here first. I will interrogate them. I'm sure I will get everything out of their mind!" Zhang Tie suggested as he glanced over Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin with greedy eyes.

'F*ck, you will get everything out of their mind? I'm afraid that you're going to foist something into their vaginas!' Zhou Baifei swore inside. As an immortal general of Cyan Dragon Palace, of course, he knew how was General Manager Si. He knew that as long as he nodded, Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin would be trampled by General Manager Si. More than that, he and Grand Justice Qian would be the scapegoats for what General Manager Si did. General Manager Si perhaps had long been casting greedy eyes on the beautiful looks of the female immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect. However, he dared not do that in case of offending Elder Xue...

After moving his eyeballs round and round for a second, Zhou Baifei revealed a smile as he responded, "General Manager Si, you're right. After all, we're going to hold the sacred sacrifice for them. They will not escape. Let's talk about it later after the sacred sacrifice. If something happens to them, Elder Xue would be driven mad. That would be not good for us. Additionally, it would hurt our feelings. Oh, when will the sacred sacrifice start?"

Zhou Baifei instantly stopped. Additionally, he implied that Grand Justice Qian and he would not take the blame for that if anything happened to Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin.

"I've already had someone notice Grand Justice Qian and Elder Xue, the sacred sacrifice will start in 1 hour!"

"Haha, 1 hour. That's a short period of time. It's fine. I could wait. I will not disturb General Manager Si then. I gotta get going. I have to give a reply to Grand Justice Qian!"

"I will not walk you out, Brother Zhou..." Zhang Tie saw Zhou Baifei off with a big smile. Closely after that, Zhang Tie's smile instantly disappeared. After that, he turned around and took a deep look at Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin.

'As Qian Changqing is going to hold the sacred sacrifice for the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect today, he should avoid troubles before the sacred sacrifice. Why did he assign Zhou Baifei here for interrogation? I think Zhou Baifei just wanted to show off his power in front of Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin when he estimated that they had already woken up. It has nothing to do with others; instead, it was just related to Zhou Baifei's subtle mentality. When in Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace and Dragon Emperor City, he was humiliated in front of the two girls. Of course, he wanted to find his respect back just now.'

How could Zhou Baifei's subtle mentality escape from Zhang Tie's eyes? Zhang Tie just pretended to be muddle-headed just now. Zhou Baifei might never imagine that this General Manager Si was Zhang Tie whom he hated and feared the most.

Jiang Ruoxin instinctively felt that Zhang Tie's eye light was extremely disgusting and obscene. Therefore, she turned around to avoid it. However, Ji Yuelan didn't care about it as if she had not noticed her half-exposed breasts and thighs. She kept watching Zhang Tie in a despised manner as a lopsided smile settled on her face, "After that b*stard leaves here, you also want to give this fair lady a

bite like a mad dog? Come on. Let's see whether this fair lady will frown or not. This fair lady has seen too many men like you..."

Ji Yuelan behaved like a female gang leader. However, only Zhang Tie could sense her fear. She just wanted to protect Jiang Ruoxin and made him lose his interest in her. Generally speaking, the more the woman looked timid in this situation, the more she would make the man interested in her. Conversely, if she looked disgusting or displayed an attitude being utterly different than fear, she could scare the man away.

Facing Ji Yuelan who revealed a fierce look, Zhang Tie didn't move closer; instead, he turned around and sent an order to the officer on his side, "Find her a set of clothes!"

"General Manager Si, err...are you sure about that?" an officer behind Zhang Tie asked him hesitantly; because he didn't remember that General Manager Si had given such a good treatment to any female immortal general in the dungeon. Conversely, General Manager Si preferred these women to be naked in front of him. Finally, their last respect would be trampled. This was the personality and greatest quirk of General Manager Si.

"What the hell are you doing standing there?" Zhang Tie became berserk as he turned around and slapped the officer who was peeping at Ji Yuelan behind him, "You know nothing! If Elder Xue saw this, she would think that it's this father who did it. I didn't even touch her just now; however, I would become a scapegoat of Zhou Baifei. If I explain it to her, Grand Justice Qian would think that I'm alienating him from Elder Xue. Hurry, do it right now..."

That officer finally understood it as he hurriedly ran away. Only after a short while, he had come back with a set of clothes which were similar to that of Ji Yuelan's in pattern and color.

Zhang Tie directly threw them to Ji Yuelan. After that, he opened her shackles and moved two steps back, saying, "Put them on..."

As Ji Yuelan had lost her battle strength, she couldn't resist at all even after her shackles were opened. After taking a glance at Zhang Tie, she maintained a disdainful look as she said, "Haven't you seen how a woman put on her clothes? This fair lady will show you. Whatever, I will not lose a piece of flesh..."

After saying that, Ji Yuelan directly took off her clothes which had been torn by Zhou Baifei. After that, she started to put on the new clothes in front of Zhang Tie.

Zhang Tie didn't leave here just now because he had to behave like the real General Manager Si even on this occasion.

"What is the sacred sacrifice that you mentioned just now?" Jiang Ruoxin asked.

"Hehheh, you will know it soon..." Zhang Tie didn't explain it. After she put on her clothes, Zhang Tie clapped his hands. Closely after that, some people poured into the jail. Zhang Tie's face turned cold at once as he sent an order, "Take all the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect to the sacrificial altar..."

Chapter 1773: Being Fish on the Kneading Board

Besides Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin, all the other immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect had been taken out of the jail.

Since Yin-Yang Sect suffered from the catastrophe that night, it was the first time for them to meet each other while being sober-minded.

The dungeon was a bit dim. However, when the doors of the cells were opened and the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect were taken out of there one after another, the aisle in the dungeon became pretty boisterous.

“Master, you’re also here...”

“Younger sister, are you alright...”

“Younger brother, you’re still alive...”

“Mother...”

The former powerful immortal generals had already lost their battle strength. As long as they put on shackles, they had become pretty weak. However, they still looked a bit happy when they saw their fellow apprentices of the same sect.

It was the instinctive response that a person would make on this occasion. However, many among them had not truly understood the situation facing them and what was waiting for them. They even thought that they had an opportunity to win as long as they were alive.

Standing aside from the aisle, Zhang Tie was watching this noisy scene calmly.

As the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect were taken or towed towards the sacrificial altar by the guards of Cyan Dragon Palace, they struggled and glanced over, looking for the familiar faces and screaming. They seized this rare opportunity to communicate with each other.

“Oh, where are we...”

“I have no idea...”

“What happened that night. I lost my consciousness after seeing a golden sparkle...”

“Me too...”

“What happened to those disciples of our sect in Ying Clan’s castle...”

“Elder Xue, Elder Xue is not here. Did something happen to her...”

An immortal general shouted as he finally realized that a familiar one was not among the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect at present.

“Xue Yuxiu has already betrayed Yin-Yang Sect. She’s a traitor. She led these people to our base...” A furious voice drifted from a door of the cell as Ying Canghai was towed out by two guards with a haggard look, his eyes were full of angry sparkling light.

“Ah, head...”

“Head!” all the immortal generals exclaimed as they could barely accept this news...

After hearing that a grand elder became a traitor, all the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect became silent. Compared to the current situation, this news was more unacceptable. Many disciples of Yin-Yang Sect changed their faces greatly. Some male immortal generals wanted to resist; however, those guards beat their bellies, causing them to utter a muffled harrumph and hunch down at once. At the same time, their foreheads oozed sweat drops.

“Younger sister Jiang, younger sister Jiang, are you alright...”

After hearing that voice, Zhang Tie turned around as he saw that a young immortal general of Yin-Yang Sect was moving in the aisle as if he didn’t want to go. With a concerned look, he turned around and watching Jiang Ruoxin with full of anxiety.

At the sight of that male immortal general’s expression, Zhang Tie had immediately realized that this man was definitely lovelorn given his experience and insight.

“Behave yourself. You’re not in Yin-Yang Sect...” A team leader of the guards of Cyan Dragon Palace took a disdainful look at that young man who shouted “Younger Sister Jiang” as he forcefully dragged him, almost causing the latter to fall down.

“Elder Brother Ying, I’m fine. Don’t worry...”

Jiang Ruoxin’s sound drifted from his back. Closely after that, the “Elder Brother Ying” revealed a smile.

Zhang Tie glanced over all the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect one after another. Su Haimei was also among them. However, she looked a bit calmer than the others. She was even a bit elegant and deliberate. She was looking around stealthily as if she wanted to confirm that “Donder” was still with them.

Zhang Tie remained silent.

The sacrificial altar of Cyan Dragon Palace was above the dungeon. However, it was not in the same direction with the space of the hinterland of the mountain where the airboat parked.

Zhang Tie was following the team of immortal generals and watched them being taken into the sacrificial altar of Cyan Dragon Palace.

On the way, some immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect were silent; some were sad; some were moving their eyeballs round and round. They had different expressions. As for those who really realized what might happen in the next such as Ying Canghai and Su Haimei turned more and more solemn.

Only after walking along the winding aisle for a few minutes, they had seen a tall, bronze gate.

Being higher than 20 m and wider than 4 m, this gate was made of bronze. A relief of vivid cyan dragon was on each half of the gate. Their heads were exposed out of the wall with eyes which appeared to have just been scooped out of the blood pool. They looked grim and carried a bit quirky killing intent with wide mouths, exposing their sharp fangs.

Above the dragon heads, there were a few words—Sacrificial Altar of Cyan Dragon Palace!

At the sight of this gate and the words above it, all the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect felt heart racing as many of them turned pale at once.

Just now, some immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect even thought that they would be interrogated or bought over. However, the words “Sacrificial Altar of Cyan Dragon Palace” shattered their presumptions in a split second. Even idiots knew that sacrificial altar was never a good place for them at this moment.

Two immortal generals in black robe were guarding outside this gate.

Watching the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect being taken here by Zhang Tie, the two immortal generals in black robe instantly opened this gate, allowing them in.

The sacrificial altar of Cyan Dragon Palace was a huge space as large as a football court.

The roof, ground and the walls were all covered with a bronzy metal. There were also dense runes on the metal. After entering here, they felt like entering a cauldron. In the center of the ground, there was a sacrificial altar which was over 1 m above ground. 108 bronze columns were circling around the center of this sacrificial altar.

There were iron locks and hoops on the bronze columns which could be used to fix people.

“Fix them onto the bronze columns...” Zhang Tie waved his hand as he sent an order distantly.

Chapter 1774: Old Scores

There was a large rune array composed of tens of thousands of tadpole-shaped runes on the ground of the sacrificial altar. In the middle of the sacrificial altar, there was a huge cauldron. In the four corners of the sacrificial altar, there were four smaller cauldrons.

Many immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect looked a bit flurried. However, it was too late. In the blink of an eye, all of them had been fixed onto the bronze pillars. They couldn’t even move.

As the huge cauldron in the middle of the sacrificial altar and the smaller cauldrons in the four corners were lit, they gave out over 30 cm high green flame which looked like jack-o’-lanterns. As a result, the immortal generals’ pale looks turned green.

“What do you want? I’m the head of Yin-Yang Sect. Just do it to me. Let go all of them!”

After being fixed onto the copper pillar, Ying Canghai turned around as he exclaimed towards “General Manager Si”. Many immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect then fixated onto him with admiring looks as their eyes implied a piece of information—That’s our head!

“Shut up. It’s useless. None of the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect could escape, including you. All of you will become our puppets!” Zhang Tie said gloomily.

Although Zhang Tie didn’t know whether the old scores between Ying Canghai and Xue Yuxiu were true or not, Ying Canghai’s exclamation at this moment displayed more tricks than responsibilities. By saying that at this moment, Ying Canghai just wanted to show kindness to the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect and maintain his authority in front of them. If he had some methods to save Yin-Yang Sect, he

didn't have to wait until now. Zhang Tie was crystal clear about that as he let out a sigh inside. "The head of a sect has to be shrewd; but if he's too shrewd, it's never a good thing as he could barely have a deep sight. Given Ying Canghai's deed, Zhang Tie realized that the catastrophe of Yin-Yang Sect is destined to happen.'

"Puppets? Can you make it a bit clear? Even if we're going to die, we have to know the reason!" The beauty in red beside Su Haimei opened her mouth.

This beauty in red was Ying Feiqiong, a grand elder of Yin-Yang Sect, also the master of Ji Yuelan.

"Elder sister Ying, you're poisoned by Golden-Soul Rune Virus. If you want to detoxify it, you have to accept the sacred sacrifice. After sacred sacrifice, you will not be able to control yourself..." A voice sounded in Ying Feiqiong's ears from the gate. It was from Xue Yuxiu who looked a bit coquettish in brilliant black longuette.

In black longuette, Xue Yuxiu looked a bit resolute and beautiful as if she was offering a sacrifice.

With an icy look, Qian Changqing was with Xue Yuxiu, followed by two immortal generals in black robe. Zhou Baifei who was in the dungeon just now didn't show up at this moment.

At the sight of Xue Yuxiu, all the other immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect were in an uproar. Qian Changqing appeared to be Xue Yuxiu's subordinate as all the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect were gazing at Xue Yuxiu with different looks, some were shocked, some with red eyes, some clenching their teeth.

"Xue Yuxiu, traitor..." Ying Canghai swore at her loudly.

"Young sister Xue, why..." Ying Feiqing asked.

Letting out a sigh, Su Haimei gritted her teeth as she looked around. Closely after that, her face turned gloomy. As Zhang Tie didn't contact her, she felt hopeless. However, she didn't know that her despairing look was what Zhang Tie expected to see at this moment.

Xue Yuxiu ignored the responses of the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect. She just looked up arrogantly and mercilessly.

At this moment, Zhang Tie definitely didn't hope to make any mistake. Given the shrewdness of Xue Yuxiu and Qian Changqing, if they caught sight of even a bit of hope on the face of Su Haimei, they would take precautions against her. By then, it would be more difficult for Zhang Tie to succeed. Especially Qian Changqing, Zhang Tie was not confident enough to kill this semi-sage level knight in a short period of time. As long as the battle between Zhang Tie and this person lasted too long or this person had countermeasures, it would be too bad for Zhang Tie.

Besides, Zhang Tie found that woman in blue whom Xue Yuxiu called younger sister Hua looked far more complex than that of Ying Canghai and Su Haimei. The woman wanted to open her mouth; however, she became hesitant as she looked ashamed, knotted and aggrieved. Closely after that, that woman turned around and took a look at some people on the bronze pillars—a son and two daughters of her and Ying Canghai. The family of five members was all immortal generals, also the No. 1 clan in Yin-Yang Sect.

“My respects to you, Grand Justice Qian and Elder Xue...” Watching Qian Changqing and Xue Yuxiu walking over here, “General Manager Si” hurriedly bowed to greet them with a brand smile, saying, “You’ve really come fast...”

“I appreciate your hard work, General Manager Si!” Qian Changqing looked around as he nodded satisfactorily, and said, “Have you prepared it well, General Manager Si?”

“Don’t worry, Grand Justice Qian, I’ve already prepared the Heavenly-Soul Incense!”

“Let’s start then!” After saying that, Qian Changqing turned around and took a look at Xue Yuxiu as his facial muscles slightly twitched, “Elder Xue, how do you think?”

“Let’s start then...”

“Fine!” Qian Changqing waved his hand while all the guards of Cyan Dragon Palace in the sacrificial altar exited. Two immortal generals in black robe on his side closed the gate as they safeguarded the gate like two door guards. Qian Changqing and Xue Yuxiu then walked onto the sacrificial altar together with Zhang Tie.

After entering the sacrificial altar, the two people didn’t talk to the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect anymore. Actually, they just ignored the responses of the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect. Nobody would talk with salty fish on the kneading board which was going to enter the pot.

“General Manager Si, please...” Qian Changqing made a hand gesture to ask Zhang Tie to start it.

Under the gaze of all the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect, Zhang Tie directly walked towards the huge cauldron that was giving out green flame in the center of the sacrificial altar. Then, he took a thumb-sized brilliant item out of a jade box and was going to put it into the green flame.

Right then, the beauty in blue skirt with a complex expression suddenly burst into tears. Watching Xue Yuxiu, she uttered, “Elder sister Xue, I know you hate me and Ying Canghai. It was Ying Canghai who leaked the whereabouts of Brother Luo to Force Emperor Immortal Palace. Ying Canghai was indeed the criminal who killed Brother Luo. It’s reasonable for you to take revenge on us. But why do you have the entire Yin-Yang Sect involved in this case? Even Brother Luo wanted to protect Yin-Yang Sect at the cost of his life. Among us, Brother Luo liked you the most. Even though immortal generals would die in the future. If you did so, how would you explain it to Brother Luo in the afterlife?”

“Nonsense! Hua Meijuan, shut up.” Ying Canghai roared as his face turned red at once, his voice much louder than before, as if he was going to charge at that beauty in blue; however, he couldn’t.

After hearing her voice, Zhang Tie stopped at once. Besides, all the other immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect became dumbfounded as they watched Hua Meijuan who suddenly exposed this news and Ying Canghai who lost his control at once.

Xue Yuxiu was also slightly moved; however, she still remained silent.

“Hahaha, interesting, interesting. I’ve not imagined that I could still watch such a good performance of Yin-Yang Sect at this moment...” Grand Justice Qian burst into laughter as he looked at the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect in a scornful manner.

“Grand Justice Qian...” Zhang Tie asked as took a look at Grand Justice Qian before glancing at the piece of Heavenly Soul Incense in his hand.

“General Manager Si, just wait for a second. We could barely see such good performance. Elder Xue must like to learn more about that...”

After hearing Qian Changqing’s words, Zhang Tie didn’t move anymore; instead, he just stood aside the bronze cauldron and watched the sudden internal strife of Yin-Yang Sect. At such a life-or-death moment, people would easily expose their good and evil sides.

“I didn’t talk nonsense. Ying Canghai, as we’ve been married for so many years, do you really think that I don’t know the evil things that you’ve done?” Hua Meijuan said as she watched Ying Canghai tearfully with hatred, love and mercy, “You always talked in your dreams. Sometimes, you said you were afraid of Brother Luo’s revenge in your dreams. I’ve heard them all. Do you think it’s necessary for you to continue your performance even now...”

Facing Hua Meijuan’s accusation, Ying Canghai’s face turned pale at once as his lips trembled. He couldn’t utter any voice.

Xue Yuxiu sneered miserably and distantly like broken ice as her voice sounded a bit cold, “At this moment, it’s useless for you to talk about this. Do you think I would let you go after hearing your words? Since Brother Luo died, Yin-Yang Sect had actually already perished in my heart. General Manager Si, let’s start...”

“Wait a moment!” Hua Meijuan watched Xue Yuxiu with tears as she said, “Elder sister Xue, no matter how you treat us, we will not complain about it. But do you really want to destroy the only descendant of Brother Luo in this world together with us?”

“What did you say, Hua Meijuan?” Xue Yuxiu finally changed her indifferent and calm look as she goggled at Hua Meijuan and quivered all over, clenching one fist, out of fury or shock, “You mean Brother Luo has a descendant in this world? Impossible! That’s definitely impossible...”

“Elder sister Xue, you’re not the only person who loves Brother Luo!” Hua Meijuan became composed as she said, “I know that Brother Luo loved you, not me, but I also deeply loved him. Elder sister Xue, you should remember the last experience that Brother Luo had in Dreamlike Valley before that task. I was on duty in Dreamlike Valley during that period. On that night, I found Brother Luo was mired in the dreamland of Dreamlike Valley. Therefore, I disguised as you and slept with him. As it was in the dreamland, Brother Luo didn’t recognize my real identity; instead, he mistook me as you. That night, I sensed that I got pregnant. I told brother Luo about that. Brother Luo asked me to give birth to the baby and name the baby Huaiyu. Elder sister Xue, do you know why brother Luo named it Huaiyu? Because he always took the one who slept with him that night as you. He wanted to remember you in his heart forever. Because we didn’t know whether the baby was male or female that night, we just gave it a name that was suitable for both male and female. Additionally, brother Luo wanted the baby of “you” and him to be the head of Yin-Yang Sect on behalf of him in the future...”

“Hua Meijuan, do you know what are you talking about...” Ying Canghai roared again as his eyes turned red. Green tendons bulging on his forehead, he growled like a wild beast getting injured; however, he was just fixed by the “animal clamp”.

In Ying Canghai's roar, Xue Yuxiu and all the others of Yin-Yang Sect fixated onto the face of a male immortal general, the very person who called Jiang Ruoxin in the dungeon. At this moment, that person was also dumbfounded as he kept shaking his head and asking Hua Meijuan, "No, it's not true. Mom, tell me it's not true..."

"Huaiyu, it's true. Your real name should be Luo Huaiyu; instead of Ying Huaiyu!" Hua Meijuan didn't show any mercy to the responses of Ying Canghai and her son. She just revealed a dismal smile as she turned around and watched Xue Yuxiu, "I know I cannot match you. Previously I planned to scramble for brother Luo from you in this way. I planned to tell him about the truth after brother Luo finished his task and came back. After knowing that I got his baby, given his moral standing, he would definitely marry me. Unimaginably, it was Ying Canghai who came back. I know Ying Canghai always loved me; however, I've got the baby of brother Luo. The baby has to have a father when he came to the world; otherwise, he would be despised by the others. Therefore, I married Ying Canghai. Additionally, I wanted that kid to meet the will of brother Luo—become the head of Yin-Yang Sect..."

After hearing this story, even Zhang Tie was stunned. The old scores and love affairs in a sect was really amazing. Although people didn't know how to recognize one's real identity through judging his ears in Motian Realm, Zhang Tie could still make it. Only after taking a look at the young immortal general's ears and Ying Canghai's ears, Zhang Tie had confirmed that Ying Huaiyu didn't have any kin with Ying Canghai.

Ying Canghai screwed brother Luo to death; however, he mistook brother Luo's child as his own and brought him up. Even the child's name was left by brother Luo. The karma was really hard to explain.

Over these years, Ying Canghai was always the most dignified person in Yin-Yang Sect. However, he became the most humble and poorest person in Yin-Yang sect at this moment.

Ji Yuelan, Jiang Ruoxin and their master Su Haimei and Ying Feiqiong were all silent as they didn't know what to say.

Ying Canghai's roars and pants were reverberating around the sacrificial altar as if he was a wild beast.

Xue Yuxiu had already closed her eyes.

"Pah...pah...pah..." Grand Justice Qian clapped his hands as he said, "Splendid, splendid, it's too splendid..." Grand Justice Qian watched Xue Yuxiu with a quirky look, asking, "Elder Xue..."

"Elder sister Xue..." Hua Meijuan screeched out of great grief.

"It's too late to talk about that to me at this moment..." Xue Yuxiu opened her eyes calmly. After revealing a sneer, she told Zhang Tie, "General Manager Si, we've already wasted some time, let's start..."

Zhang Tie didn't speak as he directly put the Heavenly Soul Incense into the huge cauldron.

When Zhang Tie retreated to the outside of the sacrificial altar, a golden fog slowly rose out of the huge cauldron like fog...

Chapter 1775: A Sudden Change

“Elder Xue, who will do it, you or me...”

Watching Heavenly-Soul Incense’s golden smoke rising up, Grand Justice Qian asked Xue Yuxiu modestly as if he was inviting a guest to help herself at the table.

“Grand Justice Qian, as you’re here, I’d better not show off in front of you. Please...” Xue Yuxiu said calmly after taking a look at Grand Justice Qian.

“Well, let me do it then. These people of Yin-Yang Sect are really noisy...”

After saying that, Grand Justice Qian turned solemn as he made a finger gesture. All of a sudden, the great spiritual energy of a semi-sage knight covered the entire sacrificial altar. As he changed his finger gesture, his spiritual energy was also changing invisibly as if it was filling the large-scale rune array on the ground. At the same time, the rune array on the edge of the sacrificial altar was lit up bit by bit like a string of bulbs.

When Grand Justice Qian started to conjure, Xue Yuxiu was standing on his side as she watched the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect distantly with a disdainful smile.

Zhang Tie was standing a few steps away from Qian Changqing and Xue Yuxiu as he watched it calmly.

As for Grand Justice Qian and Xue Yuxiu, “General Manager Si” understood the rules by standing behind them. Additionally, “General Manager Si” was not even an immortal general. Therefore, they didn’t take precautions against him at all. However, the two people never knew that Zhang Tie had almost grasped their fates by standing behind them.

The entire sacrificial altar was under the control of Zhang Tie’s spiritual energy. Although Zhang Tie looked relaxed, he was ready to start a raid. Qian Changqing and Xue Yuxiu were within 3 steps’ distance, which Zhang Tie could almost ignore.

Among the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect, Ying Canghai was still roaring, “Hua Meijuan, you’re such a wh*re! How could you cheat me for so many years...”

Hua Meijuan ignored Ying Canghai’s growls as she just watched Xue Yuxiu; tears pouring down her face.

Su Haimei was the most tranquil one.

“Yuelan, I really feel sorry for you. If I knew that this would be the outcome, I preferred you to not come back...” Ying Feiqiong, Ji Yuelan’s master, turned around as she watched Ji Yuelan on her side, and sighed.

“Maybe I was destined to face this. I don’t blame you, master...” Ji Yuelan replied with a quirky smile as she looked into the void as if she was recalling something, “Master, I’ve got one secret. I’ve already fallen in love with someone outside Yin-Yang Sect. I found that I had really become fearless when I fell in love with him...”

“Glad to hear that. Our rule is really not proper...” Ying Feiqiong could only encourage her at this moment. According to the rule of Yin-Yang Sect, a disciple of Yin branch could only marry one disciple of Yang branch in their whole life. If immortal generals like Ji Yuelan fell in love with an outsider, they would commit a felony in Yin-Yang Sect.

At this moment, nobody would care about the red tapes of Yin-Yang Sect anymore.

After hearing such a secret concerning Ying Canghai and his family, all the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect, including grand elders were dumbfounded as they all watched Ying Canghai and the other influential figures of the sect.

As the mysterious runes were lit up one after another, the golden fog gradually approached them. After feeling the great crisis, all the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect became silent while many people shed tears. Even Ying Canghai stopped roaring and struggling; instead, he was looking around in fear.

“The earth is covered with white snow while being adorned by red plums. Plum twigs are like immortal twigs carved by the mother nature. The plum blossoms on the twigs are white and plump. As fresh plum blossoms, they are charming and cute with a strong fragrance like beauties coming out of the bathtub in new make-up. God might prefer plum blossoms; therefore, the moonlight is made pure white and crystal. Let’s raise our golden cups for a drink. Let’s appreciate the plum blossoms in the moonlight. Please don’t decline with the reason that you cannot drink. You should know that no blossom could match plum blossoms.”

When all the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect were silent, Jiang Ruoxin’s voice reverberated around the entire space of sacrificial altar.

“Ruoxin, what’s that?” Su Haimei asked her.

“Master, it’s an essay that I heard somewhere else. At this moment, I would like to present it to all the sisters of Yin-Yang Sect. As if the described in the last lines, no blossom could match plum blossoms. Even if Yin-Yang Sect is exterminated today, it’s still the unique sect in Motian Realm. Our Three Lives No-Hatred Secret Method could never be matched by other secret methods. All the sisters should chest out and face this with a big smile. Even if we’re going to die, I will also go to the netherworld together with you. None of us would be left alone here. We don’t need to be fearless...”

After hearing Jiang Ruoxin’s words, many female immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect raised their heads as they stopped dropping tears. At the same time, their despaired eyes gave out faint brilliance.

Zhang Tie also took a look at Jiang Ruoxin with a bit shock. Although this girl looked weak and tranquil, she was inner-directed. Facing this danger, Jiang Ruoxin was heroic as she could face death with a smile. Given this point, she was much better than Ying Canghai who only swore and roared at the critical moment.

With the effect of the mysterious strength carried by the golden runes which were lit on the sacrificial altar, the golden smoke of Heavenly-Soul incense rising up from the cauldron was alive as they turned into mysterious golden runes and started to revolve around the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect at a high speed, forming a dozens-of-meters high tornado. At the same time, runes being made of golden smoke started to fly out of the tornado one after another before drilling into the heads of those captives from their nostrils and ears.

The fierce immortal generals passed out first, closely followed by earth immortal generals. When the golden tornado disappeared, the entire group of immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect including Ying Canghai and Su Haimei had lost their consciousness. Meanwhile, the Golden-Soul Rune Virus also came

out of their brains from their central foreheads in the image of the original body of the puppet worm being composed of numerous dense runes.

The critical moment finally arrived. Zhang Tie was ready for an attack.

“Elder Xue, let’s start...” As Qian Changqing said, he broke his tongue tip and sprayed out his blood. Closely after that, his blood turned into over 10 drops of blood which covered all the male immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect immediately.

Xue Yuxiu conjured like him. After breaking her tongue tip, she sprayed out blood too.

Right then, something unexpected happened.

Xue Yu’s blood turned into over 10 drops and collided the blood droops of Qian Changqing.

In a split second, the powerful battle qi in Xue Yuxiu’s blood devoured Qian Changqing’s blood drops.

At the same time, two shiny sickles flew out of Xue Yuxiu’s sleeves as fast as lightning bolts which directly cut through the throats of the two immortal generals in black robe at the gate. Meanwhile, she forcefully stabbed into Qian Changqing’s left chest by a red dagger while kicking at his crotch silently in an extremely vicious way.

With a loud sound “bang”, Xue Yuxiu indeed hit Qian Changqing; however, Qian Changqing had already released invisible protective battle qi, which held Xue Yuxiu’s dagger back, keeping it 3 cm away from his chest...

Qian Changqing remained still as he gazed at Xue Yuxiu in an icy and jokingly manner, saying, “B*tch!”

After saying that, Qian Changqing nipped Xue Yuxiu’s foot by two legs. With a cracking sound, Xue Yuxiu’s leg was broken and distorted at once. Closely after that, he punched at her breast, breaking her protective battle qi in an instant. Because her leg was nipped by Qian Changqing, Xue Yuxiu couldn’t even dodge. Closely after breaking her protective battle qi, Qian Changqing’s punch had fallen onto her breast.

In a split second, Xue Yuxiu’s breast sunk as blood sprayed out of her mouth, eyes, ears and nose. Xue Yuxiu then hit against the wall behind her, causing a deep pit on the wall before falling down.

Due to the great gap between a semi-sage knight and a shadow knight, Qian Changqing heavily hurt Xue Yuxiu only by one punch.

Actually, the entire process happened within a few milliseconds...

Chapter 1776: Killing a Semi-Sage Level Knight

Zhang Tie had not imagined that Xue Yuxiu could start a raid right in front of him...

The moment Xue Yuxiu moved, the overall situation in the sacrificial altar changed at once. Therefore, Zhang Tie had to adjust to the changing circumstance.

The two shiny sickles that flew out of Xue Yuxiu's sleeves were called mandarin duck battle axes. It was not a common pair of mandarin duck battle axes; instead, it was a silver secret item. The moment it flew out of her sleeves, it had displayed a great destructive power. As a result, the necks of the two immortal generals in black robe at the gate were instantly broken by her axes.

The two late immortal generals were all fierce immortal generals. Undoubtedly, a water immortal general could kill two fierce immortal generals who didn't take precautions against her using a pair of silver secret weapons within such a short distance.

As Zhang Tie had an extremely strong spiritual energy and sharp lotus-flower eyes, he could see clearly what flew out of her sleeves in a split second. However, others might not be able to recognize it.

After killing two immortal generals in black robe, the pair of axes made the circle of the sacrificial altar before flying towards Zhang Tie.

In a split second, watching the two light flying towards him as if they were living beings, Zhang Tie almost thought that Xue Yuxiu was also a divine dominator. Whereas, in the blink of an eye, Zhang Tie had understood that Xue Yuxiu was not a divine dominator. It might be a marvelous attribute of the pair of mandarin duck battle axes by locking on and killing targets after being released. Although it was similar to the strike of divine dominator to a certain degree, it could never match the skill of a divine dominator.

Just now, Xue Yuxiu wanted to kill everyone at present. As "General Manager Si" was the weakest among them, she set him as her third target.

In Xue Yuxiu's opinion, as "General Manager Si" was not even an immortal general, of course, she wouldn't give importance to him. All in all, after releasing her weapons, she had already treated "General Manager Si" as a dead person.

Of course, Zhang Tie was not dead; instead, he was pretty active.

Thankfully, Xue Yuxiu treated Zhang Tie as the third target, which spared some time for Zhang Tie to make a response to it. Therefore, Zhang Tie made a vivid performance by this opportunity. He even struggled a bit facing the strike of the shadow knight.

"Ahhh..."

When the two light flashed towards Zhang Tie, Zhang Tie screamed flurriedly. At the same time, he jumped over 100 cm off the ground while the two sharp light flew over close to his soles.

After the unsuccessful first strike, the two light made a small circle before heading for Zhang Tie again. Zhang Tie was so scared that he almost lost his soul. After exclaiming loudly, "Grand Justice Qian, help me...", he directly rammed against Qian Changqing.

It was already lucky enough for a person below immortal general to survive the first strike of the pair of mandarin duck battle axes. However, he could never dodge the second strike. Otherwise, he would not be General Manager Si.

With a solemn look, Qian Changqing walked towards Xue Yuxiu who had already fallen down. After hearing Zhang Tie's sound, Qian Changqing took a look at Zhang Tie as he slightly frowned and pointed at the two light by one finger.

In a split second, two battle qi were shot out of Qian Changqing's finger. Closely after that, they hit the two battle axes which were heading for Zhang Tie. With a hum, the two sharp light instantly inserted into the wall of the sacrificial altar, leaving two terrifying traces which were both longer than 10 m on the wall.

Qian Changqing might consider the feeling of His Honor Cyan Dragon. If "General Manager Si" who was subordinate to His Honor Cyan Dragon died in front of him, he would feel being on the spot in front of His Honor Cyan Dragon. If it was another occasion, Qian Changqing might expect General Manager Si to die as early as possible instead of being his eyesore.

A guy who was not even an immortal general dared flaunt his prowess in front of him in Cyan Dragon Palace as he was a trusted subordinate of His Honor Cyan Dragon. At the critical moment, such a person was nothing but sh*t.

When Qian Changqing watched Zhang Tie's embarrassed and terrifying movement when the latter jumped off the ground, a disdainful look flashed across his eyes. After hiding his protective battle qi, Qian Changqing turned around and continued to walk towards Xue Yuxiu.

Just now, Xue Yuxiu had an overwhelming advantage over the two ordinary immortal generals in black robe; now, Qian Changqing had the same overwhelming advantage over Xue Yuxiu. After being hit by Qian Changqing, Xue Yuxiu had already lost her resistance. What was more, the Golden-Soul Rune Virus was devouring her guts after her betrayal to the Dark Emperor Immortal Palace. As a result, she became worse.

Because Qian Changqing knew the current situation of Xue Yuxiu, he didn't need to take any precaution against her at all. However, he never knew that the moment he hid his protective battle qi, he was destined to die. Qian Changqing might have never heard about the proverb——oriole in the post.¹

Zhang Tie caught the disdainful look of Qian Changqing; meanwhile, he felt that Qian Changqing had already hidden his protective battle qi. When Qian Changqing turned around and walked towards Xue Yuxiu, Zhang Tie moved. In a split second, he launched his fatal strikes.

Zhang Tie's deity-killing sword flew out of his central forehead and entered the back of Qian Changqing's head——the first fatal strike.

Meanwhile, Zhang Tie's shackle of chakra locked Qian Changqing. At the same time, he triggered his Purgatory Samsara Method and hit Qian Changqing's chakra heavily——the second fatal strike.

Closely after that, with the control of the ability as a divine dominator, the pair of mandarin duck battle axes instantly flew out of the wall and inserted into Qian Changqing's ribs on the left and the right respectively at a speed which was 10 times faster than that before——the third fatal strike.

As for the fourth fatal strike, it was Zhang Tie himself.

Zhang Tie released his extremely berserk battle qi at his full efforts which then hit Qian Changqing's head in an overwhelming manner like a huge hammer hitting the ground.

As Zhang Tie was only a few meters away from Qian Changqing, Qian Changqing could never dodge his strike even though he was a sage-level knight at this moment...

With a loud sound “bang”, the sacrificial altar rocked while Qian Changqing was buried under the ground, exposing his head above the ground.

However, Qian Changqing was still alive. That’s because he was a semi-sage level knight.

So what? The margin of safety brought by the gap between levels was limited. Before Qian Changqing made any response, Zhang Tie’s second round of strikes had arrived.

Zhang Tie’s second round of strike was least skilled. He just kicked with his terrifying full sheer strength like a football player taking a powerful shot. Qian Changqing’s head was the football.

Given Zhang Tie’s current strength, Qian Changqing’s head would be broken for sure even if it was made of steel.

The moment Zhang Tie kicked, it had aroused a crispy cracking sound like broken steel bars in the air around the sacrificial altar. In a split second, Qian Changqing’s head was broken into pieces, spraying blood all over the wall inside the sacrificial altar...

Qian Changqing was dead!

After losing his head, the remains of grand justice of Cyan Dragon Palace were completely buried under the metal ground of the sacrificial altar in an extremely weird way.

Qian Changqing was the first semi-sage level knight that Zhang Tie had killed. The whole process took him less than 0.5 seconds...

Chapter 1777: True Love

The terror of an assassin lay in that he could launch a fatal strike to his target at the most unexpected moment when the latter didn’t take precautions against him. The more terrifying the assassin was, the more relaxed and fragile his target would be before the latter was attacked.

As for an assassin, the opportunity was even more important than the gap between two powers.

As long as an assassin could launch a fatal strike at the right moment, he could definitely defeat his target. From ancient times, many famous powers were killed by commoners when they didn’t take any precautions. On the battlefield, 1,000 assassins might not be able to defeat a famous general. Because they seized the opportunity, they could make what the others couldn’t make.

Undoubtedly, as for Qian Changqing, Zhang Tie was the most terrifying assassin. This was also why Zhang Tie’s body-changing immortal bloodline and soul-reading secret skill made everyone scared in Taixia Country. As long as Zhang Tie wanted to kill someone, it was impossible for the opponent to guard against him. Think about it, a powerful guy who could become anyone on your side and lurk beside you. As long as you leaked a loophole, you would face a fatal strike.

Facing such a powerful opponent, unless you entered secluded cultivation forever or hid somewhere remote and didn't contact anybody, you would be assassinated sooner or later. Even sage-level knights couldn't stay alert all the year round while releasing their protective battle qi for the sake of raid.

Qian Changqing was a fire immortal general, a standard semi-sage level knight. Even so, he still didn't know why "General Manager Si" would kill him. Actually, he had almost been dead when "General Manager Si" could launch a fatal strike towards him.

Qian Changqing died of great aggrievance. As a semi-sage level knight, he might be powerful or have a lot of ways to escape. Perhaps he had his semi-sage realm or was determined to be a supreme-level immortal general or immortal emperor... However, all these were not important anymore; because Zhang Tie didn't spare any chance for him to give full play to his talents.

This led to a time-honored truth——To be alive is more important than anything else!

Zhang Tie moved as fast as a lightning bolt. In a split second, Qian Changqing was killed.

After killing Qian Changqing, Zhang Tie triggered his Purgatory Samsara Method at his full efforts as he started to refine Qian Changqing's fire chakra as fast as he could.

As for human opponents, Zhang Tie would not refine their chakras after killing them; however, given the information that Zhang Tie got from the head of "General Manager Si", members of Dark Emperor Immortal Palace especially immortal generals headed by Qian Changqing were even more brutal than demons over these years. Therefore, Zhang Tie didn't show any mercy to these people.

After death, human immortal generals' chakras would gradually dissipate. However, because Qian Changqing's fire chakra was completely locked by Zhang Tie, it dissipated slowly.

Zhang Tie refined and absorbed Qian Changqing's fire chakra at a fast speed. As a result, Qian Changqing's fire chakra lost less than 10%. Zhang Tie absorbed all the rest as soon as possible.

A nearly complete fire chakra was a tonic for Zhang Tie. It was the first fire chakra that Zhang Tie absorbed after promoting to a heavenly knight.

Soon after Qian Changqing was killed and the Golden-Soul Rune Virus in his brains disappeared, someone else would sense it for sure. Therefore, Zhang Tie had to race against time.

Soon after absorbing the fire chakra of Qian Changqing, Zhang Tie had looked at the sacrificial altar. As he ran his spiritual energy, one finger of each immortal general of Yin-Yang Sect inside the sacrificial altar had been broken by an invisible needle. Their blood didn't drop onto the ground; instead, they flew off weirdly and fell onto the Golden-Soul Rune Virus on their foreheads.

After touching their own blood, all the Golden-Soul Rune Virus gave out bright glow before entering their foreheads in an instant.

Given the information that Zhang Tie got from "General Manager Si", all the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect would wake up in about 10 minutes. Meanwhile, because they became the owners of themselves, their Golden-Soul Rune Virus was also detoxified automatically.

If Zhang Tie was a fierce and ambitious person, it was the best moment for him to completely control these immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect; however, Zhang Tie didn't do that; because it was totally meaningless for him to do that.

After doing all these, Zhang Tie flashed to the front of Xue Yuxiu.

Lying on the ground, Xue Yuxiu had blood all over. Qian Changqing didn't show any mercy on her because he had slept with her. As of now, the greater part of her bones had been broken; besides, her guts were severely injured.

When he came to the Xue Yuxiu's side, Zhang Tie sensed that she was dying as her vitality was elapsing at a terrifying speed. However, this woman still watched Zhang Tie.

"You...you're not...General Manager Si..." the woman said faintly. At the same time, blood flew out of her mouth heavily, making her look pretty abject.

She had already seen how Zhang Tie killed Qian Changqing and saved the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect. Although she didn't know how Zhang Tie made it, she was sure that Zhang Tie was not a member of Dark Emperor Immortal Palace. Additionally, he meant to not harm Yin-Yang Sect. Otherwise, Zhang Tie would never have detoxified Golden-Soul Rune Virus for them.

"Hmm, I'm not General Manager Si. How do you feel now..." Zhang Tie squatted down as he helped Xue Yuxiu sit against the wall.

At this moment, Zhang Tie didn't hate or despise this woman anymore; because he realized the reason why she suddenly attacked Qian Changqing.

Zhang Tie let out a sigh inside. Because of love, this woman was full of hatred and degenerated to a demon; because of love, this woman suddenly awoke from sin and didn't feel regretful dying. She was poor, hateful and admirable.

Since this woman started an attack, she had not thought about surviving on.

Xue Yuxiu clenched Zhang Tie's hand using her last strength as she stammered, "My Golden-Soul Rune Virus...has started to destroy my guts...I'm going to die..."

Zhang Tie found the Golden-Soul Rune Virus in her brain was absorbing her spiritual energy crazily while the dense runes of the Golden-Soul Rune Virus started to spread over her brain at a pretty high speed like a virus.

"I don't know who you are...but...if possible...please give me a favor..." the woman said faintly. Only after saying one more sentence, she had become much weaker as she started to shake and crumble like a burning candle in wind.

"Go ahead!"

"After my death...don't leave my corpse here...I...I want to...stay with Brother Luo..."

"Where's your Brother Luo?" Zhang Tie asked her calmly.

“Spread...spread my ash into the Sunshineprospect River in Night Heavens Big Domain...where I could stay with Brother Luo forever...I’ve...I’ve been waiting for this day for so many years...” Xue Yuxiu revealed a tearful smile as she mentioned Brother Luo, “I know you can do this...This...this is my compensation.” After saying that, Xue Yuxiu took off a bloody space-teleportation finger ring and foisted it into Zhang Tie’s hand. Closely after that, she held Zhang Tie’s hand tightly, urging, “Please, please...promise me...”

“Well, I promise you!” Zhang Tie nodded as he put away her finger ring, asking, “Why did you do that...”

“He’s...he’s the son of Brother Luo and me...Brother Luo named him...Huai...Huaiyu...”

After saying that, Xue Yuxiu drooped her hand suddenly. She was dead...

Zhang Tie lightly helped her close her eyes.

“Beloved ones are rare in the world...” Zhang Tie sighed as he stood up with a complex mood. Brother Luo didn’t live in vain as he had the privilege to meet a woman who deeply loved him.

After standing up, Zhang Tie looked around. Closely after that, he used his conjuration as Xue Yuxiu started to float in the air. Zhang Tie then pointed at her as an extremely scorching true dragon flame flew out of his finger.

Covering Xue Yuxiu’s corpse, the true dragon flame instantly turned her body into a small pile of livid ashes.

When Xue Yuxiu’s body disappeared, the moisture in the air was condensed into crystal ice. Her ashes directly flew into some icy beads in the air and were sealed inside. Closely after that, those beads fell into Zhang Tie’s hand.

Zhang Tie reached out his hand and took those icy beads. Closely after that, he put those beads into his portable container.

Although being made of water, those beads were as solid as eternal fantasy ice. As long as they were not put above the fire, they would remain unchanged for many years. Zhang Tie could definitely take them with him.

Meanwhile, two space-teleportation finger rings flew out of the pit where Qian Changqing’s corpse was in and fell into Zhang Tie’s hand too, one contained No-Hatred Tortoise of Yin-Yang Sect, the other was Qian Changqing’s private property.

After putting away the two finger rings, Zhang Tie advanced towards the gate of the sacrificial altar. When he reached near the gate, Zhang Tie had recovered the look of “Donder” the one who made every man self-abased.

With a “hum”, the pair of battle axes returned to Zhang Tie’s side.

As the gate leak a minor gap, the pair of battle axes had flown out of the gate through it. There were guards of Cyan-Dragon Palace who looked amazed standing outside the sacrificial altar. Besides, two immortal generals in black robe had just arrived there flurriedly...

Before these people uttered any voice and seen the situation facing the sacrificial altar, the pair of battle axes had already swept over the area outside the gate as fast as lightning bolts, shattering all the people outside there into pieces. This pair of battle axes were sharp weapons. With Zhang Tie's control, they carried terrifying and irresistible lethality...

When the gate was completely open and Zhang Tie came to the tunnel outside the sacrificial altar, he saw nobody alive...

Chapter 1778: Racing against Time

At this moment, every inch of space in the hinterland of the mountain was covered by Zhang Tie's great spiritual energy. Zhang Tie could "see" and "sense" everything in this space.

With the control of Zhang Tie's spiritual energy, the pair of mandarin duck battle axes turned into the light as they kept reaping in all the tunnels and rooms in the hinterland of the mountain like the sickles of Satan.

None of the disciples of Dark Emperor Immortal Palace in the hinterland of the mountain could resist such weapons. After the light flashed by, the entire hinterland of the mountain had been covered with heads and blood, including those immortal generals who were guarding inside there. All of them had been cleaned up by Zhang Tie before meeting Zhang Tie.

When such an amazing scene happened in the hinterland of the mountain, the castle above the hinterland was as same as before as if they had not noticed the abnormal phenomenon inside the hinterland.

At this moment, the castle of Si Clan in Cyan Lotus City was lacking powers. His Honor Cyan Dragon, Grand Justice You and a lot of knights of Cyan Dragon Palace had left here. Qian Changqing, Xue Yuxiu and some immortal generals on their side were the only powers in the castle. After Qian Changqing and Xue Yuxiu died, Zhang Tie killed some immortal generals in black robe inside the hinterland of the mountain. Nobody in the castle of Si Clan in Cyan Lotus City could imagine that the entire space of the hinterland of the mountain beneath the castle had been subverted by Zhang Tie in such a short period of time.

Additionally, the tunnels leading to the hinterland of the mountain were secret, which outsiders couldn't access freely. Even the guards could only access it by shifts. Therefore, within a short period of time, those people above ground had not noticed that something was wrong downside there. Of course, they would definitely find it sooner or later. However, Zhang Tie wouldn't postpone too long here.

Actually, Zhang Tie was making the best use of time; because he knew that His Honor Cyan Dragon might have already sensed the death of Grand Justice Qian and Xue Yuxiu and might be on the way back at his full speed. Perhaps His Honor Cyan Dragon had already reported it to His Majesty. His Majesty of Cyan Dragon Palace had already assigned other powers of Dark Emperor Immortal Palace here at their full speed or had already adopted other action plans or countermeasures.

When everything might happen, Zhang Tie shouldn't stay here for too long.

Zhang Tie cleaned up all the members of Dark Emperor Immortal Palace in the hinterland of the mountain as fast as possible; additionally, he found a set of clothes in a residence of an immortal general of Cyan Dragon Palace and put them on before returning to the sacrificial altar quickly.

The entire process only took Zhang Tie 3-4 minutes.

Although it wasted some of his time by changing his clothes, it was a necessary step for him; because Zhang Tie was still in the clothes of General Manager Si after killing so many people. As for Zhang Tie, it was minor whether his clothes fit him or not; the key was if he was still in the clothes of General Manager Si, the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect would find something was wrong.

Zhang Tie didn't want to be misunderstood as a shadow demon or expose his trump card——body-changing immortal bloodline. In this situation, it would be pretty useful for him to change his clothes. Many people failed because of their negligence in details.

When Zhang Tie returned to the sacrificial altar, the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect were still in a coma.

Zhang Tie came to Su Haimei's side and started to check her situation by putting his hand on her forehead.

Zhang Tie prepared to wake up all of them right away. If not, he would move into the airboat in the hinterland of the mountain so as to save time.

The situation in the mind sea of Su Haimei slightly shocked Zhang Tie.

Previously, Zhang Tie thought the Golden-Soul Rune Virus made of numerous dense runes might still exist in their mind sea although it was ineffective when these immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect could control themselves. The fact was after they were able to control themselves, the Golden-Soul Rune Virus became useless, which was unnecessary to exist any more. When Zhang Tie checked it, he found the puppet worm in Su Haimei's mind sea was collapsing and dissipating rapidly. Numerous fine runes were just melting in her mind sea silently like ice and snow in the sunlight, leaving no trace at all.

This saved a lot of trouble!

Zhang Tie let out a sigh slightly. Although Golden-Soul Rune Virus was very powerful, it was also clear after it became ineffective.

Besides the disappearing Golden-Soul Rune Virus, Su Haimei was fine. Only a bit of energy of Heavenly Soul Incense was lingering in her mind sea. However, the remaining energy of Heavenly Soul Incense was still slowly dissipating.

Zhang Tie estimated that it would take the remaining energy of Heavenly Soul Incense to completely dissipate, which was equal to the time that these immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect needed to wake up.

It seemed that it was the remaining energy of Heavenly Soul Incense in their mind sea which determined that those immortal generals couldn't wake up completely within a short period of time after the sacred sacrifice. As long as he cleaned the remaining energy of Heavenly Soul Incense for them, these people would wake up at once.

It was simple for Zhang Tie.

Zhang Tie wrapped the remaining energy of Heavenly Soul Incense with his spiritual energy and drew it out of her mind sea before releasing it into the air.

Only after 3 seconds later, Su Haimei's long eyelashes trembled once as she opened her eyes.

Of course, Zhang Tie was the first person that she saw.

Zhang Tie didn't know how Su Haimei felt at this moment. All in all, Su Haimei's eyes shone the moment she saw him. After surviving the catastrophe, her eyes contained pleasure, excitement and unknown moods. She just looked straight into Zhang Tie's eyes as drops of tears rolled down her face.

"It's not the right moment to talk. Hurry, save the others and get out of here. You should leave here as soon as possible..." Zhang Tie said as he hurriedly helped Su Haimei unlock her shackles.

Now that Su Haimei was already awake, Zhang Tie didn't mean to expose his power as a divine dominator anymore; instead, he just unlocked the other immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect by hand. Thankfully, it only took him 2-3 seconds to unlock one person.

Su Haimei looked around as she saw so many corpses and blood in the sacrificial altar which could prove what had happened here just now. After hearing Zhang Tie's words, she hurriedly nodded as she helped Ying Feiqiong unlock her shackles.

"Can you fight now?" Zhang Tie asked Su Haimei as he put his hand onto the forehead of Ying Feiqiong the master of Ji Yuelan, drawing the remaining energy of Heavenly Soul Incense out of her mind sea.

"Although I feel a bit weak, I've already recovered some battle strength..." Su Haimei nodded.

As Su Haimei replied, Ying Feiqiong opened her eyes.

"Younger sister, don't ask me for the time being. It's not the right moment to explain it. We need to save the others right now. Hurry, younger sister, help me unlock the shackles of the others..." Su Haimei opened her mouth before Ying Feiqiong said anything.

After moving her eyes away from Su Haimei, Ying Feiqiong saw Zhang Tie who was saving the others.

Zhang Tie's super handsome look made Ying Feiqiong's eyes blurry at once. She kept gazing at Zhang Tie until Su Haimei called her for the second time. Not until then did this grand elder of Yin-Yang Sect slightly blush as she hurriedly stood up and helped them save others.

Hua Meijuan was the third person that Zhang Tie saved. With the help of Su Haimei and Ying Feiqiong, they saved people much faster. Soon after Zhang Tie drew the remaining energy of Heavenly Soul Incense out of the mind sea of them by stroking their forehead and Su Haimei and Ying Feiqiong unlocked their shackles, they would open their eyes at once.

After waking up, all the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect would join the team of saving the others. Therefore, the more people Zhang Tie saved, the faster it would be.

Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruowin had also woken up soon.

After waking up, all of them had received Su Haimei's notice. Therefore, they hurriedly saved their partners instead of asking any question.

In less than 2 minutes, all the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect had wakened up. Ying Canghai was the last one that Zhang Tie woke up...

Ying Canghai instantly fixated onto Hua Meijuan the moment he woke up, causing the atmosphere in the sacrificial altar weird in a split second...

Chapter 1779: Making a Great Whoop and a Holler

Zhang Tie sensed the embarrassing atmosphere and the self-conscious expressions of the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect inside the sacrificial altar too.

It was just like that in many cases. When people realized that they were going to bid farewell to each other, they would say something or do something special. However, when they realized that they didn't need to bid farewell to each other anymore, what they said and did appeared to be ill-timed and embarrassing.

After Ying Canghai woke up, the sacrificial altar became quiet at once. At this moment, none of the immortal generals and elders of Yin-Yang Sect knew how to face their head. Meanwhile, Ying Canghai didn't know how to face these immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect either. Ying Canghai didn't even make any eye contact with the grand elders of Yin-Yang Sect. They just avoided eye contacts.

Zhang Tie didn't know whether Yin-Yang Sect could return to the previous state. He just wanted them to leave here as soon as possible.

"Hurry, leave out of here. You're in Cyan Dragon Palace of Dark Emperor Immortal Palace. The supreme-level immortal generals of Cyan Dragon Palace are not here for the time being. But I'm afraid that they have already known what happened here. They might come back at any time. Therefore, you should leave here right now..."

After confirming that everyone was awake and they had already known what happened with the brief introduction of Su Haimei, Zhang Tie put it straightforwardly.

None of the immortal generals were idiots. Although the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect didn't see how Zhang Tie saved them, when they found they were gradually recovering their battle strength and didn't feel anything improper, they had already believed in Su Haimei's words.

Just now, they were already fish on the kneading board who didn't have any strength to resist. Therefore, they didn't find it necessary for others to disguise in front of them at this moment as they couldn't provide any benefits for them at all.

Not until then did the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect know that this young man who saved them was Donder, a senior power who saved them by accident for the sake of righteousness. Donder's cultivation base was too profound to be understood. At the sight of the handsome face of Donder, none of the female immortals of Yin-Yang Sect could move their eyes away. As a result, all the male immortal generals felt ashamed in front of Zhang Tie.

The corpses of the two immortal generals in black robe and the headless corpse that was hit into the ground of the sacrificial altar shocked them so much; especially when they knew that headless corpse belonged to Grand Justice Qian who was hosting the sacred sacrifice just now, all the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect watched Zhang Tie in deep awe and veneration, including Ying Canghai.

Based on Ying Canghai's ability, even if Grand Justice Qian had already lost his head, Ying Canghai could still recognize his corpse. Grand Justice Qian shared the same cultivation base with Ying Canghai. However, Zhang Tie buried a fire immortal general into the ground and beheaded him easily. His battle strength instantly rose by more than 10 times in the eyes of the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect.

"Senior Donder, I wonder whether Xue Yuxiu the traitor of Yin-Yang Sect has already escaped away or not..." Ying Canghai asked Zhang Tie with a strong hatred.

At this moment, Ying Canghai hated Xue Yuxiu too much. If that woman didn't betray him, he and Yin-Yang Sect would not deteriorate to such a situation. Therefore, Xue Yuxiu was destined to die in Ying Canghai's heart.

The moment Ying Canghai opened his mouth, all the other immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect fixated onto Zhang Tie. When they woke up, they didn't see Xue Yuxiu's corpse. Therefore, they all had such a question. Ying Canghai asked it on behalf of them.

"Xue Yuxiu is already dead. Her body has been burned into ashes..." Zhang Tie answered simply. He didn't explain how Xue Yuxiu was killed. However, all the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect thought that Xue Yuxiu was killed by Zhang Tie. Zhang Tie didn't feel like explaining it at all at this moment. He then strode towards the gate of the sacrificial altar as he told the members of Yin-Yang Sect, "Come with me, there's an airboat in the hinterland of this mountain. Before the powers of Dark Emperor Immortal Palace return, you should leave here by airboat first..."

After hearing that Xue Yuxiu was already dead, Su Haimei, Ying Feiqiong and the others looked complex; however, Ying Canghai sighed in relief.

"Just take Senior Donder's advice. Let's leave out of here first..." Su Haimei looked around as she said and followed Zhang Tie out of the sacrificial altar. After exchanging a glance with each other, all the other immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect followed them out one after another.

There were not too many corpses inside the sacrificial altar; however, the tunnel leading to the hinterland of the mountain outside the sacrificial altar was covered with blood and corpses, which startled everyone greatly. At the sight of this scene, everyone believed that Zhang Tie was making a spree killing all the way here from outside. Therefore, they regarded Zhang Tie with greater reverence.

At the sight of the broken pieces of corpses over the tunnel, even Ying Canghai swallowed his saliva forcefully.

They followed Zhang Tie towards the hinterland of the mountain. Ying Canghai gradually came closely after Zhang Tie as he asked, "Senior, do you know the location of this place in Motian Realm?"

"This is the Cyan Lotus City of Woods Middle Domain. We're in the hinterland of a mountain inside the castle of Cyan Lotus City. The head here is Si Dan the forebear of Si Clan. Si Dan has already promoted to

a supreme-level immortal general and might come back at any time. When he comes back, I might not be able to protect you...”

The information about Cyan Dragon Palace would be disclosed to the public soon. Therefore, Zhang Tie didn't mean to cover them. After hearing Zhang Tie's words, Ying Canghai's eyebrows jumped twice as he looked a bit intense. Closely after that, his face turned gloomy again.

Just now, Ying Canghai was still a bit skeptical about Zhang Tie's real identity; now he had completely believed in Zhang Tie; because Zhang Tie's words could be proved true right away. If they were indeed in Cyan Lotus City of Woods Middle Domain, it could prove everything.

Inside the hinterland of the mountain where the airboat was parked, many guards of Cyan Dragon Palace were also killed by Zhang Tie. However, that airboat was complete as before.

“Can you drive an airboat?” Zhang Tie asked Ying Canghai.

Ying Canghai nodded. Perhaps immortal generals of other sects might not be able to drive airboats; however, as for the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect who were chased everywhere, airboat driving skills were almost the compulsory course for indoor disciples. Because they had to escape at any time, it was necessary for them to master such a high-efficient vehicle to escape.

“Those in the castle outside this hinterland of the mountain have not discovered what happened inside here. After a while, when I open the entrance of this space, you will fly out of here by airboat as soon as possible. The force of Dark Emperor Immortal Palace should not have reached the territory of the emperor-level immortal palaces and Emperor NvWa's Palace, you could choose one of them as your destination. Even if Dark Emperor Immortal Palace knew that you're hiding there, they would not dare to dispatch powers to deepen into the territory of those emperor-level immortal palaces to chase after you. Therefore, you will have a greater chance to survive...”

“Senior, won't you leave with us?” Su Haimei watched Zhang Tie as she finally asked.

“I cannot leave now. Dark Emperor Immortal Palace is cancer. It must be related to demons. I have to stay here to cope with the aftermath. Additionally, everyone across Motian Realm needs to know the existence of this cancer. We have to separate from each other. After you leave here for a short while, I'm afraid that the entire Cyan Lotus City would fall into chaos...” Zhang Tie said generously which was half true. After saving the members of Yin-Yang Sect, Zhang Tie had determined to make a great whoop and a holler about this event. He would never let Dark Emperor Immortal Palace sleep well.

After hearing Zhang Tie's words, all the survivors of Yin-Yang Sect cast admiring looks at him. They could only bid farewell to Zhang Tie at here and board the airboat rapidly. Only Su Haimei was struggling as she didn't move her foot right in front of Zhang Tie.

“Senior, I wonder...I wonder whether I could meet you again in the future...” Su Haimei asked as she directly looked straight into Zhang Tie's eyes with a faint blush on her cheeks.

“It depends...” Zhang Tie replied with a smile as he reached out his hand and pinched her hand. Meanwhile, he put the finger ring which contained No-Hatred Tortoise into Su Haimei's hand.

After taking a final look at Zhang Tie, Su Haimei gritted her teeth as she boarded the airboat.

Zhang Tie then came to the central hub of the hinterland of the mountain and opened the entrance of this space rapidly. Closely after that, the airboat slid out of the hinterland of the mountain and disappeared into the clouds, moving towards the east.

Watching the airboat leaving the hinterland of the mountain, those outside the hinterland of the mountain in the castle didn't feel strange at all. Because of strict rules in the castle, they were not qualified to know the details.

Yin Canghai didn't brag. The survivors of Yin-Yang Sect drove the airboat very fluently. Zhang Tie saw them off by airboat inside the hinterland of the mountain. When the airboat left Cyan Lotus City for over 300 miles in half an hour later, it made a crafty turn and converged into a fleet of commercial airports towards the southeast. Not until then did Zhang Tie move his eyes away from the airboat.

Yin-Yang Sect might have a lot of means to protect themselves. Otherwise, Yin-Yang Sect could not survive the chase of Force Emperor Immortal Palace. Therefore, when the airboat made a sudden turn after leaving Cyan Lotus City for over 300 miles, Zhang Tie knew that Dark Emperor Immortal Palace couldn't catch up with them anymore.

That airboat was just a tool for the survivors of Yin-Yang Sect to leave Cyan Lotus City. Zhang Tie was sure that the group of people would change an airboat when they arrived at a large city in a few hours. They would never allow people to find them based on the airboat that they drove out of the hinterland of the mountain. Perhaps they might abandon that airboat and escape in batches before they arrived at another city.

'Would Dark Emperor Immortal Palace dispatch people to chase them?'

'I'm afraid not. Because Dark Emperor Immortal Palace would soon become the common target for the rest of Motian Realm. They could hardly look after themselves, not to mention the remains of Yin-Yang Sect.'

After the survivors of Yin-Yang Sect left Cyan Lotus City by airboat for half an hour, a loud voice suddenly sounded above Cyan Lotus City. Over 1 million people in Cyan Lotus City even everyone within hundreds of miles could hear it.

"Demon emperor founded Dark Emperor Immortal Palace to penetrate into human forces. Si Clan in Cyan Lotus City of Woods Middle Domain relied on demon emperor; enslaved and killed human immortal generals. Si Dan the forebear of Si Clan is actually His Honor Cyan Dragon of Dark Emperor Immortal Palace. The sacrificial altar of Cyan Dragon Palace is right below the castle of Si Clan. The god is intolerant to demons; the god is intolerant to Si Clan..."

The voice was so loud that everyone within hundreds of miles could hear it except the deaf.

When this voice sounded, the entire Cyan Lotus City was like a watch that came to a standstill. Everyone became dumbfounded as they forgot about their jobs at once. They didn't believe what they heard. They even thought they were in a hallucination.

That one who uttered the voice seemingly knowing what they were thinking about as he repeated the same contents twice. In this way, everyone knew that it was not a hallucination.

When they understood the information carried by the words, everyone became scared. However, before they made any response, the location of the Si Clan's castle suddenly rocked heavily like being hit by tens of thousands of mines. The entire Cyan Lotus City was shocked...

Cyan Lotus City was in great chaos at a stroke.

Chapter 1780: The Start of the Turmoil

Dozens of people were still locked in the dungeon. Although being not immortal generals, all of them had special identities. Most of them were disciples of major clans such as the young master of Han Clan in Cattlehead Mountain. Some of them were even disciples of some major human immortal palaces who left their bases for survival training. One of them was a disciple of Star Emperor Immortal Palace.

All of them being abducted and locked in the dungeon were tools that Dark Emperor Immortal Palace used to expand its territory and gain some illegal profits.

Take these disciples of major clans being locked here as an instance, as long as they were taken advantage by Dark Emperor Immortal Palace, their clan power would be gradually encroached by Dark Emperor Immortal Palace through various means. Those disciples of the other immortal palaces might know the secrets of their own immortal palaces or had a relationship with some major figures of their immortal palaces which Dark Emperor Immortal Palace was interested in pretty much. After falling in the hands of Dark Emperor Immortal Palace, these people would resort to both mild and severe measures or be killed after leaking some key information. The outcome was worse.

These people were still imprisoned in the dungeon of Dark Emperor Immortal Palace and had not been under the control of Golden-Soul Rune Virus. Dark Emperor Immortal Palace used the only Golden-Soul Rune Virus to control immortal generals which indicated that Golden-Soul Rune Virus was not easily made.

After the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect left there, Zhang Tie returned to the dungeon and unlocked these prisoners' jails.

Although the doors were opened, none of them dared walk out of their jail; instead, they just watched Zhang Tie with frightened looks.

There were corpses of the officers and guards of the dungeon on the aisles which looked pretty bloody. These people didn't know what had happened. They only saw a light flash by the dungeon. Closely after that, all the officers and guards in the dungeon were decapitated, spurting blood everywhere. Those captives were all startled by what they saw. However, Zhang Tie didn't show up just now. As a result, all the survivors in the dungeon didn't know what had happened. When Zhang Tie showed up, as they were confused about his identity, they all became scared more or less.

Zhang Tie looked around these people as he found they had almost lost their marbles due to the tortures of the people of Dark Emperor Immortal Palace. Even their doors were opened, they still dared not come out of there. Take that young master of Han Clan who was exclaiming loudly in the dungeon 3 days ago as an instance, after his door was opened, he was so scared that he immediately cuddled himself in a shadowy corner as he kept trembling all over while hugging his knees.

Zhang Tie didn't explain anything to them; nor did he have time to comfort them. Standing in the aisle, he said, "You're in the dungeon of Si Clan, Cyan Lotus City, Woods Medium-sized Domain. You were abducted by Si Clan, also the subordinates of Dark Emperor Immortal Palace in Cyan Dragon Palace. All the immortal generals and guardians inside the dungeon have already been killed by me. Besides, there will be big chaos above the dungeon soon as all the guardians have been cleaned up. It's the only opportunity for you to escape out of here. It depends on you..."

After leaving these words, Zhang Tie turned around and walked upwards. After hearing Zhang Tie's words, one of the captives finally walked out of his jail, closely followed by the others.

After doing all these, Zhang Tie came to the ground along the aisle rapidly as he used his battle qi to release the dirty news about Dark Emperor Immortal Palace and Si Clan loudly.

"Demon Emperor founded Dark Emperor Immortal Palace to penetrate through human forces. Si Clan in Cyan Lotus City of Woods Medium-sized Domain relied on Demon Emperor. They enslaved and killed human immortal generals. Si Dan the forebear of Si Clan serves as His Honor Cyan Dragon of Cyan Dragon Palace Dark Emperor Immortal Palace. The sacrificial altar of Cyan Dragon Palace is right below Si Clan's castle. Demons are destined to be eliminated; Si Clan is doomed to be eliminated..."

Zhang Tie's muffled sound reflected from the sky, which could be heard across Cyan Lotus City and within hundreds of miles. Zhang Tie repeated it for 3 times.

That His Majesty probably was an immortal emperor. To be honest, Zhang Tie didn't know whether His majesty was a human or a demon. However, it didn't matter. After all, Zhang Tie just wanted to release this news so that the entire Motian Realm could be shocked by it. Therefore, Zhang Tie directly labeled His Majesty as Demon Emperor and Dark Emperor Immortal Palace as a demon force. He wanted to take the initiative. No matter what, Dark Emperor Immortal Palace was not a good force. Additionally, His Majesty might be a demon. In this way, Zhang Tie didn't believe in that those human immortal palaces in Motian Realm could ignore the existence of Dark Emperor Immortal Palace.

This was Zhang Tie's real, fatal skill. In many cases, the exposure of those illegal living beings and forces were much more destructive than that of killing some immortal generals.

Even if His Majesty was a human, even though Zhang Tie slandered them, the entire Dark Emperor Immortal Palace couldn't prove its innocence either. Even if they could prove that they were not demons, they were never tolerable to humans and had to be cleaned up as soon as possible given what they had done and Golden-Soul Rune Virus that His Majesty used to control human immortal generals.

There were definitely many trading companies or business groups or henchmen of other clans in Cyan Lotus City. Those people would send the information that Zhang Tie had just released back to their bases as soon as possible. That was enough!

Closely after Zhang Tie finished his words, Cyan Lotus City and Si Clan's castle had become chaotic to a certain degree.

"Who are you? Why are you here..."

When Zhang Tie finished his words, a team of guardians inside Si Clan's castle finally caught sight of him. The team leader instantly roared from 100 m away.

There were three entrances leading to the hinterland of the mountain of Si Clan's castle. Each entrance was in a fortress and strictly safeguarded by guardians of Dark Emperor Immortal Palace. Those guardians of this entrance had long been killed by Zhang Tie. After Zhang Tie got upstairs and shouted loudly for a few seconds, he was finally discovered by the patrolling guardians in the castle.

That team of guardians immediately advanced towards Zhang Tie.

Zhang Tie casually pointed at that team leader from over 100 m away, exploding him into pieces in a split second. He spurted out blood heavily and covered the heads of those guardians behind him with blood.

All the other guardians of the team stopped at once as they watched Zhang Tie with a frightened and pale look. Zhang Tie's strike was overwhelming just like how an elephant stamped an ant to death. In an instant, they understood the gap between them and Zhang Tie.

"As Si Clan had colluded with demons, they would soon become a target for all. If you don't want to escape now, do you want to die together with the rest of Si Clan..." Zhang Tie asked distantly as he watched the other guardians.

As Zhang Tie had disguised as "General Manager Si", he was crystal clear that those guardians on the ground didn't know the background of Dark Emperor Immortal Palace and Si Clan. Therefore, he didn't want to kill more people. The team leader that Zhang Tie had just killed was familiar with General Manager Si, who belonged to Dark Emperor Immortal Palace.

After leaving these words, those guardians stayed still in daze. They neither rushed towards Zhang Tie nor turned around to escape away.

Zhang Tie instantly flew out of the fortress as he punched his fist in the air, causing a section of the wall of the castle to collapse and turn into ashes in a split second.

"My..." Those guardians were finally woken up by Zhang Tie's punch as they were almost scared out of their wits.

"Who's making trouble..." A foolish immortal general in black robe suddenly jumped out of a courtyard in the distance as he rushed towards Zhang Tie by stepping on the roofs and treetops.

That immortal general was an earth immortal general on the side of Grand Justice Qian whom Zhang Tie had seen on the airboat. Pitifully, that guy had not figured out what had happened until now...

Zhang Tie punched out his fist again as his battle qi crossed the sky and killed that earth immortal general on the top of an attic, turning him into a rain of blood.

This scene scared many guardians and servants in the castle too much.

Zhang Tie then flew above Si Clan's castle as he started to bomb this region madly like a death deity and bomber, killing people everywhere and causing loud sounds.

As long as Zhang Tie caught sight of the heads of those guardians, General Manager Si's subordinates, the elites of Si Clan who had joined Dark Emperor Immortal Palace and some immortal generals of Dark Emperor Immortal Palace who guarded here above the ground, he would kill them.

Watching Zhang Tie fly in the air, everyone realized that Zhang Tie was at least a wind immortal general. As Grand Justice Qian and his subordinates didn't show up at this moment, they probably had been killed. Therefore, the morale of the entire Si Clan's Castle collapsed in a split second.

Zhang Tie made pretty loud sounds. Besides killing the backbone figures of Dark Emperor Immortal Palace inside Si Clan's castle, Zhang Tie even broke some sections of wall of Si Clan's castle along with its gate tower. After that, he lit a material warehouse of Si Clan's castle, causing a big fire rush into the sky at once, along with heavy black smoke...

At the sight of this scene, without receiving any order, all the common guardians and servants in Si Clan's castle started to escape out of the broken wall and gate tower as they regretted having too few legs.

Those people didn't know that it was Zhang Tie who purposefully spared an opportunity for them. Otherwise, these people could only die together with Dark Emperor Immortal Palace if they still stayed inside Si Clan's castle.

Those captives who fled from the dungeon also escaped out of the broken wall of Si Clan's castle with these people.

As for the real General Manager Si, when Zhang Tie started the chaos, his head had been blown up by Zhang Tie by triggering the fuse in his mind sea.

The two maids of General Manager Si in that courtyard also escaped out with them in chaos. When Zhang Tie flew over that small courtyard, he turned the entire house into a big pit by one punch, leaving no trace at all.

When he messed up the entire Si Clan's castle, Zhang Tie screamed again which spread over Cyan Lotus City in a muffled way.

"Dark Emperor Immortal Palace use Golden-Soul Rune Virus to control human immortal generals. This virus is made by Demon Emperor of Dark Emperor Immortal Palace. After it enters one's mind sea, it would take control of the immortal general below supreme-level immortal general in an irresistible way..."

Zhang Tie unveiled the most secret information of Dark Emperor Immortal Palace. In this case, if His Majesty was in Cyan Lotus City, he might spurt out blood out of fury.

In the chaos, Zhang Tie wanted to find Zhou Baifei and killed him. Pitifully, Zhang Tie didn't see him after taking a look around Si Clan's castle and Cyan Lotus City. Perhaps that guy has already left Cyan Cyan City due to alert.

After messing up this region and seeing immortal generals of other forces flying towards here for investigation from hundreds of miles away, Zhang Tie gave up finding Zhou Baifei and killing him. He then flashed into the clouds. Closely after that, he triggered his invisible shen bead and master-level hiding skill. In a split second, Zhang Tie as a whole disappeared above Cyan Lotus City...

However, even Zhang Tie didn't know that the chaos in Cyan Lotus City implied the start of turmoil across the Motian Realm. Zhang Tie had lit a fuse that could overturn the overall situation facing Motian Realm...

