

Black Iron 1811

Chapter 1811: The Terrifying Sequela

Besides the fruit of brilliance, Zhang Tie had another great achievement——a fruit of bloodline, which increased Zhang Tie's empty bloodline energy to 34,150 points. As a result, Zhang Tie could activate more bloodlines at the critical moment.

As for how many bloodline energy points could a fruit of bloodline bring him, Zhang Tie didn't figure it out until now. After all, it depended on the enemy, the difference in the battle strength between Zhang Tie and his enemy and the difficulty in killing his enemy. As for the details, perhaps only the small tree knew.

For instance, the death of Han Zhengfang brought Zhang Tie 15,687 bloodline energy points. That was really a fierce battle. However, this time, after killing three semi-sage level knights, he only got 34,150 bloodline energy points. As for the reason, Zhang Tie didn't feel like studying it. No matter what, he was already satisfied as long as he had a fruit of bloodline.

Besides, the small tree also continued to bear fruits of redemption like before. After taking all the fruits, Zhang Tie's overall strength increased again.

However, when Zhang Tie was so thrilled that he thought he could completely recover his battle strength, he finally discovered the sequela of the combat between him and Versatile Demon Emperor...

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After taking the fruits, Zhang Tie's spiritual energy surged and reached a new level. However, the battle qi in his qi sea was still empty. At this moment, a whim occurred to Zhang Tie——filling the void above qi sea with his own spiritual energy.

To put it simply, with Zhang Tie's control, the enormous spiritual energy in his mind sea would rush into the grey fog in the void above his qi sea. He intended to fill the grey fog with sufficient spiritual energy so that it would not absorb his battle qi any more.

According to Zhang Tie's knowledge, now that the grey fog in his mind sea and in his qi sea were both left by the Breaking Formation Immortal Thunder, he could clean up the two balls of energy by the same method. The grey fog in his mind sea had already disappeared after eating enough spiritual energy; Zhang Tie thought that he could clean up the same grey fog in his qi sea in the same way.

Although there was no spiritual energy in his qi sea, Zhang Tie could transfer his own spiritual energy into his qi sea.

Zhang Tie's conjecture was correct.

After absorbing enough spiritual energy, the remaining grey fog in Zhang Tie's qi sea gradually turned white; then, the white fog gradually faded away in the qi sea.

Zhang Tie thought that he had already completely recovered. He only needed to wait for the battle qi to show up in his qi sea and gradually become as much as before. Unexpectedly, after driving the grey fog away, the battle qi in his qi sea still remained at a very low level...

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On April 4th, the 3586th year of Emperor NvWa's Calendar...

Under the Manjusaka karma fruit tree, Zhang Tie was sitting there in a dignified way for silent cultivation, legs crossed. From the start, Heller had been watching him with a concern...

In the beginning, Zhang Tie's face and body looked normal; however, after sitting there for half an hour, Zhang Tie's face gradually turned redder as he continued to tremble all over.

One hour later, Zhang Tie's face suddenly turned pale as he spurted out blood, which fell onto the cyan stone stairs leading to the sacrificial altar under the small tree...

"Castle Lord..."

After hearing Heller's words, Zhang Tie finally opened his eyes. Panting heavily, he slightly shook his head towards Heller, implying that he was fine. After that, he wiped the bloodstains off his mouth corners and watched the sacrificial altar in front of him.

The scarlet blood was very eye-catching. Zhang Tie felt like being torn apart by five vehicles when he tried to light his chakras.

Zhang Tie had adapted to light his own chakra by Purgatory Samsama Method. Whereas, he had not imagined that such a simple way could become a tough mission that would barely be completed.

There was only one reason for that——insufficient battle qi!

Without the propulsion of powerful battle qi, even if Zhang Tie had great spiritual energy, he could not light even a bit of chakra. Because the process of lighting one's chakra was the most important cultivation process of knights. Besides spiritual energy, the one factor which could reflect the knight's realm and battle strength was battle qi. Therefore, without the coordination of the most important battle qi, knights couldn't continue the most important cultivation process anymore.

Previously, Zhang Tie didn't feel that battle qi could be so important in this process. Now he realized it. Facing this result, Zhang Tie didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

After closing his eyes and looking into his qi sea, Zhang Tie found that the grey fog had disappeared; however, the battle qi in his qi sea was as thin as oxygen in the plateau. The brilliant sun in the qi sea had disappeared. His battle qi was not as constant as rivers any more; instead, it became a lemon slice which was almost dry and would not produce any juice unless you squeeze it hard.

It was more like a LV 9 soldier's realm.

Zhang Tie revealed a bitter smile as he slowly calmed down. Then he picked himself up and came to the sacrificial altar under the small tree.

"Castle Lord, doesn't it work?"

“No. Without the coordination of battle qi, even if I have enough fire elements, I couldn’t light a fire chakra!” Zhang Tie said as he shook his head. This feeling was too depressing. Even if there were a lot of fire elements available, Zhang Tie couldn’t take them. It was like how a hungry man couldn’t open his mouth when a pile of delicious food was placed right in front of him. He tried to engulf one piece of flesh without the coordination of his battle qi; finally, he had to spurt it out. What was more, he was hurt; despite being not severe. “The fatal strike of an immortal emperor is really tricky. At that time, I felt my qi sea was blown up. Although it was not blown up and I had finally survived, I couldn’t recover my battle qi in the qi sea anymore!” As Zhang Tie said, he took a look at Heller, asking, “Oh, do you have any idea...”

“If I had, I would have long told you, Castle Lord!” Heller replied as he watched Zhang Tie seriously, “But I think the sequela left by immortal emperor could be cured in Motian Realm; otherwise, Versatile Demon Emperor has long been unrivaled in this world. Nobody else could defeat him at all...”

“I also think so!” Zhang Tie took a look at the palace tree in a wistful manner as he added, “It seems that I have to finish my vacation in Castle of Black Iron...”

“Castle Lord, where are you going?”

After hearing Heller’s words, a place flashed into Zhang Tie’s mind at once...

Chapter 1812: Emperor NvWa City

It was time to leave Castle of Black Iron.

If Zhang Tie could solve all the problems in Castle of Black Iron and could promote all the way to immortal emperor successfully at the highest speed before returning to Taixia Country, it was okay for him to stay inside Castle of Black Iron. Pitifully, even if he could absorb four elements in Castle of Black Iron, it would also take him a long period of time to promote to a sage-level knight, not to mention an immortal emperor.

Zhang Tie had been used to utilizing Purgatory Samsara Method for cultivation and had already jettisoned the stereotyped cultivation method step as the stereotyped way of cultivation was consuming too much time.

Previously, Zhang Tie had planned to not exit Castle of Black Iron until he refined all the fire elements of Xia Yangming and Shi Zhongyu and reached at least six change realm of a heavenly knight. By then, he would be more confident when facing dangers. However, the reality would not always develop according to one’s will. Additionally, there was always a price for surviving the strike of Versatile Demon Emperor.

If Zhang Tie could recover his battle qi in his qi sea, even if he stayed in Castle of Black Iron for 100 years, he still couldn’t make any progress.

Perhaps his qi sea might recover itself in a few months or a few years; however, Zhang Tie didn’t have so much time to waste. Furthermore, Zhang Tie felt that his qi sea could barely recover itself. The fatal strike of Versatile Demon Emperor could never be ignored.

On this occasion, Zhang Tie had to leave Castle of Black Iron so as to find other methods to recover his battle qi.

Thankfully, despite the loss of his battle qi, Zhang Tie's spiritual energy had surged again. Therefore, with the great ability of divine dominator, Zhang Tie could still defeat ordinary opponents.

Zhang Tie was heading for Emperor NvWa City.

Emperor NvWa City was the forbidden area of demons. As Versatile Demon Emperor was chasing after him, Zhang Tie realized that Emperor NvWa City was his safest shelter. Additionally, many talents were gathering at Emperor NvWa City from the other areas across Motian Realm. Even if he couldn't find a way to recover his qi sea, he would still be able to collect some relevant information.

Coincidentally, Zhang Tie was in Yaohai Ocean, which was rightly connected to Emperor NvWa City to the west.

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On the night of June 17, the 3586th year of Emperor NvWa's Calendar, on the sea level in the east of Yaohai Ocean, a shoal of grass-eating whales bobbed to the surface of the water and spurted out water columns. Zhang Tie, being invisible, exited the whale's body together with a water column through the blowhole of the whale, floating in the air.

"Thank you..." Zhang Tie said with a smile as he waved his hand towards the shoal of grass-eating whales. Those grass-eating whales replied with a light sound wave which could only be heard by Zhang Tie. Closely after that, they beat the waves by tails, arousing billows as high as dozens of meters. Then, these grass whales dove in the water again and continued their carefree travel in the ocean.

"Emperor NvWa City should be over there..." Zhang Tie mumbled as he looked around.

Zhang Tie was in the easternmost border of the active region of those grass whales in Qionghai Ocean. If Zhang Tie asked these grass whales to continue to move eastwards and leave their usual active region, those grass whales would become eye-catching. That would cause troubles and increase the risk of exposing himself. Therefore, Zhang Tie asked them to stop here. He then left the whale's belly and came outside.

In the vast ocean, he couldn't see anything but waves. There were not even any geographical coordinates for reference. Even though Zhang Tie had borne the map of the entire Motian Realm, he could only identify the general direction.

The sky within 600 miles was in dead silence. Zhang Tie dared not stay in the sky for too long. After identifying the general direction and examining the environment in the vicinity, he entered the ocean once again. In a split second, he had joined with the ocean current. Being pushed by that ocean current, Zhang Tie swam towards the east along with fish who were migrating.

'As I encountered Si Dan near Yaohai Ocean a few days ago, it means that my whereabouts has already been exposed.' Although it was over 1 month later, Zhang Tie was not sure whether Versatile Demon Emperor was still wandering in Yaohai Ocean and looking for him. Given the amazing, unpredictable power of the immortal emperor, Zhang Tie held that it was the safest way to hide himself at the bottom of the ocean.

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At the afternoon 5 days later, it was sunny. A 20-year old swarthy sturdy youth who looked simple and honest with shiny eyes stood at the gate of Emperor NvWa City in the west in ordinary cyan warrior robe with a cheap long sword at his waist. In the crowd, he shaded his eyes with his hand as he looked up at the cloud-reaching city gate, mouth wide open...

Of course, this youth was Zhang Tie.

The city gate could really reach the clouds. It was neither an exaggeration nor a rhetorical device.

Standing at the city gate of Emperor NvWa City, Zhang Tie could really see the cloud and mist on the top of the city gate.

The city wall was higher than 4,000 m. It was as long as the Great Wall. The city wall appeared to be not made of ordinary stones, but metallic crystal stones just like that being used to construct the tower of time. On the cloud-reaching city wall were flowing numerous bizarre runes.

There were 9 heavens-level gates, 36 earth-level gates and 108 human-level gates on the west of Emperor NvWa City. The reason for opening so many gates lay in that the length of the city wall was longer than 2,500 miles in the west of Emperor NvWa City.

‘A city wall higher than 4,000 m and longer than 2,500 miles being made of metallic crystal stones with bizarre runes flowing on like tower of time?’

If Zhang Tie didn’t see it, he would never believe that there was such a city wall in this world. Such a city wouldn’t even appear in his dream. However, it was true.

‘Such a city could never be constructed by the labor force.’ Zhang Tie muttered.

Not until then did he realize why Emperor NvWa’s Palace could enjoy such a supreme social position in Motian Realm only depending on its Emperor NvWa City.

“Get out of the way...” Right then, Zhang Tie heard a voice. Closely after that, Zhang Tie felt being pushed by someone from his back. Of course, Zhang Tie could choose to not give way to him because that trivial force to his body was what an ant to an elephant. However, Zhang Tie “was” still pushed aside.

A 20-year old rich playboy with a folding fan in brilliant robe passed by Zhang Tie, face upwards. He didn’t even take a look at Zhang Tie.

The playboy was accompanied by two strong bodyguards, a butler and two followers. The two bodyguards were both fierce immortal generals.

It was a bodyguard in front of that playboy who pushed away Zhang Tie. When the playboy’s butler passed by Zhang Tie, he even took a fast glance at Zhang Tie from his foot to his head. When he noticed Zhang Tie’s coarse warrior robe and his cheap long sword, he instantly revealed a disdainful look.

Zhang Tie didn’t mind it; instead, he just stood aside. These people’s judgment about him served as his best protective color which he needed the most.

“As I’m here for learning. Have you arranged for my residence?” The playboy opened his mouth arrogantly in front.

“Don’t worry, young master, master has already chosen a quadrangle dwellings for you in downtown. We will buy it the moment we arrive there today. From then on, we will have someplace to settle down; instead of living in hotels...”

“Hmm, I just don’t want to live together with those servants and rustics...” the playboy sighed as he complained, “Everything in Emperor NvWa City is good except that all kinds of people could enter. I think Emperor NvWa’s Palace should set the entrance fee. If one wants to enter the city, he or she has to pay 100,000 crystal coins. In this way, Emperor NvWa City could become a bit quieter. Like how our private cities do, when we don’t want rustics to enter our cities, we will raise the entrance fee. The higher the entrance fee is, the fewer the number of rustics would be...”

“That’s wise, wise, young master...” The butler nodded as he bowed towards him.

“Listen, you have to plant thousands of square meters’ black bamboos in my courtyard. It’s said that Mr. Cyancliff likes bamboo the most. Only with bamboos would the courtyard feel elegant. Oh, if the pond in the courtyard is not large enough, it’s not beautiful either. Find someone to make it larger. Otherwise, demolish the courtyard and build a new one. As long as I’ve got the land, I will build it according to my own will. Additionally, I want to build a waterside pavilion above the pond. The waterside pavilion should be composed of at least 7 storeys. Just make it similar to Heavenly Spirit Tower. I only need 70-80 servants. Each of them should be excellent. Am I clear?”

“Ahem, ahem... young master... err... err... I’m afraid that the quadrangle dwelling that the master has gotten for you is a bit small...”

“Small?” The playboy stopped at a stroke as he turned around with a frown, “How small? 7 entries¹ or 8?”

“Ahem, ahem... it’s... it’s 2 entries...” the butler replied in a low voice.

“What?” The playboy shrieked like a pig being slaughtered, arousing the attention of many people. “Is that a quadrangle dwelling? How could people live in there? Even our dogs’ residence has more than 2 entries...”

The butler hurriedly explained to him, “Young master, young master, we’re in Emperor NvWa’s City. Each inch of land here is very expensive. It’s already great for us to buy a courtyard here...”

“Don’t tell me about that. Don’t tell me about that. Tell my dad, I want a bigger one...”

Watching the weird young master and his retinue entering the city gate while shrieking, Zhang Tie smirked as he followed them in...

Chapter 1813: News

A countless number of people were accessing to Emperor NvWa City. Even a small human-level gate in the west of Emperor NvWa City, where Zhang Tie stood, was almost 100 m in width.

There were totally 108 human-level gates on the wall in the west of Emperor NvWa City. Those greater than human-level gates were earth-level gates and heaven-level gates. In Zhang Tie’s opinion, this human-level gate was like a highway in the world where he came from.

The 100 m wider human-level gate was divided into four lanes. Humans were walking in the central two lanes; vehicles and flying uangs were moving on the two lanes on both sides. Each lane was about 30 m in width and isolated by railings. As a result, humans and vehicles could move in their own lane without being mutually influenced.

The rustling crowd poured in this gate; at the same time, many people were pouring out.

Besides Zhang Tie and that playboy, it was the first time for many people to come to Emperor NvWa City. Many people looked as amazed as Zhang Tie. Many of them even exclaimed as they entered the city.

“Wow, this city wall is too high...”

“Yep, this city wall is 4200 m in height. Additionally, it’s said that this city wall could prevent from being damaged forever. Even if it’s damaged, it could also restore itself...”

“Really?”

“Of course. It’s said that Emperor NvWa City was built by a deity hundreds of millions of years ago...”

...

“But there are so many gates on the wall. How can we identify all of them?”

“It’s easy. Have you seen the names on the top of the gates? We’re entering Earth Star Gate. The 108 human-level gates were named by the 36 heavenly stars and 72 earth stars. You only need to identify directions...”

...

“We shall strive for honor in Emperor NvWa City. At least we should learn some skills before going back!”

...

“We have to join Emperor NvWa Palace...”

“Unlike you, I want to learn rune knowledge from a master...”

...

“It’s said that people could barely afford to live in Emperor NvWa City without efforts. We should work hard...”

“We could find a job and settle down in Emperor NvWa City before making a further plan...”

...

Many young people on Zhang Tie’s side were coming here in groups, both male and female. All of them were in high spirits and full of hope about their future. As Zhang Tie entered the gate together with them, unavoidably, he could collect information from their discussions even though he didn’t want to eavesdrop.

Zhang Tie could understand those young man's thoughts. As for many people, Emperor NvWa City was the place for them to realize their life goals. People who came here first had various purposes. Some of them wanted to learn something; some just traveled here; some prepared to develop their own undertakings and make money...

In the eyes of humans across Motian Realm, Emperor NvWa City was the most prosperous human city, the center of this world. The position of Emperor NvWa City among humans was even higher than that of Xuanyuan Hill in Taixia Country. After all, Xuanyuan Hill had just been founded for less than 1,000 years. However, Emperor NvWa City had already been existing in Motian Realm for tens of thousands of years. In Motian Realm, immortal palaces were rising and falling like dynasties with changing flags in the long course of history while talents came and went. However, Emperor NvWa's Palace remained as prosperous as before.

A team of immortal soldiers was maintaining order at the entrance of the Dizhou Star Gate under the leadership of some immortal generals of Emperor NvWa's Palace. As Zhang Tie listened to the discussions, he entered the gate with the crowd.

All of a sudden, Zhang Tie heard a sound in the uproar.

"Ahem, ahem, ahem..."

It was a weak yet hoarse cough. Zhang Tie didn't pay special attention to it at the beginning. However, the following talk made Zhang Tie's heart race.

He caught the talk coming from the carriage of a flying uran beside his lane accidentally.

"Miss, hold on, we've already arrived at Emperor NvWa City. After entering it, we will go to Tigerback Mountain and look for Bian Heng the Yama's help. Bian Heng is the No. 1 doctor in Motian Realm. It's said that he could cure all the diseases. I believe that he could cure your disease, miss..." a middle-aged woman said. Additionally, an almost 2-m high tough man with thick whiskers was driving the vehicle. A pair of shiny huge axes were put under his seat. Ordinary evil guys might be scared away by the pair of huge axes and the tough man.

"I'm suffering from cancer. I'm afraid that I couldn't be cured. Additionally, it's said that Bian Heng the Yama is not understanding. Many people were driven out of there..." A weak female voice sounded in the carriage. "I didn't want to come here. But I'm afraid that my family members would be worried about me if I didn't come here. Alas..."

"Miss, don't say that. You will get better for sure..."

"Ahem... ahem..."

Only after a short talk, the carriage had been filled with weak, hoarse coughs. Zhang Tie took a look at the vehicle twice. The tough man felt being gazed as he instantly turned around and gazed at Zhang Tie with an alert, eyes wide open. After finding that Zhang Tie was simple and honest and was not like a power, the tough man slightly became composed as he shook the rein, speeding up the flying uran and moving forward in the blink of an eye.

'Bian Heng the Yama... the No. 1 doctor in Motian Realm...'

Zhang Tie recalled this name as he realized that he had not heard of this name at all. Stroking his face, he thought, 'Now that this Bian Heng is so famous in the medical community, he must be something. After all, I'm here for medical treatment. Even though this person couldn't cure me, I could at least have a try... Tigerback Mountain... I will take a look over there...'

The entrance of the gate of Emperor NvWa City was longer than 3,000 m just like a deep and mysterious tunnel. It was almost the longest, deepest and highest city gate that Zhang Tie had ever seen. Walking in this tunnel and watching the mysterious flowing runes on the dome of the tunnel, Zhang Tie felt like passing through another world...

Chapter 1814: Zhang Tie's Help in the Rain

It took Zhang Tie half an hour to pass through the tunnel-like entrance of the city gate of Emperor NvWa City.

Zhang Tie just walked leisurely. However, many youngsters had started to run the moment they entered the tunnel.

Half an hour later, Zhang Tie finally felt bright in front of him as he walked out of the tunnel and entered Emperor NvWa City.

Zhang Tie saw a square covering about 1.5 square miles, which was paved with bluestones. The main road circled around the square like a roundabout. The roundabout extended to south, north and east respectively. Zhang Tie saw undulating mountains and villages in the distance.

Before Zhang Tie came to Motian Realm, Xuanyuan Hill was the largest city that Zhang Tie could imagine. But the entire Xuanyuan Hill only covered over 70 square miles. However, Emperor NvWa City was 10 times larger than Xuanyuan Hill. Over 400 million people were living in Emperor NvWa City. Therefore, Emperor NvWa City could even match a country.

Those entering this city by flying uran had long moved far away on the main road. The uran carriage that Zhang Tie saw at the entrance had already disappeared.

The square was too crowded. All the youngsters who came to Emperor NvWa City for the first time were wandering in the square and watching this legendary Emperor NvWa City out of curiosity.

There was a boisterous commercial district in the center of the square, where people could find all the living necessities. There might be some vehicles centers in the commercial district as cars were coming out of there constantly. Some directly left by flying urans.

Many people were holding high signs and yelling around the commercial district as they were recruiting employees.

Zhang Tie took in a deep breath. He had felt that reiki concentration in the air was two times higher than that outside the city. If people could live in such an environment all year round, their physique would be stronger.

Zhang Tie looked up at the sky where white clouds were floating casually as he sensed bizarre energy covering the entire city. Coming from the city wall, that special energy interwove an invisible border in

the sky. As long as one penetrated through the border in the sky, he would be sensed and suffer from secret strikes.

When Zhang Tie passed by the tunnel of the city gate, he felt that those flowing runes on the wall of the tunnel were functional. He felt being scanned time and time again before entering Emperor NvWa City.

'It's said that Emperor NvWa City is a forbidden land of demons. It's really extraordinary. But I wonder whether these means could discover moles of Dark Emperor Immortal Palace being controlled by Golden-Soul Runed Virus or not.'

"Uncle, do you want a map of Emperor NvWa City..." When Zhang Tie looked around, he felt that a corner of his garment was drawn by someone. A 12-year old smart boy had already sneaked to his side and was promoting a roll of the map of Emperor NvWa City as he watched Zhang Tie with a pair of black eyes.

Zhang Tie smiled as he asked kindly, "How much?"

Although Zhang Tie had already got a copy of the map of Motian Realm in his mind, that one couldn't match the map of Emperor NvWa City in precision.

"One purple crystal coin..." the little boy instantly quoted.

Compared to the size of Emperor NvWa City, this was a very high price.

"It's a bit expensive!" Zhang Tie replied in a muffled voice as he watched the small boy seriously, "Do you know how one can reach Tigerback Mountain?"

"If you buy my map, you will know how to get there. Without a map, it's difficult for you to find a place in such a city!" the small boy continued to persuade Zhang Tie as he added, "Are you going there for medical treatment or to learn from Bian Heng?"

"Ah? You know that?" Zhang Tie uttered as he glanced at the small boy out of astonishment.

"Of course, almost all the people go to Tigerback Mountain for either medical treatment or learning from Bian Heng. However, as too many people are going there, if you waste too much time on the way, it would be too pitiful." the small boy said as he sniffed and held high that map in front of Zhang Tie.

"Well, I will buy one..." Zhang Tie pretended to think about it for a few seconds before giving a purple crystal coin to the small boy and getting the map. n--One **B1n**

After taking his purple crystal coin, the small boy instantly ran away.

Zhang Tie opened the map. Only after glancing over it, he had been crystal clear about the details. Tigerback Mountain was about 400 miles away. There was an avenue leading straight to Tigerback Mountain. As long as he positioned his destination, he could arrive there without even detour. Not until then did Zhang Tie know why the small boy immediately ran away the moment he got the money. 'It turned out that he was afraid that I would regret.'

Zhang Tie smiled as he put away the map and left for his destination instantly.

After passing by the square, Zhang Tie came to an avenue. Each avenue in Emperor NvWa City was tightly paved with bluestones without crack and wider than 50 m. Nobody knew how they were paved. The trees on roadsides shaded the avenues. With each distance, Zhang Tie would see pavilions for rest. On the avenue, some drove cars; some rode urans; some were running a bit slower than urans.

People in Motian Realm were born to be LV 9 fighters. Therefore, many people chose to run besides riding mounts in Motian Realm. An adult could run about 300 miles a day on foot. That was to say, it only took an adult about 10 days to cross Emperor NvWa City from south to north or from west to east.

Many people could even chat with their partners while running.

Zhang Tie was also one of the runners. He just ran towards Tigerback Mountain at an average speed.

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When the night fell, Zhang Tie had already run about 200 miles after crossing many villages and towns. Fewer people were on the roads as many of them had already chosen inns to stay overnight on the way. However, Zhang Tie prepared to run all night and arrive at Tigerback Mountain before daybreak.

This distance was not a big deal for Zhang Tie at all. On the way, he just appreciated the roadside sceneries leisurely. Such an enjoyable pure running reminded Zhang Tie of his hearty running in the valley and the wild when he participated in the survival training in Blackhot City.

It seemed that God didn't want Zhang Tie to be so satisfied. Soon after the night fell, he had heard a rumble of thunder. In a few seconds, it had rained heavily.

In the dark, soon after it started to rain, the road had become misty. Only when lightning bolts flashed by did it become suddenly white.

Right in front of him, a flying uran carriage tilted on the roadside as a wheel had already left the carriage. The two strong urans had already been fastened to a roadside tree. Zhang Tie found the very tough man whom he saw before was squatting down with an anxious look, being wet all over. He was fixing the broken wheel. Under a big roadside tree, a middle-aged woman was holding an open umbrella for a young maiden in white skirt.

The young maiden in white skirt was wearing a hood. A white veil hung down and covered her face completely. Even so, the young maiden still looked very decent under the tree. In the misty rain, she was like a lonely and fabulous lily in the gloomy valley.

Before Zhang Tie came here, the tough man who was fixing the wheel had already noticed Zhang Tie. Therefore, the tough man instantly sprung up as he stared at Zhang Tie, holding two broad axes.

Zhang Tie directly passed by them. The tough man then became faintly relaxed as he slightly put down his huge axes. However, after passing them for dozens of meters, Zhang Tie stopped. Closely after that, he turned around and ran towards them.

Watching Zhang Tie coming over here, the tough man became intense at once as he slightly raised the edges of huge axes as if he was ready to attack.

However, Zhang Tie appeared to have not seen the tough man's response and vigilant look; instead, he squatted down and took a look at that vehicle, saying, "The balls inside the spin axis of this vehicle were

broken. As a result, the bearing bush was destroyed, causing an imbalance between two wheels. Finally, one wheel almost ran out. Do you have professional tools? Let me fix it for you..."

After hearing Zhang Tie's words, the tough man became shortly stunned. Closely after that, he put down the huge axes silently as he pushed one tool case near his foot to the front of Zhang Tie.

Zhang Tie opened the tool case and took out the tools before moving the spin axis away from the bottom of the carriage. After that, he took the bearing out of the spin axis and dismantled it. Closely after that, he picked out the broken balls by a special tool. Then, he added some grease into the bearing before filling new balls back into it.

As it was still raining. When Zhang Tie fixed the carriage, his clothes soon turned wet.

"Aunt Wu, shelter this master with your umbrella. I'm okay here..." the young maiden in veil said lightly. After hearing her words, the middle-aged woman took a look at her before moving to the front of Zhang Tie, sheltering Zhang Tie with her umbrella.

Zhang Tie focused on fixing the vehicle. The problem with this carriage was too simple. He could easily fix it when he was a soldier in Norman Empire, not to mention that he was already an immortal craftsman, who could create mechanical civilization by hands.

In Motian Realm, people didn't focus on mechanics. Therefore, the chassis and wheels of this carriage were relatively simpler than those in the world where he came from. Additionally, its shockproof block was very coarse. At the bottom of the carriage, there were two parts called carrying pole beams. In Taixia Country, these parts were used for trucks. It was already not bad for such a carriage to have metal liner bushing in its wheels.

In Zhang Tie's eyes, this uran carriage was even simpler than the toys of his sons at home. However, the others were all curious about his skillful movements as if he was playing conjurations.

In the beginning, the tough man watched Zhang Tie with a bit vigilance. Gradually, the bit vigilance disappeared as he started to coordinate with Zhang Tie on one side.

In only a few minutes, Zhang Tie had already assembled those parts and adjusted the two carrying pole beams. After that, he told the tough man to lift the 1-2 tons of carriage as he installed the wheel.

After delving into the tool case, Zhang Tie raised his head as he told the tough man, "Sh*t, there's no reserved liner bushing. If so, the wheel will also fall off in a short period of time. Where's the former liner bushing?"

"Ah? Bearing bush? What's bearing bush?" The tough man asked with a confused look.

Zhang Tie shook his head as he explained. Given this tough man's look, he knew nothing about mechanics. Therefore, Zhang Tie didn't mean to waste time on explaining it to him; instead, he asked the tough man straightforwardly, "Where did you find the problem?"

"On the road a few miles away..." the tough men replied.

"I think the broken bearing bush should be lying on the road. Wait a moment, I will run back and get it for you..." After leaving the words, Zhang Tie instantly rushed into the rain along the way where they came from.

10 minutes later, Zhang Tie came back, wet all over, with a deformed and broken part of the carriage in hand.

He then used a hammer to knock it for a short while, making the deformed and broken bearing bush more and more regular and smooth. After that, he installed it.

“As this bearing bush is already broken, it couldn’t last too long. But it could still stand 1 or 2 days. When you arrive at an inn or a town, you’d better replace it with a new one!” Zhang Tie warned the tough man as he put those tools back into the case before putting the tool case back under the seat.

“Thank you so much...” the tough man told Zhang Tie seriously. At that time, the tough man had already confirmed that Zhang Tie was not a threat.

“Pleasure...” Zhang Tie replied as he was going to leave.

“According to my knowledge, this road leads to Tigerback Mountain. Master, are you also heading for Tigerback Mountain overnight?” the young maiden uttered.

“Yea, I’m going to Tigerback Mountain!”

“It’s raining now and it’s too late. Master, if you agree, you could go there together with us...” The young maiden in veil suggested kindly. Aunt Wu wanted to say something. However, after the young lady took a look at her, she became quiet.

The tough man didn’t oppose it. It seemed that he also wanted Zhang Tie to go there together with them so that someone could help them fix the carriage when there was any problem. Additionally, he felt that Zhang Tie didn’t pose any threat to him in the battle force. Therefore, he became relaxed.

Zhang Tie looked at that young lady with a smile as he replied, “Okay, sorry to trouble you...”

...

After the carriage was fixed, the tough man continued to drive the uran carriage as Zhang Tie was sitting together with that young lady and Aunt Wu in the carriage.

With a sound of whip, the uran carriage started to move rapidly towards Tigerback Mountain again...

Chapter 1815: Going With the Beauty

It was raining heavily with thunders every once a while. The bean-sized raindrops hit the top of the carriage, causing rustles.

Two sealed glazed lamps were hanging at the two corners of the carriage in front of them, making the road clear. Being driven by that tough man, two flying urans were galloping in the rain happily. Looking outside through the window, Zhang Tie saw trees and towering mountains flashing backward.

Previously, Zhang Tie wanted to sit outside the carriage with the driver; however, he found that only one person was available outside there while a canopy above the head of the driver could shelter wind and rain. Even so, wind and raindrops could still hit the driver. Therefore, the tough man had already put on

a waterproof raincoat. At the invitation of the maid in white, Zhang Tie was not affected. After wringing out his wet clothes, he got on the vehicle.

In Motian Realm, there was no such stereotype that male and female should not be close to each other. Although there should be a prudent reserve between the genders in Motian Realm too, it was not excessive. If a male treated a female politely, they could sit together. This point was a bit similar to that of Taixia Country. Therefore, it was not offending public decency too much for Zhang Tie to stay with two strange women.

It was as warm as spring in the carriage because a stove was set inside. Besides, Zhang Tie smelled the faint fragrance from the maid. It was nice for Zhang Tie to stay with a beauty in a carriage and listen to the raindrops at night.

The maid was calm. As Zhang Tie didn't mean to pursue her, he just looked outside. However, Aunt Wu had been gazing at Zhang Tie intensely since Zhang Tie got on the vehicle in fear that Zhang Tie suddenly turned into a timber wolf and charged at the "little white rabbit".

There was a circle of soft seats inside the carriage. Sitting in the middle of the soft seats, Uncle Wu was facing the door with an eye on Zhang Tie. Zhang Tie was facing the maid with a stove in between.

"Master, may I know your name?" the maid in veil asked Zhang Tie when the vehicle started to run at a high speed.

"Hahaha, I'm not a master. I'm just a small figure traveling across the world. Miss, you could call me Jin Wu..." Zhang Tie replied with a laugh. Frankly, as Zhang Tie had changed his look and face, he couldn't use the same name anymore. Therefore, he made another armor for himself. At this moment, Zhang Tie had already understood why Donder prepared so many masks and always changed his identities. Because it was nice to experience the lives of different identities. "Miss, may I know your name?" Zhang Tie asked her politely.

"My family name is Tang; my given name is Mei. Master, you can call me Tang Mei!" the woman answered lightly. Meanwhile, she introduced the other two people to Zhang Tie, "This is Aunt Wu. The driver is Uncle Guan. I appreciate you so much for your help, Master Jin. Without your help, we don't know how long will we wait there tonight!"

"It's my pleasure, Miss Tang. Actually, we've met each other at the city gate. I've not imagined that I could meet you again on the way. We might be predestined to know each other..."

"Ah? Did we meet each other at the city gate?"

Although she was wearing a veil, Zhang Tie could still sense being gazed by a pair of shiny eyes. The veil was unusual. Zhang Tie felt it was like a single-direction glass. The maid could see clearly everything; however, average people could not see her look through the veil. Although Zhang Tie could easily see her look through the veil using his lotus flower eyes, he didn't mean to do that. Because Zhang Tie felt that it would not be surprising and interesting anymore if he could expose the trump cards of the others depending on his special ability, even if he could win each time. As a person, he didn't want to square accounts in every detail. Sometimes, it was also enjoyment for one to be confused.

The more powerful one was, the more one had seen, the more open-minded he would be. It was mental progress.

"At that time, Uncle Guan was on the vehicle, Miss Tang didn't see me as you were in the carriage. But I saw Uncle Guan!"

"Oh, I see!" Tang Mei lightly nodded, "Master, given your look, you're a warrior. I've not imagined that you're proficient in craftsmanship. After you fixed this vehicle, it feels much more comfortable than before... It's not bumpy any more..."

"Hahaha, poor kids always learn more!" Zhang Tie replied to her with a popular proverb in Taixia Country, causing her eyes to shine at a stroke, "As I've adjusted the shockproof block at the bottom of the vehicle, it feels more comfortable!"

"Master, given your sturdy frame, you could run as fast as flying uran and travel hundreds of miles a day. Do you want to learn from Bian Heng the Yama in Tigerback Mountain?"

It was Zhang Tie's second time to hear about it today. In the daytime, he had heard it from a little boy who sold him a map. Now, Tang Mei mentioned it again. Therefore, Zhang Tie's curiosity was aroused as he asked her, "It's the second time for me to hear it today. Does Bian Heng the Yama need apprentices in Tigerback Mountain?"

"Bian Heng the Yama doesn't have too many people in Tigerback Mountain. It's said that Bian Heng only accepted 8 disciples over the past hundreds of years. All the 8 disciples have learned something from him and acquired a good reputation in the rest of the world. A few years ago, a piece of news was suddenly released from Tigerback Mountain that Bian Heng the Yama wanted to accept the last disciple. As a result, many people poured in Tigerback Mountain from the rest of the world and wanted to be the disciple of Bian Heng. They all want to learn something great so as to improve their social status. A few months ago, a news was released from Tigerback Mountain that Bian Heng was going to test people in Tigerback Mountain. The one who could pass his test would become his last disciple..."

"Haha, that's interesting!" Zhang Tie replied with a smile...

Chapter 1816: A Boisterous Place

After a few hours of journey, their carriage finally arrived at Tigerback Mountain at about 11 Pm.

Tigerback Mountain was at the seaside. This waters was called Whitedragon Gulf. Being connected to Yaohai Ocean, Whitedragon Gulf was a part of Yaohai Ocean deep into Emperor NvWa's City. At the foot of Tigerback Mountain, there was a prosperous town called Tigerback Town which lasted dozens of miles along the gulf.

When they arrived at Tigerback Town, it had long stopped raining. Although being very late, it was still brightly lit and boisterous in Tigerback Town as if there was a night fair. Through the windows of the carriage, they could enjoy the scenery of Tigerback Town and the painted pleasure boats berthing at the offshore of Whitedragon Gulf being connected to Tigerback Town. The lamplights on the pleasure-boats made the water surface colorful.

When the carriage arrived at Tigerback Town, Zhang Tie had gotten off the vehicle at a junction of three roads where he bade farewell to Tang Mei and the other two.

Zhang Tie was broad-minded to get a lift and got along well with them on the way. When they arrived at Tigerback Town, of course, they should settle down respectively. If Zhang Tie lived in the same inn or hotel with them, Tang Mei would feel being put on the spot. Additionally, they would think that Zhang Tie had some evil purpose. Therefore, Zhang Tie proposed to get off the vehicle the moment they arrived at Tigerback Town. Before Tang Mei said anything, Aunt Wu instantly heaved a deep sigh as she finally became reassured.

Tang Mei didn't urge him to stay. As they met by chance, it would be improper for them to be too polite to each other.

"Wish you a happy trip, Master Jin!"

"Hahaha, wish you recover soon!"

After bidding farewell to each other, Uncle Guan turned left as Zhang Tie turned right. No matter what, they had been in the town, they could easily find boites and inns. It was not difficult for them to find a place to settle down respectively.

Both sides of the roads were lit by the lanterns. They didn't even use roadside lamps. Additionally, Zhang Tie could hear drunkards playing wager games, singing and dancing in the boites. Many people were immersed in the boisterous scenery. Listening to the laughter and talks of males and females, Zhang Tie almost thought that he had entered a red-light district of a prosperous metropolis.

Zhang Tie really didn't understand why it was so boisterous at the foot of Tigerback Mountain.

Instead of strolling over there, Zhang Tie just took a walk on the avenues of the town for a short while before walking towards a tranquil place. When he saw a tranquil inn deep in a lane being paved with blue stones right with two red lanterns at its gate looming in the small bamboo wood, Zhang Tie walked in.

When he entered the lane, he noticed the inn was called Bamboo Book Inn. It was an elegant name. Besides, there was a couplet of wood sculpture at the gate of the inn—With thousands of bamboos outside, we collect tens of thousands of books inside.

With a smile, Zhang Tie entered the inn.

At the sight of Zhang Tie, a waiter in green clothes and hat hurriedly greeted him.

"Do you have any vacancy?"

"Yes, we have. There're two top-level rooms available. Sir, do you want to live in?"

"Hmm, what's the price?"

"5 purple crystal coins a day!"

"What?" Zhang Tie was startled by this price. It was not because Zhang Tie didn't have enough money, but Zhang Tie was aware that this price was pretty, pretty high across Motian Realm. Previously, Zhang

Tie thought it would just cost him dozens of white crystal coins a day in such an inn. He had not imagined that its price was so exaggerated per night.

With a passionate smile, the waiter explained, "Sir, it must be your first time to come to Emperor NvWa's Palace. Everything is expensive here. The items at the foot of Tigerback Mountain were more expensive than that of the same kind in other places. If you don't believe me, you could ask around the other inns. Although our price is not the lowest; it's not the highest either. This price is on an intermediate level in Tigerback Town!"

After taking a look at the waiter's eyes, Zhang Tie knew that he was not lying. Therefore, he didn't bargain with him anymore, "Well, I want a top-level room!"

"Okay, I will take you to the room. Oh, according to the universal rule widely accepted by all the inns in Tigerback Town, you should pay first. When you leave here, we will give you the change. If you live too long and run out of your deposit, please pay more first..." The waiter started to talk to Zhang Tie as he took him into the inn.

Zhang Tie was shocked again as he asked straightforwardly, "How much should I pay in advance?"

"One blue crystal coin..."

A blue crystal coin was equal to 100 purple crystal coins. A purple crystal coin was equal to 100 white crystal coins. They were basic currency units in Motian Realm. One blue crystal coin was equal to the price of 20 days' accommodation.

Zhang Tie instantly took a blue crystal coin out of his purse and gave it to the waiter. By the way, he asked, "Why is Tigerback Town so boisterous in the evening?"

"Because Sage Bian is in Tigerback Mountain. Over these years, all the people who would like to seek medical services from Sage Bian or dreamed to be his disciples are gathering in Tigerback Town. Many of them directly stayed here. Additionally, most of those who came here for Sage Bian or wanted to be his disciples were dignitaries. Many of them were famous and rich doctors across Motian Realm. They even brought their entourage and maids here. Therefore, Tigerback Town became boisterous. Gradually, those people started to acquaint with each other. As they're free, they just gather in boites, drinking and entertaining themselves in the evening..."

After hearing the waiter's explanation, Zhang Tie finally understood that Tigerback Town became so prosperous and boisterous because of Bian Heng the Yama. This region was like a hot-spot tourist area. As townsmen became rich because of him, they gradually called Bian Heng the "Sage Bian"...

Coincidentally, when the waiter took Zhang Tie into a courtyard, Zhang Tie saw someone sitting at a stone table in the middle of the courtyard and discussing something.

"Brother Li, I don't agree with you. According to you, the man who died abruptly in your clinic must suffer from disordered heartbeats. Additionally, his Jun fire and Xiang fire were imbalanced. If we have pierced his Shaoyang Meridian, then his Heart Meridian, we could have cured him for sure..."

"I've noticed that at that time. Therefore, I pierced the Taiyin point and Shaoyin point on his hand as I expected to weaken his strong internal fire by stimulating his yin points. Why didn't it work?"

“Brother Li, you only thought that you could weaken his strong internal fire by stimulating his yin points; however, you forgot that Taiyin point carried the attribute of gold while Shaoyin carried the attribute of water. When his Taiyin point was stimulated, his internal fire would surpass his internal gold; when his Shaoyin point was stimulated, his internal water would defeat his internal fire. It’s nothing different than using fire to gulp down gold; then using water to die out the fire. Of course, he would die...”

“Ah...” That person forcefully patted his thigh as he finally understood the reason.

All the others fixated onto the speaker as they started to ask him questions...

“But how do you distinguish Jun fire from Xiang fire...”

“I feel Jun fire and Xiang fire are actually Yin fire and Yang fire respectively...”

“No. As the saying goes, Zhuang fire leads to weak qi; Shao fire leads to strong qi; Zhuang fire eats qi; qi eats Shao fire. Zhuang fire drives away qi; Shao fire generates qi. I feel Jun fire and Xiang fire are essentially Zhuang fire and Shao fire respectively...”

...

Zhang Tie was muddle-headed about the contents of their talk. Even though they were all here to be others’ disciples, some of them were having drinks in boites, the others were discussing principles of medical science. Such a tiny Tigerback Town really became the base of those people who were interested in medical science across Motian Realm. Such people could be seen everywhere across Tigerback Town. Zhang Tie wondered how many people would like to join Bian Heng’s force.

When Zhang Tie passed by the corridor, those arguers noticed Zhang Tie immediately. One of them even invited Zhang Tie to join them as he said, “Friend, are you here to be Sage Bian’s disciple or not? As we’re from different regions, will you join us and discuss medical science with us? We may learn from each other!”

“Ahem, ahem. Thanks, I know nothing about medical science. I’m here for something else...”

“Sigh, he’s not with us!” That person slightly shook his head as he became silent. After hearing that Zhang Tie was not with them, they continued their talk.

Zhang Tie came straight to his own room. After taking a look at it, Zhang Tie felt basically satisfied with it. Therefore, he settled down there.

He prepared to take a rest here for one night. After daybreak, he would go to Tigerback Mountain to look for Bian Heng. Hopefully, Bian Heng could cure his problem in his qi sea. Now that that person was worshipped by so many people across Motian Realm, he must be something...

Chapter 1817: The Rule

After resting one night in the inn, Zhang Tie got up on the next early morning. After asking the waiter how to reach Tigerback Mountain, Zhang Tie left the inn for Tigerback Mountain.

Tigerback mountain was about 3 miles away from Zhang Tie's inn. Therefore, it was just a few minutes of walk.

Tigerback Mountain was not high; however, it was full of reiki. It was said that Bian Heng the Yama was on the mountain. There was a stone path that could lead straight to the hillside from the foot of the mountain. There was a decorated archway at the beginning of the stone path which was higher than 30 m. On the top of the archway, there was a line of huge golden words, shining in the first ray of sunshine, "The Immortal Doctor in Motian Realm" inscribed by Emperor NuWa's Palace.

This archway alone was awe-inspiring to everyone.

When Zhang Tie came to the front of that archway, there were already hundreds of people in front of him, male or female, old or young, immortal generals or ordinary people, rich or poor. All of them were queuing up quietly and orderly outside the decorated archway.

At the sight of them, Zhang Tie had known that they were here for medicines. According to the rule of Tigerback Mountain, all the patients should queue up here obediently.

In other places across Motian Realm, someone might jump the queues; however, it would never happen here; as all those who dared jump the queue here would be driven out of Tigerback Mountain forever. Someone might wonder whether there were trouble-makers here or not? Of course, there were. However, the premise was that they should defeat Bian Heng the Yama first. Forgot to tell you, Bian Heng the Yama was also a supreme-level immortal general or a sage-level knight besides being famous in the medical community.

Besides immortal emperors, who dared guarantee that he could defeat Bian Heng? If not being foolish, which human immortal emperor would treat Bian Heng by force?

Zhang Tie stood at the end of the line consciously as he saw Uncle Guan who was driving the uran carriage yesterday in front of him. After greeting each other, Zhang Tie and Uncle Guan continued to queue up.

'It's just like queuing up to register in the hospital!' Zhang Tie muttered.

Many people arrived behind Zhang Tie. Not until over 1 hour later when the total population in the queue was over 500 did Zhang Tie see two people going downhill. When they came to the archway, they opened a small room beside the archway and entered it. Closely after that, one of them said, "The first one could come in..."

The first one looked like a butler. After hearing the words, the butler hurriedly smoothened his clothes and entered the small room before closing the door from inside.

Zhang Tie noticed that the small room was soundproof. Common talks inside the room could never be heard by people outside.

Only after 10 more seconds, the first one had left the room with a worried look. After taking a look at Tigerback Mountain behind him, he left there.

The second one also came out in 10 more seconds. Then the 3rd one, the 4th one... The team just moved forward. Most of them could only stay in the room for more than 10 seconds. Few of them could stay inside for half a minute. Only a couple of them could stay inside for 1 minute.

After about one hour later, Zhang Tie saw Uncle Guan entering the small room.

However, Uncle Guan came out in a bit more than 10 seconds too.

Zhang Tie immediately noticed that Uncle Guan looked a bit frustrated and indignant.

"Uncle Guan, how about it?" Zhang Tie asked him when Uncle Guan approached him.

After taking a look at Zhang Tie, Uncle Guan shook his head silently before leaving there with heavy steps.

Not only Uncle Guan, but most of the people leaving that small room also looked worried.

After Uncle Guan left there for about 20 minutes, it finally came to Zhang Tie.

After entering the small room frankly, Zhang Tie closed the door from inside.

There were a desk and a chair inside the small room. The elder one with pale hair was sitting on the chair with a distant look, eyes half-closed. He didn't even take a look at Zhang Tie. The younger one at his 20's standing beside him watching Zhang Tie in a domineering look.

It was like how a business group or trading company interviewed their employees.

When Zhang Tie saw them just now, he had known that they were both immortal generals. The elder one was a wind immortal general; the younger one was an earth immortal general. However, they all looked like servants.

"Do you know the rule here?" The youth opened his mouth with a distant look as if Zhang Tie had owed him hundreds of element crystals or he was interrogating Zhang Tie given the latter's ordinary costume.

"I don't know!" Zhang Tie replied as he pretended to be serious.

"Why did you join in the fun if you don't know about it?" The youth changed his face at once as he started to scold Zhang Tie.

"That's why I'm here!" Zhang Tie replied calmly as if he had not seen the youth's face, "I don't know where you publicize your rule. If there is, I don't mind taking a look at it. If you've not publicized it, please explain it to me. Isn't that your job?"

Zhang Tie actually had heard about the rule in Tigerback Mountain from Tang Mei in the uran carriage yesterday. However, he disliked the expression of the youth. Therefore, he just denied it.

At this moment, the old man who was sitting on the chair looked up at Zhang Tie. Closely after that, he lowered his head, eyes half-closed as if he was taking a nap.

The youth slightly turned furious as he wanted to lose his temper. However, after taking a look at that old man beside him, he took in a deep breath and controlled his fury.

“Well, now that you don’t know about the rule in Tigerback Mountain, I will explain it to you. Do you want my master to cure your disease?”

“Yes!”

“What items could you present to enable my master to cure your disease?” the youth asked Zhang Tie with a bit ironical expression as if he wanted to lose his temper, “You know, ordinary items couldn’t move my master at all. If you take out a human-level immortal outfit or element crystals, save it. Some years ago, someone even wanted to present earth-level immortal outfits to my master; however, my master refused them all. Ordinary immortal outfits and element crystals are like nothing but sh*t in my master’s eyes!”

Zhang Tie replied with a smile, “My present is definitely unique in Motian Realm. I believe that your master will be interested in it the moment he sees it!”

“Young man, you’d better leave here as soon as possible. I will not put you on the spot here!” The old man suddenly opened his mouth as he raised his head and watched Zhang Tie, saying, “We meet dozens of people like you annually. You couldn’t suffer the outcome of cheating people in Tigerback Mountain!”

Zhang Tie smiled as he moved one step forward. Meanwhile, he reached out a fist, saying, “The item is in my hand. You will know it the moment you see it. However, the fewer people see it, the better...”

“You’re still pretending to be something...” The youth was already furious as he couldn’t wait to throw Zhang Tie out of there.

As Zhang Tie clenched his fist, the young man couldn’t see the item in his hand. Even if there was really something, as it could be held by one hand, it must be not precious.

The old man took a calm look at Zhang Tie as he reached out his hand. Zhang Tie then put the item onto the old man’s hand.

The old man slightly changed his face the moment he sensed the item in his hand.

“Do you think you could find this in Motian Realm?” Zhang Tie asked with a smile.

The old man’s expression kept changing for a short while before nodding and slowly picking himself up from the chair. Under the unbelievable gaze of the young man, the old man told Zhang Tie, “Come with me...”

After saying that, the old man told the young immortal general, “Let’s stop it today!”

Closely after that, the old man took Zhang Tie out of the small room beside the archway. Under the dumbfounded looks of all the others, he went uphill one step after another, followed by Zhang Tie, leaving many people discussing it behind them...

“Who’s that young man? Why did he go uphill?”

“Does he have any rarity...”

“Impossible...”

Chapter 1818: Bian Heng the Yama

Zhang Tie followed the old man all the way up the mountain along the stone trail. Besides beautiful scenery, Tigerback Mountain also had plentiful reiki. Right beside the stone trail, there was a crystal brook, inside which giant salamanders, mossbacks and fish could be seen everywhere. There were also dense woods beside the stone trail. Monkeys were jumping over treetops every once a while. Birds twittered from time to time. Zhang Tie looked around as he nodded inside, 'This is indeed a nice, inhabitable place.'

Only after 10 more minutes, the two people had already come to the hillside of Tigerback Mountain where Zhang Tie saw a large complex. Additionally, many people were busy working here. Someone commanded some subordinates to carry a huge winnowing pan with a diameter of 1 m out of the room and air the contents inside bamboo winnowing pan in the square.

Some rooms were filled with steam, which indicated that people were boiling herbal medicine inside. Some rooms were reflected with flames, which implied that people were cooking medicinal pills inside. Zhang Tie could sniff various herbal medicines and medicinal pills.

Those people ignored Zhang Tie as they just paid attention to their own jobs. With the guidance of the old man, Zhang Tie came across two colorful herbal medicine gardens before coming to a relatively tranquil place. After leading Zhang Tie into a parlor and having people serve a cup of tea for Zhang Tie, the old man asked Zhang Tie to wait here for a short while. He then took Zhang Tie's item to Bian Heng. If Bian Heng agreed to meet Zhang Tie, he would come here; if not, the old man would return Zhang Tie's item back to him and walk him off the mountain.

Zhang Tie nodded. He then sat in the parlor while drinking the aromatic tea, waiting for Bian Heng.

Zhang Tie believed that Bian Heng would come here to meet him. If Bian Heng was an average person, he might not meet him; now that Bian Heng was a sage-level knight, he would come here for sure because Zhang Tie gave the old man a gold coin, a wholly new, common gold coin produced in Taixia Country.

There was neither gold nor gold coin in Motian Realm. Therefore, that gold coin carried a lot of information and was of great significance. As for ordinary people, a gold coin might not count at all as it was not edible; however, that gold coin carried a great significance for these people on the top of Motian Realm. The same item meant different for people on different levels.

Even immortal emperors were interested in that gold coin, Zhang Tie didn't believe that Bian Heng wasn't. Otherwise, the so-called Bian Heng the Yama was short-sighted.

As he sipped tea, Zhang Tie started to release his spiritual energy to sense the surrounding situation.

After the old man left the parlor, a wisp of Zhang Tie's spiritual energy followed that old man through the winding corridor beside the parlor, the courtyard, then to the front of an attic, where the old man knocked at the gate.

"Come in..." A slightly dry sound came out of the room.

The old man entered the attic, closely followed by Zhang Tie's spiritual energy...

Under the gaze of Zhang Tie's spiritual energy, he saw that a short small-eyed aggressive person with messy silver hair and flat bulbous nose was writing something on a piece of paper with a painful look by a writing brush.

'Is this average-looking, even a bit funny old guy the famous Bian Heng the Yama across Motian Realm?'

Zhang Tie became slightly shocked.

However, even though Bian Heng was a sage-level knight, he still didn't find that Zhang Tie's spiritual energy had already slowly invaded into his attic and was watching him silently from a viewpoint.

It was messy inside the room. The walls, the desk and the ground were full of papers being covered with figures, line segments of different lengths and squares.

"Master, a person brought you an item..."

The old man's first sentence unraveled Zhang Tie's doubt. This unkempt man was indeed Bian Heng the Yama. The old wind immortal general was just Bian Heng the Yama's servant.

"Did someone ask me to give him favor in the name of an immortal emperor or king of an immortal palace again?" the unkempt old man asked as he continued to watch those figures on a piece of paper with a frown. Meanwhile, he waved his hand impatiently and roared, "Let him roll out of here. This father doesn't want to waste time on them. Except for Star Emperor or Force Emperor, drive all of them away..."

The old servant didn't say anything as he just put that gold coin on the desk of Bian Heng the Yama lightly.

In the beginning, Bian Heng didn't notice it. However, when he glanced over that gold coin, he became shortly stunned. Closely after that, he put down his ink brush and picked that gold coin. After looking at it for a while, he gradually turned serious.

This gold coin was different than that which Force Emperor gifted Dragon Emperor in style. However, they were both stand gold coins in Taixia Country. The positive pattern of this gold coin was a slender maid who was playing the zither while its back was the image of the magnificent headquarters of Xuanyuan Bank.

"Who... brought this item?" Bian Heng asked as he gazed at the delicate patterns and the characters on the gold coin.

"A young man at his 20's given his look!" the old servant answered calmly.

"Did he come from an immortal palace?"

"I guess not. That young man came here alone. He has a poor battle strength. I don't know his real power..."

Bian Heng became shortly hesitant. After glancing at the gold coins for another a few times, he finally stood up and said, "Well, I'm going to meet this young man..."

After leaving the words, Bian Heng strode out of the attic. The old servant closed the gate of the attic and followed him away.

Zhang Tie's spiritual energy still stayed in the attic. He found some patterns on the walls of the room which looked like deductions of eight diagrams and some lines and figures that Zhang Tie didn't understand. Zhang Tie could only understand some 9 square patterns, 16 square patterns and 25 square patterns which were traditional patterns among Hua people.

Mathematically, a 9 square pattern was a trimagic square; a 16 square pattern was a quadramagic square; a 25 square pattern was a pentamagic square...

Zhang Tie saw some septuplemagic square on the walls. Just now, Bian Heng was struggling for drawing an octuplemagic square on the desk just now. Most of the balls of wasted paper on the ground were false octuplemagic squares and various calculations.

'What was Bian Heng the Yama doing here?'

Watching various patterns and figures in the room, Zhang Tie became muddle-headed...

However, there was on point that Zhang Tie could confirm that the so-called 9 square pattern was just a simple terminology; actually, it had another name *Luo Book*. It was said to be a secret item left by deities. As the foundation of 5 elements and the source of mathematics, it contained endless secrets...

Chapter 1819: Who Are You?

Only after a short while, Bian Heng had appeared at the gate of the parlor. After striding in, he started to gaze at Zhang Tie who was drinking tea with a pair of small eyes.

The former old man didn't follow Bian Heng in; instead, he just waited outside.

"Senior..." Zhang Tie stood up politely as he cupped his hands towards Bian Heng.

"Is it yours?" Bian Heng went straight to the main seat before putting the gold coin on the desk and asking Zhang Tie straightforwardly.

After sitting down, Zhang Tie nodded, answering, "Yes!"

"Where did you get it?"

"Senior, won't you ask me why I'm here?" Zhang Tie asked with a smile.

Bian Heng became shortly stunned as he realized that Zhang Tie was specifying terms with him. Bian Que had not seen a man as audacious as Zhang Tie for too many years. In the past, all the people who could be received by Bian Heng would respect him very much and meet all of his requirements. It was his first time to meet Zhang Tie.

In this world, few people dared bargain with doctors, not to mention famous doctors. Almost nobody dared bargain with Bian Heng who was a top doctor and a supreme-level immortal general.

“Although this item is made of a special metal that doesn’t exist in Motian Realm, it’s not useful at all. It’s neither edible nor drinkable. Do you think that you could specify terms with me only with this item?” Bian Heng’s face turned cold at once. Even though he knew the special meaning of that gold coin, as a sage-level knight, he had to maintain his dignity and social status.

“Senior, you must have misunderstood me. Just keep it. I know it’s far from enough to let you help me...” Zhang Tie said as he shook his head. That gold coin was meaningless for Zhang Tie. He had tons of golds in Castle of Black Iron, not to mention gold coins. That gold coin was just a stepping stone for Zhang Tie. As long as he could meet Bian Heng using that gold coin, he had almost attained his goal.

After hearing Zhang Tie’s words, Bian Heng’s face looked a bit better as he had a good impression on Zhang Tie.

“Go ahead.”

“Senior, how about checking my problem first?”

Bian Heng rolled his eyes at Zhang Tie before saying straightforwardly, “Your guts, meridians, veins, organs, skeletons and muscles are pretty good. You don’t have any health problem. Now that you said you have some problem, it must be related to cultivation. I cannot see it by eyes...”

Bian Heng the Yama was indeed something. Unimaginably, Bian Heng had already known that Zhang Tie had no health problem and only had some problem concerning cultivation the moment he took a look at Zhang Tie. Zhang Tie admired him so much.

“Great! Great! Senior, I really admire your perception...” Zhang Tie complimented Bian Heng sincerely.

“Look, listen, ask and touch are the basic skills of a doctor. If one gets sick, it could be judged from his look. As for the average diseases, as long as I take a look at the patient, I would know it. Only charlatans don’t know people’s health problems even in every means he could...” Bian Heng waved his hand casually. After that, he waved his hand towards Zhang Tie, saying, “Come over here, I need to touch your pulse...”

Zhang Tie moved closer to him and reached out his hand. He just stood there instead of sitting down. Bian Heng put three fingers on Zhang Tie’s wrist...

Zhang Tie had shown his sincerity. If Bian Heng wanted to know more secrets, of course, he needed to show his marvelous diagnostic skill to Zhang Tie. Just like how traders should check goods first before bargaining about the price. Otherwise, it was just tantamount to wasting time.

Bian Heng’s fingers felt a bit cold. When Bian Heng put his fingers on Zhang Tie’s wrist, Zhang Tie felt warm and special energy entering his meridians from Bian Heng’s fingers. In less than 1 second, the special energy had already reached over Zhang Tie’s body like a drop of ink falling in a water vat and a fishing net being spread.

Bian Heng raised a finger as he knocked it on Zhang Tie’s pulse once. Zhang Tie immediately felt his surging points all over rocking once which appeared responding to Bian Heng’s knock and resonating to the special energy.

Closely after that, Bian Heng's hand quivered once as his eyes shone and opened widely like seeing a ghost with deep shock and surprise.

Zhang Tie didn't know what Bian Heng got as he asked the latter calmly, "Senior, did you check out the problem?"

Bian Heng still watched Zhang Tie with his little eyes silently. At the same time, he waved his hand while an invisible strong qi shut all the doors of the room. Meanwhile, the soundproof block of the room was also activated. As a result, this parlor became a secret place where nobody else could eavesdrop their talk.

"You... you were not born in Motian Realm?"

"Senior, what do you mean?"

"All the people have lit up all of their surging points on their spine when they came to this world. Those surging points carry congenital vigor. However, the surging points on your spine were lit up after you were born. Of course, you were not born in Motian Realm..."

Zhang Tie continued to pretend to be innocent as he asked, "Senior, don't you feel it too assertive to make such a conclusion only given this point? What if I have a special physique?"

"Nonsense..." Bian Heng directly swore at him, spraying his saliva towards Zhang Tie, "If not have lit up their surging points and have strong vigor when they were fetuses, they could never absorb qi and blood from their mothers. This goes against the heavenly laws. Therefore, they would definitely have died before they came to this world, not to mention grow up like you..." After saying that, Bian Heng looked a bit composed as he squinted at Zhang Tie, adding, "Additionally, the qi core in your qi sea had been struck and was almost detonated. Across Motian Realm, only Versatile Demon Emperor's Demon-Kill Skill could cause this effect. How did you survive the demon emperor's fatal skill? Who the hell are you?"

Chapter 1820: A Weirdo

Zhang Tie had not imagined that Bian Heng could find out so many of his secrets only after touching his pulse.

'This Bian Heng the Yama is really something.'

As Bian Heng could see through the seriousness of his injury, Zhang Tie was thrilled at once.

On this occasion, Zhang Tie was not afraid that Bian Heng knew his background. If Bian Heng didn't know that, it would take him some time to explain it to him; additionally, he might have made a futile trip.

As for some secrets, even Versatile Demon Emperor who was the most dangerous to Zhang Tie had known them, Zhang Tie didn't feel unacceptable that more people knew them.

"Now that you've known that I was injured by Versatile Demon Emperor, you should know that Versatile Demon Emperor and I are not on the same boat. I would not do any harm to humans; nor would I make

troubles in Tigerback Mountain...” Zhang Tie said as he watched Bian Heng calmly, “As for my true name, due to some reason, in case of bringing trouble to you, I don’t want to reveal it. You can call me Jin Wu!”

Now that Zhang Tie wanted Bian Heng to help him recover his qi sea, he should establish the basic trust with Bian Heng. Therefore, Zhang Tie tried his best to not cheat Bian Heng. As for those secrets that he couldn’t expose, he didn’t say them. Zhang Tie didn’t believe that Bian Heng knew that he was the incumbent Dragon Emperor Zhang Tie.

“Jin Wu?” Pondering his name, Bian Heng couldn’t help standing up from his chair, circling Zhang Tie for a short while and glancing over him from head to toe with shiny eyes as if he was watching a rare animal, asking, “Do you really come from another world?”

Zhang Tie almost showed the white of his eyes as he replied, “Didn’t you know that after touching my pulse?”

“Unbelievable, unbelievable, unbelievable...” Bian Heng muttered out of excitement. Then, he gradually recovered his composure, saying, “Previously, I’ve only heard that someone could enter Motian Realm from another world. Unexpectedly, I am seeing a living man from another world who had even survived the fatal strike of Versatile Demon Emperor!”

“What? Someone had entered Motian Realm from another world before?” Zhang Tie asked out of curiosity.

“Yea, of course. But it’s rare. There’re many legends about such kind of people in the history of Motian Realm. One or two people would enter Motian Realm out of some reason in each thousand of years or tens of thousands of years. However, all the people who entered Motian Realm from another world were emaciated and couldn’t live long. None of them had ever cultivated. Even though they entered Motian Realm, they would die soon. The latest alien came to Motian Realm, according to my knowledge, over 1,000 years ago. He died only after living in Motian Realm for a few years...”

“Oh, I see!”

‘Previously, I wondered why Versatile Demon Emperor soon accepted the fact that I came from another world. It turns out that I’m not the first one who has come to Motian Realm from another world. It’s comprehensible. Perhaps there are many space cracks like that above Yin Hai Desert in the world where I came from.’

‘In the long course of history, some people might be sucked into the space crack and come to Motian Realm coincidentally. It’s also recorded in the books before the catastrophe that I’ve read. As humans’ ability to explore space and nature increases, some planes and ferries would always disappear in some bizarre places or coincidentally enter open space cracks. Then, one or two of them would come to Motian Realm. It’s nothing strange at all. However, those lucky dogs didn’t have my ability; nor were they cultivators; therefore, they might not be able to adapt to the environment here.’

“For how long have you been here?” Bian Heng asked Zhang Tie with strong interest.

“A few years!”

“Are there many people in your world?”

“Many, many people. Our population is dozens of times greater than that in Moitan Realm...”

“Is it large?”

“Large, very large. It’s endless and contains numerous planets and galaxies. Nobody knows how large it is precisely.”

Bian Heng asked Zhang Tie about his world like a journalist out of great curiosity. Zhang Tie could understand Bian Heng’s feeling. Therefore, he just answered him patiently. If it were him who encountered an “alien”, Zhang Tie might also ask him various questions out of curiosity.

“None of those people who came to Motian Realm had any cultivation at all. Why are you different than them? Do you come from the same place?”

“I’ve not seen those people whom you’ve mentioned. Therefore, I don’t know whether we’re from the same world or not. Did the one you mentioned come to Motian Realm over 1,000 years ago?”

Bian Heng tilted his head and thought for a short while before answering, “I’ve read some information about him. I remember that guy said that people in the world where he came from could produce various strange machines. Some machines could fly in the air; some could swim in the water; some could run on the ground. They were pretty emaciated and didn’t know cultivation at all. However, he said that their most powerful weapon could easily destroy 100 cities. I feel it’s exaggerated. Even though immortal battle formation-breaking thunder is not that destructive. How could those emaciated people control such a powerful weapon?”

Zhang Tie didn’t explain the concept of civilization development to Bian Heng at all; nor did he feel like comparing the differences between the two worlds; because he couldn’t figure out these things at all. Additionally, it happened thousands of years ago and could absolutely be taken as a story or myth. ‘I’m not an old scholar. It’s useless for me to study them. I only need to live well now.’

“You mean, that man who came to Motian Realm over 1,000 years ago was from the same world as me. The weapons that he mentioned indeed have existed. However, later on, due to a sharp change in that world, those weapons became useless. Therefore, everyone is thinking about being stronger and paying more attention to cultivation so as to survive themselves!”

“Oh, I see!”

“Are there demons in your world?”

“Yes, many. When I came to Motian Realm, humans and demons are fighting in my world!”

“Can... you come back?”

“Even immortal-emperor level powers couldn’t do it, not to mention me!” Zhang Tie refuted.

“It seems that the legend is true!” Bian Heng sighed all of a sudden.

“What legend?”

“This legend has been spread in Motian Realm for tens of thousands of years. It’s said that Motian Realm was connected to another world. Due to the wars between deities, the two worlds were

separated!” Bian Heng suddenly gazed at Zhang Tie as he asked, “Why does Versatile Demon Emperor want to kill you?”

With a smile, Zhang Tie replied briefly, “Because I want to kill him. He felt my threat and wanted to kill me. Previously I should have been dead; unexpectedly the God didn’t want me to die so fast. Therefore, due to an accident, I survived the fatal strike of Versatile Demon Emperor fortunately.”

“You really have guts!” Bain Heng instantly thumbed up as he spoke highly of Zhang Tie, “It’s the first time to hear someone wants to kill Versatile Demon Emperor!”

“Pitifully, I cannot do it anymore. According to you, I was struck by Versatile Demon Emperor’s Heavens-breaking fatal skill. I’m almost like a crippled person. That’s why I came here for you!”

“Who said you couldn’t. Hehheh, if you’re dead, I indeed couldn’t cure you; as long as you’re alive, I promise I could help you recover your qi sea.” Bian Heng said pleasantly as he patted his chest.

“Senior, you could help me recover my qi sea?” Zhang Tie became spirited as he realized that his honest communication with Bian Heng had worked.

“Of course, Versatile Demon Emperor’s means were unusual; of course, ordinary means couldn’t work; however, as long as you could bear hardships, I will be able to cure your disease!”

“Thank you so much, senior!” Zhang Tie appreciated Bian Heng as he felt relieving a deep burden.

“But...” Bian Heng started to glance over Zhang Tie again as he reiterated his classic words, “You know my rule. I never help people without benefit!”

“Senior, what do you want?” Zhang Tie asked Bian Heng calmly.

“My request is simple...” Bian Heng smirked as he added, “As long as you agree to be my disciple, of course, I will not ignore your disease as your master!”

Zhang Tie became shortly stunned. After recovering his composure, he said, “Thanks for your favor, senior; but I don’t know nothing about medical science; nor do I have any talent...”

Bian Heng waved his hand generously as he said, “It doesn’t matter. I don’t care whether my disciples know medical science or not; no matter what, they don’t know it better than me. Someone would be arrogant after knowing a bit; as a result, they won’t learn from me seriously!”

When Zhang Tie recalled Zhao Yuan’s face, Zhang Tie shook his head again. “I’ve already got a master. If I admit you as my master, it would be a great mistake.”

“You’ve already got a master?” Bian Heng asked Zhang Tie as he blinked his little eyes.

“Right!”

“That would be tricky. If you deceive your master, even heavens and earth couldn’t tolerate that!” Bian Heng muttered as he paced to and fro in the room, scratching his messy hair with a pretty fretful look.

“Senior, why do you favor me?” Zhang Tie shrugged as he asked Bian Heng.

Blowing his beard, Bian Heng stared at Zhang Tie, saying, "If you become my disciple, I would be the first one in Motian Realm who could accept an alien as my disciple. Even Force Emperor, Star Emperor, Rune Emperor, Emperor NvWa and Dragon Emperor couldn't match me. I think you're fortunate. When you become famous in this world, I would become famous too. I would win greater reputation than Force Emperor, Star Emperor, Rune Emperor, Emperor NvWa and Dragon Emperor. If so, they would never be that arrogant in front of me anymore..."

Zhang Tie goggled out his eyes. However, after thinking about it carefully, Zhang Tie felt it was a bit reasonable. Perhaps a person like Bian Heng was pursuing a different realm than that of ordinary people.

"Haha, it's easy. Now that I cannot become your disciple, I could become your sworn brother. By then, you will be my elder brother. If I become well-known in the future, you would be the first one who had admitted an alien as your sworn younger brother in Motian Realm; you could also become famous forever. By then, your reputation could also be greater than that of Force Emperor, Star Emperor, Rune Emperor, Emperor NvWa and Dragon Emperor..."

Zhang Tie was joking as he wanted to see whether Bian Heng was lying or not. Unexpectedly, after hearing Zhang Tie's suggestion, Bian Heng became still at a stroke. Closely after that, he knocked his forehead forcefully with a thrilled look, saying, "That's a good idea. Why didn't I think about it..." However, in the blink of an eye, Bian Heng had changed his face as he hurriedly shook his head, adding, "No, no, it's not proper. In that way, your dad would become my dad; your mom would become my mom. When I touched your pulse, I found your bone age is not long, your parents' age must not be old. How could I admit two younger aliens as my parents? That would be a great shame! No, we can never do that..."