

Black Iron 1871

Chapter 1871: A Narrow Escape

Over 1,000 demon powers' battle qi intertwined into a three-dimensional huge net in the air. Although the huge net looked very terrifying, it was full of loopholes in Zhang Tie's eyes.

As ordinary demon generals couldn't discover Zhang Tie when he was invisible, their strikes were always scattered. Therefore, Zhang Tie could always avoid their attacks easily.

Being invisible, Zhang Tie moved as fast as a lightning bolt. When he activated his flight ability as a divine dominator, he became a flying fish which could travel across torrents and sprays. Traveling among the gaps between battle qi strikes, Zhang Tie was seeking opportunities for launching strikes.

When over 1,000 demon powers gathered together, they were indeed very powerful; however, it was just relative. They would not be powerful any longer once they scattered. As for Zhang Tie, besides sage-level demon knights, most of the demon individuals among them were weak, even full-armored semi-sage demon knights.

Blind strikes would consume a large amount of battle qi. Zhang Tie believed that these demon generals couldn't stand launching blind strikes for too long when they couldn't discover him. When these demon generals couldn't stand it anymore or became disordered in attacking rhythm or weaker in battle forces, it would be the best moment for Zhang Tie to hunt them.

There were many heavenly demon knights among them with complete fire chakras. Even though one heavenly demon knight wouldn't do much help to Zhang Tie, as long as Zhang Tie could refine some more fire chakras of heavenly demon knights, he would also promote to a semi-sage level knight. He had already refined the fire chakras of five heavenly demon knights. Only after refining 10 more fire chakras of heavenly demon knights, he would be able to promote to a semi-sage level knight...

At this moment, Zhang Tie was pretty hyper. His mind was full of fire chakras. However, he didn't find that he was already different than before. In his eyes, it was reasonable for him to kill some heavenly knights. It was nothing strange. However, if someone who understood Zhang Tie in Taixia Country were at present and saw him killing heavenly demon knights casually, they would definitely be shocked by Zhang Tie's great change over these years. Zhang Tie had been unimaginably powerful.

At the bank of Weishui River, Zhang Tie killed a heavenly demon knight by hitting it for 9 times with a rod, in which battle, he aroused the attention of the others in the world. Now, Zhang Tie could kill those heavenly demon knights like killing chickens and dogs and refine their fire charkas only by punches instead of using any weapons. Those heavenly demon knights could only gather together for survival. Due to great change, Zhang Tie had already been on a higher level unconsciously.

However, those enemies that Zhang Tie encountered these years were too powerful. In Taixia Country, Zhang Tie's enemies were sage-level knights at most; however, in Motian Realm, his most powerful enemies became demon emperors. All of these enemies were at the top of the food chain in the world. In front of these powers, due to great gap between levels, Zhang Tie always felt overwhelming stress. He

even always felt tired escaping at the risk of his life. Therefore, Zhang Tie didn't feel that he was too powerful.

However, in the eyes of the others, even those demon generals who were gathering together, Zhang Tie was already able to frighten most of them.

In Motian Realm, Zhang Tie was not the most powerful one; however, nobody else could casually overwhelm powers on the same level or even higher level except Zhang Tie. Facing Zhang Tie, those demon generals felt like facing an invincible rival instead of an immortal general of the same level. Zhang Tie's overwhelming battle force could scare wind demon generals to death.

Being invisible, Zhang Tie was flashing in the meshes of the huge net being intertwined by demons' battle qi strikes flexibly. Like a wild wolf circling around its prey, Zhang Tie was seeking opportunities to approach those wind immortal generals. Not until the small golden tower rushed to his front was he astounded...

The small tower started to rotate around Zhang Tie the moment it approached him. Before Zhang Tie realized what had happened, he had seen the Six-armed Demon Emperor rushing towards him with his palm strike and grim eyes.

Invisible Shen bead and master-level hiding skill could enable Zhang Tie to be invisible and hide his qi; however, it didn't mean that he could deceive the eyes of wind immortal generals or sage-level knights. Demon emperors and immortal emperors had powerful spiritual perceptions. They could notice any single micro speck of dust in the air within hundreds of meters. Therefore, if Six-armed Demon Emperor approached Zhang Tie, it could definitely sense his existence.

Six-armed Demon Emperor definitely wanted to kill Zhang Tie by this palm strike.

Due to its greed for the small tower and hatred about Zhang Tie, Six-armed Demon Emperor had already exerted its full efforts to attack Zhang Tie the moment it sensed his location.

Zhang Tie sensed the powerful strength of universal law and the fierce intent of Six-armed Demon Emperor again. Last time, it was his substitute who sensed such a great power; now it was his own turn.

This palm strike was at least 2 times more powerful than that suffered by Zhang Tie's substitute.

From hundreds of meters away, when Six-armed Demon Emperor released this palm strike, it twisted the fragile space immediately as an irresistible great force passed to Zhang Tie through the twisted space faster than any form of strike, causing Zhang Tie to show up at once.

It was the greatest adventure in the eyes of demon emperors and immortal emperors. Even though he was fine one second ago, he might be in a dilemma the next second once the super unrivaled powers shifted their target and strikes onto him.

Zhang Tie was in such a situation. *n0Ve/lb-In*

Nobody could predict that the small tower could suddenly fly towards Zhang Tie, not even Force Emperor. Additionally, Force Emperor couldn't do it even if he wanted to save Zhang Tie at this moment; because Versatile Demon Emperor had already found that Force Emperor wanted to save Zhang Tie when Six-armed Demon Emperor was launching a strike at Zhang Tie. As a light flashed across Versatile

Demon Emperor's eyes, it instantly seized the opportunity. In an instant, the space within thousands of meters shrunk and turned black. Almost at the same time, Versatile Demon Emperor drew Force Emperor into its own realm.

Facing an immortal emperor on the same level, even though Versatile Demon Emperor drew Force Emperor into its own realm, it still couldn't take any advantage of Force Emperor. Similarly, it was also impossible for Force Emperor to break through Versatile Demon Emperor's realm in a short period of time. Only by trapping Force Emperor for a few minutes would Versatile Demon Emperor meet its purpose.

The one who was closest to Zhang Tie and was most qualified to save him was Star Emperor.

However, watching the small tower fly off his hand toward Zhang Tie, Star Emperor squinted his eyes at a stroke as he tightly pulped his mouth and revealed a faintly cold look.

At this moment, a presumption occurred to Star Emperor——did Zhang Tie make some tricks on the small tower when he touched it just now?

'A wind immortal general dares scramble for an item with me. You're seeking death. On this occasion, if your master Dragon Emperor was still alive, he would be qualified to scramble for it with me. If you died, Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace would lose its owner again..'

Many whims occurred to Star Emperor. He soon made a decision. Star Emperor didn't save Zhang Tie; instead, he just heavily inflicted two supreme-level demon generals in front of him and broke the encirclement of the battle formation of those supreme-level demon generals before rushing towards Six-armed Demon Emperor and the small tower.

...

Facing Six-armed Demon Emperor's fatal strike and sensing the strong power which enabled the space to undulate, Zhang Tie knew that he couldn't resist it. At this moment, a whim occurred to him——enter Castle of Black Iron.

It was a method that Zhang Tie only used to protect himself at the critical moment.

Pitifully, Zhang Tie still underestimated the ability of the unrivaled power. When he ran his spiritual energy and intended to enter Castle of Black Iron, he found that his body was bound by wisps of an odd space force, which was as shapeless as a cobweb. When Six-armed Demon Emperor launched a strike, its odd space force bound Zhang Tie tightly and fixed him in this space. As a result, Zhang Tie couldn't move freely; additionally, being drawn by this force, he couldn't leave this space at all.

That got to be Six-armed Demon Emperor's means. If it wanted to kill someone, its target could only wait for death.

Zhang Tie roared as he retreated as fast as he could. Meanwhile, he took out his golden secret item Heavens-Separation Sword and slashed towards Six-armed Demon Emperor at a stroke.

The light and sword qi of Heavens-Separation Sword surged out of Zhang Tie's hand like discharging flood and collided with Six-armed Demon Emperor.

In a split second, the sword qi flood was torn apart by Six-armed Demon Emperor's iron palm; meanwhile, it weakened the momentum of the battle qi strike of Six-armed Demon Emperor. When the remaining battle qi approached him, it was instantly blocked by Zhang Tie's Heavens-Separation Sword. As a golden secret item, Heavens-Separation Sword was even firmer than a shield which was a silver secret item.

When Zhang Tie was ready to suffer this strike, he suddenly felt his battle qi becoming restless in his qi sea. Closely after that, all of his battle qi poured into the small tower which was rotating around him at a high speed. Only in an instant, a semi-transparent cover like that covering Zhong Ziqi just now had appeared around Zhang Tie's body...

The fatal strike of Six-armed Demon Emperor directly hit the semi-transparent protective cover.

Due to a great shock from the protective cover, Zhang Tie spurted out blood at once. Closely after that, he flew towards the huge black tower as fast as a meteor...

Watching Zhang Tie flying towards the huge black tower, Six-armed Demon Emperor changed its face greatly as it instantly chased after Zhang Tie towards the huge black tower.

At this moment, Zhang Tie was actually not severely injured; however, he was still greatly shocked; because it was the small tower that drew him towards the huge black tower with the inertia of Six-Arm Demon Emperor's strike.

At the same time, Zhang Tie's battle qi was constantly absorbed by the small tower out of his control. Being driven by Zhang Tie's battle qi, the small tower carried Zhang Tie towards the huge black tower like an ignited rocket engine by the semi-transparent protective cover even faster than a divine dominator.

Of course, in others' eyes, even in the eyes of Six-armed Demon Emperor, Zhang Tie intended to fly towards the huge black tower by this opportunity on purpose...

When he flew towards the huge black tower, Zhang Tie suddenly became flurried as he felt being abducted by the small tower.

'Damn it, this father is a living powerful heavenly knight. How could I be abducted by a static object...'

However, before Zhang Tie complained about it, he saw a huge gate at the bottom of the huge black tower, which revealed a space with rolling black fog. Almost at the same time, the small tower rushed inside the gate with Zhang Tie, blocking the last strike of Six-armed Demon Emperor out of the tower...

When Six-armed Demon Emperor rushed to the front of the huge black portal, it changed its face again and stopped outside the gate at once. It became hesitant instead of following Zhang Tie in. However, right then, a black fog surged out of the open gate and turned into a huge black hand before drawing Six-armed Demon Emperor into the huge black tower.

"Ah, no..."

The black gate disappeared, leaving Six-Arm Demon Emperor's wail reverberating around the Mountain Plain.

All the powerhouses stopped fighting, including Star Emperor. Versatile Demon Emperor's realm was broken. However, Force Emperor and Versatile Demon Emperor both stopped. All of them turned around and fixated onto the huge black tower.

Force Emperor and Star Emperor looked incredible. It was just a few seconds after the small tower flew towards Zhang Tie. The two immortal emperors couldn't figure out what had happened either...

Watching the huge black tower, Versatile Demon Emperor suddenly trembled all over as its face turned dreadfully pale like that of a dead person. Versatile Demon Emperor had roared towards all the other demon generals who were in a daze and turned around and flashed away.

Force Emperor's 1 m-longer machete had already chopped a supreme-level spider demon general into pieces before those demon generals responded to what had happened...

"Hahaha, son of b*tches, go die..." Force Emperor burst out laughing as he slashed towards another supreme-level spider demon general over 20,000 m away, shiny saber light breaking the space...

Over 1,000 demon generals broke up in an uproar and escaped in all directions.

When the army of immortal human generals within Mountain Ruins arrived here, there was no demon in the core of Mountains Plain anymore, except that huge black tower standing in the forbidding huge pit while giving out a strange light. Star Emperor was hacking the huge black tower by long sword time after time with numerous rays of starlights...

However, no matter how hard he tried, he still couldn't move the huge tower a bit; he couldn't even leave any trace on the huge tower; instead, the huge pit was expanded by two more times. The ground around the tower had disappeared, leaving the huge tower floating in the air statically alone...

Not until his long sword broke into pieces did Star Emperor let out a deep sigh. After turning around and taking a look at those immortal human generals, he flashed away and disappeared in an instant...

...

Today, the news that the Infinite Immortal Prison which was said to have existed in far-ancient times showed up in Mountains Plain of Mountain Ruins shocked all the humans and demons across Motian Realm.

Later on, too many human powers came to Mountains Plain to look at Infinite Immortal Prison with reverence. However, they could not do any harm to it no matter what means they used. By contrast, all the demons stayed far away from this place.

One month later, a group of 10-odd powers with different features came to the foot of Infinite Immortal Prison, including 7-8 supreme-level immortal generals. Bian Heng was one of them.

"Ziqi committed suicide here. He didn't give the small tower to demons until death..." A supreme-level immortal general in violet gold crown sighed with grief as he took a look at that huge black tower.

"Ziqi was straightforward and frank in his whole life. He died in a righteous way just like that he used to be..." Another person sighed.

"If we've long known that this Infinite Immortal Prison was going to be another core of Mountain Ruins, our discovery of this Infinite Immortal Prison would become meaningless..." an old man beside Bian Heng said with a bitter look as he shook his head, "The core of Mountain Ruins might open in the future; however, I'm afraid that nobody could open this Infinite Immortal Prison in the future. As a result, it could only become a far-ancient relics..."

"It's said that Infinite Immortal Prison contains the deity's secret book *Infinite King Roc Sutra*. Even though we've already known the result, we still don't want to give up this opportunity, right?" a woman with a young look yet in grey hair spoke as she glared at Bian Heng, "It's said that you cured Zhang Tie..."

Bian Heng replied with a bitter smile, "I swear to God, I've not told him about the location of Infinite Immortal Prison. I even appointed with you to meet him in 10 months so that we could determine whether he was qualified to know this secret. After all, even though we could enter the tower, we have to pass the magic square battle formation. As Zhang Tie is good at math, I wanted him to give us a favor..."

"It's indeed none of Zhang Tie's business. Before Zhang Tie came here, demons had already discovered the Infinite Immortal Prison and started to scramble for it. Zhang Tie just passed here by accident at that time..."

"We've studied the small tower for so many years in vain. How could Zhang Tie and Six-armed Demon Emperor be sucked inside by this huge tower?"

"As we're not far-ancient deities, how do we know all the secrets about the deity's relics? Otherwise, we would be deities. I'm afraid that Zhang Tie and Six-armed Demon Emperor probably have died inside it..."

"Let's go. Now that we couldn't get this Infinite Immortal Prison, we need to think about finding something else in the core of Mountain Ruins..."

After circling around the huge tower for a short while, they all sighed and left there, leaving their Miss, grief and despair.

Coincidentally, when they left Mountains Plain, they met a wind immortal general in colorful clothes. He was Immortal in Clouds.

Over these years, too many human powers came to Mountains Plain. When they found that the opponents were not demons, they just passed by each other silently.

Only after a short while, Immortal in Clouds had come to the location Infinite Immortal Prison. After circling around it for a short while, he even approached the huge black tower. Then he took out of a small hammer from his portable space-teleportation item and knocked at it for a while. When he found that he couldn't get anything valuable from this huge black tower, he squeezed out some turbid tears reluctantly and put away his small hammer. Stroking the black tower, he sighed with emotion. "Li, if you went with me, how could you lose your life in the Infinite Immortal Prison? These days, I've got a new trick to trap and kill ox-headed demon generals. If you're still alive, we will definitely have numerous element crystals in the future. Pitifully, we cannot be partners anymore..."

Chapter 1872: Make You A Bit Stronger

Zhang Tie was taken into the gate of the huge black tower by the small tower uncontrollably. When he entered it, Zhang Tie felt dark all over. It was like entering another space. Meanwhile, indescribable great stress approached him from all directions. He then felt being completely shattered by a meat grinder. After that, his meat pulp was squeezed out bit by bit through a gap or a small pipe.

Of course, it was only his personal feeling. His body was actually not pulverized at all. When the small tower entered the huge tower, it gave out a golden light, which covered Zhang Tie's body. Additionally, the semi-transparent energy cover around Zhang Tie was not broken.

Even so, Zhang Tie still felt his whole body being pulverized into numerous fine particles. Closely after that, those fine particles formed his original look again.

This process felt not like passing a door or space, but numerous nets. He couldn't access to it until being filtered time and time again and divided into the smallest particles by these nets...

Zhang Tie didn't see what had happened behind him; nor did he know that Six-armed Demon Emperor had been grabbed in the huge black tower. Before recovering the injury caused by Six-armed Demon Emperor's fatal strike, Zhang Tie had been filtered like this. As a result, the irresistible great stress and pain caused by those invisible huge nets almost blew Zhang Tie up.

Gnashing his teeth and widening his eyes, Zhang Tie wanted to see what was in the dark. Pitifully, his lotus-flower eyes also became ineffective at this moment. After struggling for half a minute, Zhang Tie finally blacked out with honor as his self-protection procedure was activated.

...

After a while, Zhang Tie gradually woke up as he got his consciousness back.

Zhang Tie found that he was still alive! When he passed out, he almost thought that he was made into a ham sausage.

After finding that he was still alive, Zhang Tie felt pretty happy like surviving a catastrophe.

It was indeed something good for a person to stay alive; especially that he could survive the attacks of demon-emperors time and time again. Even Zhang Tie felt that he was too lucky.

When he gradually recovered his composure, Zhang Tie's face felt cold and hard as if it was on an ice brick. He quivered once all over when the cold penetrated into his head.

When he opened his eyes, he found that his face was not on an ice brick, but on the cold floor.

After rolling his eyes for a couple of circles, he moved his fingers a bit. When he felt his body was complete, Zhang Tie instantly picked himself up from the ground.

He was in an open and quiet hall.

Even though Zhang Tie had seen the world, he still widely opened his mouth facing such an open and large hall. He then pinched his thigh. When he felt the pain, he confirmed that he was not dreaming.

This square hall covered over 60 square miles. It was over 6 miles in both length and width. It was even larger than an ordinary city.

The floor was paved with icy and shiny black slab stones. Its dome was over 1,000 m high. Many huge, white pillars made of crystal white marble were supporting the entire hall. Each pillar was dozens of meters in diameter. On the dome, there was a mural of a huge 6-wing roc king descending to the mortal world. The domineering qi of the six-wing roc king caused Zhang Tie to hold his breath all of a sudden.

On both sides of the central axis of the hall, two rows of huge bronze tripods were blazing, brightly lighting the entire hall. Zhang Tie's shadow also twisted on the mirror-like floor. Zhang Tie could almost see his astonished look from his shadow on the floor.

Just now, Zhang Tie was lying in the center of the hall. It was a huge hundreds-of-meters high platform ahead of him which could be reached by stairs. There were totally over 1,000 stairs, all of which were made of odd-looking heads with different expressions; some were vivid. Zhang Tie could recognize that some heads belonged to demons, some were strange heads that Zhang Tie had not seen before. All the heads were looking down and connected with each other, serving as the stepping stone towards the high platform.

On both sides of the stairs, there were statues of 3-eyed giants kneeling down on the ground while holding burning lanterns by hands on their heads.

On the high platform at the end of the stairs, there was a huge golden throne, which was like a brilliant, flaming mountain.

Zhang Tie could sense a surging, shocking, domineering qi from the throne on such a high platform even though he kept his eyes closed.

An elder in black robe with silvery eyebrows and hair was sitting on the golden throne in a domineering way. His eyes were even more profound than the night sky. He was looking straight into Zhang Tie's eyes.

The small black tower that took Zhang Tie inside was rotating on the elder's hand like a toy.

Zhang Tie felt that his spirit, qi and vigor were caught by that elder the moment he looked straight into the elder's eyes. Although the elder was just sitting there calmly, he was like the tallest peak in the world. Being lonely, tyrannical and independent, his strong temperament made Zhang Tie feel like kneeling down at the sight of him.

Standing there hardly, Zhang Tie moved his throat and wanted to say something; however, he found his throat had become dry and hoarse like a desert and could barely utter any voice.

"Are humans so frail now?" The elder lightly sighed on the golden throne as his voice immediately reverberated across the hall.

'Frail? Did he refer to me?'

In the beginning, Zhang Tie didn't think the elder was referring to him; because he had not heard anyone describe him with the word "frail" since he gained Castle of Black Iron. Zhang Tie didn't think there was any connection between this word and him either.

He thought that elder was talking to someone else. However, after a few seconds, Zhang Tie found that the elder didn't move his eyes away from him. Then, he realized it—the elder on the golden throne was the only person besides him in this hall. Additionally, that elder said it while looking into his eyes. Undoubtedly, the elder was talking to him.

"Are... are you talking to me?" Zhang Tie finally opened his mouth as he pointed at his own nose. n--
Ove**l**n

"Do you think there's a third person here besides you and me?" the elder asked Zhang Tie calmly, "As a human, you cannot even stand the stress facing the Infinite Prison Net. Such a human body is like rotten wood and withered grass. I couldn't find any other word to describe it besides "frail". How could such a person cultivate Infinite King Roc Sutra? Even with the help of Manjusaka Karma Fruit Tree, you couldn't even form all the chakras. You're too frail! You have almost been killed so many times and always behaved as humble as a fly. You didn't even dare tell others about your cultivation method. How could such a person be selected as the cultivator of Infinite King Roc Sutra? I feel ashamed of you..."

To be honest, Zhang Tie had not felt he was living in such a poor way at all; sometimes, he even felt being a bit narcissistic. However, after hearing the elder's comment, Zhang Tie suddenly realized that he didn't live up to the Infinite King Roc Sutra before. He even wanted to hide himself into a crack on the ground out of shame.

'Wait!'

'How did this elder known so many secrets about me? How did he know my top secret?'

Zhang Tie who had already lowered his head suddenly looked up at the elder with amazement...

"I've known everything about you since your birth when you passed the Infinite Prison Net..."

"Who are you?" Zhang Tie gazed at the elder and the rotating small tower in his hand fearlessly and continued, "Did you abduct me..."

"I'm the owner of this place. You're too weak to know my name now. As for abducting you..." The elder became temporarily silent as if he was tasting the meaning of this word. "Almost like that!"

"Why did you do that?" Zhang Tie asked as he watched the elder with vigilance; meanwhile, he was ready to release his battle qi and spiritual energy strikes. Zhang Tie was confused about the elder's real battle force. He just faintly felt that the elder was too much powerful than him. Actually, the elder's battle force was absolutely unpredictable. Even though Zhang Tie knew he couldn't defeat this elder, he was not that kind of person who dared not challenge those who were more powerful than him, be it demon emperor or this fathomless elder. Zhang Tie would never make any compromise once he confirmed that the elder was his enemy.

"You don't need to know the reason!" the elder said tyrannically as he didn't explain it to Zhang Tie at all. Watching Zhang Tie who was ready for a life-and-death battle, the elder continued with an odd smile, "You're useless in my eyes. Only that bit bravery, uprightness and innocence live up to the fame of *Infinite King Roc Sutra* ..."

The elder then pointed at Zhang Tie. Zhang Tie then felt floating in the air as his body, battle qi and spiritual energy were completely out of his control. His battle force became zero.

Zhang Tie felt being a fish on the kneading board. In front of such a power, the so-called fighting to death was as hilarious as a piece of bean curd wanting to break a kitchen knife.

Zhang Tie just struggled in the air in vain as his face turned pale.

The elder ignored Zhang Tie; then he pointed at the sky again. In an instant, a huge hole appeared in the air right in front of Zhang Tie. Closely after that, Six-armed Demon Emperor fell out of the hole and floated in front of Zhang Tie.

Zhang Tie didn't know when was Six-armed Demon Emperor abducted either. Eyes wide open, Six-armed Demon Emperor, being bound by chains and shackles of black fog all over, was also struggling in vain like Zhang Tie. Additionally, a black chain sealed his mouth. Zhang Tie could still speak; however, Six-armed Demon Emperor couldn't even open its mouth.

"What do you want? Hurry, put me down..." Zhang Tie exclaimed as he started to feel flurried.

Previously, when Zhang Tie was alone here, he thought he would be killed by the elder in the worst scenario. Actually, Zhang Tie felt that the elder wouldn't kill him now that he could allow him to wake up. However, Six-armed Demon Emperor appeared here uncontrollably too. Therefore, Zhang Tie started to fear that the elder was a pervert who might do something strange and disgusting. That would be more painful than death.

"You're too frail. Although this insect looks ugly, its body is one hundred times more powerful than yours. It's a great tonic for you. I will use this insect to make you a bit stronger in case you ruin the fame of Infinite King Roc Sutra in the future..." the elder said as he pointed at Six-armed Demon Emperor again. Then, Zhang Tie saw a black flame over Six-armed Demon Emperor. Closely after that, it shrieked miserably as a wisp of red energy flew out of its body and poured into Zhang Tie's body like a torrent, causing Zhang Tie's blood to boil...

Zhang Tie almost forgot about this feeling.

When his qi and blood started to boil with the wisp of red energy that pouring into his body, Zhang Tie instantly recalled that this feeling was as same as that he had experienced many times before.

The wisp of red energy was the strength of blood of Six-armed Demon Emperor. It was as same as the strength of blood that seven-strength fruits contained. However, it was thousands of times more powerful than the latter.

If the strength of blood that a seven-strength fruit contained was taken as a bowl of water, the strength of blood that poured into Zhang Tie's body from Six-Arm Demon Emperor was like a billowy big river...

...

Chapter 1873: Complete Assimilation

As Zhang Tie gradually absorbed the powerful strength of blood of Six-armed Demon Emperor, he was shocked by the power of a demon emperor again.

The demon emperor's strength of blood was too powerful. If Zhang Tie absorbed so much strength of blood from other species or living beings, he could turn a powerful living being or fighter into a mummy in one second. However, he could constantly absorb so much strength of blood from Six-Arm Demon Emperor as if there was a vast ocean of strength of blood in the demon emperor's body.

Just now, Zhang Tie was still guessing about the elder's identity; however, 10 minutes later, Zhang Tie was too busy to attend to it; because he started to feel that he was like a lake being gradually filled with water. As water level gradually elevated, water finally flowed out of the bank and started to spread over his body like a flood.

Zhang Tie's blood vessels and muscles all over would buzz under his skin wherever the flood passed. His blood vessels started to undulate like a dragon as his muscles started to bulge out.

Zhang Tie felt like being blown up by the sufficient strength of blood.

However, as more and more strength of blood poured in, Zhang Tie felt that his blood all over was slowly condensing like mercury.

"Ah..." Zhang Tie roared as his forehead panted heavily. Meanwhile, his clothes were torn into pieces due to his inflated muscles; his skin turned red. Zhang Tie started to twist his body painfully in the air.

As more and more strength of blood poured in, Zhang Tie's body as a whole gradually expanded by 2 times...

The sharp pain was indescribable. Despite his amazing pain tolerance, Zhang Tie still couldn't help roaring and twisting his body in the air.

At the same time, Six-armed Demon Emperor was also twisting its body and struggling with almost the same pain.

Zhang Tie felt like a balloon which was inflating. In the end, Zhang Tie found that even his skin gradually became transparent due to intensive inflation of his muscles. He felt having reached the limit of his tolerance...

Even so, the strength of blood of Six-armed Demon Emperor was still pouring into his body like before, which didn't mean to reduce its rate of flow at all.

'Will I die in the Infinite Immortal Prison today? The elder said he wanted to make me a bit stronger using Six-armed Demon Emperor. Doesn't he care whether I'm alive or not?'

This thought occurred to Zhang Tie when his body was going to be blown up by the surging strength of blood.

"You cannot even take the food in your mouth. Too frail! You're too frail..." The elder in black on the throne sighed as he shook his head and pointed at Zhang Tie. "Remember, it's the skill *Inclusive of Infinite King Roc Sutra* ..."

Zhang Tie instantly felt the contents of an occult secret method poured into his mind as his mind sea rocked once.

When his body was going to blow up, Zhang Tie instantly discovered the part about digesting strength of blood in the occult secret method and started to activate that part of secret method facing the threat of blowing up himself...

The secret method should be boosted by the pure strength of *Infinite King Roc Sutra* . Therefore, it was not hard for Zhang Tie to do that.

As he activated the part of the secret method, Zhang Tie gradually felt his body become a black hole which could constantly take and digest the strength of blood from a balloon which was going to be blown up. The feeling that his body was going to blow up gradually disappeared. Meanwhile, the strength of blood was absorbed by his blood which was as condensed as mercury. As he absorbed more and more strength of blood, his blood was becoming more and more powerful and flexible; meanwhile, it gave out a golden light.

In the beginning, Zhang Tie accepted it negatively. Gradually, he started to adapt to having his blood absorbing the strength of blood of Six-armed Demon Emperor crazily.

At the same time, the pain also gradually faded away; instead, he started to feel airy. Zhang Tie then slowly closed his eyes and sat in the air with crossed legs while absorbing the strength of blood of Six-armed Demon Emperor.

After a few hours, the strength of blood gradually became weaker like a water pipe running out of water, which meant that the strength of blood of Six-armed Demon Emperor finally became exhaustive.

However, when the strength of blood became exhaustive, another wisp of wholly new energy started to pour into Zhang Tie's body like a billowy river.

It was the strength of qi of Six-armed Demon Emperor.

This time, Zhang Tie became smarter. Without the elder's warning, he had hurriedly activated the part of secret method about absorbing the strength of qi and started to absorb it rapidly. By then, if Zhang Tie still didn't know that elder was helping him becoming stronger, he would be too stupid.

Similar to its strength of blood, Six-armed Demon Emperor's strength of qi was also as surging as the ocean as if it would never be exhausted.

As Six-armed Demon Emperor's strength of qi poured in his body, Zhang Tie's qi sea started to change greatly.

A few hours later, when Six-armed Demon Emperor's strength of qi was exhausted, its powerful strength of tendon started to pour in Zhang Tie's body...

Closely followed by its strength of vein, bone, marrow and spirit...

When he absorbed these powerful strengths, Zhang Tie gradually became familiar with the usage of the skill *Inclusive* in *Infinite King Roc Sutra* . Whenever he absorbed a kind of strength of Six-armed Demon Emperor, Zhang Tie's body would change greatly.

In the process of absorbing the seven strengths of Six-armed Demon Emperor, Zhang Tie felt like taking a pretty powerful seven-strength fruit of demon emperor.

However, the seven strengths were not all the strength of Six-armed Demon Emperor.

It was Six-armed Demon Emperor's life source which poured into Zhang Tie's body after the 7 strengths.

Then, the hot sun, also the powerful essential core of the qi sea of Six-armed Demon Emperor poured into Zhang Tie's body.

The essential core of the battle qi of Six-armed Demon Emperor was constantly transferred into Zhang Tie's qi sea and assimilated by him. After absorbing the battle qi energy of Six-armed Demon Emperor, Zhang Tie felt his qi sea become boundless as the hot sun in his qi sea became more than 10 times larger.

It was not an end...

After that, the materialized spiritual energy in the mind sea of Six-armed Demon Emperor poured into Zhang Tie's body.

Then, the energy inside the surging points of Six-armed Demon Emperor poured into Zhang Tie's body too.

All the energy carried by the 987 surging points were transferred to the corresponding surging points over Zhang Tie.

Not until then did Zhang Tie know that the energy inside surging points could also be transferred. Zhang Tie could even feel that the brilliant lighthouses were dying out one after another over Six-armed Demon Emperor's body.

At the same time, more brilliant lighthouses appeared over Zhang Tie's body one after another.

After absorbing the energy of all the surging points, it was time for him to absorb the chakras of the Six-armed Demon Emperor starting from the first knight's chakra all the way to the fire chakra...

These chakras were also transferred to Zhang Tie's corresponding chakras in terms of different energies and elements.

As Zhang Tie had already formed his knight's chakra, earth chakra, water chakra and wind chakra, after absorbing the energies and elements of the chakras of Six-armed Demon Emperor, Zhang Tie's chakras became more condensed, heavier and larger.

Based on the experience that he used the energy of the surging points of Six-armed Demon Emperor, Zhang Tie didn't feel unacceptable further changing his chakras.

After absorbing the energy and element of the complete fire chakra of Six-armed Demon Emperor together with those fire elements that Zhang Tie absorbed in Purgatory Samsara Method, Zhang Tie finally formed his last chakra of *King Roc Sutra*. It meant that Zhang Tie finally broke a vital bottleneck on the road ahead and promoted to a semi-sage level knight.

...

When he constantly absorbed the energies and strengths of Six-Arm Demon Emperor, Zhang Tie was gradually familiar with the skill *Inclusive* in *King Roc Sutra*. The core of the skill *Inclusive* was that King Roc devoured everything in the universe imposingly.

By contrast, Zhang Tie could only refine the opponents' chakras in Purgatory Samsara Method.

The small tree had to meet various conditions before bearing fruits. The more powerful the fruit was, the harder it would be to bear. By killing demon knights, Zhang Tie couldn't even acquire any fruit from the small tree at all.

However, the use of the secret skill *Inclusive* didn't have so many limits.

There was only one point that was out of Zhang Tie's imagination—the secret skill *Inclusive* of Infinite King Roc Sutra only took effect on powers on the level of demon emperors who had mastered the force of universal laws. Those below demon emperors couldn't even trigger the secret skill.

Strictly, this secret skill didn't suit to all the enemies...

...

After losing everything, Six-armed Demon Emperor had long turned into ashes...

...

After a few days, Zhang Tie finally opened his eyes after assimilating everything about Six-armed Demon Emperor. After running his spiritual energy, he instantly put on a set of clothes.

Zhang Tie had already promoted to a semi-sage level knight. After assimilating the overall strength of Six-armed Demon Emperor, Zhang Tie was giving out a surging, powerful qi.

"Senior, thanks for your help!" Zhang Tie bowed at the elder in the golden throne after dressing himself up.

"Given your current level, although you're still humble, your body is not too frail anymore..." the elder said with a smile as he pointed at Zhang Tie again. In a split second, Zhang Tie had felt many more secret skills of *Infinite King Roc Sutra* appear in his mind...

"I've imparted all the secret skills of *Infinite King Roc Sutra* to you. I gotta get going. As for whether you could survive yourself and leave the immortal prison, it depends on yourself..."

When Zhang Tie was shocked by so many new secret skills in his mind, he heard the elder's words. Then he became more stunned. Before he asked about the reason, the elder had waved his hand as the whole space started to rotate. In a wink, Zhang Tie had come to a desolate and grim place. He was standing in the sky above a dark abyss, which was covered with heavy black fog. There might be surging, scorching magma at the bottom of the abyss...

When Zhang Tie observed this place, he found many pairs of bloody eyes were watching him in the black fog. Zhang Tie felt dangerous and powerful qi approaching him at once...

Chapter 1874: Seven Years

White clouds were floating in the sky slowly.

Time passed by.

It soon came to June, the 3593th year of Emperor NvWa's calendar with the disputes across Motian Realm.

It was already the 7th year since Zhang Tie entered the immortal prison. Over the past 7 years, many major events had happened in Motian Realm. The battle in the Mountains Plain of the Mountain Ruins where a demon emperor and dragon emperor were killed was gradually forgotten by people as time passed by. Finally, it became the topic of people like that Rune Emperor lost his life in Dark Valley and Dragon Emperor had been missing for over 900 years in Motian Realm.

Over the past 7 years, everything seemed to have been changing, except the huge black tower which was standing in the air of Mountains Plain as same as before. Even when time passed by, it didn't leave any trace on the black tower.

All the humans and demons knew that huge black tower was the legendary *Infinite Immortal Prison* in Motian Realm.

The immortal prison was used to confine all the devils, ghosts, specters, monsters and rebellious deities by deities in far-ancient times. Infinite Immortal Prison had been said to exist in Motian Realm for a long time; however, the immortal prison disappeared after the legendary war between deities and demons.

Previously, immortal prison was the most thrilling legend in Motian Realm. According to the legend, each generation of King Roc was responsible for managing the immortal prison. There was the most powerful deity's secret method *Infinite King Roc Sutra* inside the immortal prison. With the great power of Infinite King Roc Sutra, King Roc could conquer everything inside the immortal prison. Only those who had cultivated *Infinite King Roc Sutra* could control the entire immortal prison.

Besides Infinite King Roc Sutra, it was said that there were many outfits, secret skills, treasures and sutras left by far-ancient deities inside the immortal prison...

Of course, it was just a legend.

If one could enter the immortal prison, he would enjoy everything inside the immortal prison; if one couldn't enter it, the immortal prison was almost like a historic site.

In the beginning, many human immortal generals came to the Mountains Plain in Mountain Ruins to look at the huge black tower with reverence with different purposes. Some of them were just here as tourists; someone came here with the fluke mind of getting some benefits. Someone even wanted to open the immortal prison and occupy all the rarities and secret skills inside the immortal prison...

However, as time passed by, the third kind of people left there first. Even immortal emperors couldn't leave any trace on the huge black tower, not to mention the others. Those people had tried every method that they could. Some even released Breaking Formation Mines here. However, when they found none of these methods worked, they all left.

So did those who wanted to try their lucks in Mountains Plain. With a bit fluke mind, they might think that they were different than others; however, when those people really came to Mountains Plain and

faced the integrated huge tower which didn't even have a crack, they used every method they could including worship and prayer. When they found none of these methods worked, they gradually left too.

As for the first kind of person, many travelers came here almost every day in the first couple of years. Many people were even here in groups. However, starting from the 3rd year, the population of travelers started to reduce. On the 4th year, it was said that demon generals were especially ambushing here for those human immortal generals who came here to watch the magnificent tower. From then on, fewer human immortal generals would like to go to Mountains Plain anymore. As a result, the Mountains Plain became as same as before—demons set traps here; humans then trap the demons who prepared to ambush human immortal generals here. Trap within a trap! After both parties fought here out of wits and courage for 2 years, Mountains Plain gradually became as desolate as before.

Besides the fact that the huge black tower remained unchanged forever, the hatred and battle between humans and demons continued generation after generation...

Death meant the end for many people. However, if death was regarded as a start for measuring one's value, there might only be two kinds of people in the world: those who would be forgotten after death and those who would be remembered by many people after death.

Although Zhang Tie had not come to Motian Realm for long, undoubtedly, he belonged to the second kind of person in many people's hearts.

On June 17, two immortal generals suddenly arrived at the front of the immortal prison in Mountains Plain—Su Haimei and Ying Feiqiong.

After a few years, the two people had already promoted to wind immortal generals from water immortal generals and could already enter Mountain Ruins.

After over half a month's flight and passing through the Ice and Fire Heavenly Wind Layer, the two people finally came to the front of the huge black tower meticulously.

They had already disguised themselves. At least the others couldn't recognize their original identities and beautiful looks. Given their current looks, they were just two decent male literati.

They had not leaked their real identities and beautiful looks at least before coming to the front of the huge black tower.

However, when she saw the huge black tower; especially when she came to the front of the huge black tower, Su Haimei's eyes suddenly turned red. Closely after that, she started to drop pearl-like tears. Watching Su Haimei's look, Ying Feiqiong's eyes also turned red.

Departure between alive and dead was the most sentimental thing!

"Why were you so stupid? They all said you could leave here that day. The demon emperor didn't discover you at the beginning at all. However, you exposed your own identity for the sake of a stranger's life and finally lost your own life. Why were you so stupid..." Su Haimei sobbed as she stroked the smooth surface of the tower.

Even Zhang Tie didn't know how many women were fascinated by him when he saved the immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect in Cyanlotus City. This grand elder of Yin-Yang Sect was one of them.

Previously, Su Haimei had a crush on “Donder” who used to wander lonely and secretly; when she found Donder was Zhang Tie the incumbent Dragon Emperor, Su Haimei had transferred her love to Zhang Tie unconsciously.

If Zhang Tie was still “alive”, she might still not express her love to him in this way; when he found Zhang Tie was already “dead”, Su Haimei didn’t need to hide her love for him anymore...

At that time, only two people saw how Zhang Tie and Six-armed Demon Emperor entered the tower, namely Star Emperor and Force Emperor. However, neither of the two men were big mouths. Most of the people heard about it from others. Therefore, very few people knew the details.

In the “legends”, Zhang Tie and Six-armed Demon Emperor were sucked in the immortal prison together. Undoubtedly, if the situation inside the tower was worse, neither Zhang Tie nor Six-armed Demon Emperor could survive there; if the situation inside the tower was not worse, Zhang Tie must have been killed by Six-armed Demon Emperor.

Nobody thought that Zhang Tie could survive inside; instead of Six-armed Demon Emperor.

No matter what, Zhang Tie must have died.

Additionally, this huge black tower remained silent over these years. Therefore, both Zhang Tie and Six-armed Demon Emperor must have died.

“How poor we are...” Ying Feiqiong heaved a sigh. She knew that her disciple Ji Yuelan, her senior sister Su Haimei and Su Haimei’s disciple Jiang Ruoxin had long been fascinated by Zhang Tie.

When she recalled that scene when she contacted Donder temporarily in Si Clan’s castle, even though Ying Feiqiong admitted that she almost had a crush on him. Thankfully, due to the short contact between them, she had not got a chance to fall in the same trap. She was relatively sober-minded.

The thing that two elders and one grand elder fell in love with the same man had almost never happened in the history of Yin-Yang Sect; not to mention that they all had an unrequited love with him.

All the females who cultivated Three-lives Sutra had to face such a catastrophe in their lives. As long as these female disciples fell in love with someone, they would feel no regret even being heavily injured. Take Xue Yuxiu as an instance, when senior brother Luo died, Xue Yuxiu almost destroyed the entire Yin-Yang Sect out of fury; she even burned herself into ashes in the end.

This time, if only Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin had promoted to heavenly immortal generals, they must also be hugging the tower and crying aloud like Su Haimei.

After staying here for more than one hour, with the persuasion of Yin Feiqiong, Su Haimei finally wiped out her tears and left Mountains Plain with Ying Feiqiong.

...

However, before getting out of Mountain Plain, Su Haimei suddenly told Ying Feiqiong, “Feiqiong, you can go back alone. I prepare to stay in Mountain Ruins for a few more months. When the core of Mountain Ruins is opened, I prepare to have a try inside...”

"Ah? Haimei, are you crazy?" Ying Feiqiong asked as she watched Su Haimei with great shock, "We've just promoted to wind immortal generals. We've not even consolidated our realm. If we deepen into the Mountain Ruins, it's nothing different than courting death. We've been risking a lot coming to Mountain Ruins..."

"Therefore, Feiqiong, you should go back. Yin-Yang Sect could not run without you. I will go there alone!" Su Haimei said resolutely as she gnashed her teeth, "It's said that there're numerous immortal outfits and secret methods in the core of Mountain Ruins. Even though in the periphery of the core of Mountain Ruins, there're also many superb items. If I could get a set of heavenly-level outfit, I might be able to break the immortal prison..." nOve.1B.1n

"Ah? But the immortal prison is said to be made of the king roc's heart. Nobody or nothing could hurt it, even immortal emperors..."

"But I want to have a try!"

"But..."

"It's meaningless for me to live alone!" Su Haimei said with a desolate smile, "Even though I cannot break the immortal prison, I could at least kill some more demon generals for him with the help of immortal outfit..."

Ying Feiqiong didn't speak; however, her pupils suddenly contracted. Right then, a man in black robe flashed towards them from afar as fast as a lightning bolt.

"Long time no see, I really miss you..." Si Dan, the grandmaster of Si Clan, greeted in a vicious tone, causing the two women to change their faces greatly at once.

"Feiqiong, run..." Su Haimei roared as she forcefully pushed Ying Feiqiong...

Chapter 1875: Exiting the Tower

After Su Haimei and Ying Feiqiong left the huge black tower, the air zone near the huge black tower recovered its tranquility. Nobody could be seen within 600 miles like before.

However, nobody could imagine that the 100-m high portal of the huge black tower suddenly opened after the two women left there for less than 2 hours, light flowing over its smooth and seamless surface.

It was full of terrifying black fog inside the tower, which gradually formed a very deep black tunnel at the entrance like a swirl in the water.

At this moment, if any human immortal generals or demon generals saw it, they must widely open their mouths out of shock.

The tunnel was covered with swirling black fog on both sides. It was also pitch-dark at the end of the tunnel, which seemed to be leading to a mysterious time and space, which contained a terrifying, great power.

A tall and straight person was walking towards the portal step by step steadfastly and calmly from the pitch-dark end of the black tunnel. Wherever he passed by, the black fog on both sides of the tunnel would stop swirling before falling and breaking into the original chaotic state.

When that person reached the exit of the black tunnel, he finally showed his face and frame under the bright light outside the huge black tower in Mountain Ruins.

Of course, this person was Zhang Tie who had disappeared in the tower for 7 years!

Compared to that 7 years ago, Zhang Tie whose frame had remained unchanged for many years was a bit taller and his muscles became stronger. When the tall frame moved forward, it looked more like a moveable mountain.

Over the past 7 years, perhaps Zhang Tie's face was the only thing that had not changed.

Zhang Tie's face was still as innocent as that of teenagers. It was as if time couldn't leave any trace on the surface of the huge black tower, Zhang Tie's face remained unchanged over these years except his eyes.

At this moment, Zhang Tie's eyes looked bit indolent and carefree, which covered his imposing qi with a bit sun-like resplendent light in the depth of his dark pupils.

He was such charismatic and manly.

When he came to the portal, Zhang Tie temporarily stopped his foot as he looked around. After that, he shook his head and strode out of the gate...

The past 7 years were like a dream. In Infinite Immortal Prison, the velocity of time flow was 20 times that of the world outside the tower. Although it had just been 7 years in Motian Realm, Zhang Tie had actually passed over 80 years inside Infinite Immortal Prison.

During the period of 80-odd years, Zhang Tie had promoted to a sage-level knight on the 3rd year. By now, Zhang Tie had actually promoted to a sage-level knight for over 80 years.

It was a very long period for others in Motian Realm; however, as for the elder formed by the bit of consciousness of the last generation of King Roc who controlled Infinite Immortal Prison, it was just a transient moment. In the long course of history, they had passed thousands, tens of thousands, millions even numerous transient moments like that...

As for Zhang Tie, this period was also like transient moment.

In the past 80-odd years, Zhang Tie was just fighting, cultivating, becoming stronger and escaping constantly. He made full use of his time inside the tower. He could only access to Castle of Black Iron for one second per day!

Only one second; instead of one minute or one hour. In the past 80-odd years, Zhang Tie could only access to Castle of Black Iron for one second per day.

Therefore, Zhang Tie could only enter Castle of Black Iron and pick a fruit and put it into the mouth. Before digesting it, he had to come out of there. The only reason that the elder allowed Zhang Tie to access to Castle of Black Iron was fruit. n(-Ove**l**lBIn

When one's time was calculated in seconds, he would completely forget about the passing of time. That was the situation facing Zhang Tie inside the tower.

When he recalled the experience in Infinite Immortal Prison over so many years, Zhang Tie felt like having a dream.

Now, he was wide awake.

According to the time inside Infinite Immortal Prison, it had been over 20 years since the bit of consciousness of the last generation of King Roc accomplished his mission and dissipated.

Zhang Tie had become the new owner of Infinite Immortal Prison, the only heir of *Infinite King Roc Sutra* and the 11th King Roc.

When he strode out of Infinite Immortal Prison, he realized that he could finally determine his own destiny!

...

When he left the dark, he squinted his eyes in the dazzling sunlight unconsciously. Meanwhile, he put his hand above his eyes and took a look at the hot sun and the white clouds floating idly in the sky.

The huge black tower which was in a deep pit was floating in the air. Its surrounding topography had changed greatly. Although there were still some mountain peaks nearby the core area of Mountains Plain, nobody else was in the nearby at all.

"It's so nice to see the sun!" Zhang Tie muttered with a brilliant smile.

The air was filled with the smells of plants. It was so alluring for Zhang Tie that he even closed his eyes and took in a deep breath greedily.

After a few seconds, Zhang Tie's intoxicated smile gradually turned strange.

Zhang Tie opened his eyes as he looked around with amazement. He almost doubted that there was some problem with his olfactory sensation.

Zhang Tie had heard about visual and auditory hallucination; however, he had not heard about olfactory hallucination.

"Is it because I've not seen women and beautiful female living beings inside Infinite Immortal Prison for too long? Even my nose starts to send a fake signal to deceive myself?" Zhang Tie muttered as he sniffed deeply again.

After promoting to a sage-level knight, Zhang Tie had got an enhanced perceptive ability and viability through numerous battles in many dangerous situations. Therefore, Zhang Tie immediately captured two familiar smells from 164 smells of plants' roots, stems, leaves and mud in the air. After inactivating the 162 smells' stimulation of his senses, he gradually confirmed the two special smells.

'Yes, it's not an olfactory hallucination. They're indeed the smells of two women.'

The two smells carried a bit fragrance of rouge and that of the expensive and delicate essential oil of hundreds of blossoms that beauties and noblewomen in Motian Realm usually daubed on their hair.

Although it was not strong and could barely be recognized by others even in a short distance, it had become a part of their body because the two women always used it.

The mixture of this smell and the body fragrance of virgins was as scented and mellow as a cocktail made by bartenders. Additionally, this smell contained the special qi of mature women. Zhang Tie was very familiar with one of the two smells. As he judged it carefully, he gradually recalled the beautiful face of Su Haimei, a grand elder of Yin-Yang Sect...

The other one should be Ying Feiqiong.

The two women should be here just now!

Zhang Tie's face instantly turned strange. It was out of his imagination that he could meet the two women the moment he exited the tower.

Right then, a pinkish-blue battle qi rushed into the sky and dissipated thousands of miles away...

It was used for early warning and asking for help. At the sight of it, Zhang Tie had known that only female immortal generals of Yin-Yang Sect who cultivated Three-Lives Sutra could release such a battle qi. Given the look of the battle qi, the woman had just promoted to a wind immortal general.

As a light flashed across his eyes, Zhang Tie instantly rushed towards the battle qi. Only with one step, he had been over 50,000 m away; with another step, he was already 100,000 m away. When he took the third step, he instantly recalled something as he patted his head and turned around before pointing at the huge black tower in the far.

In an instant, the huge black tower flew towards Zhang Tie with light flowing over its surface. At the same time, the tower started to shrink. In the blink of an eye, it had become light and flown into Zhang Tie's mouth. Finally, it rested in Zhang Tie's Shrine surging point. Closely after that, the mysterious rune which represented Infinite King Roc Sutra inside the Shrine surging point suddenly gave out strong light and turned into an image of six-wing King Roc. When the huge tower integrated with Zhang Tie's Shrine surging point, the six-arm King Roc unfolded its feather wings and stood on the top of the tower, which looked pretty harmonious with each other.

Zhang Tie's speed was out of the imagination of commoners.

It only took Zhang Tie dozens of steps to cross the distance of thousands of miles.

When he arrived there, he found Su Haimei and Ying Feiqiong who disguised as men were being attacked ferociously by a sage-level knight.

As the two women had just promoted to wind immortal generals, how could they defeat a sage-level knight even if they joined hands with each other?

That sage-level knight was Si Dan, the grandmaster of Si Clan, the president of Cyandragon Palace of Dark Emperor Immortal Palace who once chased after Zhang Tie in Yaohai Sea.

Si Dan guffawed and hit Ying Feiqiong's breast by palm. Undoubtedly, he broke Ying Feiqiong's protective battle qi and caused her to spurt out blood. At the same time, he tore off Ying Feiqiong's hat and facial mask, exposing this grand elder's black hair and bashful face at a stroke.

How risky it was! If Si Dan wanted to kill her, he had already chopped off Ying Feiqiong's head.

Whereas, this president of Cyandragon Palace of Dark Emperor Immortal Palace had other thoughts.

"Go die..." Watching Ying Feiqiong who didn't want to escape away alone and almost lost her life, Su Haimei screamed with great indignation as she slashed her long sword at Si Dan at a stroke at the risk of her life.

"Hahaha, just scream. It's useless! Nobody's here within thousands of miles. Even though some immortal generals could see that, do you think you could endure such long? When you fall into my hand after a short while, I will let you scream as long as you want in front of me!"

"Who told you it was useless..." an indolent voice suddenly sounded. Before Si Dan responded, an irresistible force had fallen onto his body, causing him to spurt out blood and fly thousands of meters away like a meteor...

Chapter 1876: Surprises

Zhang Tie just appeared without omen. Even Su Haimei and Ying Feiqiong didn't know how he appeared, not to mention Si Dan.

As the two women had just promoted to wind immortal generals, they actually moved a bit slower than Si Dan.

When Zhang Tie hit Si Dan and sent him flying away, he appeared in the location where Si Dan was just now. Therefore, Su Haimei's and Ying Fei's strikes directly hit Zhang Tie without any precaution.

They both used swords which were secret items. At this moment, the two women were coordinating with each other at their full efforts; one was stabbing at Zhang Tie's throat; the other was slashing towards Zhang Tie's head. As they had not predicted such a sudden change, they didn't have time to stop their movements at all.

In a split second, they felt being dazzled. At the same time, a hand avoided their sword lights and fatal movements and seized their wrists, controlling them at a stroke.

Right then, Su Haimei felt her wrist being grasped. A tender battle qi was released from that hand, making half of her body numb at once. In an instant, her chakra, qi, blood, battle qi and spiritual energy became frozen. She didn't even have a bit strength at all and almost fell to the ground.

'I'm over! I've not imagined that Si Dan is so powerful. Junior sister Ying and I are destined to die once being caught by this evil demon. We can't even commit suicide.'

In a split second, this grand elder of Yin-Yang Sect felt cold and desperate.

However, closely after that, she saw Si Dan thousands of meters away who was spurting blood and watching her with amazement...

'What happened? Why is Si Dan over there? Who's the person that grabbed my wrist then?'

Su Haimei and Ying Feiqiong almost shared the same feeling at this moment. When they saw Si Dan in the far, they fixated onto the person who was grasping their wrists at the same time...

That was a 17-year-old youth. He looked pretty young and energetic with a strong, bizarre charm all over.

It was the two people's first time to see this face. However, honestly, they were familiar with this face. Because they had seen this face many times on a painting drawn by Jiang Ruoxin. Su Haimei was more familiar with this face. In her bedroom, there were two paintings, one was Donder the most handsome man in her memory; the other was Zhang Tie which she copied from Jiang Ruoxin's painting.

"When we bid farewell to each other at Si Clan's castle, I've already told you that it depended whether we could meet each other or not in the future; unexpectedly, we saw each other again today..." Zhang Tie turned around as he told Su Haimei who was watching him in a daze with a handsome smile.

Through that battle, Zhang Tie had already frankly admitted his real identity and deeds in Cyanlotus City in front of those most powerful ones in Motian Realm. Zhang Tie believed that that news had already spread across Motian Realm. At this moment, in Mountains Plain, undoubtedly, Su Haimei and Ying Feiqiong had already known that he was Donder; otherwise, they would never come here. Therefore, Zhang Tie frankly greeted the two familiar ones of Yin-Yang Sect and admitted his real identity in case of their suspicion.

'His smile, eye expression and tone was as same as that of Donder. He could even remember the last words that Donder told me. Hmm, it must be him! It must be him! Am I dreaming...'

Watching Zhang Tie smiling, Su Haimei instantly felt her heart pounding heavily as if a deer was ramming against her inside. She even felt a bit dizzy. At this moment, she finally confirmed that one of the two paintings in her bedroom was the very person in front of him.

Even Ying Feiqiong was watching Zhang Tie with a dreamlike look. Today, the two people were especially here to pay homage to him; unexpectedly, the one who they came for appeared at the most dangerous moment and saved their lives again. Was there anything weirder than it in this world?

"You're... Zhang Tie!" Si Dan, the grandmaster of Si Clan, was also gazing at Zhang Tie with wide eyes thousands of meters away as if he saw a ghost.

Being different than Su Haimei and Ying Feiqiong, Si Dan once fought Zhang Tie in Yaohai Ocean; therefore, he was more familiar with Zhang Tie's face. Although Zhang Tie had changed his physique slightly, his current look was still a bit similar to that Si Dan met last time.

Zhang Tie loosened his grip when he heard Si Dan's voice. It was an emergency just now. Given that Si Dan was near them, Zhang Tie had to control the two women first; otherwise, even he didn't know what the two women would do in the next.

The two women got their battle force back when their wrists were loosened. They exchanged a glance with each other when they saw shock, doubt and a bit surprise in the other's eyes.

"Si Dan, you're becoming more and more ignoble. As a supreme-level immortal general, you always do such dirty things. When I was heavily injured, you wanted to kill me in Yaohai Ocean. Now, you're bullying two women who had just promoted to wind immortal generals. None of the dignified demon

generals could be ignoble as you...” Zhang Tie sighed with emotions as he watched Si Dan in a distressed and disgusted way. At the same time, he tilted his head and cleaned his ears by his little finger. After flicking his fingers, he added, “Look, you’re already such old. Why not do something good? Why not be a noble person, a person without vulgar interests, a person who’s useful to humans? Is that so difficult for you to do that? What do you want me to say? Look at your name. Your dad must have made a mistake. You should not be Si Dan, I think you should be Che Dan. Why not change your name into Che Dan? You’ve been Che Daning for your whole life. What are you f*cking doing every day...”

Pufft...

Closely after Zhang Tie’s words, Ying Feiqiong who was standing on his side had tittered with a faint blush. Su Haimei also fixated onto Zhang Tie with a weird expression while biting her lip.

Not knowing why, this grand elder of Yin-Yang Sect who was almost mired in a dilemma just now instantly felt relaxed the moment Zhang Tie arrived. It seemed that as long as Zhang Tie was there, he could deal with everything for her; even propping up the sky when the sky collapsed, and making a grimace towards her...

Actually, Si Dan had been confused since he recognized Zhang Tie. He couldn’t think through why Zhang Tie was here. ‘Hasn’t Zhang Tie been sucked into Infinite Immortal Prison? How could he suddenly appear here? What the hell!’

Si Dan had a lot of questions. Given his instinct as a sage-level knight, he was restless and felt like escaping at that moment unconsciously. However, his “experience” and “intelligence” enabled him to see the opportunity. He knew that Versatile Demon Emperor was looking for Zhang Tie and wanted to kill him. If he could kill Zhang Tie, he would definitely receive a great reward. Additionally, the two womanly grand elders of Yin-Yang Sect could also become his slaves...

However, his instinct warned him just now...

‘He just launched a sneak attack towards me just now. Although I’m slightly injured, it’s fine. Zhang Tie is said to be very cunning. It’s said that he has an invisible Shen bead. He must sneak to my side just now when I wanted to catch the two women; therefore, he could hurt me at his full strength.’

‘Yes, it must be like that. Zhang Tie was just a wind immortal general 7 years ago. I don’t think he could be too powerful now. He’s a fire immortal general at most. So what! He’s still a loser.’

Si Dan rolled his eyes as he gradually felt that his inference was reasonable.

‘It was a rare good opportunity. Zhang Tie must have a benefit-based relationship with Yin-Yang Sect; otherwise, he would not have saved people of Yin-Yang Sect for a few times. I think Zhang Tie only wanted to pretend to be calm and postpone the time for backup by saying those words. I should never be cheated by him. I should kill him as soon as I can.’

Si Dan then instantly became spirited. Almost at the same time, a 70 cm-long pitch-dark chisel with a sharp end appeared in his hand. Closely after that, Si Dan’s face turned grim as he released his battle qi to the utmost and stabbed at Zhang Tie ferociously who was thousands of meters away, roaring, “Go die...”

In an instant, a black, sharp-headed black bolt-sized battle qi entity shot towards Zhang Tie's left chest as fast as a lightning bolt in an overwhelming, fatal manner, breaking the air.

That was Si Dan's real battle force as a sage-level knight!

"Watch out..." Su Haimei and Ying Feiqiong exclaimed at the same time. However, they were still a bit slower in response as wind immortal generals. When they uttered, the black bolt had already come to the front of Zhang Tie's left chest. Additionally, Zhang Tie had long moved his hand. They could even see the result.

Zhang Tie indeed moved his hand; however, his body didn't move. He didn't even release his protective battle qi. At the sight of Si Dan's attack, Zhang Tie revealed a short bizarre smile. Closely after that, he raised his hand, grasping the bolt and pinching it...

When Si Dan saw Zhang Tie's movement, his surprise froze at once.

"Break..." Zhang Tie uttered as he directly pinched the powerful, fatal bolt entity, breaking it into pieces and blowing it away in all directions. The wind didn't even blow towards Zhang Tie; instead, it blew towards Zhang Tie's two sides and Si Dan.

Zhang Tie resisted Si Dan's fatal strike by his hand without any harm...

"Impossible..." Si Dan wailed crazily like an old dog whose tail was chopped off, "Nobody could resist my Heavens-Breaking Immortal Bolt by hand..."

Chapter 1877: Killing Si Dan

Under Si Dan's exclamation and the astonished look of this grand elder of Yin-Yang Sect, Zhang Tie didn't stay where he was; neither did he explain anything to Si Dan about it. He wouldn't tell Si Dan that his anti-striking ability had already reached an unimaginable, terrifying level after eating over 10,000 King Kung Fruits or that he had already become a Manjusaka Fearless Nryana.

With the combination of battle skill "Defend" of Infinite King Roc Sutra, Zhang Tie had already become a Manjusaka Fearless Immortal Nryana.

Such a complex name was not given by Zhang Tie; nor was it Zhang Tie's style. This name was given by that elder in Infinite Immortal Prison for Zhang Tie's powerful body which was commonly built by so many fruits and the Emperor-level secret method. According to that elder, it was the correct name. "Insiders" could understand it well.

"Powerful" was the last comment made the elder about Zhang Tie's current body, being affiliated by one word "Temporarily"...

Zhang Tie didn't know who were "insiders". He even doubted that there was no "insider" in this age. After all, even the elder himself was formed by the bit of consciousness left by the last King Roc using the powerful time force inside Infinite Immortal Prison. Even the elder himself didn't know where had the last King Roc gone and what had happened outside Infinite Immortal Prison in the long course of hundreds of millions of years. The meaning of the elder was to carry forward the secret method Infinite King Roc Sutra and find a new owner for Infinite Immortal Prison.

It took Zhang Tie 6 decades to be powerful from “frail” inside Infinite Immortal Prison. Only he was aware of the hardships, blood and tears that he had paid in this period.

Si Dan’s shock and the exclamation were understandable. It would be a real laughing stock if Zhang Tie, whose current body was described as “powerful” by the last King Roc, couldn’t even resist his strike; otherwise, the small tree and the Emperor-level Secret Method could be thrown into the garbage.

Zhang Tie did not have a big mouth. It was boring to explain to dying people about these things. Additionally, he would be thought about showing off in front of the two women. Therefore, Zhang Tie directly launched a strike silently.

With only one step, Zhang Tie had crossed thousands of meters and come to the front of Si Dan and punched at Si Dan.

Zhang Tie didn’t release his battle qi; neither did he use his brilliant battle skill; instead, he only relied on his purest physical strength.

It was an awkward yet decent and natural punch!

It was a formidable punch which all the powerful bandits succumbed to.

The power of the punch came from Zhang Tie’s purest physical strength and speed.

The punch combined the full strength of Six-armed Demon Emperor, Zhang Tie’s full strength before entering Infinite Immortal Prison, the strength that he increased during the past 6 decades and the explosive strength which was 240 times greater than that of his original explosive strength benefited from setting free spike shrimps...

Zhang Tie’s punch caused the fragile space in Mountain Ruins to undulate.

The protective battle qi of Si Dan, a sage-level knight, was directly broken into pieces. Si Dan, who was exclaiming just now, was instantly hit into a floating mountain like a steel ball being thrown into a piece of tofu.

Closely after that, Si Dan spurted out 10 times more blood than before and became completely aware of the great difference between him and Zhang Tie in battle force.

Si Dan sensed that Zhang Tie had already promoted to a supreme-level immortal general. However, Si Dan couldn’t understand why a supreme-level immortal general was so powerful. When his protective battle qi was broken, Si Dan felt great fear. He even felt that he was fighting an immortal emperor or demon emperor; instead of Zhang Tie.

If he continued to fight such a powerhouse, he would definitely die. Therefore, a whim flashed into Si Dan’s mind when he was sent flying backward by Zhang Tie’s punch—escape!

Would Zhang Tie allow Si Dan to escape? Apparently, he wouldn’t. When he caught sight of Si Dan, Zhang Tie had determined to kill him.

When he hit Si Dan into the mountain, Zhang Tie also followed him in. In the next second, under the wide-open eyes of Su Haimei and Ying Feiqiong, the thousands of meters high mountain suddenly broke

into thousands of pieces. Zhang Tie then chased Si Dan, who was spurting out blood all over, out of the mountain like chasing after a dog.

Was that guy being chased by Zhang Tie the very supreme-level immortal general who almost exterminated Yin-Yang Sect and frightened all the survivors of Yin-Yang Sect very much?

After all, Si Dan was a supreme-level immortal general. He could even fight an immortal emperor or demon emperor for a while. Si Dan's real battle force was absolutely not bad; especially at this critical moment, he used every means possible to protect himself.

With a flash of light, a set of bright green, exotic, mighty battle armor suddenly appeared on Si Dan's body. In such a set of immortal outfit, Si Dan appeared to reverse the battle situation slightly as he gradually took some initiative in the combat.

Even the two women could see Si Dan in immortal outfit releasing brilliant and powerful battle skills like setting fireworks in the night sky. The aftermaths of the powerful battle qi couldn't be avoided even though they were tens of thousands of meters unless they released their own protective battle qi.

Si Dan's target was Zhang Tie. By contrast, Zhang Tie didn't release any powerful battle qi since the combat broke out. He just used his fists. However, facing Zhang Tie's simple movements, Si Dan's battle qi strikes were released like fireworks and broken like bubbles.

Although the two women couldn't defeat the supreme-level immortal general, they had seen it through that Si Dan could never win the battle. Even though Si Dan had worn immortal outfit, he still couldn't fix the sharp gap between their battle forces. Facing Zhang Tie strikes, although Si Dan could maintain counterattacks for a short while, he couldn't do any essential harm to Zhang Tie at all.

Soon after the combat broke out for less than 10 minutes, the aftermaths of their combat had broken many floating mountains into pieces. Meanwhile, as Si Dan wanted to escape, the battlefield had been transferred to over 130 miles away.

No matter what, it was absolutely a fierce combat. Perhaps only immortal emperors and demon emperors could break out fierce combats. As for Su Haimei and Ying Feiqiong who had just promoted to wind immortal generals, even though they were just watching it far away, they could still learn a lot from it. At this moment, the two women had long forgotten about that they were almost caught alive by Si Dan just now. They just chased after Zhang Tie and Si Dan and were fascinated by their fight.

10 minutes later, Si Dan suddenly released a light curtain which instantly covered Zhang Tie.

"Ah, Haimei, it's one of the four fatal formations of supreme-level immortal general..." Ying Feiqiong exclaimed while watching it from afar.

"Don't worry. Zhang Tie will be fine..." Su Haimei comforted Ying Feiqiong as she gazed at Si Dan's fatal formation with a bit intense look and strong will. After saying that, she even nodded and repeated it, "Yes, Zhang Tie will be fine..."

Su Haimei was right. After Si Dan's realm covered Zhang Tie for less than 5 minutes, it had started to expand all in a sudden. Closely after that, a brilliant sun tore apart the dark and got rid of all the limits before slowly rising up...

It was such an imposing light&shade of a fierce spike shrimp inside the brilliant sun.

The brilliant sun carried a terrifyingly high temperature. Even from tens of thousands of meters away, Su Haimei and Ying Feiqiong could still sense the hot waves when the sun rose. Even the surrounding air became scorching. As a result, they hurriedly retreated. At the same time, over 10 floating mountains near the hot sun were vaporized and disappeared in their eyes.

The entire Mountains Plain seemed to rock. novE(lB-In

A bloody person rushed out of the brilliant sun and escaped afar as fast as a lightning bolt without even looking back...

Of course, the embarrassed person was Si Dan!

“Fight,” Zhang Tie’s voice reverberated through the air of Mountains Plain like muffled thunders.

It was like an order. Soon after this voice, an over 100-m long huge bird with golden wings had caught up with Si Dan as fast as a lightning bolt. Closely after that, the roc pierced through Si Dan’s body by its claw, ignoring his immortal outfit...

The embarrassed person finally stopped. After taking a look back with strong disbelief, Si Dan started to spurt out black blood heavily. Although his immortal outfit was not damaged, his guts had been emptied, shattered and vaporized by the huge bird’s claw. Additionally, a scorching flame started to burn from his heart. Closely after that, the flame started to spread over his body like the blood coming out of his heart.

“What... what is... this battle skill?” Si Dan asked Zhang Tie hardly as he turned around.

“It’s a secret skill of Infinite King Roc Sutra...” Zhang Tie approached him with a calm look.

“Infinite King Roc Sutra...” Si Dan muttered with a dubious look. Closely after that, he revealed an expression of relief as if he wanted to say something else. Pitifully, he couldn’t utter any voice anymore as a black flame suddenly appeared over his body. Only after 3-5 seconds, Si Dan had been burned into ashes and dispersed in the air, leaving the set of immortal outfit and a bizarre space-teleportation finger ring suspending in the air quietly.

Zhang Tie waved his hand and teleported the two items into Castle of Black Iron at once...

...

Chapter 1878: In the Mountain Cave

n(-0VellbIn

The night had fallen. Zhang Tie found a pile of firewoods and put them in a deep mountain cave of a floating mountain in Mountains Plain. Then, Zhang Tie flicked his fingers and released a sparkle, lighting the pile of firewoods after a short while. The ablaze flame leaped in the mountain cave, making it bright at a stroke while eliminating the cold. Meanwhile, Zhang Tie’s shadow was reflected on the maroon wall. With the leaping flame, Zhang Tie’s shadow started to twist on the wall like changing faces, a performing skill in peking opera.

Zhang Tie watched the leaping flames attentively while squinting his eyes and sensing the warmth of the flame.

As for a person who had not seen such a natural and brilliant flame in Infinite Immortal Prison for over 80 years, he really enjoyed the reassuring warmth of the flame.

He heard some rustles in the dark near the corner of the mountain cave. It was aroused when women changed their clothes. Zhang Tie had not heard about such a sound for long. It was even longer than 80-odd years when he stayed in Infinite Immortal Prison. If the period that he stayed in Motian Realm was counted, Zhang Tie had not heard such a voice for over 90 years in such a short distance.

When in Taixia Country, Zhang Tie also always heard similar sounds. It was the prelude before going to bed with his wives and concubines. At that time, he used to lie on the bed, drinking and listening to such rustles coming from neighboring rooms or the screen for changing clothes. His wives and concubines always changed their outfits so as to bring him greater pleasure when he conquered them. Perhaps, it came from Zhang Tie's weird mentality caused by the fact that he was born as a grassroots or from Zhang Tie's previous experiences and illusions. Such affairs in the bedroom had better be covered from outsiders.

The rustles aroused Zhang Tie's memory and some desires in Zhang Tie's inner heart like flames over the dried firewoods. Hearing the sound from the corner of the mountain cave and gazing at the flame, Zhang Tie recalled many familiar faces.

The images of Linda, Beverly, Fiona, Yan Feiqing, Bai Suxian, Guo Hongyi, Aimei and Aixue, O'Lina, Aurola, Sabrina, Pandora, even Alice and Miss Diana whom he had not seen for long started to flash by like the lamp shadow in the middle of carousel, which recalled endless whims and memories.

'Are they living well since I came to Motian Realm for so many years? How about my papa, mama, elder brother, elder sisters-in-law, Chenglei, Shini and Shixia? After so many years, they must have grown up... I wonder about the situation in the Western Theater of Operations of Taixia Country. O'Lina and the others have taken Alexander, Andre, Matvey back to Ice and Snow Wilderness and Western Continent. How are they... How is the holy war in that world going...'

Zhang Tie's whims leaped like flames with scorching temperature and unspoken loneliness in the dark.

When he recalled the holy war in that world, Zhang Tie was temporarily shocked. It had been more than 20 years since the holy war broke out. Zhang Tie had already promoted to a powerful sage-level knight in Motian Realm from a poor guy in Blackhot City. Besides Zhang Tie himself, his family, those people on his side and the environment had changed too. Only the war between humans and demons continued in Motian Realm like before. Perhaps it would continue like this in the far future day by day until the entire universe was destroyed...

When he heard footsteps approaching him, Zhang Tie turned around and saw Su Haimei and Ying Feiqiong coming out of the corner.

They both had recovered their original looks in charming purple and green languettes respectively. Besides beautiful buns, they both wore pearls and green headwears. As a result, they were completely different than before. Only after a short while, they had already dressed up by painting their brows, applying some rouge onto their cheeks and some scarlet lipstick onto their mouths.

There were no ugly women in Motian Realm. Those women who joined Yin-Yang Sect were all unrivaled beauties in Motian Realm. The two women were born to be coquettish and decent. After dressing themselves up, they made the entire mountain cave bright.

At the sight of the two beauties, Zhang Tie's eyes shone at a stroke as he glanced over the two grand elders' bodies, especially their plump buttocks and legs for a few seconds. The two women were both superb beauties. Su Haimei and Ying Feiqiong looked like Ji Yuelan; however, they had an unspoken and graceful bearing temperament like ripe honey peach as if each inch of their skin was smooth and as fragrant as congealed fat when you pinched it. As long as you used some more strength, you could squeeze out water.

What was more amazing was that the two women both had huge "white rabbits". Su Haimei was 3 cm taller than Ying Feiqiong. Additionally, her huge white rabbits looked even bigger than that of Ying Feiqiong's. By contrast, Ying Feiqiong's huge white rabbits were plumper, which almost reached her armpits.

Speaking of maturity, the two women were both maturer than Bai Suxian, even Yan Feiqing.

Bai Suxian's enchanting look was superficial. Yan Feiqing was absolutely an ice queen. If not break the iceberg, Zhang Tie never knew how scorching was the magma beneath the iceberg. By contrast, Su Haimeia and Ying Feiqiong were neither icebergs nor dissolute, enchanting women superficially; they were hiding their unique temperaments carefully right below their coquettish faces and decent demeanors. Zhang Tie could sense it; however, he couldn't see it. Given this point, they were similar to Linda.

Under Zhang Tie's audacious, burning eyes, Su Haimei and Ying Feiqiong blushed at a stroke. After exchanging a glance with each other, they slightly lowered their upper bodies in a polite way and said, "Thanks for saving our lives again, Your Majesty..."

Now that they had known Zhang Tie's real identity, of course, they would not call him "Senior" like how they called Donder before. It would be rude for them to call him Zhang Tie. Therefore, the two women directly called him Your Majesty—As Zhang Tie was still the incumbent Dragon Emperor, it was suitable for them to call him Your Majesty.

After acquiring the pure admiring looks from the two women, Zhang Tie nodded and replied, "Hmm, feel at home. Come here. Let's have a chat around the bonfire..."

The two women then picked themselves up and walked towards him with sparkling eyes. They dared not look straight into Zhang Tie's eyes. Zhang Tie's response to Si Dan really scared them to a certain degree.

Watching the two women's response, Zhang Tie just revealed a casual smile; instead of giving too much explanation to them about it. Before acquiring *Infinite King Roc Sutra*, he didn't know that the cultivation and achievement of some secret skills and levels of *Infinite King Roc Sutra* were not only related to one's flair, efforts and sufferings. One's supreme level in one powerful secret method was not determined by one's flair, efforts and sufferings, but by one's disposition and spirit. The more advanced and more powerful the secret method was, the closer it would be related to the cultivator's mentality

and spirit. With more advanced mentality and spirit, one could make higher achievements in cultivation method.

After Infinite Immortal Prison, Zhang Tie gradually figured it out.

Previously, as he was in a grassroots family, he was not that kind of flamboyant and straight-forward person; conversely, Zhang Tie was always restrained and cautious. After acquiring *Infinite King Roc Sutra*, Zhang Tie always hid the secret and behaved meticulously as if treading on eggs.

However, because of such a kind of temperament and life philosophy that he had formed for long, Zhang Tie couldn't completely master some powerful secret skills of Infinite King Roc Sutra in the early dozens of years in Infinite Immortal Prison despite being a sage-level knight. Meanwhile, he would always have some problems when he applied his sage-level realm. Due to some loopholes, his sage-level realm couldn't reach the perfect state.

Until one day when Zhang Tie met the elder again with severe injuries, he instantly thought through the problems after hearing the elder's tips. "Think about how you lived since young. After acquiring Infinite King Roc Sutra, what have you done? If the King Roc dares not even expose its original look and true moods, it's nothing different than a sparrow. If you cannot sense the domineering mentality and spirit of King Roc, how can you fly high, reach the supreme level of Infinite King Roc Sutra and master the essence of those secret skills?"

Zhang Tie figured it out all of a sudden. From then on, he finally entered the supreme level of *Infinite King Roc Sutra*.

Zhang Tie was clear that he was a sage-level knight; instead of a sage. As an energetic man who had not touched any woman in Motian Realm for over 90 years, he didn't need to cover his audacious behavior by appreciating the two beauties' charming bodies and temperaments.

Of course, he dared never do that if it was before. However, at this moment, Zhang Tie didn't hide his true thoughts anymore just like that he didn't keep the secret that he was cultivating the most powerful emperor-level secret method *Infinite King Roc Sutra* ...

Chapter 1879: Roasting Potatoes

Hearts racing, Su Haimei and Ying Feiqiong both slowly moved towards here. After coming to Zhang Tie's side, they looked around and looked for a place to sit. However, there was no bench for the two beauties inside this mountain cave.

"Sit right here..." Zhang Tie said as he looked around, sitting on a proper rock. There were two stalactites on both sides, each of which was over 12 cm high and 1 m in thickness. They were right beside the bonfire. Zhang Tie reached out his palm and slightly released some battle qi, cutting off the two stalactites from their roots silently like cutting a turnip by a sharp kitchen knife, exposing the smooth surface, where Su Haimei and Ying Feiqiong could sit down.

As the two stalactites were on both sides of Zhang Tie, the two women sat close to Zhang Tie on his left and right respectively. Their seats were convenient for Zhang Tie to put his arms around them. Additionally, Zhang Tie didn't mean to move away after finding two seats for the two women. There was

no other proper seat beside the bonfire either. Therefore, Ying Feiqiong took a bashful look at Su Haimei. Su Haimei then gnashed her teeth and sat on Zhang Tie's right hand. Watching Su Haimei's response, Ying Feiqiong then sat on Zhang Tie's left hand. As a result, Zhang Tie sat in between.

After taking a deep breath of his surrounding, faint fragrance, Zhang Tie started to move the ashes by stick attentively and added some firewoods inside the bonfire.

He gradually made a small pit among the ashes. Then, he took out some potatoes and threw them into the ashes. After that, he covered those potatoes with the ashes. As Zhang Tie did it, he kept talking to the two women casually, "When you roast potatoes, you cannot use big fire. You cannot directly roast them above the fire; otherwise, the potatoes would be burned. You cannot keep the potatoes far away from the bonfire; otherwise, the core of potatoes will not be cooked and smell aromatic no matter for how long you roast them. The best method is to bury potatoes in the ashes so that the temperature of the bonfire could slowly pass to the potatoes through the ashes. In this way, the potatoes will gradually be cooked; instead of being burned. I guess you might have not eaten roasted potatoes since you were born..."

Sitting on Zhang Tie's sides, the two women were a bit intense previously. However, when they found Zhang Tie just roasted the potatoes attentively instead of flirting with them, the two women gradually became reassured.

To be honest, Zhang Tie hit it. The two women indeed didn't know how to roast potatoes. As disciples of Yin-Yang Sect, they didn't have experience in roasting potatoes even when they participated in survival training when they were young. They had roasted wild animals; however, they could barely find potatoes in the wild. Even though they could, they didn't necessarily dig them as the process of digging potatoes would always cover one's face and head with dust and soil. When they promoted to immortal generals, they could prepare ready-to-eat food in their portable space-teleportation item. Of course, they didn't need to prepare raw potatoes and roast them when they wanted to eat them.

Because they didn't know how to roast potatoes, when they saw Zhang Tie the incumbent Dragon Emperor of Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace moving ashes and potatoes calmly and adroitly in front of them and imparting the "secret skill" of roasting potatoes to them, the two beauties suddenly felt such strange and weird. At this moment, Zhang Tie was never like the imposing Dragon Emperor who had just killed a supreme-level immortal general; he was absolutely a common teenager in the neighborhood—After noticing their new looks, the teenager glanced over their bodies with scorching eyes audaciously while roasting potatoes quietly beside the bonfire.

However, Su Haimei and Ying Feiqiong didn't know that Zhang Tie was exposing his most natural side at this moment regardless of their feelings.

King Roc could hover in the sky and swim in the deep ocean. Those who pretended to be powerful were not real powers; those who pretended to be humble were not really humble. Zhang Tie was just exposing his nature.

Zhang Tie was essentially a teenager who had fallen secretly in love with his beautiful teacher; served as flesh bags in a fighting club and dreamed for beauties on his side.

The only difference was as follows: Zhang Tie was not brave enough to take a look at Su Haimei and Ying Feiqiong at the beginning. However, at this moment, he could frankly appreciate their beautiful looks.

Everyone was an innocent and flamboyant teenager in heart!

Teenagers would never die; they just traveled across the globe and waited for you to find them one day so that they could laugh heartily with you!

"We two...indeed don't know how to roast potatoes..." Su Haimei felt a bit embarrassed; however, she finally admitted it frankly.

"Haha, it's not difficult at all. You will know how to do it immediately after taking a look at my performance!" Zhang Tie told Su Haimei as he took a look at her with a smile, "It's not difficult to roast potatoes; however, it's very difficult to realize a life philosophy from the simple process. Many men couldn't realize any life philosophy from roasting potatoes in their whole lives. However, these men might not win women's favor and might be single for the rest of their lives!"

"You could realize a life philosophy from roasting potatoes? It's even concerned about whether a man could win any women's favor or not?" Ying Feiqiong asked as she watched Zhang Tie.

"Of course, actually, when a man woos a woman, it's like roasting potatoes. There are two kinds of men who won't win women's favor. If a woman is regarded as potato, the first kind of man wants to roast potatoes right above the flame and intends to cook it and devour it at once. Such men are too anxious about love and sex. They couldn't wait to sleep with the woman consecutively for 7 days only by having a cup of tea, having a meal or strolling down the street with her on the first day. In women's eyes, such a kind of man is a lecher. As long as they approach this kind of man, they would be burned by his scorching temperature. Therefore, women are always afraid of such a kind of man. It's like robbing. Am I right..."

Hearing Zhang Tie explaining it to them in such a straightforward way, Su Haimei and Ying Feiqiong both felt a bit bashful with a blush. They had not heard about the expressions "woos a woman", "sleep with the woman" since they were born. After hearing such words, they felt pretty stimulative and odd. Zhang Tie's words directly hit their hearts. They admitted that Zhang Tie was right.

"What about the second kind of man?" Su Haimei couldn't help asking him.

"The first kind of men are like bandits. The second kind of men are like scholars who want to rebel. They want to roast potatoes; however, they're afraid that the potatoes will be burned by the high temperature; therefore, they put the potatoes far away from the bonfire. As a result, when the bonfire dies out, the potatoes are still raw and couldn't be eaten; someone beside them couldn't stand it and directly move the potatoes into his own bonfire. When the bonfire dies out and the potatoes are gone, these men then start to complain about injustice and that women are tricky. They start to relieve their sorrows by drinks and become cynical. From then on, all the women in the world are the same in their eyes..."

"Is there any explanation for you?" Ying Feiqiong asked Zhang Tie as she tried to not laugh out.

"Of course there is..." Zhang Tie continued after blinking his eyes, "I'm the best kind of man when pursuing women. Cover women with ash. I don't directly roast the women above the flame, nor throw

them far in the wind; instead, I put them in ashes under the fire; meanwhile, I could prevent them from being noticed by the other men who want to eat potatoes. You should let them sense your heat and give them enough sense of security and let them think that they could enjoy the sunshine and take root and sprout in the soil. In this way, they will gradually become mature and eatable. Those bachelors who couldn't find girlfriends or wives in their whole lives should learn how to roast potatoes..."

"They all said that Your Majesty came from an alien world. In your world, could all the men understand women such well like you only by roasting potatoes? You even understand women better than disciples of Yang Branch of Yin-Yang Sect. If it's true. I don't know whether I should be happy or worried about those women in the alien world..." Su Haimei said while biting her lips with an enchanting and vivid look.

"Haha, don't worry. It's just my realization. There are too many more bachelor men in my world than that in Motian Realm..."

"Your Majesty, how many 'potatoes' have you roasted by this method..." Ying Feiqiong asked him as she took a secret look at Su Haimei.

After hearing Ying Feiqiong's words, Zhang Tie's smile gradually faded away. When Ying Feiqiong felt a bit flurried and realized that she should have asked him this question, she heard Zhang Tie's self-mockery. "I've roasted a lot of potatoes; however, I couldn't take all of them; some cooked potatoes even disappeared themselves..."

Su Haimei and Ying Feiqiong watched Zhang Tie in a daze. Su Haimei looked complex. Ying Feiqiong's eyes were such sympathetic. Zhang Tie's reply was ambiguous. As a woman, Ying Feiqiong instantly thought about a situation—the cooked potatoes must have fallen in other men's bowls and taken roots and sprouted. The leaves of the potatoes must be verdant...

Zhang Tie didn't notice their expressions. He just didn't want to continue this topic. He then waved his hands and continued to move the potatoes in the ashes. Meanwhile, he shifted the topic to the two women and Yin-Yang Sect. "Oh, I've not imagined that you've already promoted to wind immortal generals only after a few years. Congratulations. After parting with you in Cyanlotus City, although I've had Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace enquire your whereabouts and want to give a favor to you, I couldn't find you anymore. How are Yin-Yang Sect, Yuelan and Ruoxin?"

After hearing Zhang Tie's question, the two women's eyes gradually turned red...

Chapter 1880: Poor Peaches

The story of Yin-Yang Sect was absolutely a tragedy. However, the source of this tragedy was the love and hatred between some elders of Yin-Yang Sect.

Yin Canghai made a trick and took advantage of Force Emperor Immortal Palace to kill Elder Brother Luo who was more qualified to be the head of Yin-Yang Sect than him. However, Yin Canghai had not imagined that the late Luo had already made Hua Meijuan pregnant. Although he got the throne of Yin-Yang Sect and his beloved junior sister apprentice, he had also taken Luo Huaiyu as his own son and brought him up.

Xue Yuxiu who grew up together with Luo always bore this murder case in mind. After standing it for dozens of years, she finally joined Dark Emperor Immortal Palace and completely degenerated. With the power of Dark Emperor Immortal Palace, she almost wiped out the entire Yin-Yang Sect.

Without Zhang Tie, Yin-Yang Sect might have long been exterminated. It was Zhang Tie who granted Yin-Yang Sect a bit of hope in the dilemma. *noVe(lt-In*

At that time, Yin-Yang Sect suffered a great loss. Besides immortal generals, all the disciples were killed. The internal contradictions of Yin-Yang Sect had been exposed. The position of Ying Canghai had long wavered. Additionally, he turned hostile against his wife and son and lost his power. Even though they were saved by Zhang Tie, the future of Yin-Yang Sect was also dark.

Zhang Tie didn't know whether the survivors of Yin-Yang Sect could remain like before after escaping away from Si Clan's castle; as there was still someone in Yin-Yang Sect whom he was concerned about, of course, Zhang Tie would ask about Su Haimei and Ying Feiqiong who were sitting beside him.

"Ying Canghai is already dead; so is junior sister apprentice Hua. Yin-Yang Sect has been broken apart..." Su Haimei said in a sorrowful tone as she dropped off tears at a stroke.

As Su Haimei called Ying Canghai by his name instead of his title or elder brother Ying, Zhang Tie knew that what had happened inside Yin-Yang Sect after they left Si Clan's castle might be unpleasant. What Su Haimei said in the next proved Zhang Tie's presumption right...

"After leaving Cyanlotus City, we escaped to Emperor NvWa City for settlement temporarily. There was no demon in Emperor NvWa City. As Dark Emperor Immortal Palace was related to demons, the powers of Dark Emperor Immortal Palace might not be able to enter Emperor NvWa City either. Additionally, Yin-Yang Sect has a secret real estate in Emperor NvWa City. The manor could serve as our asylum in an emergency. At that time, we couldn't go anywhere but Emperor NvWa City!"

"At that time, although there's no powers of demons or Dark Emperor Immortal Palace in Emperor NvWa City, there were still powers of Force Emperor Immortal Palace. Therefore, it was not safe even though we hid in Emperor NvWa City. Additionally, as Yuxiu had joined Dark Emperor Immortal Palace, we were not sure whether Dark Emperor Immortal Palace knew this secret real estate of Yin-Yang Sect in Emperor NvWa City. If they knew, they only needed to notice Force Emperor Immortal Palace; then all the survivors of Yin-Yang Sect would be heavily injured. At that time, Yin-Yang Sect could suffer such a loss. Therefore, Feiqiong and I held that we'd better leave Emperor NvWa City as soon as possible. Ruoxin and Yuelan said that Your Majesty would like to protect us in Dragon Emperor Big Domain. Therefore, we wanted to go to Dragon Dragon Big Domain and settle down there..."

"Yes, before Ruoxin and Yuelan left Dragon Emperor City, I had told them that the survivors of Yin-Yang Sect could go to Dragon Emperor Big Domain if they couldn't live well in other places. I would prevent the powers of Force Emperor Immortal Palace from finding you trouble in my territory. Unexpectedly, you were also in Emperor NvWa City at that time. As I was severely injured at that time, I stayed in Tigerback Mountain for quite a long period of time..."

Motian Realm was too small. However, Emperor NvWa City was too large. Zhang Tie had not imagined that the survivors of Yin-Yang Sect and he were all in Emperor NvWa City at that time. Pitifully, they

missed such an opportunity to meet each other again. Su Haimei and Ying Feiqiong were correct. On that occasion, it was indeed the best way for them to move to Dragon Emperor Big Domain.

“Ah, Your Majesty, you were also in Emperor NvWa City at that time?”

“Yes, after recognizing that Xia Yangming and Shi Zhongyu were pieces of Dark Emperor Immortal Palace in Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace, I chased after them away from Dragon Emperor Big Domain. Later on, although I killed them, I was trapped by Versatile Demon Emperor and almost lost my life. Fortunately, I survived. Therefore, I went to Emperor NvWa City for medical treatment!” Zhang Tie said as he slightly nodded. Meanwhile, he fiddled with the potatoes under the firewoods.

“We also knew that we couldn’t stay in Emperor NvWa City for long; however, after arriving at Emperor NvWa City, Ying Canghai suddenly imprisoned Meijuan and Luo Huaiyu. Additionally, he became grumpy, insolent and skeptical and didn’t take others’ advice anymore. Furthermore, he didn’t agree to leave Emperor NvWa City. Feiqiong and I couldn’t stand him anymore; therefore, we found an opportunity to save Meijuan, Luo Haiyu. Then, we left Emperor NvWa City with the other female disciples of Yin branch of Yin-Yang Sect for Dragon Emperor Big Domain!”

“Right, you’re right. But I’ve not imagined that Ying Canghai could be so...” Zhang Tie shook his head helplessly.

“I’ve not imagined that he could be that either. Before that, until the day when we left Cyanlotus City, Ying Canghai could still win our admiration as the head of Yin-Yang Sect. That was also the reason why we followed him to Emperor Nvwa City!”

“Perhaps, he was stimulated too much by what had happened that day!” Zhang Tie sighed. As the head of Yin-Yang Sect, his sect was almost exterminated. As a family owner, he was told that his beloved woman had already got pregnant by some other guy before getting married to him; then, his son became his enemy. As a man, his dignity and reputation were severely destroyed in the prison beneath Si Clan’s castle. Zhang Tie really didn’t know how many men could continue to cheer up after experiencing so many hardships. Someone might be able to do that, but Yin Canghai was not that kind of person. “What happened to you later on?”

“On the way towards Dragon Emperor Big Domain, we were chased by Ying Canghai. He wanted to take us back to Emperor NvWa City. But we didn’t. Therefore, he wanted to use force. We then went against Ying Canghai completely. As he was alone, he couldn’t defeat us all; therefore, he could only try his best to stop us. Unexpectedly, when we arrived at Feiyu Medium-sized Domain, we were discovered by Si Dan of Dark Emperor Immortal Palace. Through a fierce battle, Ying Canghai was killed by Si Dan, Meijuan was also dead. Thankfully, a power passed by at that time. When he noticed the battle, he joined the battle. In case of being besieged, Si Dan hurriedly escaped away; otherwise, we would definitely have been dead...”

“That power was a female, a head of a sect and an owner of a clan. After knowing that we were hunted by the powers of Dark Emperor Immortal Palace, she pitied us and allowed us to settle down in her city. Through her care, we finally tided over the difficulties!”

“Soon after we arrived at the female power’s city, we’ve been told that Yin-Yang Sect’s manor in Emperor NvWa City was raided by the powers of Force Emperor Immortal Palace. Most of the male

disciples of Yin-Yang Sect who stayed in the manor were killed. Only very few of them survived it and disappeared from then on. After Meijuan was dead, Haiyu left alone without notice. From then on, only the yin branch of Yin-Yang Sect survived. After a few days, we heard that Infinite Immortal Hell was discovered in Mountain Ruins; however, Your Majesty disappeared in the Infinite Immortal Hell...”

“If not meet Your Majesty today, Feiqiong and I would never agree to be humiliated by Si Dan and demons and become their pieces to control the other female disciples of Yin-Yang Sect. In the worst scenario, we might have detonated our own heart meridians and died...”

When Su Haimei said it, she recalled the hardships that she had experienced over these years. Then, Su Haimei and Ying Feiqiong both lowered their heads and started to sob. They couldn’t help bursting into tears out of grief.

Zhang Tie also sighed with emotions. These females of Yin-Yang Sect were too poor.

These beauties were neither evil nor criminals. They were marked as evil and hunted all the way by Force Emperor Immortal Palace, one of the most powerful human forces in Motian Realm only because they joined a sect and cultivated a secret method. As a result, they were worried about losing their lives every day. Then, their secret method aroused the attention of Dark Emperor Immortal Palace and brought them greater troubles. Finally, the sect broke apart. As these beauties were not tolerated by both humans and demons, they were hunted wherever they were. In this occasion, they could still survive. That was really a marvel. Even God couldn’t help pitying them and sparing them an opportunity to survive themselves when in a dilemma.

Su Haimei and Ying Feiqiong had never poured out such words to anyone else before. They must have hidden it in their hearts for a long period of time. Zhang Tie didn’t comfort them verbally; instead, he just let vent their emotions. When he found that they gradually stopped weeping, Zhang Tie fiddled with the well-baked potatoes and took them out. After patting them and blowing ashes off, he gave the potatoes to them, saying, “Don’t worry. From now on, as long as I’m here, nobody dares bully you anymore across Motian Realm. I will make Force Emperor Immortal Palace terminate their order to hunt the survivors of Yin-Yang Sect...”