

## **Black Iron 1931**

### **Chapter 1931: Out of Imagination**

The entrance of this tower still remained complete. Additionally, there were looming lights on both sides of the 100 m high white entrance. It was a white light curtain at the entrance; instead of a gate. When they approached the entrance, a semi-transparent palm-sized token suddenly appeared in Tang Mei's hand. The token then gave out a light towards the white light curtain, reflecting a portal on the light curtain. Zhang Tie and Tang Mei rushed in at a stroke.

When Zhang Tie entered the portal, he saw colorful light and shade. At the same time, a huge transparent bubble appeared on Zhang Tie's side and wrapped him. Closely after that, the bubble flew upwards. Zhang Tie felt weightless as if he were sent into the sky by a rapid ascending air. In less than 1 second, when the light and shadow disappeared, the bubble also burst. Zhang Tie found that he was already in a spacious and bright palace.

Behind Zhang Tie, there were three circular portals, each one contained a light curtain, forming a triangular pyramid which was higher than 10 m. In front of Zhang Tie, there were two rows of deities' battle puppets on both sides of the palace.

When Zhang Tie and Tang Mei arrived here, the two rows of deities' battle puppets suddenly opened their eyes and fixated onto them at the same time.

There were only about 20 deities' battle puppets. However, two of them were blue, which meant that their battle force was close to that of immortal emperor. When Zhang Tie found all of them had fixated onto him, he felt like having goosebumps over his scalp and was ready for a battle...

"Wait a moment..." Tang Mei said as she raised the same token. The token gave out another light, which scanned over the entire palace. Those deity battle puppets whose eyes had turned red instantly closed their eyes and continued to sleep.

Zhang Tie was petrified. Gazing at that token in Tang Mei's hand, Zhang Tie asked, "What's that?"

"It's a token for instrumental spirit in Motian Realm to access to the Heavens of Light. I didn't use it before because it only works here..."

Zhang Tie looked around as he asked, "Is this the entrance of the Heavens of Light?"

"No, we're in the Instrumental Spirit Palace for instrumental spirits of Motian Realm. We could take a rest here. When we're ready, we could enter the Heavens of Light..."

Zhang Tie nodded. After taking another look at those motionless deities' battle puppets, he became completely relaxed as he put away his Heavens Separation Sword and said, "Why does the instrumental spirit of Motian Realm have an Instrumental Spirit Palace in Buzhou Mountain?"

"At the beginning, the function of Motian Realm was to help deities construct Buzhou Mountain. The instrumental spirit of Motian Realm was like the general logistics butler of Buzhou Mountain. Of course, there's a Instrumental Spirit Palace..."

"Oh, I see!"

Zhang Tie and Tang Mei could really take a short rest here and make preparation to climb the higher floor. The two people had already advanced all the way here in various means and tricks over the past one more month. Therefore, they were intense all the way.

Tang Mei had already found a place to sit down with crossed legs and closed eyes. Zhang Tie then started to stroll in the Instrumental Spirit Palace.

Besides this lobby, there were some rooms in the palace. However, all the rooms were as clean as this lobby. Therefore, Zhang Tie became a bit disappointed. Over the past one month, Zhang Tie had been used to acquiring something more or less.

“Why it’s none here. The former instrumental spirit was too poor. The former king roc at least left the infinite immortal hell to me...” Zhang Tie heaved a sigh helplessly when he came back to Tang Mei’s side and said.

“There were many objects here. But all of them have been moved to Emperor NvWa’s Palace after the war between deities...”

“Is there any similar place in this tower?”

“Yes, there is; but those places are all relatively private. We couldn’t access them without a specific token!”

After hearing Tang Mei’s words, Zhang Tie became completely disappointed as he also closed his eyes and started to recover himself. At the same time, he started to form a body-separation run in his mind sea...

Over these days, Zhang Tie’s body-separation rune played a great role all the way here.

Although deities’ battle puppets were powerful, they had limited intelligence. They couldn’t find any difference between Zhang Tie’s body-separation skill and his original body at all. Each time, when they met a difficult pass or section, Zhang Tie would release his substitute. By luring those deities’ battle puppets out of that region at the cost of one substitute, Zhang Tie could create favorable conditions for him and Tang Mei to pass there.

Without the sacrifice of Zhang Tie’s substitutes, they could never reach here in such a short period even if they had a map of the structure inside Buzhou Mountain.

...

3 days later, Zhang Tie and Tang Mei had reached their peak states as they stood in front of the light curtains of the three portals inside the Instrumental Spirit Palace.

“You mean we could reach Heavens of Light directly through this portal?”

“Right!”

“Hmm, I will release a substitute into it and have it figure out the situation up there. Then, we will negotiate about the countermeasure!”

“Elder brother, your substitute doesn’t need to clash against them. It must figure out the quantity and battle forces of the living fierce deities up there. The two fierce deities with more than 2 immortal chakras are surrounded by a bloody light forever. Given the darkness of the bloody lights, you could judge their concrete battle forces!” Tang Mei warned Zhang Tie with a solemn look.

“If this one doesn’t work, I will use some more substitutes at most!” Zhang Tie nodded. Closely after that, he pointed at his central forehead by finger and shot out a body-separation rune from there. In the blink of an eye, the rune had become another Zhang Tie in front of him.

Zhang Tie and his substitute nodded towards each other. Closely after that, Zhang Tie’s substitute released its protective battle qi and turned around before entering the light curtain by one step.

The bizarre bubble then wrapped Zhang Tie’s substitute and flew upwards as fast as a lightning bolt.

When the bubble broke, it released Zhang Tie’s substitute into the Heavens of Light, which was going to figure out the situation inside Heavens of Light before sacrifice!

Heavens of Light was covered with a glow on its ground. However, the glow was not from fierce deities, but from the pieces of fierce deities’ bodies...

When Zhang Tie entered Heavens of Light, he stepped onto a palm which was giving out a glow.

Nothing else inside Heavens of Light could stand and move except Zhang Tie.

Zhang Tie became petrified...

## **Chapter 1932: Immortal Spring and Space Ball**

Zhang Tie’s life was always full of surprises.

Over the one-odd month, Zhang Tie suffered many hardships and sacrificed more than 10 substitutes before coming to the floor closely after the Heavens of Light. Zhang Tie thought that there were more powerful opponents inside the Heavens of Light. He had been ready to activate his bloodline of battle deity and fight those fierce deities who had formed 2 or 3 immortal charkas as was described by Tang Mei.

However, Zhang Tie felt like punching at a piece of cotton at his full strength. So did Tang Mei.

Therefore, after confirming that there was no living object in the Heavens of Light, Zhang Tie and Tang Mei finally entered the highest space inside Buzhou Mountain with a complex and unbelievable mood.

Heavens of Light was at the top of Buzhou Mountain. The complete Buzhou Mountain was a standard pyramid. Therefore, the Heavens of Light was less than 6 square miles in total. Only after taking a look around this space, Zhang Tie and Tang Mei had confirmed that there was no movable object inside this space.

The ground was covered with pieces of fierce deities. The longest pieces were shorter than an adult’s finger; most of them were only as long as half an adult’s finger. Based on Zhang Tie’s insight and

judgment, only after taking a cursory look at those pieces, Zhang Tie had known they were the remains of 4 fierce deities.

Tang Mei squatted down as she observed a piece for a few seconds. Then she stood up and shook her head with a solemn look, saying, "I couldn't figure out how these fierce deities were killed. However, given these pieces, I know the 4 fierce deities must have formed at least 2 immortal chakras..."

"Whatever. To be honest, I couldn't figure it out either!" Zhang Tie shook his head as he heaved a sigh, "Ahem ahem... these pieces really looked terrifying. Let's clean them..."

After saying that, Zhang Tie collected all the pieces with his surging battle qi like a tornado. Closely after that, he teleported all of them into Castle of Black Iron..."

The ground of Heavens of Light became clean in an instant.

"Elder brother, you look happy."

"Of course, I'm happy. It means that I could return home safe and sound without having to fight these fierce deities at the risk of my life..." Zhang Tie said with a smile as he walked towards the high platform which was 1,000 m higher than the ground in the middle of the Heavens of Light.

As for Zhang Tie, it was much better for him to punch at a piece of cotton than an iron sheet.

"Elder brother, aren't you curious about that?" Tang Mei also sighed as she followed Zhang Tie in.

"About what?"

"About how these fierce deities were killed?"

"Perhaps these fierce deities had already died when the earliest war broke out in Buzhou Mountain. After killing them, their opponents left here, leaving these pieces!" Zhang Tie shrugged as he continued, "Don't forget that Buzhou Mountain is a battlefield. It's nothing strange for us to see some corpses on this battlefield."

"Maybe, but what if these fierce deities were not killed at that time?"

"Whatever!" Zhang Tie said carelessly, "I prefer they were killed by someone. Otherwise, we would have big trouble. There're too many strange things in this world. We're not deities. Neither you nor I could control and know everything. We only need to seize current opportunities. As for me, there are only two most important things: first, go back home; second, let Castle of Black Iron integrate with Motian Realm. All the others are subsidiary."

"Maybe you're right..." Tang Mei said with a helpless smile.

"Of course I'm right..." Zhang Tie answered solemnly, "Think about it if these fierce deities were really killed by someone in the earliest war or yesterday, would you like to look for that person who killed so many fierce deities even if you know whom he is? I won't do that. As long as that person doesn't offend me, I will never offend him. If we're really enemies, I would try my best to avoid fighting against him before promoting to an immortal emperor unless necessary. I'm not living for being a detective. Even if I want, it's not the right place for being a detective as it's the battlefield..."

“Detective?”

“Oh, I almost forgot that there’s no detective in Motian Realm. Detectives are those who always want to figure out everything!”

“Elder brother, aren’t you such a kind of person?”

“Of course not!” n.-O**Ve**l**in**

As they talked, they had come to the high platform. There was a huge 10-m higher brilliant, metallic, rugged stone on the platform and a spring mouth on the top of the stone. Springwater was gurgling out of that spring mouth, leading to a small pond under the huge stone.

Next to that pond was a treasure ball giving out golden light whose diameter was greater than 5 m.

Although Zhang Tie looked calm, at the sight of that golden treasure ball and the gurgling huge stone, he still couldn’t cover his excitement.

“Is this the space ball of Motian Realm?”

“Yes, this is the space ball of Motian Realm. Elder brother, there should be no problem for you to have Castle of Black Iron integrate with it now. As long as you teleport this space ball into Castle of Black Iron, it will be gradually swallowed by Castle of Black Iron. From then on, the entire Motian Realm will become yours!”

“It will take Castle of Black Iron many years to take Mountain Ruins, not to mention the entire Motian Realm. But I’ve really not imagined that Nine Heavens Immortal Spring comes from this bizarre stone...” Zhang Tie said as he came to the side of that huge stone and the pond. Then, he squatted down and cupped some water by hand before drinking it. The bizarre feeling was utterly different than what he had experienced in Emperor NvWa Palace the other day. ‘Now that I’ve got this, what else do I want!’

### **Chapter 1933: The Future of Demons**

Only after having a few mouthfuls of Nine Heavens Immortal Spring, Zhang Tie had become spirited again. He felt that his battle qi and spiritual energy were going to spill out of his qi sea and mind sea. Additionally, he felt that the remaining bit of resistance from the immortal-human barrier between him and the Energy Realm was instantly destroyed by Nine Heavens Immortal Spring.

Previously, after drinking Nine Heavens Immortal Spring in Emperor NvWa’s Palace, Zhang Tie felt that the gate leading to the immortal emperor was half opened, through which, Zhang Tie could already touch the splendid world by edging in. Now, the gate had been completely demolished by Zhang Tie.

The bizarre colorful energies in various shapes in the Energy Realm were flickering on Zhang Tie’s side every once in a while. Compared to those energies that Zhang Tie sensed before, these energies were clearer and more surging and concrete. They could be touched by hands. The sieve and barrier between Zhang Tie and those energies had long been disappeared. Zhang Tie felt like entering a vast ocean from a river.

Zhang Tie was drinking the Nine Heavens Immortal Spring which many immortal generals were scrambling for even at the risk of their lives to his heart's content. Across the Motian Realm, nobody else could have such a nice experience, no matter humans or demons.

When Zhang Tie was drinking Nine Heavens Immortal Spring, he felt pretty pleasant. After drinking about one barrel of Nine Heavens Immortal Spring, Zhang Tie turned around and asked Tang Mei with a grin, "Do you want to have some mouthfuls..."

"No need. No matter how much Nine Heavens Immortal Spring I drink, I cannot improve my overall strength anymore. Nine Heavens Immortal Spring only works before one lights his or her immortal chakra. After one lights his or her immortal chakra, it will be meaningless to drink it!" Tang Mei explained with a smile as she stood aside and watched Zhang Tie drinking it attentively.

"Don't you want to take some back to Emperor NvWa's Palace? After all, there's no stockpile in Emperor NvWa's Palace anymore..."

A few days ago, Zhang Tie had drunk up all the remaining Nine Heavens Immortal Spring in Emperor NvWa's Palace. However, due to some reasons, it didn't live up to Tang Mei's expectations. Therefore, when Zhang Tie caught sight of Nine Heavens Immortal Spring, he had another drink.

"Previously, I didn't know that the *Infinite King Roc Sutra* that you cultivated required more Nine Heavens Immortal Spring to completely break the immortal-human barrier and restore your health. After drinking those Nine Heavens Immortal Spring, you only broke the immortal-human barrier basically and sensed the existence of the energies in the Energy Realm. But now, elder brother, you're already able to absorb the energies in the Energy Realm. You're destined to promote to an immortal emperor in the future. As long as you integrate the Space Ball of Motian Realm into Castle of Black Iron, Emperor NvWa's Palace will not need Nine Heavens Immortal Spring anymore in the future!" Tang Mei said calmly.

Zhang Tie stood up as he burst out laughing. "If so, I will take away all the Nine Heavens Immortal Spring!"

"Elder brother, just take it away. There're a few ponds of Nine Heavens Immortal Spring in Buzhou Mountain, all of which originate from this stone. If you take away this stone, from then on, nobody else will be able to find Nine Heavens Immortal Spring here anymore, no matter humans or demons. That means there will be no demon emperors in Motian Realm. It's good news for humans in Motian Realm. Demons in Motian Realm are doomed to degenerate and be extinct in the future. When your Castle of Black Iron completely integrates with Motian Realm, demons in Motian Realm will die out..."

That was what Zhang Tie wanted. Besides that Nine Heavens Immortal Spring was a rarity, an important reason why Zhang Tie wanted to take it away was that human and demon sages in Motian Realm would never promote to immortal emperors or demon emperors anymore. From then on, the power contrast between humans and demons would be basically balanced.

At this moment, even if Zhang Tie left Motian Realm, there were still 3 human immortal emperors in Motian Realm. However, there was only one demon emperor hiding in the Demon Realm. Demons could never bear such a sharp difference in power. n-Ov**E**lb1n

When the core area of Mountain Ruins was opened this time, demons might have given up competing with humans in Mountain Ruins. As of now, according to the intelligence that Zhang Tie received from outside Mountain Ruins, not a single demon sage had entered Mountain Ruins. Not until 3 days ago did Zhang Tie know that Star Emperor who has disappeared after the war in Deities' Plain didn't come to the core area of Mountain Ruins for possible rarities; instead, he entered the demons' territory and was plundering unscrupulously in the territory of Versatile Demon Emperor.

Of course, Star Emperor was not selfless; instead, he seized the opportunity period when demons suffered a great loss. He could acquire more benefits in demons' territory than in Mountain Ruins. Although Star Emperor was selfish, objectively, his raid gave a heavy blow to demons and caused demons to regenerate at a faster speed. This was why Zhang Tie didn't avenge Star Emperor for attacking Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace in Deities' Plain. Those who were not of his kind must not stand on his side. Although Star Emperor was cunning, the power of Star Emperor and Star Emperor Immortal Palace also meant the power of humans as a whole. Such a power was beneficial to humans and not to demons.

"I suggest Emperor NvWa's Palace to keep some Nine Heavens Immortal Spring!" Zhang Tie said with an experienced and profound smile, "There're too many unexpected things in this world. Many things are variable. Take this Heavens of Light as an instance, previously, neither you nor I could imagine that the most dangerous place in Motian Realm was so peaceful. There might not be any more demon emperors in Motian Realm, but humans must have the confidence to have more supreme immortal generals promote to immortal emperors. As the guardian of humans in Motian Realm, Emperor NvWa's Palace have to stockpile some Nine Heavens Immortal Spring so that I could leave here without any concern!"

After thinking about it for a short while, Tang Mei finally nodded as she said, "Well, elder brother, you're right. But Emperor NvWa's Palace doesn't need too much Nine Heavens Immortal Spring!"

"Keep some Nine Heavens Immortal Palace for enabling at least 10 supreme immortal generals to promote to immortal emperors!"

"Okay!" Tang Mei said as she raised her hand towards the pond. Closely after that, a stream of water flew out of the pond and entered one of her portable finger rings.

After that, there were still more than 2/3 of Nine Heavens Immortal Spring left. When Zhang Tie wanted to teleport the Nine Heavens Immortal Spring and the colorful huge stone into Castle of Black Iron, he was stunned by Tang Mei's words...

"Elder brother, don't you want to take a look at the source of the conflict between humans and demons?"

...

#### **Chapter 1934: The Secrets About Deities**

"Don't you want to know the source of the conflicts between humans and demons?"

After hearing Tang Mei's question, Zhang Tie instantly asked her with high spirits.

“The source of the conflicts between humans and demons is here!” Tang Mei said certainly as she pointed at that colorful huge rock which was gurgling out Nine-Heavens Immortal Spring.

“That rock?” Zhang Tie asked as he started to observe that piece of rock seriously again, “You mean humans and demons are scrambling for this piece of rock?”

This piece of rock meant Nine-Heavens Immortal Spring. This explanation might be reasonable in Motian Realm; however, there was no Nine-Heavens Immortal Spring in the world where Zhang Tie came from at all. Even so, the conflicts between humans and demons were still ceaseless over there. How to explain this?

“Of course, humans and demons are not scrambling for this piece of rock!” Tang Mei said as she shook her head, “Nobody in Motian Realm knows where did this piece of rock come from, including all the former Emperor NvWa in Emperor NvWa’s Palace. However, according to the legends of Emperor NvWa’s Palace, this piece of magical rock contains the secrets of far-ancient deities, including the origin of the conflicts between humans and demons!”

“Oh, I see!” Zhang Tie got her point. When he thought about the secrets about the deities, he said out of curiosity, “Let me have a try then...”

Meanwhile, Zhang Tie injected a wisp of spiritual energy into the piece of magical rock. However, that wisp of powerful spiritual energy had been absorbed the moment it touched its surface just like a drop of water in a desert.

‘Strange! Why!’

Noticing Zhang Tie’s odd look, Tang Mei also tried to inject a wisp of spiritual energy into the piece of magical rock; however, her spiritual energy was also absorbed the moment it touched the surface of the piece of magical rock. She didn’t get any feedback from the rock either.

Therefore, Tang Mei was also shocked.

Generally speaking, if an item contained some information, as long as one injected his spiritual energy inside it, one would be able to sense the information. It was as easy as reading the contents of a secret method from a piece of crystal. However, this piece of rock appeared to be special as it couldn’t be activated by the two people’s spiritual energy.

“Let me have another try...” Zhang Tie said as he pointed at his central forehead. Closely after that, another wisp of powerful spiritual energy shot into that piece of magical rock in terms of a streak of golden light from his central forehead.

This time, Zhang Tie felt that that piece of magical rock was indeed absorbing his spiritual energy as his spiritual energy gradually entered the piece of magical rock. The former two wisps of spiritual energy were too trivial to cause this piece of magical rock to make any response. Even though Zhang Tie input his spiritual energy into it with the highest power, it was still far from enough for this piece of magical rock.

Out of great curiosity, Zhang Tie clenched his teeth as he constantly inputted his spiritual energy into that piece of magical rock. Meanwhile, his central forehead was giving out brilliant, golden light. After inputting his spiritual energy into the piece of magical rock for about one hour with the largest “power”,



Zhang Tie's forehead had been oozing. When Zhang Tie felt running out of his spiritual energy, he heard a "boom..." from the piece of magical rock with a wave.

Closely after that, a piece of message entered Zhang Tie's mind sea, which suddenly blew up in Zhang Tie's mind sea like a seed, submerging Zhang Tie's complete awareness in strong light...

In an instant, numerous pieces of information poured in Zhang Tie's mind sea. Zhang Tie felt like losing everything, including his body and awareness. Meanwhile, he felt owning everything. Everything became nothing.

Millions of years later, a sparkle appeared in that nihility. Closely after that, the nihility exploded as galaxies and planets flew out of there like flames. Meanwhile, the entire nihility started to expand sharply.

Hundreds of millions of years later, a huge blue planet came into being in a violent explosion, which had two moons and was neither far from or close to the sun. nDve)L&.1n

After another hundred of millions of years, a flock of odd living beings torn open the air and descended to this galaxy.

These odd living beings could travel between sun and the nihility. Their upper body was like that of humans; their lower body was like a snake. Their lower body was not tail, but a kind of magical foot. Only by swinging their tail, they could fly casually in the nihility and arrive everywhere. These powerful living beings could communicate with each other and survive on thoughts.

A strange brilliant pulp was gurgling out of the ground of that new huge blue planet which had unimaginably rich reiki and energy. Meanwhile, its aroma penetrated through the nihility. As a result, those strange living beings in this galaxy were all attracted by this special pulp as they all came to the ground of this planet to enjoy it.

However, after eating those pulp, those odd living beings with magical feet who could break the nihility casually lost their ability to leave this planet. As a result, they could only stay in the space of this planet.

However, they didn't want to lose this ability to break the nihility or they wanted to return to the previous world. Therefore, those odd living beings started to build an unimaginably magnificent pyramid-sized building on a magnetic pole of the planet.

However, before that building was completed, those odd living beings's bodies had started to change evidently.

Those odd living beings who came to this planet and ate the essence on the top of the pulp at the beginning started to turn into humans who were more handsome and beautiful than before. As for those who came here later, they gradually turned into ugly and terrifying reptiles like snakes.

Those ugly and terrifying living beings started to envy and hate those who were more beautiful than them. The two parties gradually broke out more and more conflicts and lacked communication. As a result, this species which once came from the same place and owned the same capacity divided into two groups due to the change of their external looks and became totally incompatible.

Finally the war between the ugly reptiles and the beautiful humans broke out before the great building being commonly built by two groups was completed.

That was a destructive war. Any individual of the two parties had overwhelming and destructive strength.

In that war, the great building being commonly built by the two parties was directly destroyed. When that great building collapsed, it overturned the entire planet. Even the magnetic poles of the entire planet were changed as its rotation axis which revolved around the sun started to tilt. As a result, many lands sunk into the ocean...

Flood, earthquake, tsunami and flames falling from the heavens submerged everything. At the fiercest place of the war, the space was directly shattered...

This war almost destroyed the entire planet; additionally, it brought great casualties to the two groups. Almost all the most powerful individuals of the two groups were exterminated. Some powerful individuals couldn't descend to this planet and this world due to various reasons...

Those who survived this war were the descendants of the two groups. When the war broke out, their descendants couldn't join the war as they were too weak. Fortunately, they survived.

When their descendants grew up on this planet, this planet had been different than before. No pulp gurgled out of the ground anymore; neither the reiki on the planet was as plentiful as before. Additionally, their descendants couldn't fly in the air or move on the ground like before.

Later on, their descendants carried on their bodies and looks. Those whose parents were beautiful were still beautiful; those whose parents were ugly and terrifying were still ugly and terrifying. Additionally, they inherited the hostility and hatred between both parties. When both parties were ready for a war, a war would break out.

Ceaseless wars led to damages, destructions, death and loss. As a result, the civilization and population across the globe constantly deteriorated and degenerated...

The descendants of the two groups finally became humans and demons. Their ancestors were called human deities or demon deities...

...

"Brother, wake up..."

At this moment, his face felt a bit cold. When Zhang Tie opened his eyes, he found that he had just passed out and lain on the ground, face upwards; however, Tang Mei was just squatting beside him with great concern while patting his face with the water of Nine-Heavens Immortal Spring. Being lubricated by Nine-Heavens Immortal Spring, the spiritual energy in Zhang Tie's mind sea was recovering rapidly. As a result, his mind which had just been blown up with prodigious information and images gradually recovered.

Zhang Tie's eyes became increasingly brighter. He then muttered with an increasingly louder voice, "I see... I see... I see..." Zhang Tie instantly sprung up as he raised his head and roared inside Heavens of Light, "I finally see..."

## Chapter 1935: Setting Off

Tang Mei watched Zhang Tie in a daze as she didn't understand why Zhang Tie became so excited.

Zhang Tie indeed had not been such excited for a long time. However, he couldn't control his mood at this moment; because he had figured out the origin of the war between deities and the conflicts between humans and demons.

Zhang Tie was still muttering with excitement as he almost danced with joy, "According to the records, Gong Gong hit Buzhou Mountain and shattered it, causing the sky to tilt towards the northwest and the Earth to tilt towards the southeast. As a result, the sun, moon and stars moved towards the northwest and water flowed towards the southeast. The war between Gong Gong and Zhu Rong was actually not the war between water deity and fire deity, but the war between two incompatible groups originated from the same race. In the beginning, Buzhou Mountain was built on the north magnetic pole, also the rotation axis of the Earth. After Buzhou Mountain was damaged, the two magnetic poles of the Earth altered together with the rotation axis. Therefore, people could see the sun, moon and stars moving towards the same direction..."

Additionally, at this moment, Zhang Tie finally understood why Satan in western legends was a serpent, why dragon which had the features of reptiles symbolized evil in the west, why the combination of demons and humans could lead to hybrids, why Adam and Eva would degenerate after eating fruits in the Eden in the Holy Bible and why Hua people took Nvwa and Fuxi as the forebears of Hua people...

Deities and demons shared the same origin!

The pulp that gurgled out of the ground divided the same batch of deities into two utterly different camps, gods and demons. From then on, humans had turned utterly hostile against demons. The conflicts between humans and demons also lasted for numerous years.

Unexpectedly, the real history and truth were such absurd; perhaps even those deities who arrived at this world had not imagined that they could walk on two utterly different roads because they had eaten different parts of the yummy pulp.

A far-ancient version of "A bloody case aroused by a steamed bun"?

Zhang Tie wanted to laugh; however, he finally didn't do it.

'The origin of all these is the pulp that gurgled out of the ground?'

'No, it's people's heart which caused all these. It's because of people's heart which discerns beauty, ugliness, kindness and evil. It's greed, envy, hatred and hostility in people's hearts which caused all these.'

Even though there was no pulp, as long as those deities could discern things and have these demonic thoughts, they could never avoid disputes and casualties. Such disputes and casualties would happen between brothers, in the same clan or the same race due to issues of profits and contradictions, not to mention between different races.

According to the records, when demons disappeared and Three-Eye Association didn't spread over humans, humans were still not in peace as humans were still fighting and killing each other and troubled with a lot of issues.

Even though in the intervals between those holy wars between humans and demons, were there fewer wars and contradictions among humans? No!

Were all the contradictions in the imperial court of Taixia Country, between sects and inside clans because of demons? Did Zhang Taixuan screw Zhang Tie up because of demons? Did those major sects in Taixia Country exclude Zhang Tie because of demons?

As long as people had demonic thoughts in mind, they would never avoid disputes and killings.

After unveiling the secrets, Zhang Tie became excited and ecstatic at the beginning. However, when he gradually recovered his composure, he realized that he couldn't do anything to change this situation at all even though he knew all these.

Could truth stop wars between demons and humans? No!

Could truth enable people to unite with each other and treat each other cordially? No! Could truth turn the fierce jungles into mortal paradise? No!

The truth told you about the reason; however, it could never tell you what to do!

Time was the most ruthless law. Nobody could change what had happened, even deities. If deities could make it, there would not be wars between deities and demons. Now that what had happened couldn't be altered, what would you do when demons' sabers and swords almost approached your neck, turned your wives and children into their food and ingredients for walking deads and wanted to destroy your hometown?

Would you persuade demons with the evidence, reason and virtues and tell them that our forebears were of the same kind billions of years ago? Would you hope that demons could become peace envoys...

Would you want to give up resistance and reach out your neck for the coming death like a coward or expect to be demons' slave for a better life?

Otherwise, you took battle sabers and chopped off demons' heads and kicked them away before demons' sabers approached you, tit for tat?

Actually, there was only one way! Zhang Tie only had one choice, whether his enemy was the owner of Huaiyuan Palace or demon.

On many occasions, the truth must succumb to reality. They just did as same as before. Nothing changed their original trace due to the disclosure of truth. At least Zhang Tie didn't find that the truth inside the magical rock could do any help to the current situation facing Taixia Country and Motian Realm for the time being.

Tang Mei found that Zhang Tie gradually became excited, open-minded and finally recovered his composure. He even heaved a deep sigh.

“What’s wrong?” Tang Mei asked Zhang Tie.

“I’ve spent so much spiritual energy in vain. The secret in the magical rock should be useful more or less!” Zhang Tie said with a bitter smile as he told Tang Mei the key information that he had learned from the magical rock.

“Alright, I’ve not imagined that, either.” Tang Mei became temporarily stunned too before heaving a deep sigh and said, “Even though we know the truth, we cannot change any bit of it...”

Zhang Tie said, “Yes, even if I was almighty and could make pulp gurggle out of the ground again and turn all the demons into humans, the wars between humans and demons would never stop either. By then, someone could enjoy the sunshine, rain and dew and the starry nightscape on the ground; someone had to live underground, where were grim, dark and full of poisonous living beings. Those on the ground admired numerous precious mineral resources. By contrast, those underground envied the good living conditions and rich food that people enjoyed on the ground. Some ambitious and greedy people wanted to own everything on the ground and underground. As a result, humans were still generally divided into two parties, who were hostile against each other. There were still different populations, nations and beliefs; however, by then, the wars between humans would not be called holy wars, but something else!”

“That’s true!” Tang Mei replied.

Zhang Tie then shook head. After taking in a deep breath, he was back to reality. After taking a look at the two rarities on the high platform, Zhang Tie instantly made a decision. “I will teleport this piece of magical rock and the space ball of Motian Realm into Castle of Black Iron first in case of trouble!”

“Okay!”

Tang Mei didn’t pose any request. Neither did Zhang Tie waste time anymore. He then teleported that piece of magical rock, the remaining Nine-Heavens Immortal Spring and the space ball of Motian Realm into Castle of Black Iron at once.

As long as the space ball of Motian Realm was teleported in Castle of Black Iron, Zhang Tie had heard Heller’s hint. “Castle Lord, a space ball has entered Castle of Black Iron. Will we have Castle of Black Iron engulf it and integrate with it?”

Zhang Tie took a glance at Tang Mei. Tang Mei then nodded.

“Yes, start it!”

“When Castle of Black Iron starts to integrate with the space ball of Motian Realm, there might be some abnormal phenomena in Motian Realm. Because Buzhou Mountain is in Motian Realm, the inside of Buzhou Mountain would be influenced at first. These changes will be closely related to Castle Lord. Please stay calm about it!”

“Okay!”

“It starts then...”

After saying these words, the Heavens of Light abruptly became dark as if it suddenly turned into the deep evening from daytime. Only the ground was giving out tender white light, which avoided the entire Heavens of Light from being pitch-dark.

Tang Mei blinked her eyes towards Zhang Tie as if she had understood it. She then asked, "Has Castle of Black Iron started to integrate with the space ball of Motian Realm?"

"Yes!" Zhang Tie looked up at the dome of the Heavens of light as he sighed. "I've finished the affairs in Motian Realm, I gotta get back to Taixia Country!"

Soon after saying these words, Zhang Tie found that his flight ability had recovered. He tried it as he slowly floated up.

"Brother, you don't have to worry about being blocked by those deities' battle puppets anymore when you leave." Tang Mei said with a smile. Closely after that, she sighed, "As you're going to leave Motian Realm, I will return to Emperor NvWa City too..."

...

When Castle of Black Iron started to integrate with the space ball of Motian Realm, the entire Motian Realm was suddenly in dark. In the dark, the sky of Motian Realm was glittering as many brilliant light bands were floating in the air, arousing great panic among people...

The dark lasted half a month until the sun reappeared in the sky of Motian Realm.

Very few people in Motian Realm knew why.

...

When the sun reappeared in the sky of Motian Realm, Zhang Tie took the last glance at Motian Realm on the top of the Buzhou Mountain before turning into a virtual image of huge 6-wing king roc which was longer than 10,000 m and diving into the space crack above the core region of Mountain Ruins...

...

The space crack was suffused with black mist. When he flew into the entrance of the space crack, Zhang Tie felt like being involved in the eye of the storm. It was an endless tunnel ahead being covered with black mist on both sides. It was even releasing terrifying blue lightning bolts. n(-O**Vel**b1n

Zhang Tie had already activated the secret skill "arrival" of "King Roc Sutra". He was flying across the mysterious dark space in terms of a golden king roc. By flapping his wings, he could break all the obstacles, pass through thick mist and lightning bolts and fly forward like a streak of golden light given his sense about the location of Taixia Country...

After entering this space crack for less than one hour, Zhang Tie suddenly caught sight of a pair of bloody and fierce eyes in the black-gray nihility ahead.

Each eye covered hundreds of square miles. The bloody eyes contained a pair of golden pupils with infinite stress and fierce qi. They were staring at Zhang Tie like light&shade of mirage in the dark space.

At the sight of that pair of weird eyes, Zhang Tie's heart suddenly pounded. What the golden king roc to the pair of terrifying, bloody eyes was what a little bird to a giant.

Right in front of Zhang Tie, the black mist in the space suddenly turned into a huge black hand which was thousands of miles in length. Closely after that, the black hand intended to pinch the golden king roc...

The golden king roc screeched as it instantly sped up by many times and avoided that black hand. Closely after that, it intended to peck that pair of bloody eyes like a lightning bolt with fierce golden flame all over.

That pair of bloody eyes looked a bit furious as the lightning bolts in the space instantly turned 10 times denser. After that, another huge hand of black mist came into being.

The second black huge hand didn't punch Zhang Tie; instead, it punched the space tunnel directly...

As a result, the black mist became chaotic and the entire space tunnel was shattered. The tide of the earth element, water element, wind element and fire element instantly submerged the golden king roc...

### **Chapter 1936: Battle Situation Facing Taixia Country**

The sun had already set. The battle in the daytime had already come to an end. In the evening, the flames in the downtown became more glaring...

After a few days' crazy bombardments by Sacred Alliance Empire, the region in the south region of Coldwater City had been completely ruined with flames.

In the daytime, the airplanes of the human allied forces on the Western Continent had carried a fierce war with the air force of the Sacred Alliance Empire above Coldwater City. Both parties had suffered great casualties. In the evening, after the air force of human allied forces on Western Continent retreated, the dark air zone was soon occupied by the wing demons of Sacred Alliance Emperor.

In the daytime, when the visibility was high, the damage ratio between two parties could almost reach 1: 1 when the human air force fought wing demons in the sky. However, in the evening, due to darkness and rainy or snowy weather which might impede the airplanes' performance and the visibility of pilots, the damage ration between both parties might reach higher than 1: 4. As a result, the human allied forces on the Western Continent couldn't bear such a high casualty in the evening. Therefore, the air force of human allied forces would retreat in the evening and mainly depend on ground forces.

The battlefield between human allied forces and demons had already been divided into two battle lines——East Line and North Line. Both battle lines were like meat grinders. Over the past 10-odd years, both parties had inputted numerous corpses and soldiers on this battlefield. As for how many people had died, nobody cared. After all, human allied forces only had one bottom line, namely, they would never allow the Sacred Alliance Emperor to connect the two battle lines. Once the two battle lines were connected, the sea-land passage between Western Continent and Eastern Continent would be cut off by demons, which meant a great failure strategically or a great calamity for human allied forces on Western Continent.

By then, without the support of Taixia Country, a powerful empire on the Eastern Continent, the people and social orders in other countries would collapse, not to mention the casualties that armies of human allied forces would suffer. When they thought about the result that Western Continent might be isolated, all the presidents, leaders and big figures of those countries on Western Continent determined to block the armies of Sacred Alliance Empire at any price.

In the eyes of human allied forces, Sacred Alliance Empire was neither sacred nor an alliance; instead, it was just a trick that demons and lackeys of the Three-Eye Association of demons played in the region occupied by demons on Western Continent. Although the emperor of the Sacred Alliance Empire was a human, everyone in human allied forces knew that the emperor was just a puppet selected by demons from the Three-Eye Association.

In the beginning, the Sacred Alliance Empire indeed played a trick. However, after Sacred Alliance Empire was founded for one decade, also after the holy war broke out for 15 years, when more and more human fighters of Sacred Alliance Empire appeared on the battlefield and started to slash towards the other human fighters of human allied forces, it had become a trump card in the hand of demons; instead of a trick anymore.

Today, the Sacred Alliance Empire had already become a terrifying war machine in the hand of demons, also the greatest threat and main opponents facing human allied forces of the Western Continent on the battlefield.

Coldwater City was located in the Hicks Peninsula, which was a part of the East Line of human allied forces. In order to scramble for the power of control of Hicks Peninsula, the human allied forces on the Western Continent and the armies of Sacred Alliance Empire had already carried out a seesaw battle in this peninsula which covered less than 60 square miles for many years.

Over the past years, so many beautiful human cities, villages and towns in Hicks Peninsula had become scraps of paper and bubbles under this huge seesaw. Due to skirmishes between two parties, they were gradually destroyed and turned into ruins.

Now, this sawteeth had moved to Coldwater City. Only in half a year, this city which once owned over 12 million people and was called the Pearl of Hicks Peninsula had become completely different. It was like a ghost domain as it was covered with demons and human blood...

However, the seesaw battle had not ceased. Despite being covered with blood, the sawteeth didn't make the seesaw colder; instead, the seesaw became hotter and bloodier...

In this seesaw battle, the No. 1 Field Infantry Regiment of the No. 6 Imperial Corps that Aota Empire of Western Continent assigned to the East Line was thrown into the theater of operations in Hicks Peninsula by those big figures like a piece of wood, then into Coldwater City casually by generals in the theater of operations of Hicks Peninsula. According to the command of the headquarters of the theater of operations in Hicks Peninsula, they must guarantee that Coldwater City didn't fall in the hand of those sons of b\*tches in the following two months. Otherwise, everyone of the No. 1 Field Infantry Regiment of the No. 6 Imperial Corps must die, including the regimental commander and the entire logistics department!



As for how they would be killed, it was not depicted in the command. However, everyone of the No. 1 Field Infantry Regiment was clear that they would be beheaded by the sabers of knights of the supervision troop if they couldn't complete the order of the headquarters of the human allied forces.

Since the war broke out, the heads of big figures like the so-called noblemen, generals, royal relatives, prime ministers and imperial chancellors being chopped off by knights of supervision troops of the human allied forces could circle around Coldwater City for two times, not to mention the heads of a small infantry regiment.

The command was simple, rude, hard, which didn't spare any chance for them to negotiate or bargain. What made the infantry regiment reassured was that there was a knight from Francia Empire, two battalions of barbarian fighters of Barbarian Alliance, one mixed armored regiment which retreated from the frontline for readjustment. Of course, what was more important was that they didn't need to worry about the sky of Coldwater City; because the headquarters of the theater of operations in Hicks Peninsula would assign those air cavalry regiments in the field airport in the rear of Coldwater City to support their battle in Coldwater City at any time in case the enemies occupied the air zone of Coldwater City.

...

Mud, blood and rain that had fallen last night made the ground wet. Hawbon Stoik was lying on the ground which was covered with debris, scorched thresholds and muddy rainwater. He was seriously observing a half-collapsed building 200 m away with the flame from the bell tower being lit by a fiery-oil combustible bomb over 100 m away.

The half-collapsed building was previously composed of 5 floors. At this moment, the entire 5th floor and the greater part of the 4th floor had collapsed. There were only some pitch-dark holes on the side facing him. Additionally, the greater part of the facade of the building appeared to have been smudged by smoke. He could blurrily identify the bright and elegantly yellow mosaic on the wall.

Just now, Hawbon Stoic heard a bit noise from the building, which sounded like tableware falling off the table. Although being light and no other noise was heard after that, he still caught it. As a fighter who had already promoted to LV 9, Hawbon Stoic whose nickname was wolf-dog in the No. 1 Field Infantry Regiment definitely had sharper auditory sense than others.

He was in a dusty cloak being covered with the body fluid of a mutated octopus. As a result, the greater part of his body was covered. In the evening, the cloak's color could completely integrate with the surrounding ruins. No matter how much night viewing medicament had enemies drunk, they still couldn't identify him. n(-O**V**el**b**1n

The noise might be caused by a rat when it slammed against the tableware on the table and caused it to fall to the ground. It might also be caused by a stray dog when it looked for food in the building. As the entire city was filled with a disgusting and rotten stink, the city had become the paradise of rats and stray dogs. Rats and stray dogs here had been used to eating flesh of humans and demons, no matter fresh or rotten. They dared to attack those lonely fighters or sleeping fighters in the public. Some fighters of No. 1 Field Infantry Regiment had been injured by rats or stray dogs before. Therefore, it was not strange for those rats or stray dogs to make a noise...

Of course, some b\*stards who called demons dads probably hid in that building. The appellation “b\*stard” was the standard appellation that all the human fighters of the human allied forces on Western Continent called those human fighters of Sacred Alliance Empire who would like to be the lackeys of demons.

Like all the other human fighters of the human allied forces on the Western Continent, Hawbon Stoic didn’t care about how those commoners in the territory of Sacred Alliance Empire were enslaved over these years. As long as those b\*stards appeared on the battlefield, they would be exterminated like demons. Of course, those b\*stards would also feel unhesitant to kill these “stubborn” heretics who didn’t want to accept the rule of Dragon Deities; instead, they would kill them in a more fanatical way...

Hawbon Stoic took a glance at the sky secretly. He found that it might rain soon as the clouds had become thick and gradually covered the moonlight. The key was there were no wing demons above this theater of operations at this moment.

When raindrops fell to the ground, Hawbon Stoic secretly made some complex hand gestures to the followers.

After seeing his hand gestures, some changes happened in some places within dozens of meters as those fighters started to move out of their color-changing field cloaks and approached the building from different directions secretly.

After taking a inflammable grenade, Hawbon Stoic crept towards the gate of the collapsed building stealthily...

### **Chapter 1937: Fight!**

Soon after Hawbon Stoic felt the first raindrop, heavy rain had poured down.

In the heavy rain, the flames over the building ruins being lit in the south of Coldwater City turned much smaller; however, many buildings being lit by inflammable bombs were still burning in the rain, turning raindrops and moisture in the air into misty vapor. As a result, visibility was severely weakened in this situation.

When the raindrops fell to the ground, they didn’t cause loud sounds; however, they could completely cover the footsteps of Hawbon Stoic and his followers. Even in the misty rain, Hawbon Stoic and his 9 subordinates soon arrived at the corresponding locations for assault according to Hawbon Stoic’s arrangement. They were all waiting for Hawbon Stoic’s order and prepared to rush into the half-collapsed building.

As of now, all the soldiers between LV 2 and LV 5 among the elite force in the frontline had almost entered airplanes and armored vehicles to drive those machines. The manipulation of those machines didn’t require high battle force; however, those machines were lethal to enemies. Two LV 2 soldiers probably turned a LV 9 wing demon into a fireball in the sky by driving the airplane. It was a cost-efficient trade in the eyes of those big figures. As a result, fighters who had promoted to LV 9 like Hawbon Stoic became the main force on the ground in scrambling for a city.

Hawbon Stoic was the team leader of an elite special squad of a special force regiment being directly affiliated to the 3rd brigade of No. 1 field infantry corps of No. 6 Royal Army of Aoto Empire. Besides Hawbon Stoic who was a LV 9 fighter, all the other 9 subordinates ranged from LV 6 to LV 8. Such a formation was first-rate among the ground troops in East Line, although it was not the best.

If a standard demon ground squad was in front of them, only 3 demon fighters could inflict heavily losses to them. However, demons were not foolish. Before consuming all the b\*stards of Sacred Alliance Empire in the frontline, they would barely assign regular and established demon corps to the battlefield. Some demons that could be spotted on the battlefield were all officers above average or high priests in the troops of Sacred Alliance Empire. Before those b\*stards and cannon fodder were killed, those demons would never appear in the frontline. Of course, those wing demons who were fearless in the evening or rainy days were an exception.

Hawbon Stoic had already approached the gate of the half-ruined building. The gate had been demolished. There was a broken sofa and cabinet outside the gate. Beside a corner of the wall, there was a discarded truck that had been half-buried by the ruins. The truck was 2 m higher than the ground. The top of the truck was close to a window of the second floor, from where his team members could rush upstairs at the fastest speed.

The elite squad of 10 people had been divided into 3 teams by Hawbon Stoick. Two snipers with heavy crossbows in hands were covering them outside the building. Hawbon Stoick would break in from the front gate, followed by two people. If there were enemies in this building, after hearing the sound, the 5 people of the second team would rush upstairs from the top of the truck and fought enemies inside the building together with him.

After sniffing the air with moisture deeply, Hawbon Stoic made a hand gesture towards the sniper in the distance. After seeing Hawbon Stoic's hand gesture, the sniper threw a glass bottle that he had picked into the window on the second floor.

After hearing the glass bottle breaking into pieces on the second floor, Hawbon Stoic rushed inside from the front gate immediately.

The fact proved that such a small trick of making a feint to the east but attack in the west was very useful on such occasions. On many occasions, people would make a response to the surrounding environment without consideration.

When he rushed into the building, he instantly caught sight of a fighter of Sacred Alliance Empire who was hiding at the staircase near the gate in the same field camouflage clothing while raising a huge ax whose snow-white edge was daubed with mud on purpose. The fighter was turning around and watching upstairs after hearing the noise.

The 0.1 second was critical for an attacker as Hawbon Stoic's short sword had already cut through the neck of the fighter of Sacred Alliance Empire with a cold light in this short period of time...

This slash was precise, brutal and sharp. Closely after that, that fighter's head was sent flying away while spurting out blood through his neck. Hawbon Stoic then rushed to the platform between two flights of stairs, closely followed by two fighters.

With a growl, a shadow charged at Hawbon Stoic from upstairs. However, before that shadow approached him, Hawbon Stoic had already tossed out his inflammable grenade which had been set to explode in the shortest period.

A bright flame immediately covered that shadow which charged at him.

The flame didn't kill that shadow in an instant; it only burned the shadow all over. The shadow roared as he still slashed his long sword towards Hawbon Stoic in a ferocious way. He wanted to die with Hawbon Stoic.

Hawbon Stoic stepped onto the handrail and as he directly passed by that attacker from the latter's head. Meanwhile, he threw out his short sword and had stabbed into the shadow's back.

When Hawbon Stoic tossed out that inflammable grenade, he didn't imagine that that weapon could kill the attacker in an instant in such close combat; he only wanted to burn up that fighter all over and drive the opponent mad. As long as the opponent's visual and auditory senses and responsive capability were reduced a bit, it would be enough for Hawbon Stoic to kill him.

When Hawbon Stoic landed on the second floor, he had already unsheathed his long sword.

Some shadows charged at Hawbon Stoic. Hawbon Stoic also charged at those shadows without demur. Meanwhile, his 5 subordinates broke in through that window. A fierce and bloody battle happened in this ruined building in a split second...

...

There were 7 enemies in total. After Hawbon Stoic killed 2 of them, there were only 5 enemies, one of them was a LV 9 fighter too. This LV 9 fighter caused the largest casualty to Hawbon Stoic's squad.

When Hawbon Stoic was fighting that LV 9 fighter, two of the 5 team members who broke in through the window on the second floor had already been killed by that LV 9 fighter of Sacred Alliance Empire. Hawbon Stoic had killed another enemy and injured one. As a result, there were only 3 enemies and a wounded man.

All the rest 5 fighters of the Aoto Empire who broke in with Hawbon Stoic were clenching their teeth with fury and roaring with red eyes. When Hawbon Stoic was fighting that LV 9 fighter, his 5 subordinates divided into 3 groups tacitly, one person was responsible for dealing with that wounded personnel; the other 4 were responsible for dealing with the rest two opponents in two groups.

The two fighters of the Sacred Alliance Empire fell to the ground in the blink of an eye. At this moment, the wounded opponent roared. When a subordinate of Hawbon Stoic pierced through his heart with a long sword, that wounded person instantly hugged his opponent and bit his throat like a wild beast, breaking the latter's throat and windpipe in an instant. Hawbon Stoic's subordinate instantly moved his long sword horizontally through his opponent's heart and reached the latter's left armpit. n//σ-(V--E(-I)-b//I(-n

"Long Live, God!" that fighter of Sacred Alliance Empire roared as he instantly detonated a portable inflammable grenade. As a result, the two people turned into a fireball at the same time before rolling down the second floor through the window.

When he found all of his subordinates had been killed, that LV 9 fighter who was fighting Hawbon Stoick forced Hawbon Stoick to retreat with one strike. Closely after that, he intended to escape through the window.

The moment he jumped off the window, he had sensed a sharp and powerful bolt shooting at him in the dark.

With a clank, the LV 9 fighter of Sacred Alliance Empire blocked off the first bolt with his long sword. However, at the same time, the bolt gave out a flame that instantly covered him, turning him into a fireball. Meanwhile, he started to wail aloud.

Hawbon Stoic also jumped out of the window as he slashed the fireball into two halves with his long sword before falling to the ground...

Watching the flames inside and outside the building, Hawbon Stoic wiped off the raindrops from his face as he roared in a muffled voice, "Retreat..."

Only 4 of the 7 people who rushed in the building with Hawbon Stoick came out. After chopping off their enemies' heads as fast as possible and held their booties, they clenched their teeth and gradually disappeared in the heavy rain with Hawbon Stoick while mixing their tears with raindrops...

### **Chapter 1938: Descension**

n(-OV**e**l**b**1n

In the heavy rain and the dark, it only took Hawbon Stoic and his 6 subordinates a few minutes to transfer to a temporary foothold that they had fixed in advance. It was an underground cellar deserted by a business group less than 500 m away from the place where they fought just now in the south of the city.

This underground cellar had two exits. Even though one exit was blocked by the enemy from outside, they could still escape away from the other exit. It was why Hawbon Stoic chose this place as the temporary foothold for his team.

Leaving one person outside the exit as a watchdog, all the others entered the underground cellar which was messy yet safe for the time being. After lighting up the fluorescent lamps inside the cellar, someone finally couldn't help weeping.

The battle happened so fast. In the 2-minute battle, their team killed 7 enemies at the cost of 3 lives. As a result, the entire team depleted by almost one third in population.

They would not see those familiar faces any more in the future.

Wister, Sandor and Nagi...

Half an hour ago, they were still with each other and fighting shoulder to shoulder. In the daytime, they were talking about having a revelry after the battle in Coldwater City. Unexpectedly...

It was very depressed in the underground cellar. They all remained quiet as they hugged their knees and sat against the wall. Those heads that they brought back looked grim in the pale green fluorescent light.

The cheeks, chins, noses, even foreheads of those human heads were covered with tattoos in the shape of snake scale, cobweb and ox horn, which symbolized that they were fighters in Sacred Alliance Empire.

Under the ruling of demons, all the men in the Sacred Alliance Empire took such tattoos which symbolized demons as their glory. In the Sacred Alliance Empire, these tattoos couldn't be made for free. They had to undergo some rites. The more tattoos were on their bodies, the higher their positions would be in Sacred Alliance Empire. Those who had such "disgusting" tattoos on their faces were all fighters in the Sacred Alliance Empire.

"Captain, I'm sorry. I didn't know that person was a LV 9 fighter. Therefore, I fired an inflammable bolt at him the moment he jumped out of the window. On that occasion, I should have used an armor-piercing bolt. In that way, I could bring back that b\*stard's head." Mole apologized to Hawbon Stoic in a low mood with a metal sniper's crossbow in hand.

If they brought back the head of a LV 9 fighter of Sacred Alliance Empire, they would receive a greater reward as it represented greater meritorious deed.

"Never mind!" Hawbon Stoic said as he took in a deep breath and patted Mole's shoulder, continuing, "That's a powerful enemy. He had a swift reflex. Even though I could barely deal with him. Without your bolt, he probably had already fled away. In the future, more brothers might be killed by him. You've avenged the death of Wister and Sandor..."

After hearing his words, Mole felt much better; however, he still felt pitiful about that, "But..."

"It's just a head. It's not a big deal. Additionally, we've already brought back some heads. If we want more, we could have many opportunities in Coldwater City as long as we're alive!" Hawbon Stoic asked Mole to take a seat. After that, he turned around and watched those people who rushed into the destroyed building with him just now, saying, "Lanktol, did you set the time bomb when you left there?"

A youth with red eyes raised his head under the hood of his field cloak before watching Hawbon Stoic and nodding while biting his lip.

"It's the best method for us to prevent the corpses of Wister and Sandor from being humiliated and being eaten by stray dogs and rats." Hawbon Stoic said, "As for Nagy... he doesn't need it... If I lay on the battlefield one day, you could also prepare a time bomb for me before leaving." His voice instantly turned lower.

"Captain, do you think someone... could still remember us after this holy war? Would they still remember that we once fought enemies in Coldwater City at the risk of our lives?" a person with a fresh scar on his face left by a saber sitting in the fluorescent lamp suddenly raised his head and asked Hawbon Stoic with a self-mockery smile, "Regimental commander said that someone could definitely bear us in mind; however, I feel that regimental commander was lying. So many people have died in the last holy war; however, only some big figures' names could be remembered in the end. At least, I cannot remember any name of small figures who died in the last holy war like us..."

After hearing his words, all the others also raised their heads and fixated onto Hawbon Stoic.

"I don't care whether my name could be remembered by someone else or not!" Hawbon Stoic said as he shook his head. At the same time, he pointed at those heads being covered with ugly tattoos and said in a muffled sound, "As for me, the most important was that I don't want to live like them; neither do I want my sons and grandsons to live like them by kneeling down on the ground and calling demons dad!"

"I see!"

"Glad to hear that!" Hawbon Stoic then glanced at the others while he said, "Rest one hour here to restore your physical strength. One hour later, we will leave here and continue our search."

After hearing his words, all of them took out their portable dried rations and started to eat them.

The battle in Coldwater City had not come to an end; neither had their battle tonight come to an end. Even though they had already fought their enemies once and had lost some comrades-in-arms and brothers somewhere near them, they should also leave here and continue to look for the opportunities to annihilate their enemies outside after a short rest.

When they were having a rest, Hawbon Stoic came to the exit and asked the watchdog upside there to take a rest. He would like to stand sentry for his subordinates.

It was a warehouse above the cellar, which had already collapsed. In the ruins, a triangular steel frame formed a secret entrance above the cellar. Therefore, Hawbon Stoic chose this place as the temporary foothold for his squad after discovering it.

It was raining heavier and heavier. In the rumbling thunders, the visibility across Coldwater City was even lower than before. It was misty all over over 50 m away. They could barely see any people out of this distance. Only when a lightning streak flashed could they see further.

Besides thunders, they faintly heard growls of fighters of Barbarian Alliance from some blocks over 1,000 m away. Meanwhile, a streak of red light faintly flashed. The red light was the battle qi totem of a barbarian fighter. There was a vast and open square in the block. It was the most proper place for fighters of Barbarian Alliance to display their ability, also the defense area of barbarian fighters.

The battle in Coldwater City didn't come to a stop. The bloodshed didn't cease even on such a rainy night. More people were fighting in this ruined city in the distance.

When Hawbon Stoic was seriously observing the situation outside, he silently counted down the resting time for his subordinates.

Not knowing why, Hawbon Stoic felt that the lightning bolts in the sky above Coldwater City appeared to be a bit dense tonight, almost one lightning bolt per 3-5 seconds. It appeared to be a rare thunderstorm.

However, as he had neither been to Coldwater City before nor was a weather expert, Hawbon Stoic didn't know whether this weather was abnormal or not here; instead, based on the lightning bolts that happened per few seconds, he could better observe the situation outside.

Only in 10 more minutes, Hawbon Stoic had seen a thick and odd red lightning bolt tearing open a dark cloud that looked like a lead plate and hit a ruined two-storey shopping mall over 200 m ahead. At the same time, Hawbon Stoic suddenly felt the surrounding ground trembling once heavily. He then caught sight of a streak of golden light flashing across the broken wall of the shopping mall...

'Is that a piece of meteorite? Did I have a hallucination...'

A thought occurred to Hawbon Stoick.

At this moment, he heard a voice from the cellar as Mole had exposed his head out of there. "Captain, was that an earthquake? Are some powerhouses fighting nearby?"

"Something is wrong. Call out all the brothers..."

"Yes, captain!"

In the blink of an eye, all the team members who were having a nap downside there had already come out of the cellar. Closely after that, they all stealthily moved towards the ruined shopping mall after Hawbon Stoic.

There was a big hole in the floor slab between the first floor and the second floor. Right under the big hole, there was a huge pit that was deeper than 10 m on the ground in the central courtyard of the shopping mall. Everything around that huge pit appeared to be melted. The stones near the pit on the ground were also giving out glow like melted candles. When they arrived there, they saw heavy rain and water columns pouring down through the big hole and hitting the ground around the big pit, causing sizzle. The moment the raindrops and water columns touched the ground, they would be vaporized. As a result, it was like a sauna room; however, the ground was also cooling down rapidly.

The group of fighters in steel-sole battle boots was approaching that big pit meticulously. When they reached the edge of the big pit and watched inside, they all became petrified.

Because they saw an egg at the bottom of the big pit!

It was a huge golden egg higher than 1 m...

### **Chapter 1939: Breaking out of the Egg**

Hawbon Stoic and his team members could never imagine that it was an egg that fell to the ground together with the lightning streak; instead of a meteorite!

It was a huge golden egg that they had never seen before!

Meanwhile, golden light was faintly flowing over the surface of the huge golden egg.

'Is that demons' conspiracy?'

In an instant, this thought occurred to Hawbon Stoic, an officer of the royal corps of the Aoto Empire. However, at the same time, Hawbon Stoic felt that something was wrong; because he had never heard that demons came out in this pattern. Additionally, this huge egg appeared to be relevant to the odd purple lightning bolt that they had seen before. Demon knights were not able to do that. Even if they were able to do that, it was unnecessary for a demon knight to play tricks on him and his subordinates who were all low-level fish on the battlefield.



“Watch out, stay alert...” Hawbon Stoic whispered to his team members beside him as he took out his weapon and walked towards the huge egg at the bottom of the huge pit while stepping on the steamingly hot ground. n.)Ove**Lb**1n

If ordinary people met such a dangerous and odd event, of course, they would turn around and escape right away. However, on the battlefield, as a fighter, also an officer, Hawbon Stoic couldn't retreat at all; because their task was to face dangers. If they retreated at the sight of this odd huge egg, once their deed was known by their superiors, Hawbon Stoic and his team members might face military trials and bloody guillotine; instead of receiving any reward.

Under the gaze of his team members, Hawbon Stoic meticulously came to the bottom of that huge pit.

When he was less than 2 m away from the huge egg, Hawbon Stoic sensed the heatwave and high temperature from the huge golden egg.

That huge golden egg was like a crimson iron embryo which had just been completed in the workshop with boiling liquified steel. When the raindrops fell to the surface of the huge egg, it caused sizzle. All the raindrops that touched the surface of the huge egg would be vaporized and turned into misty vapor.

As rainwater flowed into the huge pit, the melting ground at the bottom of the huge pit instantly cooled down. Meanwhile, misty vapor poured out of the huge pit and turned increasingly thicker in the vicinity. When Hawbon Stoic reached the bottom of the huge pit, his subordinates could already not see him clearly from less than 10 m away outside the pit.

“Captain, are you alright?” A voice sounded from outside the huge pit.

“I'm fine. Take care of yourself...”

The huge egg was also rapidly cooling down as the scorching heatwave was fading away at a high speed. When Hawbon Stoic was over 1 m away from the huge egg, he reached out his long sword and slightly touched the eggshell with his sword blade.

According to the sound and the touch, Hawbon Stoic felt that he was touching a piece of metal.

When Hawbon Stoic wanted to further check it.

Crackle...

A fist suddenly broke out of the eggshell from inside on its top. At the same time, some odd runes flashed near the eggshell. Meanwhile, an odd and powerful field of force spewed out of the huge egg and covered the space within hundreds of square meters around the huge pit.

In an instant, Hawbon Stoic and his team members had been absolutely frozen together with the tumbling vapor. Even the falling raindrops were suspending in the air.

At this moment, nothing outside the eggshell within hundreds of square meters could move.

After a few seconds, another fist broke out of the eggshell from the other side. In the following half a minute, the entire eggshell was completely shattered as they slowly turned into four elements and dispersed, leaving no trace at all. At the same time, a wholly naked man was standing in the place where the egg was.

Panting heavily, Zhang Tie strode out of there in one step. When he broke the eggshell, he felt frail. At this moment, he was like a small bird who had just hatched from his eggshell. He was weakest at this moment.

The effect of the secret skill “arrival” of “*King Roc Sutra*” had not disappeared when Zhang Tie broke out of the eggshell. As a result, everything in the vicinity was frozen by the powerful force of field of the secret skill.

Zhang Tie looked up at the sky through the two huge holes in the roof as he slowly revealed a brilliant smile on his fatigued face. He then muttered towards the sky which was filled with rumbling thunders, “You’re powerful! So What! I am back...”

Eyes wide open, Hawbon Stoic still maintained the gesture of retreating rapidly. Pitifully, he was also frozen like a waxen statue. Zhang Tie then walked to the side of Hawbon Stoic. After observing him for a few seconds, he put his palm on Hawbon Stoic’s forehead while closing his own eyes.

After a few seconds, Zhang Tie opened his eyes with faint grief and pity in his eyes.

When he started to read Hawbon Stoic’s memory, Zhang Tie instantly knew his identity. In order to not cause irretrievable damages to this loyal human fighter’s brains, Zhang Tie didn’t read all of his memories; instead, he just read a part of his memory in the past one year. However, this small part of memory shocked Zhang Tie greatly.

It was the 932nd year of Black Iron Calendar, 42 years away from the holy war...

He was in Coldwater City, the frontline between allied human forces and demons in the Western Continent...

As of now, demons’ force had reached a terrifying degree in this world. With the support of demons, few puppet countries were founded in the Western Continent and some subcontinents. Therefore, humans were fighting each other on many battlefields...

Over one-third of Taixia Country’s territory had been occupied by demons. All the western administrative districts of Taixia Country had been occupied by demons...

Over these years when he was in Motian Realm, the manufacturing skills of fiery-oil had been disclosed unavoidably and mastered by demons and Three-eye Association...

Royal Prince Changying was assassinated by a demon sage in Jinzhou Province of Taixia Country 12 years ago. Taixia Country still didn’t have an emperor even now; instead, it was commonly supervised by the three ministers, nine royal chancellors and six lords of Taixia Country...

...

Zhang Tie didn’t recover his composure until a few seconds later; especially the death of Xuanyuan Changying was absolutely out of Zhang Tie’s expectation. When he recalled those images when he stayed with Xuanyuan Changying, Zhang Tie couldn’t help revealing faint grief and pity through his eyes.

What made Zhang Tie a bit reassured was that he didn’t discover any bad news about Jinwu Palace in the memory of Hawbon Stoic over the past one year. Jinwu Palace didn’t deteriorate; instead, it appeared to be more powerful than before; because all the all-purpose medicaments used by allied

human forces across Western Continent were produced in those logistics bases co-founded by Jinwu Palace and the Rhesa Republic, Barbarian Alliance, Francia Empire and Holy Light Empire.

The production recipe of all-purpose medicament had not been disclosed yet.

The current situation facing the holy war and Taixia Country was more complex than that Zhang Tie could imagine. However, Zhang Tie's current condition...

Many thoughts occurred to Zhang Tie...

After taking another glance at this officer of the royal corps of the Aoto Empire in the Western Continent and the other team members above the huge pit, Zhang Tie soon made a decision.

...

He instantly erased Hawbon Stoic's memory about what had happened just now...

Zhang Tie then walked out of the huge pit in one step. Closely after that, he stroked the heads of all the other team members by turns. Then, he activated his invisible Shen bead and disappeared in a split second...

...

10 seconds later, the last piece of eggshell completely turned into four elements and disappeared at the bottom of the huge pit; raindrops continued to fall into the huge pit; vapor continued to tumble in the huge pit; Hawbon Stoic rapidly moved backward and came out of the huge pit.

"Captain, what's downside there?"

"Nothing is there. That lightning bolt was so strange. We gotta get going..."

Hawbon Stoic felt being a bit dizzy. He didn't know whether it was affected by the remaining force of the lightning bolt in this huge pit, he determined to leave here as soon as possible given such a loud noise. As for the mysterious relation between that lightning bolt and this huge pit and whether it was related to any numinous force, it was not what he was interested in and would like to explore. As the huge pit was just here, anyone who was not afraid of death could come here...

What Hawbon Stoic should consider was to survive on and kill more enemies...

...

It was already deep night; however, the battle in Coldwater City was ongoing...

## **Chapter 1940: The Sequel of Secret Skill**

It was raining heavily with lightning streaks and thunders. Soon after triggering his invisible Shen bead and leaving the destroyed building for half a minute, Zhang Tie had felt dizzy. At the same time, he couldn't even sustain the effect of his invisible Shen bead.

With the secret skill “Arrival” of *Infinite King Roc Sutra*, Zhang Tie was wrapped by a huge egg. Zhang Tie crossed many dangerous space barriers, element tides and obstructions of the dominating demon deity before seizing the rare opportunity and returning to the main world.

However, he started to suffer from a sequel of the secret skill “Arrival” of *Infinite King Roc Sutra* the moment he came out of the shell.

“Arrival” meant new birth, while new birth meant weakness. It was an inviolable universal law!

It was also the price for Zhang Tie to choose to come back instead of wandering in the endless space interlayers until death.

Otherwise, he couldn’t come back and the dominating demon deity’s will would come true. Finally, Zhang Tie would become a handful of dust in an unknown space or wander there until death. If he wanted to come back, he had to sustain the “weak period” after triggering the secret skill of “Arrival” of *Infinite King Roc Sutra*.

By comparing two harms with each other, Zhang Tie chose the smaller one without demur—coming back alive.

This “weak period” lasted 3 years. During this period, Zhang Tie’s power couldn’t even match 1/100 of his original power. 3 years later, he would gradually recover his top power as a sage. During this period, he couldn’t even use the Castle of Black Iron. Zhang Tie couldn’t even communicate with Heller now.

‘F\*ck!’

‘Did it cost me too much spiritual energy by carrying out secret skills of Bloody Soul Sutra constantly just now? I almost couldn’t stand it.’

Feeling that his spiritual energy couldn’t sustain the effect of invisible Shen bead and the overconsumption of his battle qi, Zhang Tie hurriedly rushed into a deserted roadside inn for temporary sheltering. A wall of the inn had already collapsed...

The deserted inn smelt moldy; its ground was covered with dust and sundries.

Although being weak, Zhang Tie still kept the simplest night-viewing effect of lotus-flower eyes.

Besides lotus-flower eyes, the hiding rune in Zhang Tie’s mind sea still worked. Additionally, its effect didn’t reduce. Therefore, Zhang Tie triggered a powerful master-level hiding rune the moment he entered the inn. Closely after that, Zhang Tie disappeared in the dark quietly.

Being naked, closely after Zhang Tie hid his protective battle qi, his butt had felt cold. Therefore, the preoccupation for him was to find some clothes and shoes.

It was already empty in the inn. However, guests would never take away all of their belongings because of the emergency of war. They would take away some valuable things at most. Despite armies had already searched over this place, they only wanted to find something valuable; they might have no interest in clothes.

Zhang Tie started to look around the inn. When he came to a disordered room on the second floor, Zhang Tie found an open wardrobe, which contained a pile of clothes and some pairs of shoes. Although they had been left here for a long time, they were still well preserved.

Although Zhang Tie couldn't make a selection, he soon found a 70% new grey linen shirt, a black cheap open-necked sweater, a deep blue short outer garment and a pair of black pants.

After putting them on, Zhang Tie finally didn't have to be naked.

After opening a drawer of the wardrobe, he found two pairs of cotton socks. He then took out a pair of cotton socks immediately. After that, he found a pair of half-worn leather shoes and a cow's skin belt. At least, he didn't need to be naked anymore.

They must not be left by guests. Those living in this room must be waiters or cooks who were as young as Zhang Tie given the types and sizes of these clothes. Except for the waist of trousers and the pair of shoes which were a bit larger, everything else almost fitted Zhang Tie well. After fastening the belt, the problem of the waist of trousers was solved. As for the shoes, Zhang Tie made them a bit larger using the spiritual energy that he had just recovered.

After putting them on, Zhang Tie looked at the mirror which had been covered with some cracks as he mumbled with a self-mockery smile, 'As the Chinese saying goes, a hero will also die without a penny. As the former unrivaled dragon emperor in Motian Realm, I could only put on some old clothes left by others the moment I return to the main world.'

After putting on his clothes, Zhang Tie started to feel hungry. However, he couldn't find anything to eat in this deserted inn. Therefore, he stayed in a room on the second floor for a short rest. At the same time, he made his next plan.

Zhang Tie could enter the rear end of the human defense line in Hicks Peninsula over 300 miles away from Coldwater City in the south. Previously, Zhang Tie planned to leave the Hicks Peninsula theater of operations first. However, he had not imagined that his current condition was even weaker than that he could imagine. It became difficult and dangerous for him to travel across hundreds of miles' long human defense line.

Weakness meant dangers. Especially on the battlefield, young tigers couldn't even defeat a stray dog. Therefore, Zhang Tie had to be careful.

If Zhang Tie left for the regions occupied by demons, it was nothing different than seeking death. Based on his current battle force, it would be even more dangerous for him to travel across the hundreds of miles' long human defense zone.

Currently, the entire human defense zone was managed in a military way. It was full of troops of allied forces in the Western Continent. No commoners could be seen in this region. If Zhang Tie was discovered by those fighters of allied human forces, he would absolutely be taken as an agent of the Three-eye Association and Sacred Alliance Empire and would be executed to death immediately without interrogation...