

Black Iron 1961

Chapter 1961: A Vicious Trick!

At this moment, the golden Xiemao plate in the hand of the president of the supreme court was actually not important anymore. What counted was that Cheng Honglie the commander-in-chief of the northeast military region, as an influential official in Taixia Country, had pointed out publicly that the golden Xiemao plate was “fake”. Iron Dragon Sect and Jinwu Palace had believed in Cheng Honglie’s words too. On this occasion, if the president of the supreme court insisted on searching over Xuantian Peak with the “fake” golden Xiemao plate, even though Iron Dragon Sect killed the president of the supreme court, they would not shoulder any responsibility for that.

On this occasion, the president of the supreme court only had two choices: first, to continue searching across Xuantian Peak at a high price even at the cost of his life; second, to leave here first and prove that his golden Xiemao plate was real; arrest Cheng Honglie the commander-in-chief of northeast military region; search across the entire territory of Iron Dragon Sect; make Jinwu Palace disgraceful; finally, completely ruin the reputation of Iron Dragon Sect.

The president of the supreme court wisely chose the latter between committing suicide and killing Cheng Honglie and Iron Dragon Sect in a few days.

Now that he had made a decision, the president of the supreme court left there fast with those sergeants and powerhouses of the supreme court.

“Lord Cheng, you’ve made a capital offense. Hopefully, you don’t feel regretful of your decision today,” the president of the supreme court told Cheng Honglie with a gloomy look when he left there.

“Hahahaha, hopefully, Lord Li doesn’t feel regretful of your decision today. I remember that Immortal Qianji once said that everything in this world had a price. You cannot rely on someone without any cost!” Cheng Honglie said as he burst out laughing.

The president of the supreme court then swayed his sleeves and left there with fury.

However, when he left there, the president of the supreme court suddenly had a question—Why did Cheng Honglie show up at this moment and force me to delay it for a few days at the cost of his life and future?

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The president of the supreme court and those sergeants then boarded their airship and left the base of Iron Dragon Sect. After Zhang Chenglei left some words, those knights and disciples of Iron Dragon Sect who had just surrounded those people from the supreme court also left the main palace of Iron Dragon Sect. Cheng Honglie, Lu Dingzhi, Zhang Chenglei and some core elders of Iron Dragon Sect then came to the backroom in the palace of the sect.

A person was waiting for them in the backroom.

He was Feng Cangwu.

Before entering the main palace of the Iron Dragon Sect, Cheng Honglie, Lu Dingzhi and Zhang Chenglei were actually with Feng Cangwu. When they arrived at Xuantian Peak, given that it was inconvenient for Feng Cangwu to show up in that situation, he just waited for them in the backroom of the main palace.

After about 30 years, Feng Cangwu, who was once young and handsome, also got his beard. He looked much more mature now. However, he still maintained his debonair nature. As time passed by, he carried an indescribable, profound demeanor. If those maidens, who preferred elder men, caught sight of Feng Cangwu, most of them would screech with excitement.

"Uncle Feng..." Zhang Chenglei greeted Feng Cangwu with full respect when he entered the backroom.

"What's going outside?" Feng Cangwu whispered.

"They've gone!"

Feng Cangwu then nodded.

They then sat down in the backroom.

After taking a seat, Cheng Honglie, who behaved like a hero outside just now, suddenly heaved a deep sigh. "I've already taken my life as the stake. If Heavenly Fortune Sect screwed me, my name might rank among the top 10 in the supreme court's wanted list after a few days. Immortal Qianji had a body-changing immortal bloodline and could travel wherever he wanted in the identity of Cui Li without being recognized; however, I don't have that skill. My black face is like my brand. I will definitely be recognized wherever I am. I could only hide in Heavenly Fortune Sect. I will never leave the Dongtian of Heavenly Fortune Sect until I promote to a heavenly knight.

"Commander-in-chief, don't worry! The owner of Heavenly Fortune Sect has deduced the result and delivered the verbal order. No matter what, as long as we could delay it for a few days i.e., 5 days to 7 days, we will have good luck and be able to reverse the situation!" Feng Cangwu explained in a low tone.

"Hope so!" Cheng Honglie nodded. Closely after that, he looked at Zhang Chenglei. After being hesitant for a second, he asked, "Is Yun Zhongzi..."

"Senior Yun Zhongzi is in the underground backroom of Xuantian Peak..." Zhang Chenglei said frankly.

After hearing Zhang Chenglei's confession, Cheng Honglie was still startled although he had already guessed it. If those people of the supreme court didn't have great confidence, they would never come to Iron Dragon Sect's base for Yun Zhongzi suddenly; because it was meaningless; not to mention that they took action with the three major sects. Apparently they were ready to frame up Iron Dragon Sect and Jinwu Palace with the event of Yun Zhongzi.

"Why is Yun Zhongzi staying in Iron Dragon Sect?"

"Senior Yun Zongzi suffered heavy injuries. He's recuperating in Iron Dragon Sect..."

After hearing his words, Cheng Honglie widened his eyes in amazement. "Who could heavily injure Yun Zhongzi? Did Taiyi Old Man and Grand Master Shengkong fight him together?"

"Taiyi Old Man, Grand Master Shengkong and Meng Shidao!"

“What?”

After hearing this reply, everyone in the backroom was greatly shocked.

“Meng Shidao has already promoted to a sage-level knight and has already finished his secluded cultivation. Additionally, he has many unpredictable, odd tricks. Previously, Senior Yun Zhongzi always paid attention to the situation of the three major sects; meanwhile, he also restricted Old Man Taiyi and Grand Master Shengkong. He had not imagined that his trace was discovered by Meng Shidao who had promoted to a sage-level knight. A few days ago, Senior Yun Zhongzi fell in the trap of the opponents. After Meng Shidao restricted him by launching a sneak attack towards him, Old Man Taiyi and Grand Master Shengkong suddenly arrived. Senior Yun Zhongzi broke the siege of the three sage-level knights in the end; however, he also suffered heavy injuries...” Zhang Chenglei explained in a low voice.

This piece of news was too shocking. As it was the first time for Cheng Honglie and the others to hear about it, they remained silent for quite a while. Cheng Honglie suddenly understood why the opponents dared launch an attack towards Iron Dragon Sect and Jinwu Palace all of a sudden. It turned out that they had long prepared for it.

“There should be secret tunnels in the backroom of Xuantian Peak. Actually, as long as Senior Yun Zhongzi could leave Iron Dragon Sect secretly and hide somewhere for a few days, even though the president of the supreme court comes back, he won’t do any harm to Iron Dragon Sect and Jinwu Palace anymore!” Lu Dingzhi said with a frown.

As the provincial governor of Youzhou Province, Lu Dingzhi had long been marked as a bosom friend of Jinwu Palace; Lu Clan had long been sharing weal and woe with Zhang Clan. They were inseparable from each other.

“Uncle Lu, you don’t know that. Senior Yun Zhongzi’s situation is special. The wounds that Meng Shidao left on Senior Yun Zhongzi are very odd. When the people of the Supreme Court urged to look for him in the underground backroom of Xuantian Peak, my eldest aunt has already guessed that someone could sense the wounds of Senior Yun Zhongzi. If Senior Yun Zhongzi leaves Iron Dragon Sect and Jinwu Palace at this moment, he would definitely be killed by the three major sects. As Iron Dragon Sect and Jinwu Palace have been under the protection of Senior Yun Zhongzi for dozens of years, of course, we should return his kindness. This time, Zhang clansmen of Jinwu Palace swear to protect Senior Yun Zhongzi even though we have to fight the three major sects at the cost of our lives...” Zhang Chenglei said firmly.

“Meng Shidao and the three major clans are too vicious...” Feng Cangwu sighed suddenly.

Chapter 1962: Life or Death

In the backroom under Xuantian Peak which was exclusive to the Suzerain of Iron-Dragon Sect, Yun Zhongzi was being lingered with bloody mist as his face turned pale golden. Golden sage and silver sage were flying around him and gnawing the bloody mist and those carps which were coming out of Yun Zhongzi’s body every once in a while...

Carp in different sizes being absolutely made of black battle qi were indeed coming out of Yun Zhongzi’s chest, back, nostrils and ears and swimming back every once in a while.

If someone could realize such a magical effect on the stage, he could definitely make the audience feel fresh and win universal applause. However, this scene was not a magical performance; therefore, it looked very terrifying. When people saw it, their hair would definitely stand on the ends with fear.

Yun Zhongzi's body appeared to be a carp nest. Whenever a carp came out of his body, Yun Zhongzi would knit his brow once slightly as if he was suffering a sharp pain. Meanwhile, the surrounding smell would be much bloodier.

Yan Feiqing was sitting in the air in the opposite of Yun Zhongzi, legs crossed. There was a fist-sized scarlet bead in her hand. Yan Feiqing was injecting her spiritual energy into that scarlet bead. Meanwhile, a wisp of scarlet qi was flying out of the bead and entered the top of Yun Zhongzi's skull.

That scarlet bead was becoming smaller at a speed that could barely be noticed with human eyes.

When those black carps came out of Yun Zhongzi's body, a wisp of odd energy came out of the scarlet bead and entered his body. Therefore, the balance between consumption and replenishment was maintained...

After one hour, the scarlet fog that lingered around Yun Zhongzi's body gradually became thinner and finally dispersed. No more carps came out of his body anymore. That bead stopped releasing scarlet qi as well.

"Wuh..." Yun Zhongzi spewed out a mouthful of black blood. When the blood splashed onto the ground at lightning speed, it directly caused thousands of holes on the floor which was made of rocks. The black blood could even erode rocks.

"I must leave Iron-Dragon Sect..." Yun Zhongzi urged as he panted and wiped the blood froth off his mouth corners. Although being a bit weak, he could already speak, "I feel the wounds that Meng Shidao left on me are unusual. His battle qi was poisonous and could form constantly. I cannot eliminate it. Additionally, I feel that his battle qi was undulating in my body strangely recently. He might have already sensed my location. I'm afraid of bringing trouble to Iron-Dragon Sect and Jinwu Palace..."

"Two hours ago, the president of the Supreme Court has already come to Iron-Dragon Sect with many imperial officers. They requested to search Xuantian Peak. The knights of Taiyi Fantasy Sect, Heavens Holding Pavilion and Qionglou Pavilion have already converged in the border of Youzhou Province. They have already known that you're in Iron-Dragon Sect. They've already known your location," Yan Feiqing said calmly as she teleported her scarlet bead in her portable space-teleportation finger ring, "Your concern is reasonable. The wounds that Meng Shidao left on you could indeed help him find you!"

After hearing Yan Feiqing's words, Yun Zhongzi changed his face immediately as he sprung up and said decisively, "I will leave right now..."

"Those people from the Supreme Court have already gone. They will not come back in a few days!" Yan Feiqing explained calmly, "Additionally, you should never leave Iron-Dragon Sect at this moment. Now that they have known that you're in the backroom of Xuantian Peak and could know your location at any time, they must have to take precautionary measures to prevent you from leaving here through a secret tunnel, given their shrewdness when they ask powerhouses of the Supreme Court to search Xuantian Peak aboveboard." Yan Feiqing then let out a sigh. "I'm afraid that at least two people of Meng Shidao, Taiyi Old Man and Forebear Shenkong have already come to Iron-Dragon City. They might be waiting for

you to leave the mountain gate of Iron-Dragon Sect through a secret tunnel and directly kill you on the spot. Once you die, the three major sects will treat Jinwu Palace and Iron-Dragon Palace more unscrupulously. They will definitely have more means to deal with us. The Supreme Court is just a piece that was used to help them cross the river on the checkerboard. They just want to use the Supreme Court to force you to leave Iron-Dragon Sect superficially...”

Yun Zhongzi was not stupid. After hearing Yan Feiqing’s words, he instantly realized that Yan Feiqing’s judgment was correct; additionally, he figured out the current situation——if he didn’t leave here, the three major sects and Meng Shidao could only use the Supreme Court to force him to leave there. When the Supreme Court confirmed that he was in Iron-Dragon Sect, someone in the three major sects and Xuanyuan Hill would launch an attack towards Yun Zhongzi and Jinwu Palace at the same time. If Yun Zhongzi left Iron-Dragon Sect, given his current situation, once being discovered, he probably was killed by Meng Shidao and Taiyi Old Man.

At this moment, even though they knew that Yun Zhongzi was in Iron-Dragon Sect, Meng Shidao and the three major sects dared not blatantly attack Iron-Dragon Sect and Jinwu Palace; because Iron-Dragon Sect and Jinwu Palace were top sect and clan respectively in Taixia Country and had marital relations with royal households. They were related to Taixia Country on many aspects and had a very deep background. If the three major sects and Meng Shidao launched an attack, once Yun Zhongzi determined to detonate himself, they would not get any evidence of his existence here. By then, the three major sects and Meng Shidao would have big trouble. By attacking Iron-Dragon Sect and Jinwu Palace aboveboard and arousing civil strifes in Taixia Country, they committed a felony and would incur condemnation across the country. Even the three major sects and Meng Shidao could barely bear such a consequence. Therefore, they could only take the Supreme Court as their shield.

As for the three major sects and Meng Shidao, Yun Zhongzi was a turtle in a jar. There were only two results: Yun Zhongzi left Iron-Dragon Sect and was killed by them; they would further deal with Jinwu Palace and kill Yun Zhongzi in the end...

After figuring out all these, Yun Zhongzi closed his eyes and looked calm. After a short while, he opened his eyes and let out a sigh lightly in a pretty calm way although his voice still sounded a bit frail, “Mistake after mistake! I’ve not imagined that Meng Shidao has already promoted to a sage-level knight and would collude with the three major sects. Therefore, he seized the opportunity and involved Jinwu Palace in this predicament!”

“Senior, it’s not your fault. Nobody could predict that Meng Shidao has promoted to a sage-level knight and colluded with the three major sects. They indeed have made use of you; however, it’s not your fault. Nobody is almighty. Senior, never mind it!”

“Previously, I was just the only disciple of Great Wilderness Sect. Actually, it doesn’t matter whether I’m alive or not now; because the secret methods of Great Wilderness Sect have already been carried forward by someone else; I’ve almost satisfied my dream. Over these years, I’ve killed enough knights of the three major sects. Even though I die now, I will have no regret either!” Yun Zhongzi then stroked golden sage and silver sage who were still flying around him and said, “The spiritual bonds between golden sage and silver sage and master have not disappeared. It means that the master is still alive. He will come back sooner or later. Even if I die, Jinwu Palace will definitely rejuvenate again after tiding over a short period of time. I feel that the master will be much more powerful than before when he comes

back. He can definitely take revenge for the Great Wilderness Sect and I and return a bright day to Taixia Country by wiping out all the evil forces in the three major sects. Therefore, I'm not afraid of death. If Jinwu Palace could chop off the claws that they reached towards Jinwu Palace at the cost of my life, I will regard it as a valuable death!"

At this moment, Yun Zhongzi was not afraid of death at all. He was just thinking about dying in the most valuable way.

"Senior, if you didn't constrain the three major sects and the two sage-level knights alone and prevented the three major sects from dealing with Jinwu Palace at their full strength, how could Jinwu Palace and Iron-Dragon Sect reach this scale so smoothly? Senior, although you're an elder of Great Wilderness Sect superficially, you have already been taken as an elder of Jinwu Palace by all the members of Jinwu Palace over the decades, not to mention the bosom relationship between you and my husband. You even taught and took care of some juniors of Jinwu Palace well. They have absolutely treated you as their teacher and grandpa. Therefore, Jinwu Palace and Iron-Dragon Sect would never allow you to die in the hand of the three major sects and Meng Shidao. Otherwise, the members of Jinwu Palace would feel ashamed staying in Taixia Country!"

"But, if so, Jinwu Palace will be involved in this predicament..."

"The three major sects have been thinking about devastating Jinwu Palace for long. Without your case, Jinwu Palace has long been totally incompatible with the three major sects. Additionally, senior, do you think that Meng Shidao only wants to deal with you and Jinwu Palace this time?"

After hearing Yan Feiqing's warning, Yun Zhongzi knitted his brows and asked, "What do you mean?"

"Their ultimate target is neither you nor Jinwu Palace, but that throne in the royal palace of Xuanyuan Hill. By dealing with you, they're actually dealing with Jinwu Palace and the direct descendants of the royal prince that we prop up. However, they're overambitious. They want to shut out the heavens with one palm only with three sage-level knights. Of course, they cannot meet their demands in all aspects. When they care for this, they must lose for that. Jinwu Palace is not afraid of any tricks. Senior, you only need to recuperate here without any concern. Even if the president of the Supreme Court couldn't access to Youzhou Province casually. Additionally, Heavenly Fortune Sect says that this case will see a favorable turn in a few days. Let's see what's that favorable turn. In the worst scenario, even the royal prince of Taixia Country could be assassinated, it's not a big deal for a president of the Supreme Court who left Xuanyuan Hill to be killed by demon powerhouses..." Yan Feiqing's face turned a bit cold in the end...

Half an hour later, Wu Dingtian, the owner of Demon-Killing Valley arrived at Iron-Dragon Sect alone. He said that he favored the winter landscape in 18 Xuantian peaks of Iron-Dragon Sect; especially the rime which was the No. 1 scenery in Youzhou Province. Therefore, he wanted to live in Iron-Dragon Sect for a few days...

However, it was just August now. He needed to wait at least 4 months for the rime.

Only after a few hours, the news that the president of the Supreme Court of Taixia Country suddenly arrived at Iron-Dragon Sect and intended to catch Yun Zhongzi had spread over the country and aroused shock from all parties. In an instant, all the forces across the country focused on Iron-Dragon City in Youzhou City...

Chapter 1963: A Long, Hard Trip

Li Yunji, the president of the Supreme Court, knew that Jinwu Palace and Iron Dragon Sect were tricky. He was stirring up hornets' nest for someone else. After Black Face Cheng suddenly came out and turned the contradiction between the Supreme Court and Iron-Dragon Sect into that between the Supreme Court and Northeast Military Region through threat and argument, Li Yunji had left Youzhou Province by airboat for Xuanyuan Hill as fast as he could.

Given the current situation, if he didn't subdue Cheng Honglie, he would not carry out the following plan.

He soon contacted the one who assigned him to Youzhou Province and received a decisive response——Now that Cheng Honglie is so stupid that he wants to bound himself to Jinwu Palace till death, we could only clean up the weeds to beat the rabbits. After cutting off Jinwu Palace's wing in Northeast Military Region by controlling Cheng Honglie, we will continue to carry out plan A. By then, we will deal with Jinwu Palace easily.

When they left Youzhou Province by airboat, those imperial officers who came there with Li Yunji had already started to write memorials to impeach Cheng Honglie's presumptuous deeds and ignorance of laws. Their memorials reached the censorate in Xuanyuan Hill earlier than their airboat through remote-sensing crystals and started to whip up public opinion in Xuanyuan Hill which served as a preparation to arrest Cheng Honglie.

Li Yunji knew that Jinwu Palace would never do anything but wait for death. Therefore, when he boarded the airboat, he instantly ordered all the local courts on the way to assign their forces to escort him and those imperial officers in case of any accident. However, he could never imagine that the accident happened so fast. When they just entered the territory of Gaozhou Province on the second day, they had met an accident.

The day had just broken. When Li Yunji was sitting on his bed and cultivating, legs crossed, he felt that the airboat suddenly decelerated. Before he asked about the reason, he had heard a loud "boom". In an instant, he had been tossed in the air with great shock.

Thankfully, he was a shadow knight. When he was tossed in the air, he instantly floated in the air in case of hitting anything. Meanwhile, he changed his face greatly as he found that their airboat was descending rapidly.

Li Yunji rushed out of his room immediately. He then saw an imperial officer lying on the floor with a fist-sized lump on his head, who was groaning and couldn't pick himself up anymore.

These imperial officers were not knights. Most of them were scholars. Very few of them could surpass LV 9. Therefore, as for them, the great shock felt like that their vehicle was suddenly crashed by another car on the road. Many people among them didn't feel good about it.

"What happened..."

"What happened..."

“What happened just now...”

At this moment, all the hatch doors on both sides of the corridor were opened from inside as many imperial officers who looked untidy looked around with great panic and asked each other about it, heads bleeding.

Li Yunji ignored these imperial censors’ responses; instead, he rushed into the command module of the airboat at the greatest speed and roared, “What happened?”

“Lord! We... crashed another airboat just now!” the captain reported to Li Yunji with a gloomy look, “The main body and flight system of the airboat have already been damaged and couldn’t work anymore. The airboat is descending in emergency...”

“How could our airboat crash another airboat when we’re flying according to the regular route in the air?” Li Yunji asked him.

Airboats compiled a set of complex flight rules. To put it simply, airboats in different directions were on different altitudes. Even though airboats in the same direction complied with established avoidance and intersection rules. Therefore, airboats could barely crash in the air, less than two times per decade. However, it happened right in front of Li Yunji.

“We don’t know. Just now, we found that the airboat was flying towards us from our flank on the same altitude. It invaded our route. We sent a signal to let them avoid; however, they ignored it. When we’re going to crash them, we hurriedly decelerated to avoid them; pitifully, we still crashed them...”

Due to the visual angle in the command module, they couldn’t see the overall look of the airboat which crashed theirs. Therefore, after hearing the captain’s explanation, Li Yunji directly flew out of the airboat with some knights of local court through an exit beside the command module in fury so as to check the situation.

The two airboats were crashing above the wilderness and woods in the territory of Gaozhou Province. The airboat that crashed the airboat of the Supreme Court was also slowly descending at thousands of meters high in the air. The two airboats’ hulks were both damaged to a certain degree. The section between the middle part and the stern of the airboat of the Supreme Court was distorted and damaged. Maybe the water pipes inside the airboat had already been damaged; because water being stockpiled was flowing out of the airboat constantly.

The other airboat was also damaged and distorted from the flank to the middle at its bow. However, it didn’t look as bad as that of the Supreme Court.

At the sight of the other airboat, Li Yunji’s face instantly turned gloomy; because that airboat was not common. Given its grey color and pattern, it was a purple-cloud airboat which belonged to the military of Taixia Country. Given the mark on the airboat, it belonged to the God’s Will Army, one of the top four armies in Taixia Country.

That airboat of God’s Will Army had already parked on the ground.

Li Yunji and the powerhouses of the local court then flew over there. At that moment, the hatch door of the airboat was opened as a major of God’s Will Army in outfit walked out of there. Watching those knights flying towards him, the major didn’t look fearless at all; instead, with his hands on hips, he stood

on the ground, looked up and reproached them. “Audacious! Who’re you? Which sect do you come from? How dare you block my way? How dare you disturb military affairs by damaging God’s Will Army’s airboat?”

Li Yunji was so furious that his nose was almost crooked.

“Audacious! This is Lord Li Yunji, the president of the Supreme Court. Why did you crash Lord Li’s vehicle?” A knight beside Li Yunji hurriedly condemned with fury.

“Don’t cheat me with a lord in Xuanyuan Hill. This father doesn’t know Lord Li; neither did I meet him before. Don’t think that you can pretend to be members of the Supreme Court in official uniform. Who’s Lord Li, show me your official badge!” That major urged with a fearless look.

Of course, Li Yunji would not show him the official badge as he didn’t need to argue with and prove his identity to a major of God’s Will Army. When a knight on Li Yunji’s side showed his portable ID card of the Supreme Court to the major, the major finally believed in their identities to a certain degree. Even so, he still argued verbally. “In order to prevent demons and the b*stards of Heavens-Reaching Church from launching a sneak attack towards us, yesterday God’s Will Army has already declared to carry out temporary air control in Gaozhou Province starting from this morning. We’re going to transport military materials to the frontline from Gaozhou Province. How dare the airboat of the Supreme Court ignore the military decree and break in the military control air zone? I will definitely report it to my superior. You must take responsibility for all these!”

It was a typical military tactic of using a low-quality horse to deal with a high-quality horse. Despite being one of the 9 ministers of Taixia Country, he had no right to deal with the top four armies. As for the major, it was useless for Li Yunji to kill him; instead, it would bring him big trouble. Of course, it would be beneath his dignity to quarrel with the major.

Therefore, Li Yunji’s face turned gloomy at once. Eyes beaming, he left one sentence to a knight subordinate beside him secretly. Closely after that, he turned around and returned to his airboat, leaving his subordinates to deal with it.

After returning to the airboat of the Supreme Court, Li Yunji called the captain of the airboat.

“Could it continue to fly or not?”

“Lord, it could continue to fly; however, its speed would be at most 1/10 of that before. Additionally, we’ve lost too much water. Therefore, water consumption must be fixed!”

“Can you fix it?”

“We can; but not here. At least in Class A cities. Additionally, it will take us at least half a month to fix it!”

Li Yunji clenched his teeth as he waved his hand and let the captain leave. After that, he contacted the Gaozhou Provincial Court with remote-sensing crystal and asked them to assign an airboat to take over him. However, according to the reply from Gaozhou Provincial Court, they didn’t have any airboat available for the time being. All the airboats of Gaozhou Provincial Court have been taken over for use by the Gaozhou Provincial Governor yesterday. They must coordinate with God’s Will Army to transport important military materials to the frontline. Actually, all the airboats of local courts across the

Northeast Military Region had almost been taken over for use by the Headquarters of Northeast Military Region or Gaozhou Provincial Governor's Mansion last night or this morning...

In the end, Gaozhou Provincial Court even asked Li Yunji with concern, "Lord Li, do you need us to dispatch an airship for you?"

'Airship? Sh*t airship...'

If he really took an airship to Xuanyuan Hill from here, it would take him years; instead of days to come back.

Li Yunji smashed the desk in front of him with fury with one slap.

However, some major sects and clans in the Northeast Military Region had relationships with the Supreme Court more or less. Some major sects and clans would even present bountiful gifts to the Supreme Court in Xuanyuan Hill annually. Take Mo Clan of Fraternity Palace in Mozhou Province as an instance, Mo Clan's machinery was delicate. Some products of Mo Clan were very suitable to the criminal hunters in local courts across Northeast Military Region. The Supreme court would purchase a lot of products from Mo Clan annually. Therefore, both parties always maintained a nice relationship.

Li Yunji had his assistant contact the Supreme Court in Xuanyuan Hill. After that, he let the Supreme Court contact Mo Clan and ask Mo Clan to dispatch an airboat here to pick him.

However, Mo Clan's response was... no response...

After a few hours' hard work, the Supreme Court finally found an available airboat nearby for Lord Li. However, that airboat was in Quzhou Province. Given the 40,000-odd miles distance between Quzhou Province and Gaozhou Province, it would take that airboat at least 2 days to arrive here...

As one of nine ministers in Taixia Country, Lord Li was isolated in the territory of Taixia Country. He could even barely find an airboat available.

Everyone on the airboat of the Supreme Court felt bone-chilling when they knew their predicament. Even those imperial officers didn't clamor anymore.

Just now, Yuan Hua, the most dignified one among the imperial censors was directly tossed in the air and hit the ceiling. One of his legs was broken...

Soon after leaving Youzhou Province for one day, they had met these tricky affairs, not to mention that on the way back to Youzhou Province from Xuanyuan Hill.

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After staying in the wilderness of Gaozhou Province for 2 days, the rescue airboat finally arrived at Li Yunji's side from Quzhou Provincial Court.

In the 2 days, two elders of Heavens Fortune Sect also arrived at Iron-Dragon Sect with 300 knights. So did knights of Demon-Killing Valley.

On one side, it was Heavens Fortune Sect and Demon-Killing Valley; on the other side, it was Taiyi Fantasy Sect, Heavens Holding Pavilion and Qionglou Pavilion. As a result, the atmosphere in Youzhou Province became more and more intense.

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After boarding the airboat from Quzhou Provincial Court and starting to leave for Xuanyuan Hill, Li Yunji felt a bit better. However, this good mood only lasted a few hours.

At night, when Li Yunji returned to his berth cabin and was going to bed, he discovered something beneath his pillow. He reached out his hand and took out an envelope. There was no word on the envelope. However, he could sense a letter inside it.

Li Yunji opened the envelope and took out the letter. There was only one short paragraph on the letter—

Taixia Country is troubled with demons. Even Royal Prince Chang Ying was assassinated in Jinzhou Province which was close to Xuanyuan Hill for the sake of national affairs. It's a long trip from Youzhou Province to Xuanyuan Hill. Lord Li, as a major official in Taixia Country, take care of yourself. Bon Voyage!

Watching the simple lines, the president of the Supreme Court, also the minister of justice, slowly quivered his hands with fear...

Chapter 1964: Zhang Tie's Return

On the noon of August 17, the 932nd year of Black Iron Calendar, inside the tower of time of Golden Crown beneath Garby City, the capital of Sterland Republic on the Western Continent, Zhang Tie finally opened his eyes after sensing that the time torsion inside it was reduced to zero. Meanwhile, the brilliant Milky Way behind him also slowly faded away like how a peacock contracted its beautiful tail feather.

Zhang Tie then slowly picked himself up. After taking a deep breath, he relieved his limbs and looked up at the Milky Way overhead. Then, he said with a smile, "It's been 5 years. I've finally recovered..."

Gradually, Zhang Tie started to laugh loudly inside the tower of time, causing the entire tower of time to tremble.

Over the past 5 years, Zhang Tie had not only easily passed the 'frail' period which was left by his secret skills. Additionally, he had already reached one change realm of his first immortal chakra. As a result, his overall strength had reached a higher level than that of his heyday in Motian Realm.

When in Motian Realm, he didn't have the colorful energy which he acquired from the mezzanine between spaces. The colorful energy alone could enable Zhang Tie's overall strength to increase at least 30% than before. Plus so many secret skills, he was much more powerful than before.

As he started to form an immortal chakra, he was going to promote to an immortal emperor from a sage-level knight and become the No. 1 powerhouse in this world.

Being different than sage-level chakra, earth chakra, water chakra, wind chakra and fire chakra. Immortal chakra carried endless secrets. Each scale of immortal chakra would bring Zhang Tie wholly new strength and enable him to better understand universal laws.

Zhang Tie didn't understand the immortal chakra till now.

Immortal chakra was free, mysterious and ever-changing. It was the most concrete product of the combination of universal laws and individuals. The combination of universal laws and individuals was as different as one's face and DNA. Even the twins who looked alike had different DNAs.

The universal laws that people could realize determined the variety of their immortal chakras. Even for those two people who cultivated the same secret method and both promoted to immortal emperors, their immortal chakras were also different; because they couldn't have the same feeling about anything in the universe. Even though their feelings were almost the same, they were different in depth and breadth.

The sharp differences between different secret methods couldn't be discovered until their cultivators started to form their immortal chakras.

When he started to form his immortal chakra of 'Infinite King Roc Sutra', he displayed a 9-level light halo, which indicated that Zhang Tie could at most form 9 immortal chakras, which was the supreme realm of cultivation. By contrast, those who cultivated throne-level secret methods below emperor-level secret methods could at most form 7 immortal chakras. It meant that those who cultivated throne-level secret methods could never reach the supreme realm of cultivation, not to mention those who cultivated inferior secret methods. The highest realm and achievement of a cultivator had been fixed since the beginning.

When he formed the first immortal chakra, Zhang Tie had a deep realization of rules about strength, speed and space. The former two came from his comprehension and accumulation that Zhang Tie had since he started to cultivate. His realization about the rules of space benefited from the secret skills of *Infinite King Roc Sutra* and various hardships and realizations that he had in the chaos and the mezzanine between spaces in the decades after he left Motian Realm.

After realizing the universal laws, Zhang Tie started to better form his immortal chakra, which further deepened his realization about universal laws and constantly enhanced his control ability about strength, speed and space. To be honest, with each scale, his control ability of strength, speed and space would enhance evidently.

It was the right moment for the emperor-level secret method to show its power. The process of forming earth chakra, water chakra, wind chakra and fire chakra in the former stage was a couple of times even dozens of times harder than that of other secret methods. By then, he finally started to get his great return. In the process of forming immortal chakras of *Infinite King Roc Sutra*, each scale would bring him a couple of times even dozens of times greater overall strength than the other secret methods.

No pain, no gain. You reap what you sow. The previous hardships, blood and tears finally turned into sweet pulp and great halos, which was Zhang Tie's great return.

It was no exaggeration to say that Zhang Tie had already been in the peak of both human and demon cultivators. He was unrivaled.

“Congratulations, Castle Lord, you’ve been at the peak of cultivators!” Zhang Tie heard the familiar voice from his mind sea again. Meanwhile, he got the same feeling of controlling the Castle of Black Iron at his will.

“Was everything in Castle of Black Iron okay over these years?” Zhang Tie asked Heller.

“Everything is well in Castle of Black Iron. Thanks for your concern, Castle Lord. Additionally, I’ve got good news for you. Castle of Black Iron has already completely integrated the space ball in Motian Realm. As the space force in Mountains Ruins was steadiest in Motian Realm, Castle of Black Iron has already engulfed the entire Mountain Ruins. Mountain Ruins has already been one part of Castle of Black Iron!”

“One part? What does that mean?” Zhang Tie asked Heller as he walked towards the gate of the tower of time.

“It means that there’s no mountain ruins in Motian Realm any longer. Neither humans nor demons in Motian Realm could enter mountain ruins anymore; instead, the mountain ruins appeared in Castle of Black Iron. Everything in mountain ruins belongs to Castle Lord...”

“Everything in mountain ruins?” Zhang Tie slowly slowed down his footsteps.

“Yes, everything in mountain ruins, including thousands of air-floating mountains, Buzhou Mountain in the core of mountain ruins and those mysterious areas...”

“What about those humans and demons in mountain ruins?”

“They have been driven out of mountain ruins in the process!”

When Zhang Tie realized that those immortal palaces of demons and humans could not scramble for treasures in mountain ruins later on, Star Emperor and the other immortal palaces might not know that mountain ruins had already become his private property and the entire Motian Realm would be in his hand in the future, Zhang Tie suddenly felt funny about it. Therefore, he burst out laughing and pushed open the gate of the tower of time.

What shocked Zhang Tie was that it was Ockham who was waiting outside the tower of time; instead of Bordili.

Strangely, Zhang Tie wondered why Ockham was here.

Ockham looked a bit anxious and intense. When he saw Zhang Tie push open the gate of the tower of time, he instantly revealed a big smile as if he had relieved a heavy burden. Closely after that, he explained, “Jinwu Palace has big trouble. The three top sects have already surrounded the entire Iron-Dragon Sect...”

“What?” Zhang Tie abruptly raised his eyebrows as his eyes turned cold. Closely after that, he said, “I’ve not found them trouble yet; how dare they find Iron-Dragon Sect trouble first?”

Ockham explained the whole thing about Yun Zhongzi as quickly as possible. Closely after that, Zhang Tie disappeared right in front of him...

Ockham didn't confirm that Zhang Tie had already left there till he stood there for a few minutes in a daze.

—Sacred Alliance Empire will not be able to produce fiery-oil soon. The overall situation facing the Western Continent will change. Make preparations for that...

When Ockham tried his best to curb his shock and was going to leave there, he suddenly received such a message through the remote-sensing finger ring which he used to contact Zhang Tie...

...

After hearing that the three top sects had been going hostile against Iron-Dragon Sect, Zhang Tie instantly left Garby City for Taixia Country at the greatest speed.

Before dusk, the Embracing Tiger City in Youzhou Province had already appeared in front of Zhang Tie...

Zhang Tie was finally back after leaving Taixia Country for over three decades...

Chapter 1965: Torture

Because of the sudden interruption of Cheng Honglie, Li Yunji the supreme justice was forced to return to Xuanyuan Hill, the three major sects' plans against Iron-Dragon Sect and Jinwu Palace were temporarily disrupted. When everyone focused on Youzhou Province and waited for supreme justice's return, two deacons of Iron-Dragon Sect suddenly rebelled two days ago. They declared in the Brightness Building in Youzhou Province that the No. 1 criminal Yun Zongzi in Taixia Country was hiding in the underground backroom beneath Xuantian Peak of Iron-Dragon Sect and hoped that all the bounty criminal hunters could come to Youzhou Province to kill Yun Zhongzi...

Such a sudden change aroused hot discussions across the country.

The two rebels were the native people of Youzhou Province. They had already joined Iron-Dragon Sect and become Zhang Tie's disciples when Zhang Tie was in charge of Iron-Dragon Sect. Over the past three decades, they had promoted to deacons of the mountain gate of Iron-Dragon Sect. Their sudden rebellion and public condemnation caused Iron-Dragon Sect to be in great danger.

According to the two deacons, the reason that they rebelled Iron-Dragon Sect lay in that they discovered that Iron-Dragon Sect was hiding the No. 1 criminal in Taixia Country. They felt deeply disappointed about Iron-Dragon Sect's dirty and illegal behavior. Therefore, the two people determined to choose to cut ties with Iron-Dragon Sect for justice by exposing Iron-Dragon Sect's "contemptible" and "dirty" behavior to the public and urged all the righteous men in the world to kill Yun Zhongzi together.

Coincidentally, when the two people were unveiling Iron-Dragon Sect's dirty deed, a grand elder of Taiyi Fantasy Sect was also asking about Yun Zhongzi's whereabouts in the Brightness Building secretly. Therefore, the grand elder then escorted the two people back to an airboat of the three major clans. Out of "great fury", the fleet of airboats which were suspending in the border between Youzhou Province and Yanzhou Province rapidly arrived at the mountain gate of Iron-Dragon Sect of Fiery Dragon Bounty Territory in an aggressive way as they urged Iron-Dragon Sect to give them Yun Zhongzi. Iron Dragon Sect asked for the two rebels from Taiyi Fantasy Sect. Both parties refused the opponent's

requirement. Taiyi Fantasy Sect and the other two major sects blamed Iron-Dragon Sect for hiding their common enemy and the No. 1 criminal in Taixia Country; Iron-Dragon Sect blamed the three major sects for arranging moles in Iron Dragon Sect. Therefore, the contradiction between the two parties was finally intensified.

Iron Dragon Sect and Jinwu Palace blocked the bolt from Supreme Court by a commander of a military region. However, the two rebels of Iron Dragon Sect pushed Iron Dragon Sect and Jinwu Palace back to the front of the three major sects. After one round of the match, they finally collided with each other.

Being similar to how rogues preferred to fight each other privately on the street rather than asking for help from the criminal authorities, the Supreme Court couldn't interfere with contradictions between major sects in Taixia Country on many occasions just like that the six major sects sent black invitation cards to Iron Dragon Sect...

...

The attle qi was colliding and booming in the sky above Yangui Mountain Range like fireworks. The protective battle qi and attacking battle qi looked more brilliant when the darkness fell.

It was a special battle. The onlookers had been in dead silence and the atmosphere on the battlefield had become depressed immediately since the battle broke out. All the people of the three major sects were watching the battlefield with a sneer. By contrast, many people on the side of Iron-Dragon Sect were clenching their fists and watching the battlefield with complex looks.

Iron-Dragon Sect assigned Mr. Bamboo of the Four Sages to attend the battle. Since the Four Freaks became the elders of Iron Dragon Sect, they had become Four Sages. After over 3 decades, Four Sages became much more powerful than before. Almost everyone across Taixia Country knew that there were four elders who were congenial with each other in Iron Dragon Sect, not to mention South Border.

The one who fought Mr. Bamboo on behalf of Taiyi Fantasy Sect, one of the three major sects was Lan Yunxi, the incumbent owner of Huaiyuan Palace.

The atmosphere across Iron-Dragon Sect had become pretty intense since Lan Yunxi drew her sword out of the sheath.

Nobody across Iron Dragon Sect, Jinwu Palace could imagine that they must fight Lan Yunxi in the public here.

Among those onlooking forces, those knights who knew the identity and story of Lan Yunxi became silent as they all heaved a sigh in relief and shook their heads inside; especially those knights of the major sects and clans within Northeast Military Region.

'You are from the same clan. Why do you torture each other so much? What an anguished scene! After this battle, Jinwu Palace and Huaiyuan Palace might never reach a peaceful settlement anymore.

...

With a boom, the light&shade suddenly broke apart. Mr. Bamboo's protective battle qi was collapsed as he was sent flying backward with a dreadfully pale face, which was almost covered with his blood.

Three light&shades hurriedly flew out of the camp of Iron Dragon Sect and escorted Mr. Bamboo back. They were Mr. Plum, Mr. Orchid and Mr. Chrysanthemum.

Lowering her eyes, Lan Yunxi was standing still in the air while holding her sword; instead of chasing after Mr. Bamboo.

She was in white mourning dress made of linen. Besides, her black and beautiful hair was also bound by a white cloth strap.

Lan Yunxi was avenging her master's death. Although being solemn and resolute, she felt weak.

Many powers in the sky were focusing on Lan Yunxi.

"The 34th round, Taiyi Fantasy Sect wins..." A cold voice reverberated in the sky above Iron Dragon Sect.

When Lin Huanxi was going to fly out of the camp of Iron Dragon Sect, she was stopped by Zhang Yang. After taking a complexed look at Lan Yunxi in the distance, Zhang Yang shook his head and said, "Elder Lin, it's the private affair of Zhang Clan. Just let us solve it ourselves..." After saying that, Zhang Yang took a look at a junior on the airboat as he said, "Chengting..."

Among Zhang Tie's sons, Zhang Chengting was the most powerful one so far. He had just come back from South Border and was already in the nine changes realm of earth knight. He would soon promote to a shadow knight. Additionally, Zhang Chengting had mastered a lot of secret methods and battle skills just like Zhang Tie when he was young. He could definitely defeat Lan Yunxi.

Zhang Chengting stood up and took a look at Yan Feiqing who stayed calm. When he saw Yan Feiqing nodding slightly towards him, Zhang Chengting flew towards the battlefield at once.

"President Lan, whatever happened today had nothing to do with Huaiyuan Palace. What are you doing this for!" Zhang Chengting said as he heaved a sigh. At this moment, Zhang Chengting felt pretty complex facing Lan Yunxi. Through his seniors, Zhang Chengting had already known the old scores between Lan Yunxi and his father Zhang Tie.

"Cut the crap. I won't show mercy on you. You don't need to show mercy on me either. Yun Zongzi couldn't live under the same sky as me. He's already been severely injured. Now that you want to protect him, you're my enemy. Let's start!" Lan Yunxi said icily.

Zhang Chengting didn't explain too much; nor did he launch a strike first. He then reached out his hand and said in an imposing manner, "If so, President Lan, please!"

"He's Zhang Tie's son. If you killed him, Jinwu Palace will definitely be in great chaos. By then, you can use tricks to force Yun Zhongzi to come out of there himself..." Feng Yexiao uttered secretly. After hearing his warning, Lan Yunxi felt his heart palpitate once.

However, when Lan Yunxi was going to launch a strike, she suddenly heard a long, grieved sigh over the sky above Iron Dragon Sect.

'Sigh...'

It was a light sigh; however, it reverberated around the 18 fantasy mountain peaks of Iron Dragon Sect over 600 square miles.

After hearing this sigh, Yan Feiqing and Zhang Yang suddenly sprung up...

Lan Yunxi's heart trembled together with her hand. At the same time, she gnashed her teeth and slashed towards Zhang Chengting...

However, her sword qi didn't fell on Zhang Chengting; instead, her sword got rid of her hand and rushed into the sky in terms of light with a boom...

Almost at the same time, all the long swords within 600 square miles rushed into the sky from the ground, knights' hands and inside knights' bodies like living objects with booms including ordinary long swords made of high-quality steel and silver secret items hiding inside knights' bodies, forming shiny stars in the sky.

Zhang Tie appeared at the highest step in the sky as he slowly descended like a deity...

Chapter 1966: Shocking!

Watching Zhang Tie walking out of the void and going downstairs along the tens of thousands of sword blades, all the knights above 18 Xuantian Peaks were dumbfounded...

After more than three decades, Zhang Tie's look remained as same as that at Yin Hai Desert. The only difference was his qi. It was an unprecedented, powerful and sacred qi that none of the knights on the spot had ever felt. As Zhang Tie went downstairs step by step, they felt that all the elements across the Elements Realm had rocked. Those restless elements started to escape out of the Elements Realm and formed many colorful strips of light belts like Aurora on polar regions in different shapes in the sky. These light belts twisted and lasted thousands of miles in the sky like flying colorful banners and flags in temples as if they were welcoming Zhang Tie. As a result, the sky which had just turned dark became as bright as daytime again...

When the four elements swarmed out of the earth, they directly turned into golden lotus flowers. From the sky, trillions of golden lotus flowers poured out of the undulating earth-centered with 18 Xuantian Peaks. As a result, the land became a grand ocean of lotus flowers. Even the greater part of the Northeast Military Region could see these abnormal phenomena in the sky and on the earth.

Besides, the four elements even combined into an ethereal and airy fragrance that smelt as fragrant as orchid and musk. Floating over thousands of miles, they could even be smelt by almost everyone across the Northeast Military Region.

After coming back, when Zhang Tie released his full qi in this world, he had reached the state of combining the heavens with himself. In an instant, he had caused many brilliant abnormal phenomena. Not to mention those onlookers, even those knights of the three major sects became petrified. Some were kneading their eyes as they wanted to check whether they had a visual hallucination; some were pinching their own thighs and wanted to check whether they were having a dream; some were even sniffing the special fragrance in the air forcefully.

Zhang Tie walked onto the battlefield step by step and came to the front of Lan Yunxi.

Watching Zhang Tie, Zhang Chengting became so thrilled that he even started to choke with sobs as an earth knight in the 9 change realm.

“Papa...”

“Not bad. You didn’t let me down. As for the following, it’s my business...” Zhang Tie said as he nodded towards his son with a smile. After that, he waved his hand and slightly sent Zhang Chengting flying 60 miles back into the crowd of Jinwu Palace and Iron-Dragon Sect with an irresistibly tender wind of elements like how a golden king flapped its wings. Watching this scene, all the excited people on the side of Jinwu Palace and Iron-Dragon Sect became quiet at once.

At this moment, facing so many powerful enemies, it was not the right moment for them to chat with each other. Some even didn’t believe that Zhang Tie was back till now...

At this moment, thousands of knights were watching Zhang Tie.

However, Zhang Tie was watching Lan Yunxi who was right in front of him with a complex expression.

Lan Yunxi’s face suddenly turned ashen. Her white mourning uniform and her sudden ashen face made her especially sorrowful and beautiful. Therefore, Zhang Tie’s heart ached all of a sudden.

Lan Yunxi’s eyes were filled with tears; however, tears didn’t roll down her eyes. Meanwhile, her fingers were quivering. However, Lan Yunxi didn’t notice her natural responses. She just raised her head and watched Zhang Tie with a pale smile. “It was you who killed Xuanyuan Wuji in front of me, right?”

After hearing Lan Yunxi’s first question, all the surrounding knights felt that their hearts palpitated heavily. Even those people of Jinwu Palace and Iron-Dragon Sect were in dead silence at once.

After two seconds’ silence, Zhang Tie nodded as he broke the silence. “Yea, I killed Xuanyuan Wuji!”

Zhang Tie’s words caused all the knights around 18 Xuantian peaks to feel dizzy.

‘Wasn’t Zhang Tie at Yin Hai Desert on that day? How could he appear in Jiangzhou Province hundreds of thousands of miles away and kill Xuanyuan Wuji over there?’

Even though it had been so many years, the case of Xuanyuan Wuji’s assassination was still the biggest pending criminal case in Taixia Country.

Nobody could imagine that the No. 1 pending criminal case in Taixia Country would be unveiled in such a strange way by Lan Yunxi at this moment.

“Did you know that Xuanyuan Wuji was already my fiancée at that time?”

“Yes, I did!”

Lan Yunxi revealed another pale smile as she asked in a heart-broken voice, “Did I tell you that the one who cared about me the most in Taiyi Fantasy Sect was my master?”

“Yes, you did!”

“What’s the relationship between Yun Zhongzi and you then?”

Zhang Tie closed his eyes. He didn't open his eyes until two seconds later. He knew what his answer meant for Lan Yunxi. However, he couldn't cover it anymore at this moment, "By a lucky chance, I acquired Great Wilderness Sutra in Ice and Snow Wilderness. Later on, the secret cave of Great Wilderness Sect was discovered. I entered the secret cave and became the new owner of the Great Wilderness Sect coincidentally. Yun Zhongzi was the only elder of Great Wilderness Sect!"

When those knights, who were still immersed in the news that Zhang Tie killed Xuanyuan Wuji, heard that Zhang Tie was the new owner of Great Wilderness Sect and had mastered Great Wilderness Sutra, many people became absolutely dumbfounded like being hit by a heavy hammer.

"Hahahaha..." Lan Yunxi guffawed as her hairband fell off, causing her black hair to flutter crazily in the wind. Her guffaws were filled with grief and despair. Meanwhile, her tears finally rolled down her eyes. "Well done. Well done. Who else on my side can you not kill? Here I am. A humble earth knight is nothing in your eyes. Just kill me..."

With the cold guffaws, a dagger instantly appeared in Lan Yunxi's hand. Closely after that, Lan Yunxi charged at Zhang Tie as she determined to fight Zhang Tie to death.

Zhang Tie didn't even dodge. He just allowed Lan Yunxi to hit his chest with the dagger casually.

As a result, Zhang Tie was safe and sound; however, Lan Yunxi's dagger was completely broken into pieces...

Zhang Tie lightly put his hand on Lan Yunxi's forehead, causing her to back out at once defencelessly.

In front of Zhang Tie, earth knights were as weak as kittens.

When Zhang Tie moved his hand, some onlooking knights had already flown out of the crowd in a flurried way. Of course, they were Elder Muray and Elder Muyu of Huaiyuan Palace.

As for these elders of Huaiyuan Palace, they would never join the team of the three major sects and besiege Jinwu Palace. However, as Lan Yunxi was in the team of Taiyi Fantasy Sect, those elders of Huaiyuan Palace couldn't join Jinwu Palace and go against Lan Yunxi. On this occasion, they could only become onlookers and pay heed to the development of the situation and prepare to make corresponding responses to the change.

Zhang Tie lightly swung his sleeve and sent Lan Yunxi to the front of Elder Muray and Elder Muyu with a wind. Meanwhile, he left a sentence to those elders. After taking Lan Yunxi, those elders hurriedly left there silently.

"Previously, three major sects joined hands to exterminate Great Wilderness Sect by arousing an earthshaking bloody case for Great Wilderness Sutra. As a disciple of Great Wilderness Sect, it was reasonable for him to look for the murderers and take revenge for the Great Wilderness Sect. I, as the incumbent owner of Great Wilderness Sect, will uphold justice for Great Wilderness Sect here today!" Zhang Tie said firmly as he watched the fleet of airboats of the three major sects in the distance.

"Nonsense. We've already got the irrefutable evidence that Yun Zhongzi killed the disciples of our three sects. We will definitely turn Yun Zhongzi into ashes. Zhang Tie, do you have any evidence that Great Wilderness Sect was destroyed by our three major sects?" Feng Yexiao refuted Zhang Tie aloud in the team of Taiyi Fantasy Sect.

Not knowing whether it was because of the great shock by Zhang Tie's sudden appearance or a guilty conscience, Feng Yexiao felt a bit timid inside despite a serious look. Even his voice quivered slightly.

"Evidence?" Zhang Tie looked up at the sky and guffawed, "My words are the evidence. If you don't believe me, look at your side..."

Closely after the word 'side', thousands of streaks of sword light had suddenly appeared in the air next to Feng Yexiao. Before he made any response, he had been smashed.

The grand elder of Taiyi Fantasy Sect, also a shadow knight like Cheng Honglie, became defenseless in front of Zhang Tie's Pupil Swordsmanship. Before making any response, he had already disappeared.

After turning Feng Yexiao into ashes, countless long swords in the sky hit a mountain peak hundreds of miles away in terms of lightning sword light.

Facing countless streaks of sword light, the mountain peak was shattered. All of a sudden, a person with a grim look and silver hair rushed into the sky over there. He was Taiyi Old Man.

Meanwhile, Taiyi Old Man emanated odd light as he gazed at Zhang Tie with strong fierce qi in his eyes. Closely after that, he roared at Zhang Tie, "Go to hell..."

The space near Zhang Tie instantly turned dark red like a furnace...

"Watch out, it's Real Sun Flame..." Zhang Tie suddenly heard the voice of Wu Dingtian, the owner of Demon-Killing Valley. Closely after that, Wu Dingtian advanced towards Zhang Tie with a flash. However, Shengkong Grand Master suddenly appeared and blocked Wu Dingtian.

Meanwhile, numerous fiery fire elements poured into the space near Zhang Tie as if the Elements Realm was broken. The violent fire element circled Zhang Tie like a fire ring and started to burn...

...

Chapter 1967: Who's the Best?

Zhang Tie was covered with the overwhelming Taiyi Old Man's Real Sun Flame; meanwhile, the space near Zhang Tie became crimson. It seemed as if Zhang Tie was near a crater. All the knights of Jinwu Palace and Iron-Dragon Sect felt that their hearts would explode in anxiety as they wanted to rush over there; however, they were all blocked by those elders of Heavens Fortune Sect.

Real Sun Flame was unusual. It was the most powerful, fatal skill of Taiyi Old Man. Even Heavenly knights would be killed by Real Sun Flame, not to mention ordinary knights.

Yan Feiqing, Bai Suxian, Guo Hongyi, Zhang Yang, Zhang Su, Immortal Pengshan and Zhang Tie's sons wanted to rush over there; right then, they were stopped by Zhang Tie's secret words.

"Hahaha..." Taiyi Old Man guffawed, silver hair fluttering in the wind. His voice sounded loud with strong fierce qi. "Did you hear what Zhang Tie said? He killed Xuanyuan Wuji, the third prince of Emperor Xuanyuan. That was a monstrous crime like plotting treason. Why not devastate Jinwu Palace and Iron-Dragon Sect together with our three sects for the sake of justice now..."

“Devastate Jinwu Palace; wipe out Iron-Dragon Sect...” Over 1,000 knights of the three major sects coordinated with Taiyi Old Man on their airboats at once. Some shadow knights and heavenly knights, also elders, took the lead and released their strong battle qi before leaving their airboats for Iron-Dragon Sect and Jinwu Palace at high speeds.

Watching this scene, all the onlooking knights changed their faces. Nobody could imagine that the contest between majors sects could deteriorate into a life-or-death war. Ordinary people dared never be involved in this war. No matter which party was the final winner, this war would definitely shock the whole world and influence the overall pattern and situation facing sects in Taixia Country and Xuanyuan Hill in the following hundreds of years.

“Xuanyuan Wuji broke the ban of Emperor Xuanyuan. As a prince, he colluded with your three major sects and founded Royal Alliance as your puppet. He even wanted to abolish the royal prince and ascend to the throne himself in the holy war. His crime deserves more than death! Your three major sects are too ambitious. You even wanted to prop up the ninth prince to control Xuanyuan Hill and the country as a whole. Taiyi Old Man, didn’t you hear one sentence—the one who plays fire must burn himself in the end!”

Zhang Tie’s voice drifted out of the domineering blaze of Real Sun Flame calmly. When he finished the word ‘end’, the Real Sun Flame near him suddenly grew fiercer. Closely after that, it turned into more than 10 fire dragons and ferociously rushed towards those shadow knights and heavenly knights in front of the forces of the three major sects. In the blink of an eye, those fire dragons had devoured the 10-odd knights of the three major sects, causing them to shriek miserably, their skins split and their flesh cut forth...

Due to such a sudden accident, the team of the forces of the three major sects were instantly disordered and lost their morale. Even those onlooking knights didn’t know why the Real Sun Flame of Taiyi Old Man suddenly transferred onto his pals.

“Ah...” A grand elder of Taiyi Fantasy Sect wailed as his beard, hair and clothes were burned by Real Sun Flame. He implored Taiyi Old Man aloud, “Suzerain, suzerain, it’s me. Why is the Real Sun Flame burning me? Hurry, stop it...”

However, the grand elder didn’t know that Taiyi Old Man had already lost his marbles facing this situation; because Taiyi Old Man suddenly discovered that the Real Sun Flame which was supposed to burn Zhang Tie was completely out of his control.

“Impossible, impossible, why...” Taiyi Old Man roared as he gave out greater glow. As a result, the place where Zhang Tie stayed was like a heavenly furnace as fire element poured in the space ten times heavier than before and turned into real sun flame, covering Zhang Tie again. It appeared to burn Zhang Tie into ashes in an instant.

“Your Real Sun Flame is just so so...” Zhang Tie said calmly as the real sun flame separated and formed an arched door. Zhang Tie then walked out of the arched door decently.

Unbelievably, Zhang Tie was safe and sound. There’s not even a fold on his clothes. Additionally, a huge, mysterious and majestic wheel like a Ferris wheel higher than 100 m was around Zhang Tie. The wheel

contained four colorful regions, golden, blue, cyan and red. A mysterious rune was rotating in each colorful region.

That huge wheel was like a mysterious metal object; however, it appeared to not belong to this world as it was only a phantom.

Facing the rotating wheel, the Real Sun Flame around Zhang Tie became as tame as a chick. When Zhang Tie reached out his hand, he immediately gathered the infinite Real Sun Flame and condensed them. As a result, the terrifying Real Sun Flame turned into a little golden fire dragon and started to hover in Zhang Tie's palm...

No matter how Taiyi Old Man tried to trigger his Real Sun Flame, all of his Real Sun Flame finally fell in Zhang Tie's hand lightly.

Not only the knights of the three major sects, even the members of Jinwu Palace, Iron-Dragon Sect, Demon-Killing Valley and Heavens Fortune Sect were dumbfounded by such a marvelous secret skill. They all paid heed to that rotating chakra behind Zhang Tie. They all wondered whether it was Zhang Tie's secret rarity or his secret realm...

Even so, they all confirmed that the Real Sun Flame of Taiyi Old Man could be casually controlled by Zhang Tie in front of that huge rotating chakra just like a grandson in front of a grandpa.

The most proud secret skill and trump card suddenly became useless and couldn't even hurt even a hair of his enemy. Taiyi Old Man could barely accept such a shocking strike.

"No, this father is unrivaled across the world. Nobody could face my Real Sun Flame..." Taiyi Old Man roared.

"Nothing is impossible!" A voice suddenly appeared in the sky of the battlefield. At the same time, a ethereal scholar in white appeared there. He was watching that huge wheel behind Zhang Tie with appreciation, admiration, faint piety and confusion in his eyes.

"Lord Fairyocean!?" a grand elder of Heavens Fortune Sect exclaimed in great shock.

The name Lord Fairyocean represented a legend in Taixia Country as if it carried endless magic.

All the knights on the spot were greatly shocked as the battlefield was in hubbubs at once. Even Wu Dingtian and Shengkong Grand Master separated at once. As for the two sage-level knights, the sudden appearance of a powerhouse with uncertain stance on the battlefield made them alert at the same time.

However, Lord Fairyocean ignored the others; instead, he just gazed at Zhang Tie and that huge rotating wheel behind him.

"Divine dominator doesn't have private realm. Therefore, even though I've formed four chakras and have already reached the level of sage-level knight, I cannot become a sage-level knight. However, according to the legend, when a divine dominator masters the aiding strength of sage-level divine domination of divine dominator, he will become unusual as he will form his dominator's immortal chakra. If a divine dominator forms his dominator's divine chakra, he will be able to control all the four elements, realize endless changes and dominate all kinds of the aiding strength of sage-level knight by including them in his private realm. Unexpectedly, I could have a chance to see dominator's divine

chakra on a human in Youzhou Province. That's the real divine dominator. With the dominator's divine chakra, the younger brother will become the No. 1 powerhouse among humans. Nobody could defeat you anymore!" Lord Fairyocean suddenly let out a sigh as he continued, "The three major sects are bringing trouble to themselves. However, many knight-level disciples in their sects don't know anything about the plan of the powers. As holy war is still ongoing, younger brother, please prioritize the lives of people across the world and leave some vigor for Taixia Country and humans as a whole!"

After saying all these, Lord Fairyocean bowed towards Zhang Tie. Closely after that, he disappeared like how he appeared all of a sudden.

'Dominator's divine chakra!'

After hearing Lord Fairyocean's words, Taiyi Old Man changed his face greatly as he instantly turned around and escaped.

How could Zhang Tie let him go.

Only by pointing at Taiyi Old Man casually, the fire dragon that was flying around Zhang Tie had darted to Taiyi Old Man and covered him.

Being in the ablaze furnace, Taiyi Old Man wailed at once.

The fire dragon was more condense and had more terrifying power. Taiyi Old Man's Real Sun Flame was red; however, this fire dragon was gold-red, which carried many times greater power.

"It's not Real Sun Flame!" Taiyi Old Man wailed in the blaze.

"Wrong. It's the real, real, real, Real Sun Flame. You only know ABC about Real Sun Flame..." Zhang Tie said in a low tone.

Only after a short while, the overambitious Taiyi Old Man, the suzerain of Taiyi Fantasy Sect, the president of Royal Alliance and one of the most powerful sage-level knights in Taixia Country had been burned into ashes by Zhang Tie's real sun flame under the gaze of tens of thousands of knights in Taixia Country, only leaving a portable odd token...

Chapter 1968: Being Unrivaled

When Old Man Taiyi was burned into ashes by Real Sun Flame, the first batch of 10-odd powerhouses above shadow knights among the three major sects who rushed towards Jinwu Palace's men were also burned into ashes by the Real Sun Flame which Old Man Taiyi once used to attack Zhang Tie. As a result, the three major sects suffered heavy losses almost in an instant.

Zhang Tie reached out his hand as the token left by Old Man Taiyi flew towards his hand with a streak of light before being teleported into Castle of Black Iron.

Watching Old Man Taiyi being burned into ashes by Zhang Tie in one movement, Grand Master Shen Kong who was colliding with Wu Dingtian had long been scared of him. He then expanded the distance between him and Wu Dingtian before escaping away. However, like Old Man Taiyi, how could he have a chance to escape under Zhang Tie's eyes?

Zhang Tie's divine chakra was rotating silently. Right then, the red part on the divine chakra rocked once as numerous fire elements poured out of Elements Realm and turned into a golden-red Real Sun Flame, which caught up with Grand Master Shen Kong and submerged his body completely in the blink of an eye.

"Ah..." Grand Master Shengkong wailed. In the life-or-death situation, the dignity of a sage-level knight had long been forgotten about. He just screamed in the Real Sun Flame, "If you keep me alive, Qionglou Pavilion will follow the lead of Jinwu Palace... Ah..."

"If you're alive, how could tens of thousands of spirits of late people of Great Wilderness Sect who were killed by Royal Alliance rest in peace? How could Taixia Country, which has long been on the verge of collapse, recover peace?" Zhang Tie's icy and resolute voice resounded through 600 miles in the air above Yangui Mountain Range, "Since the Holy War broke out, how many Taixia men have died for the country by tinting the battlefields red with their blood without any regret? How many gray-haired parents have lost their sons? How many babbling babies have lost their fathers and brothers? How many white bones in the wild are still unmarried? As sage-level knights, you don't shed your blood and sacrifice your lives on the battlefields for Taixia Country and humans; instead, you hustle about and want to subvert the regime and arouse chaos across the country for the sake of private benefits. You're not demons; however, you're more vicious than demons. Samsara of heaven, cause and effect are not empty. Now that your ability is not beneficial to the country or the humans, you're surplus. You don't need to exist in this world at all. According to the universal laws, those surpluses would be cut off; those insufficient would be fixed. Today, I will enforce justice on behalf of Heavens and cut off surplus things like you..."

"If so, we could only have a duel..." Grand Master Shen Kong's voice drifted out of the flame. He didn't wail anymore; instead, he started to threaten Zhang Tie with a cold voice.

At this moment, an odd hexagon shield had already appeared beside Grand Master Shen Kong who was being submerged in the real sun flame. That odd shield appeared to be a golden secret item. It gave out special light which completely covered Grand Master Shengkong. As a result, even the real sun flame couldn't hurt him for the time being.

When he found that Zhang Tie had determined to kill him, Grand Master Shengkong wanted to escape; however, he found that the air around him had been as hard as iron plates. Despite being a sage-level knight, he still moved as slowly as a tortoise.

"Hahaha, you really made a good performance just now. You're still playing tricks with me till now. Do you think that you could escape with only one golden secret item?" Zhang Tie said as he shook his head. Meanwhile, he walked towards Grand Master Shengkong, tens of thousands of meters per step. He came to the front of Grand Master Shengkong only in a few steps at lightning speed. At this moment, the huge mallet of Infinite Immortal Prison had already appeared in his hand.

Zhang Tie brandished his mallet...

Almost at the same time, Grand Master Shengkong roared and launched a counterattack. He pierced the tip of his tongue and spurted out a mouthful of blood, forming a bloody rune in the air. When the rune touched his body, he instantly expanded as his battle qi rushed into the heavens. He then brandished a huge golden hammer towards Zhang Tie's huge tower-sized mallet.

Bang...

Under the gaze of all the knights, the owner of Qionglou Pavilion was crushed into pieces by Zhang Tie's huge tower-sized mallet in a split second as all of his counterattacks and struggles became useless.

In such a short period of time, two sage-level knights of Taixia Country had been killed by Zhang Tie.

All the remaining knights of the three major sects on the spot became petrified. They were too scared to utter any voice like cicadas in winter. They were not even brave enough to look straight into Zhang Tie's eyes. Many people had been ready to escape.

Zhang Tie took a glance at the remaining knights of the three major sects on the spot. After that, the aqua blue and cyan areas on his immortal chakra emitted strong light. All of a sudden, water elements and wind elements surged and poured out of Elements Realm like a tide.

When the water elements came into contact with the wind element, it instantly turned into ice. Only after a short while, over 1,000 knights of the three major sects in the air had been flushed into the ground in an irresistible way. Closely after that, they were all frozen by dull blue fantastic ice. Nobody could move any more just like ice sculptures.

Up to now, not a single knight of the three major sects was still flying in the sky outside the mountain gate of 18 Xuantian peaks of Iron-Dragon Sect. Under the gaze of everyone else, Zhang Tie easily wiped out all the knights of the three major sects outside the mountain gate of Iron-Dragon Sect.

"Hubby..."

"Hubby..."

"Hubby..."

At this moment, Yan Feiqing, Bai Suxian and Guo Hongyi who had been watching Zhang Tie doing all these finally called him and rushed towards him like three meteors.

Meanwhile, Zhang Yang, Zhang Su, Zhang Tie's sons and grandsons, elders of Iron-Dragon Sect, Zhang Tie's disciples, heroes of Demons-Killing Valley, Heavens Fortune Sect and those within Northeast Military Territory and those onlooking knights gathered around Zhang Tie like a dark cloud.

...

Yan Feiqing lived up to her flight ability as a semi sage-level knight. She rushed into Zhang Tie's arms firstly, closely followed by Bai Suxian and Guo Hongyi.

It had been over 30 years; however, because of cross-realm fruits, the three women remained as young as before. When they saw Zhang Tie, they all dropped off tears with excitement, including Yan Feiqing.

Zhang Tie opened his arms and embraced his three wives, full of emotion.

When he recalled Lan Yunxi, Zhang Tie felt complex as he didn't know whether he should be happy or sad.

"Suzerain..."

“Papa...”

“Grandpa...”

“Master...”

All the members of Jinwu Palace and Iron-Dragon Sect surrounded Zhang Tie at once with excitement in eyes...

...

Chapter 1969: Striking While the Iron is Hot

Among those faces which gathered around Zhang Tie, some were familiar; some were strange. Many familiar faces had changed over the past 30-odd years. Additionally, those strange faces also looked a bit familiar because of the resonance and intimacy of blood lineage.

It was the first time for Zhang Tie to hear many people call him grandpa.

Zhang Tie glanced over those genial and excited faces with a smile. After that, he nodded towards them and said calmly, “I appreciate your hard work.”

“You finally came back...” Yan Feiqing wiped off her tears as she tried to stay calm. After that, she looked around those tens of thousands of knights who gathered around and told those members of Jinwu Palace and Iron-Dragon Sect, “Suzerain is already back. Let’s go back and talk about it later!”

They all had many things to talk to Zhang Tie about. However, it was not the right moment for them to talk about it.

“Yea, yea, yea. Let’s go back and talk about it later...” Zhang Yang also nodded after wiping off the tears.

Now that Yan Feiqing and Zhang Yang both opened their mouths, all the others of Jinwu Palace and Iron-Dragon Sect could only follow their order.

Zhang Tie also took in a deep breath. It was not the right moment for him to stop. He had many things to deal with overnight.

Zhang Tie’s face instantly turned solemn as he talked to Mountain Lifting Hermit, “Brother Mountain Lifting, please arrange people to put those knights of the three major sects behind upon bars. Interrogate them when their fantastic ice melts down. Someone among them must know the secrets that the three major sects once exterminated Great Wilderness Sect and organized Royal Alliance!”

After hearing Zhang Tie’s words, they realized that those frozen knights of the three major sects were still alive.

Of course, Mountain Lifting Hermit could get Zhang Tie’s point. If not expose the dirty things that the three major sects once did, the other people across the country would mistake Zhang Tie as a tyrant after his return. Of course, they shouldn’t underestimate the impact of the public opinion. They must tear off the hypocritical mask of the three major sects and disclose those dirty things that the three major sects once did secretly. They must expose the three major sects’ heinous secrets to the public.

Otherwise, the death of Old Man Taiyi and Grand Master Shenkong today and the death of Xuanyuan Wuji three decades ago would not be justifiable.

Mountain Lifting Hermit nodded towards Zhang Tie solemnly. Closely after that, he flew downwards and called disciples of Iron-Dragon Sect to move those frozen knights of the three major sects into the prison.

“Lord Cheng...” Zhang Tie moved his eyes onto Cheng Honglie, the commander-in-chief of Northeast Military Region as he continued, “Please inform Xuanyuan Hill, let them assign top four armies and cheji generals of all the provinces to block the mountain gates of the three major sects. Forbid all the remaining knights of the three major sects from leaving their bases. Additionally, strictly control those clans which had close relationships with the three major sects in each province in case of any trouble. I will assume the consequence for everything that happens today!”

“Yes, sir!” Black Face Cheng cupped his hands with a solemn look.

To be honest, Zhang Tie was not a senior official of Taixia Country. Therefore, he was not qualified to deliver an order to a commander-in-chief of the Northeast Military Region. However, given Zhang Tie’s power of killing two sage-level knights easily, Cheng Honglie knew that Zhang Tie was absolutely the No. 1 powerhouses among humans in Taixia Country. The entire country was going to be turned upside down. The overall situation facing holy war might also change completely. Zhang Tie alone might even be more powerful than the total of the 6 major sects. Based on the prestige that Zhang Tie had accumulated among humans over these years, Jinwu Palace’s power in Taixia Country and Zhang Tie’s amazing battle force of killing two sage-level knights easily, even though Zhang Tie was unknown, nobody in the country dared despise his words.

Additionally, strictly, Zhang Tie was not unknown. He had another identity—general of guerrilla warfare of Taixia Country. Since the war at Weishui bank, this identity had been with Zhang Tie. As the general of guerrilla warfare of Taixia Country, he was also entitled to contact Xuanyuan Hill and express his opinion to the powers in emergency like Cheng Honglie did.

If those lords in Xuanyuan Hill heard about the battle in Youzhou Province, as long as they didn’t want to die, Cheng Honglie believed in that they would take actions on the three major sects as fast as they could for both public benefit and private benefit. If they dealt with it a bit later, when the three major sects aroused a turmoil, they might be another Heavens Reaching Church. Taixia Country couldn’t endure such great domestic consumption anymore.

‘I wonder where’s Lord Li. Will he come back to search Xuantian Peak after returning to Xuanyuan Hill, heh heh heh...’ Black Face Cheng smirked inside when he recalled someone who was still on the way...

“Additionally, Lord Cheng, please tell those elders and disciples of the three major sects and those major sects who’re closely related to the three major sects with my words—I don’t like killing. However, when I determine to kill someone, I will never show any mercy on him. It depends on their decision!”

Cheng Honglie nodded towards Zhang Tie solemnly.

Zhang Tie then glanced over those knights, elders, Feng Cangwu and Wu Dingtian of Heavens Fortune Sect and Demons-Killing Valley, then those knights who were especially here to prop up Jinwu Palace and Iron Dragon Palace from other provinces and sects. After that, he cupped his hands towards them

heavily and bent over towards them, saying, "Jinwu Palace and Iron-Dragon Sect will never forget about your help today!"

"Pleasure..."

"Pleasure..."

All the onlooking knights hurriedly returned him with a bow.

Given the battle force that Zhang Tie performed just now, his words were too polite. Therefore, all the others were completely convinced by him. Actually, besides Wu Dingtian of Demons-Killing Valley who once blocked Grand Master Shengkong, none of the others had ever got an opportunity to help Iron Dragon Sect and Jinwu Palace yet. All the battles on the battlefields today were between Iron-Dragon Sect, Jinwu Palace and the three major sects.

When they saw Zhang Tie, all the knights, owners and elders of those major sects and ordinary sects who were closely related to Jinwu Palace knew that they hit the jackpot today. Many people still felt like they were having a dream till now.

"When will you make a proposal to my granddaughter in Demons-Killing Valley?" Wu Dingtian suddenly asked Zhang Tie.

"Pandora has long been my wife. It's needless for me to make a proposal to her at all!" Zhang Tie answered.

"Hahahaha..." Wu Dingtian burst out laughing as he said, "Not bad, not bad. Your words live up to Pandora's deep affection to you. You know, after the battle at Yin Hai Desert, Pandora said that you were still alive. Therefore, she was always in secluded cultivation and intended to promote to a sage-level knight. After that, she wanted to look for you through the space crack above Yin Hai Desert. Your return finally makes me reassured. The girl will not enter secluded cultivation for another hundred years. If one only wants to be more powerful, it will be meaningless..."

"Yea, if one only has this target in his life, it would be too desolate!"

"After hearing that you cultivated Great Wilderness Sutra, I remembered one thing. Was that you who unveiled that Han Zhengfang, the finance minister, was the owner of Heavens Reaching Church?" Wu Dingtian asked another question.

After hearing Wu Dingtian's words, all the others remembered that event that many swans formed big words in the sky to unveil that Han Zhengfang was the owner of Heavens Reaching Church dozens of years ago. It was also a pending criminal case in Taixia Country. The turmoil on the 15th day of that month aroused by that case destroyed Heavens Reaching Church's plan in Taixia Country and aborted the conspiracy of blood ponds across Taixia Country. It was of an inestimable, profound influence. Over these years, that case had been a pending criminal case in Taixia Country. Nobody knew who on earth did such an amazing thing in Xuanyuan Hill.

"Hmm, it was me who unveiled the conspiracy of Han Zhengfang and Heavens Reaching Church in Xuanyuan Hill!" Zhang Tie admitted it frankly.

“What about Han Zhengfang and his two sons? They have been missing after that turmoil. It’s said that they were hiding in a secret place of Heavens Reaching Church for secluded cultivation and recovery. Although they have been wanted by supreme court over these years, nobody had ever found them!”

“To be honest, I’ve already killed Han Zhengfang and his two sons after the turmoil!”

“Heroes are always special when they were young. You deserve your current achievements...” Wu Dingtian heaved a sigh after hearing Zhang Tie’s reply.

“I just did what I should do!” Zhang Tie said as he looked around. After that, he cupped his hands and said, “Please take a rest in Iron-Dragon Sect tonight. You’re the guests of Iron-Dragon Sect and Jinwu Palace. I’ve got one more thing to deal with today. I will go back soon...”

After saying these words, Zhang Tie left some words to Bai Suxian and Zhang Yang before rushing into the sky and disappearing...

Many people wondered what else was Zhang Tie going to do after returning to Iron-Dragon Sect. ‘Is he going to meet Pandora in Demons-Killing Valley or wipe out all the recalcitrant members of the three major sects?’

Only very few people among them could guess what Zhang Tie was going to do.

When Zhang Tie left Iron-Dragon Sect, the news that Immortal Qianji who disappeared at Yin Hai Desert suddenly returned and killed Old Man Taiyi and Grand Master Shengkong outside the mountain gate of Iron-Dragon Sect had already spread over the country and aroused hot discussions...

Chapter 1970: The Overall Situation Facing Taixia Country

A huge sand table of the map of Taixia Country covering 2,000 square meters was under Zuoqiu Mingyue’s foot. On this map, all the provinces in the western part of Taixia Country had turned black.

Since the sand table was too large, It was impossible for Zuoqiu Mingyue to watch the overall map on the same level. Therefore, his office was on the second floor. It was a unidirectional crystal floor under Zuoqiu Mingyue’s feet which had been processed with alchemy. Standing on the transparent floor, he could see the overall battle situation facing Taixia Country as long as he lowered his head.

At this moment, Zuoqiu Mingyue was focusing on that black area on the map. He scanned those places, cities, mountains, plains and rivers in the black area inch by inch. If the black color was a piece of magnet, Zuoqiu Mingyue’s eyes would be sharp sabers and swords, which were attracted by that black area.

Yezhou Province, Wuzhou Province, Zhuzhou Province, Yinzhou Province, Huanzhou Province, Kangzhou Province, Ningzhou Province, Force Province, Shazhou Province, Lizhou Province, Ganzhou Province, Liangzhou Province, Weizhou Province, Yizhou Province, Jingzhou Province, Dingzhou Province, Tongzhou Province, Luozhou Province, Xianzhou Province, Pingzhou Province, Yuzhou Province, Anzhou Province...

These provinces of Taixia Country, where hundreds of millions of Huaxia people once lived, had already turned black.

Black was a gloomy color, which was opposite to bright. It represented demons on the sand table. It was also the color of frozen blood.

At this moment, the shape of the black area on the map was like a huge, bottomless, bloody mouth of a monster. Baring its sharp fangs, it was going to devour all the other places on the map.

The above two sharp fangs in the huge mouth were Ganzhou Province and Liangzhou Province in the north; the lower two sharp fangs were Yuzhou Province and Anzhou Province in the south. They were tearing Lingzhou Province, Lizhou Province and Tongzhou Province on the map, which appeared to be hardly eaten.

Lingzhou Province, Lizhou Province and Tongzhou Province, when being connected with each other, looked like a rough and hard irregular iron block. It was rubbing the demonic fangs heavily. The monster couldn't completely devour this rough and hard iron block; neither would it spit it out...

Once the monster devoured Lingzhou Province, Lizhou Province and Tongzhou Province and tore them into pieces, the hinterland of the entire Taixia Country would be completely exposed to the black fangs and huge mouth of the monster. By then, demons would break through the country from south to north and further deteriorate the overall situation facing Taixia Country. As a result, Taixia Country and humans would have their doomsday.

When Yezhou Province, Wuzhou Province, Zhuzhou Province and Yinzhou Province collapsed, people could transfer to Huanzhou Province, Kangzhou Province, Ningzhou Province and Force Province. When Huanzhou Province, Kangzhou Province, Ningzhou Province, Force Province, Shazhou Province and Lizhou Province collapsed, people in Ganzhou Province, Liangzhou Province, Weizhou Province, Kangzhou Province, Yizhou Province and Jingzhou Province could continue to retreat to Dingzhou Province, Tongzhou Province, Luozhou Province and Xianzhou Province step by step. However, if Lingzhou Province, Lizhou Province and Tongzhou Province collapsed, those people in the provinces behind them would have no place to retreat. By then, casualties would surge and reach hundreds of times greater than that before.

Since the holy war broke out over 40 years ago, Hua people and Taixia Country had got no more place to retreat as the wide area of land had been covered with blood and battle flames.

At this moment, Lingzhou Province, Lizhou Province and Tongzhou Province became the fiercest battlefield in this holy war.

Over 10 billion Hua soldiers and almost 100,000 human knights covered the three provinces with Tongguan Pass as the center and Lingshan Mountain and Lijiang River as two flanks and carried out bloody battles with the army of demons around the clock. Over 600,000 miles' land was covered with battle flames and heroic battle calls from heavens to abysses. The tragical situation was indescribable...

At this moment, Zuoqiu Mingyue, the military god of Taixia Country was in Tongguan Pass, Tongzhou Province, the fiercest place of the holy war like the pillar of the country.

In the large room, Zuoqiu Mingyue was watching the sand table under foot inch by inch while slightly knitting his brow. Meanwhile, his personal attendant was gazing at him silently with a bit of concern behind him.

It had been over 20 years since the battle at Weishui Bank. Zuoqiu Mingyue remained graceful and hale; however, the hair near his temples had been silver like snow. Additionally, there was a wisp of red hair on his forehead, which was such eye-catching. It implied that he had been thinking too much and even hurt his medullary blood. In the others' eyes, Zuoqiu Mingyue almost remained unchanged. Only his personal attendant knew that the 20-odd years were like 200 years for this undying military god of Taixia Country.

In the past 20-odd years, Zuoqiu Mingyue slept less than one hour a day on average. On many occasions, he didn't even sleep for ten days. Even so, Zuoqiu Mingyue still fought sage-level demon knights on the level of Abyss Monarch on the battlefield for more than 10 times. Sometimes, he even kept fighting the two sage-level demon knights alone until the arrival of sage-level knights of Taixia Country...

That sand table under his foot was not still; instead, it was dynamic. At this moment, numerous soldiers and staff officers of Taixia Country were busy working in dozens of rooms around that sand table. In the communication room, over 1,000 crystal remote-sensing devices were vibrating, transmitting or receiving messages from the other places across Taixia Country. For the sake of confidentiality, each remote-sensing device was managed by three Taixia soldiers, one for receiving and sending messages, one for supervision, one for translation. All the messages that they received about the battle situations would be input into a super steam computer. That super steam computer controlled that machine-based sand table below, presenting the live battle situation to Zuoqiu Mingyue in the directest way.

Those below were only busy working intensely and quietly. They couldn't see the situation in the room on the second floor; however, they knew that the military god of Taixia Country could see their achievements. Therefore, nobody dared be slack. It was worth mentioning that almost all the people who were safeguarding those remote-sensing devices were beautiful Hua women in military uniforms. In the hub of the Taixia Army, Hua women were contributing to the holy war with their special patience, prudence and loyalty.

"Lord, it's been 9 pm..." Zuoqiu Mingyue's personal attendant couldn't wait to warn him when he found Zuoqiu Mingyue was paying heed to the dynamic sand table under his foot.

Military god had overused his nerves and hurt his medullary blood. Du Zhongling, the Pills Immortal in Taixia Country especially made some Heavenly Pure Marrow Fixing Pills for military god. He told Zuoqiu Mingyue's personal attendant to warn Zuoqiu Mingyue to take it at each 9 pm, when qi and blood returned to one's liver.

Zuoqiu Mingyue didn't turn around; neither did he take the medicine; instead, he asked his personal attendant calmly, "Zixia, what do you think about the result of this holy war?"

"Of course, humans will be the final winner!" his personal attendant immediately replied aloud.

"Oh, really?" Zuoqiu Mingyue turned around and took a glance at his personal attendant. After that, he said with a smile, "Glad to hear about it. People of Heavens Fortune Sect always said that the result of the holy war depended on people's hearts. If people's hearts don't die, humans will always have opportunities to win. We kept retreating all the way from the bank of Weishui River to here, almost all the provinces and prefectures in the western part of Taixia Country have collapsed. We have no way to retreat anymore. I'm ready to fight to the death in Tongzhou Province. The future of Taixia Country still depends on youngsters like you..."

After hearing Zuoqiu Mingyue's words, his personal attendant's heart palpitated once as he replied, "Without your support, Taixia Country's situation might be worse now. Actually, you deserted those provinces and prefectures in the western part of Taixia Country on purpose. You exchanged land for people's time of retreat. According to your policy of strengthening defense works, evacuating noncombatants and hiding provisions and livestock, demons didn't capture the Hua people; despite they have acquired the land. Compared to the situation on the Western Continent, over these years, if not Lord's support here, Hua men might be fighting Hua people of Heavens Reaching Empire who have been enslaved and brainwashed by demons at this moment. Demons are too powerful. Additionally, there're too many problems domestically. Three of the top six sects have their own plans. They don't contribute to Hua people in the holy war; instead, they always drag our feet..."

Zuoqiu Mingyue's personal attendant continued with faint enmity, "If not them, how could brilliant, world-renowned Immortal Qianji die at Yin Hai Desert, Shazhou Province? At this moment, Taixia Country doesn't input all of its power on the battlefields of the holy war. The failures on the battlefields didn't attribute to you. Who could imagine that the army of demons made a detour around Lion Fortress and directly broke in Force Province from Earth-Element Realm? Therefore, we have to abandon the defense lines of Weishui River and Helan Mountain and retreat all the way here..."

Zuoqiu Mingyue shook his head with a smile silently as he looked a bit bitter and helpless...

That personal attendant knew that it was useless to talk about these now. When he spotted Zuoqiu Mingyue's response, he shifted the topic. "Lord, it's time to take the Heavenly Pure Marrow Fix Pills that Pill Immortal made for you..."

Before Zuoqiu Mingyue opened his mouth, their door had been pushed open from the outside. The assistant of the minister of war broke in rudely, without even informing in advance. He then handed the intelligence to Zuoqiu Mingyue and shouted, "Lord, an important intelligence from Youzhou Province..."

After opening the envelope and taking a glance at the letter, Zuoqiu Mingyue instantly widely opened his eyes as he released an indescribable, powerful qi.

He then closed his eyes. When he opened his eyes after 2 seconds, he emitted strong light through his eyes. Then, he gave a resolute and decisive order. "Inform all the generals of the top four armies and air cavalries in the three provinces and the guardians at Lion Fortress and Tongguan Pass to be ready for launching a holistic attack. Wait for my order..."

'A holistic attack?'

His personal attendant became stunned. He then looked at Zuoqiu Mingyue, then the sand table under his foot. On the map, demons were still attacking armies in Taixia Country. Demons took the initiative and advantage on the battlefields. 'What intelligence comes from Youzhou Province? How could military god ask all the guardians and knights in the three provinces to be ready for launching a holistic attack in such a flurried manner?'

Zuoqiu Mingyue raised his head as if his gloomy eyes could penetrate through the roof and see the situation outside the battle fortress. Meanwhile, a young and vivid face appeared in his mind...

Zuoqiu Mingyue knew that that man would definitely do the same as he was thinking about if that man came back...

Old Man Taiyi and Grand Master Shengkong both died in Youzhou Province. As a result, Taixia Country lost two sage-level knights. Three major sects were involved in this case. It would definitely arouse a big turmoil and domestic instability. That man would definitely not create such a good opportunity for demons to further encroach Taixia Country. The only way for preventing demons from further encroaching Taixia Country at this moment was to inflict heavier losses to the army of demons. If demons were in greater chaos and were almost scared sh*t out of them, they would not think about encroaching Taixia Country any longer...

As the military god of Taixia Country, of course, Zuoqiu Mingyue would seize all the opportunities possible to gain greater victory and more beneficial situation for humans. Therefore, Zuoqiu Mingyue made such a major decision in a split second.

At this moment, the only uncertain factor was how great damages would that man who suddenly came back bring to demons. There were 4 sage-level demons knights and over 100,000 demon knights in the western provinces of Taixia Country now...