

Black Iron 441

Chapter 441: The Team

The estuary of Fitjar was more than 400 km away from the grey eagle tribe...

When the day broke, Zhang Tie set out with the team of grey eagle tribe. After 6-7 hours of travel, they finally arrived at the estuary of Fitjar at about 14:00.

The estuary of Fitjar was in the northwest of grey eagle tribe while the snow wolf lake was in the northeast of grey eagle tribe. Estuary of Fitjar was about 500 away from snow wolf lake.

This time, Zhang Tie really enjoyed riding a rhino-horse for a long distance as a cavalry. After over 400 kms of coordination, he further improved his equestrian skill. He could drive rhino-horse purely by his feet instead of having to draw the rein by hand.

For any cavalry, it was the first step to have fighting strength by setting free their hands.

Zhang Tie had not imagined that he could practice riding skills, one of the six compulsory courses in Hidden Dragon Palace through this travel in Ice and Snow Wildness. Therefore, he felt very good. Zhang Tie knew that horsemanship course in Hidden Dragon Palace could not be passed so easily. In Hidden Dragon Palace, horsemanship must include many fighting skills, riding movements and standard training of cavalries. However, Zhang Tie didn't need to learn all of them in such a short period. He didn't think that he could not drive a rhino-horse well as the only successor of the Great Wild Sect...

Therefore, Zhang Tie kept galloping his rhino-horse! For others, this was a rapid march; however, for Zhang Tie, it was almost like a tour.

After running his battle Qi for 5-6 times during the past 2 days and this early morning, Zhang Tie had almost consumed 1/3 of the bone-exploding needles in his body. It would take him 3-4 days more to completely clean off the bone-exploding needles. Therefore, Zhang Tie was not concerned about them at all.

Additionally, Zhang Tie estimated that he could have 1 more iron-body fruit to eat after 2 days of painstaking consumption of the energy of bone-exploding needles. Wherever he was, Zhang Tie was always sunny like how he was in the iron-thorn fighting club in Blackhot City as a flesh bag. As long as he changed his mind, everything would change.

Zhang Tie rode his rhino-horse back and forth joyfully as he stretched out his arms like a bird. At the sight of his movements, 2 people in the grey eagle tribe gritted their teeth.

The 1st one was O'Laura. She wondered how come a guy who had almost lost his freedom after being planted with the bone-exploding needles became so happy. Since that night when she heard Setton's suggestion, she had been very unpleasant the moment she saw Zhang Tie in recent days.

"Did you just hunt wild huge wolves last night?" Riding on a snowwhite rhino-horse, O'Laura asked Setton while gritting her teeth. Based on her terribly precise intuition as a woman, O'Laura would never believe in Zhang Tie's reason no matter how devoted he looked.

"This guy was really doing nothing else but hunting wild huge wolves!" Setton lowered his voice. At this moment, even Setton began to admire about Zhang Tie's broad mind, "Actually, this guy is really talented at learning horsemanship. Very few people could reach his level only after 2 days of practice." Setton owed all these to Zhang Tie's "secret background" and the influence of Zhang Tie's family education. "Perhaps Peter has ridden horse or something before; therefore, he could adapt to rhino-horse so fast. If Peter could ride any beast in the childhood, he must have a good family. However, Setton would be the last person who believed that Zhang Tie was riding a transformed mini tricycle to carry goods when he was a child."

"This guy is too smart. I always feel that he's cheating us. Don't be cheated by his look!" O'Laura warned Setton.

Scratching his head, Setton smirked as he glanced at O'Laura's rhino-horse, "Speaking of the look, have you found that the color of your rhino-horse is completely as same as his owl? They really match with each other. But I remember that you always ride black rhino-horse..."

Soon after saying that, Setton had kicked his rhino-horse and rushed ahead before O'Laura lost her temper.

O'Laura didn't lose her temper; instead, she became stunned for a short while...

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Another one who gritted his teeth among the team of grey eagle tribe was Salem who was provoking Zhang Tie outside the tribe last day.

Salem was the eldest son of senior Ollier and the head of the largest armed force in grey eagle tribe. Among all the sons of Ollier, Salem's fighting strength was the highest as a LV 9 fighter.

Without war mobilization, the grey eagle tribe contained more than 900 professional fighters who were the most powerful military forces in the tribe. 600 of them were led by Salem while only 300 fighters were under the leadership of Setton, being loyal to O'Laura.

Of course, fighters had to eat. Given the population size and economic strength of the grey eagle tribe, it was already a bit difficult to maintain the regular fighting strength of 900 fighters.

As professional fighters didn't attend productive labor of the tribe, they could not bring a single cent to the tribe; additionally, their weapons, armors, daily training and supplies were definitely not a small expenditure. Especially in Ice and Snow Wildness, each fighter should be matched with a rhino-horse so as to form mechanomotive force. In this way, it required at least 50 gold coins to maintain an average fighter's one year's expenditure. This meant tens of thousands of gold coins per year. For smaller tribes like the grey eagle tribe which had no powerful economic pillar, it was indeed a huge expenditure.

Because of the same reason, O'Laura needed money urgently. With money, she could train powerful fighters. With more fighters, she could take the power of the tribe without having to arouse a bloody war. In the tribe, the number of fighters represented the number of families. The more fighters you had, the more families would support you and the more influential you would be in the tribe.

This time, O'Laura took 400 fighters, 200 of them were hers, 200 of them were Salem's. O'Laura was the head of this team while Salem was the vice head. The reason that senior Ollier supported O'Laura to

take so many people out of the grey eagle tribe to gather at the estuary of Fitjar was that he wanted half of the achievements...

Chapter 442: The Mermaid

Senior Ollier's request was indeed a bit excessive, because everybody knew that O'Laura's team was far more powerful than the fighters led by his son because of the existence of O'Laura and Setton. However, O'Laura still agreed with the request. This made Zhang Tie a bit puzzled. According to Setton's explanation, O'Laura did this to avoid the grey eagle tribe from being sneered as lacking cohesive force.

After knowing that, Zhang Tie became speechless.

On the way, Zhang Tie encountered many pioneers, who were heading for the estuary of Fitjar in a group of three or four. These pioneers were coming from Sciatta. Among them, some pioneers drove traffic tools drawn by moose; some directly walked on foot.

When they caught sight of the cavalries, almost all the pioneers became a bit tense. Many of them even directly escaped towards other directions in case of encountering the cavalries of the grey eagle tribe.

In wild, if the head of the team of cavalries was brutal, he might kill all the pioneers. Nobody would like to revenge for these poor pioneers at all. Therefore, these weak pioneers were a bit afraid at the sight of so many cavalries.

Watching Zhang Tie galloping his rhino-horse jubilantly, many people disliked him. However, nobody uttered a voice. As long as they wanted to stir up trouble, they would recall how Coca and his men died that day.

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The estuary of Fitjar was in a open plain area. Some rivers converged here and finally flew into a huge glacier crack...

When they were miles away from the estuary of Fitjar, Zhang Tie had already heard a huge thunder-like boom from afar. Hearing it, everybody sped up while screaming.

The cavalries in the team who hefted the banner of the grey eagle tribe became more spirited. They raised high their big banners and rushed ahead.

The estuary of Fitjar ahead of Zhang Tie was so boisterous that it was completely out of his expectation. Zhang Tie looked ahead and saw the continuous camps and different banners that flew in the air above the center of each camp. Those camps could be clearly identified. It looked absolutely like arranging arms and embattling.

Based on the quantity of camps, tens of thousands of fighters were gathering here.

In the central part of those camps, Zhang Tie saw a bear totem of a camp which occupied the biggest area. That banner was outstanding.

At the sight of that banner, Zhang Tie had known that some big tribes had attended this gathering.

"Wild bear tribe!" Setton remarkably frowned and became amazed as he caught sight of that banner in the central area.

"What? Is that tribe special?" Zhang Tie asked Setton out of curiosity.

"All the members of this tribe are lunatics. They can do whatever they want. You'd better not stir up them!" Setton warned Zhang Tie, "It's your great honor if you can be their friend; however, if they treat you as their enemy, you'd better pray to have a disgraceful death. If those lunatics want to kill you, they can chase you for decades endlessly. 3 decades ago, a powerhouse coming from the continent stirred up with the wild bear tribe. Therefore, the wild bear tribe dispatched people to chase after him for more than 2 decades, even though that guy escaped away from Ice and Snow Wilderness. In over 2 decades, wild bear tribe lost over 2000 people; however, finally, they brought back that guy's head. It was told that the guy was not killed by wild bear tribe, but was driven mad by wild bear tribe endlessly and finally committed suicide! "

Zhang Tie widely opened his mouth, "F*ck, how come they dispatched so many fighters to chase an enemy for decades at the cost of thousands of people? These guys are really stubborn."

A lunatic was already terrifying; however, a tribe full of lunatics like wild bear tribe was more terrifying!

Zhang Tie put Setton's words in mind deeply. Meanwhile, he warned him to not stir up with lunatics like them.

When the grey eagle tribe arrived there, they were stationed on a 20-m wide riverside where they started to set fire to cook grains. Everybody only took 2 dried fruits. Therefore, they didn't have to worry about food at the present.

As a member of the grey eagle tribe, Zhang Tie also started to build his individual tent. According to Zhang Tie's customs, he built his tent close to the riverside so that when necessary he could roll into the river. The river was very clean. Although Zhang Tie had not tried its depth, he could not see its bottom directly. But, it was okay for him to escape at critical moment.

The moment the grey eagle tribe settled down, someone had visited their camp to invite O'Laura to discuss about something in the commander's tent of the wild bear tribe. Without saying anything, O'Laura directly went there with Setton and Salem.

As it was nothing to do with Zhang Tie, he was pleased to be free.

It was the hottest period in the afternoon. The sun was hanging above head while the river was sparkling. Many fighters from different camps were taking bath and cleansing their rhino-horses in the river. After building his individual tent, Zhang Tie came across a thought. He then took off his clothes except his shorts and walked out of his tent. Without warming up his body, he directly dived into the river.

When he entered the river, Zhang Tie swam with his head above water for a while, pretending to take a bath. However, when he was a short distance away from the camp area of the grey eagle tribe and found that nobody cared about his movement, Zhang Tie smirked as he buried his head into the water. He started to dive towards the upper reach. At the beginning, he would control his diving speed under

water; however, after swimming a few minutes when he was gradually far away from the camps, Zhang Tie sped up.

Remembering Setton said this area was the heavily-stricken area of wild huge wolves, Zhang Tie just wanted to try his fortune and explore the way over there.

This river was deeper than 10 m. It flowed slowly while the bottom was covered with stones and few aquatic plants. As the lower reach of this river was the convergence of three rivers and a waterfall, Zhang Tie could only dive towards the upper reach.

Although the bone-exploding needles curbed his battle Qi, they didn't restrict his spiritual energy. Therefore, Zhang Tie could still open the teleportation channel on his hands at the bottom of the river to absorb water into Castle of Black Iron, in such way he could still adjust his moving speed and become as flexible as a big fish.

Only after 20 minutes, Zhang Tie had been about 30 km away from the camp area of the grey eagle tribe.

Although Zhang Tie was here for wild huge wolves, he found a mermaid ahead of a huge wolf.

Zhang Tie swam so fast under water with a good vision. When he saw someone else swimming in front of him, Zhang Tie slowed down immediately.

That was a graceful female who was naked in water. From the angle of Zhang Tie, he could rightly see her breathtaking snowwhite thighs and beautiful black hair.

Zhang Tie had not imagined that he could encounter someone swimming here after being so far away from the camp area. Therefore, he stayed at the bottom, being over 30 m away from that figure. He was thinking about the next plan.

"If I pass by her from the bottom as fast as possible...I'm sure I will be discovered. Besides exposing my super great diving ability, I might even be taken as a lady-killer!"

"If I come out of water and reveal the identity of the woman that wants to hunt huge wolves, nobody would believe in that, unless they're an idiot."

"If I turn back and go ashore to another place, it might be a bit troublesome. But she's just a swimming woman. Nothing to be afraid of."

Because of a strong self-esteem, Zhang Tie denied the 3rd plan at once.

"Then, hold on here for a few minutes. I will pass by when she goes ashore..."

"Hmm, this idea sounds great."

Zhang Tie then waited under water as he enjoyed the naked woman swimming in water.

"Honestly, her figure is pretty good. Each of her movement is sexy."

Zhang Tie smirked inside...

However, only after enjoying the scene for 2 minutes, Zhang Tie felt his heart pacing immediately as he rolled towards one side as fast as a lightning bolt in water.

Meanwhile, a steel short javelin was thrown downside from outside, which directly inserted into those broken stones where Zhang Tie was standing on just now.

"Someone is down side there!" Someone shouted...

Hearing this sound, the figure who was swimming in water hurriedly swam towards the riverside. Meanwhile, 4 people jumped in water, causing the sound of "Puff" while arousing some sprays. Holding weapons, they swam towards Zhang Tie.

The 4 women were all good at diving. The moment they entered river, they had surrounded Zhang Tie.

At this time, another short javelin was thrown towards Zhang Tie from riverside. However, Zhang Tie dodged away from it too. At the sight of the 4 women diving towards him, Zhang Tie knew that if he didn't go ashore at this moment, he had to kill them in water. Otherwise, he had to expose his diving ability.

Seeing the 1st woman stabbing towards him, Zhang Tie stretched out his hand to knock at her wrist before grabbing away her saber. Under her screams, Zhang Tie swam to her side. Embracing her waist, he drew her wrist as he exerted his strength and threw the woman onto the riverside immediately.

Although these women had great fighting strength and good diving abilities, they were still sharply dwarfed by Zhang Tie in all aspects.

Only after 10 seconds, the 4 women had been disarmed by Zhang Tie and thrown back onto the riverside.

None of the 4 women were injured. When they were thrown onto the riverside, Zhang Tie heard sounds of amazement from the riverside. It seemed that they had not imagined that someone could throw them back on riverside. If not with great diving ability and strength, one could never do that.

After a loud order "stop", they stopped throwing javelins in water. Knowing that they had understood his intention, Zhang Tie finally exposed his head out of water before going ashore rapidly.

Dozens of women were glaring at him with sharp killing intents. They all drew their saber out of their sheaths while raising their eyebrows. Some of them were holding javelins and crossbows.

Given Zhang Tie's look, he was just a 17-18 year old teenager. Without weapons, he looked handsome while his wet hair fell naturally. Many women were startled about what they saw. As a result, many of them lowered their weapons.

In most girls' eyes, those younger handsome men were always not too bad.

Almost all the women were elder than Zhang Tie. Even the youngest one was a bit elder than 20. After glancing over these women, Zhang Tie knew that he must have encountered an influential woman. Their cordon was very long along the riverside; however, they couldn't imagine that he reached here in water from dozens of km away. Additionally, as he was at the bottom of river, he could not see those people on the riverside; therefore, such a misunderstanding was aroused.

"Dear sisters. It must be a misunderstanding. As I was diving here from the lower reach, I didn't know that you've surrounded this place. Look, I've been out of river now. Please, don't point your weapons at me anymore; otherwise, others would think that I'm doing something bad here!"

Perhaps because of Zhang Tie's sincere smile, many women exchanged glances with each other before further lowering their weapons towards Zhang Tie.

"Didn't you do anything bad?" A tall woman with long legs walked towards him from behind the crowd, water drops on her hair. However, she had already put on her handsome purple leather armor. At the sight of her black hair and long legs, Zhang Tie finally knew whom she was.

The woman was over 20 or 30 years old; with a pair of blue eyes, plumpy lips and straight and raised nose, she was full of feminine charm. She looked like a well-ripe honey peach which, with a bite, could spray sweet juice. However, that purple leather armor reminded Zhang Tie that she was not a vase which could only be used for admiration.

"Truly not!" seeing her walking towards him, Zhang Tie revealed a smile, "When I found that you were swimming in front of me, it was rude to directly swim across you in case of misunderstanding. It was timid to swim back; therefore, I just stayed there and planned to swim across there after you went ashore. I've not imagined that you could find me!"

"What did you see?" with a solemn face, the woman stared at Zhang Tie with her beautiful eyes.

There was a second that Zhang Tie wanted to say that he didn't see anything; however, he forcefully swallowed it back. Zhang Tie recalled First Lieutenant Freo. If Freo encountered such a sexy woman, he would have started to seduce her. Freo insisted that real men should be straightforward and dauntless.

"Your legs are beautiful and white. Flowing over the glittering water, your black hair was like a black lotus flower!"

"Black lotus flower!" The woman carefully tasted Zhang Tie's words before revealing a smile, "If you said you didn't see anything, it indicated that you were hypocritical; soon after you said that, I would have them kill you. If my naked body was spotted by such a person, I would feel as disgusting as eating a fly. But now, I changed my mind. Your answer satisfies me very much. Even though my naked body was spotted by you, I would not feel bad. Women indeed show their bodies and looks to men. Otherwise, they would not treasure themselves so much. Am I right?"

Zhang Tie had not imagined that this woman was so open minded, "You're right. There's an old saying in Eastern Continent, "A woman would make herself up for her beloved man while a fighter would sacrifice himself for the woman who knows him best!"

Actually the original old saying was "A woman would make herself up for her beloved man while a fighter would sacrifice himself for the one who knows him best!" Of course the one who knew the fighter best was not definitely a woman. In most cases, it was a man. However, at this critical moment, Zhang Tie changed the one into the woman.

It was really out of Zhang Tie's imagination that after hearing his explanation, not only that woman in purple leather armor, even the other women's eyes gleamed. Many of them completely loosed their grips of weapons.

"Young man, may I know your name?" the woman walked towards Zhang Tie with a tender voice. Meanwhile, she waved her hand towards her back, asking all the women to put down their weapons.

"I'm Peter, what about you?"

"Do you want to know my name?"

"Of course!"

"I'm Sabrina!" the woman walked towards him while swaying her slim body like a hot purple flame, "Did you come here from the camp area in the lower reach?"

"Yup, I'm from grey eagle tribe!"

"What a coincidence! I'm also from over there. Compared to that place which was full of smelly men. This place is a bit tranquil. However, I encountered you!" the woman staring at Zhang Tie with her beautiful eyes in an interested manner, making Zhang Tie's heart palpitate.

"Erm, I want to dive for a bit longer, can I leave now?"

"Go ahead, nobody would trouble you!" the woman smiled.

"Okay, see you then!" Zhang Tie burst out laughing as he waved his hands towards them. After that, he turned around and dove into the river once again. He knew that those people on riverside were watching him; therefore, he dove forward in a speed which could be accepted by those people.

"Young lady..." a woman appeared in front of Sabrina.

"Don't worry. I knew he was not telling a lie from his eyes. Additionally, I didn't sense his animosity. Let's go back. It's really pleasant to chat with such a fresh and sincere handsome boy!"

They then left...

Zhang Tie didn't know that when those women left, the news that his head was worth 5000 gold coins had been spread in the gathering center of tribes by someone. After hearing this news, many people's eyes started to radiate greedy green lights.

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Chapter 443: Being Surrounded

When Zhang Tie returned to the camp of the grey eagle tribe, he saw bonfires.

Under the amazing gazes of the fighters of the grey eagle tribe, Zhang Tie slowly went ashore with an arm-long lively, fat fish. It was penetrated with a waterweed through its gill. After hanging the fat fish onto an armrack on the side of his tent, Zhang Tie slowly walked in his own tent. After putting on his clothes and socks, he saw Setton coming in.

"O'Laura thought you had escaped!"

"If I wanted to run, I had to put on my clothes, even if I'm a prisoner who want to break prison. How come escape with naked butts!" Zhang Tie replied with a smile.

"Watch out yourself these days!"

"Why?" Zhang Tie was preparing to take the fat fish to the riverside and clean it so as to cook it as his supper. After hearing Setton's words, he slowed down his movement at once.

"The news that your head is worth 5000 gold coins has been spread in this area!"

"Who did it? Salem?" Zhang Tie became infuriated immediately.

"Salem, I and O'Laura were communicating with directors of the other tribes in the main camp of the wild bear tribe. When I left there, I found someone was talking about you. Salem said he didn't know about this. Although O'Laura became infuriated, she couldn't find any evidence!"

Zhang Tie sneered, "What a smart guy. He made an evidence that he was not there at the present. But he only needed to order his fighters to do that. Considering that he had half of the fighters of the grey eagle tribe, of course O'Laura would not punish so many people at once. Therefore, that guy was not afraid of that."

"What should I do now? Wait for others to chop off my head?" Zhang Tie asked Setton.

"According to the rules in Ice and Snow Wildness, you're now the captive and personal property of O'Laura. Therefore, those people would not do that in the public; however, they might set you up in the dark. As long as they take your head to Eschyle City, they will obtain 5000 gold coins. For such a great amount of money, I'm afraid that someone would do that even at the risk of his own life! However, as long as you stay in the camp, you will be safe!"

"Do you think that the barrier of this camp could prevent the charm of 5000 gold coins? Perhaps many people in the camp of the grey eagle tribe want to chop off my head!"

"Don't worry about that. Through the general recommendation, the one who presides over this action of tribe alliance is Gangula of the wild bear tribe. Gangula is the 4th son of the head of wild bear tribe. As he's very crazy, his nickname is mad dog. However, he values the rules and regulations in Ice and Snow Wildness. When he presides over the action of all the tribes, if someone dares to attack you in the camp of the grey eagle tribe in the public, he would not only offend us, but also slap Gangula's face. Nobody would like to do this. If not, he would stir up the wild bear tribe, not to mention the 5000 gold coins! However, you have to take care of yourself in the wild, especially remote places..."

After hearing Setton's words, Zhang Tie felt a bit better; however, Zhang Tie was not used to wait for death or rescue. He recovered his composure as he considered for a short while before asking, "What if someone wants to kill me in the wild? Can I kill him? If I kill him, whether it would trouble you?"

He had to ask this question. Because Zhang Tie could not let other innocent people be involved.

"If someone wants to kill you, you can directly kill him! Nobody dare to trouble us with this!" Setton replied firmly.

"I see!" Zhang Tie nodded before asking another question, "What's the result of your negotiation on the relics?"

"The underground relics is in the glacier crack 25 km away. Our job is to block all the entrances of the glacier crack by setting passes. Those pioneers don't need to pay any copper coin to enter the crack; however, they have to leave half of their achievements when they exit. Otherwise, we cannot ensure their safety in Ice and Snow Wilderness."

Zhang Tie smiled, "It turns out you plan to collect road toll here!"

"The underground world is very dangerous. Although tens of thousands of fighters gather here, when they go inside, all of them might die in a wink. Therefore, we can gather at the entrances for benefits. Although many pioneers go there, they could not defeat us. Additionally, it's reasonable for us to share half of their achievements in Ice and Snow Wilderness. Even in those continental countries, they still need to pay taxes for mining!" Setton explained.

Zhang Tie nodded, "That's true!"

"We are here today to ascertain the way of cooperation. But we still have sharp different opinions on sharing our achievements. I'm afraid that we have to argue for one day. Well, take care of yourself!"

Seeing Setton off, Zhang Tie stood still and thought for a short while. After that, he cleaned that fat fish at the riverside...

After supper, Zhang Tie returned to his tent and started to polish the 18th surging point on his spine using his spiritual energy.

Zhang Tie had been in Ice and Snow Wilderness for about a month, in that period Zhang Tie had consecutively lit the 16th and the 17th surging points at the cost of 3 leak-less fruits. At this moment, Zhang Tie's 18th surging point had become bright orange. Additionally, there was a latest leak-less fruit on the small tree. Zhang Tie thought that he was not far from becoming a LV 8 fighter after lighting 21 surging points.

"Whatever danger it is, as long as I have the strength, I will deal with it."

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On the 2nd day, after doing the morning exercise in his tent, Zhang Tie took a bath in the river. He then came to the outside of O'Laura's tent.

As a nominal head of the grey eagle tribe, of course, O'Laura's tent was much bigger than the other tents.

"Can I talk with O'Laura? I've got something to tell her!" Zhang Tie asked one of the two female servants standing outside O'Laura's tent. The servant glanced at him before entering the tent. About half a minute later, the female servant walked out of the tent to call Zhang Tie in.

When Zhang Tie entered, he saw O'Laura's back. It seemed that O'Laura had just put on her mask.

"Ho...ho...I thought that you kept your mask even on bed. It would be very terrifying if a woman doesn't wash her face!" Zhang Tie joked.

O'Laura turned over and glared at Zhang Tie, "What's up?"

"Erm, can you clean off the bone-exploding needles for me? Senior Merkel should give you the antidote..." Zhang Tie revealed a big smile.

"No way, I have no antidote." hearing Zhang Tie's request, O'Laura refused right now.

"So many people want to kill me outside. If I don't run my battle Qi, my fighting strength would sharply decline. Perhaps I might be killed the moment I leave your tent!" Zhang Tie looked serious at once.

"As long as you are in the camp, you will be safe!" O'Laura glanced at Zhang Tie with a bad look. For some reason, as long as she caught sight of Zhang Tie's exaggerating look, she would feel uncomfortable.

"But I have to maintain the balance between species of the mother nature. There are so many huge wolves here. They've already destroyed the stability of the biosphere!" Zhang Tie raised his head towards the sky as he let out a sigh.

"Do you think I'm a kid? How come I believe in your craps!" O'Laura sneered.

"Can you give me my finger ring of awareness in case I can sense that I am followed by someone!" Zhang Tie really wanted this ring back as it was a gift from Olin. It was special for him. If he was forced to leave the grey eagle tribe, he had to take away the finger ring of awareness and the soul crystal gifted by his master Zhao Yuan, even if he could not get back his finger ring of eagle's eye and the double-carp swords. Zhang Tie asked O'Laura for this item in the excuse of what happened to him yesterday.

After considering Zhang Tie's words for 2 seconds, O'Laura directly took off the finger ring of awareness from her finger and threw it to Zhang Tie.

Zhang Tie caught it and put it on his finger. Immediately, he had a weird sense. He had not imagined that he could ask this back in such a method. "Of course, this is not because that I'm charming but because that O'Laura thought that she could control me."

"And my lucky stone, that common dark red crystal. Can you give it back to me too?"

The moment Zhang Tie mentioned it did O'Laura remember it. There was indeed such a small crystal. When she searched out this item from Zhang Tie, she and senior Merkel found nothing special with it. Therefore, she just put it away casually. Now that Zhang Tie wanted it, she directly found it out and threw it to Zhang Tie.

After getting back the finger rings and the soul crystal, Zhang Tie let out a deep sigh. Seemingly having greater sensing abilities after wearing the finger ring of awareness, Zhang Tie instantly sniffed the slight bloody smell. Comparatively, air flow in tent was a bit slower than that outside, therefore, some special smell could not scatter in a short period.

"You've got injured?" Zhang Tie watched O'Laura with a curious look.

"No!"

"That's strange. How come there's bloody smell in the tent?" Zhang Tie raised his nose and forcefully sniffed it...

O'Laura's body turned stiff at once.

"Are you really injured? May I check it for you? I've learned how to deal with wounds. Generally, if wounds don't ooze blood, it will be..."

"Roll out!" O'Laura roared toward Zhang Tie which really frightened him.

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Zhang Tie escaped out of her tent in an embarrassed way at once. When he was outside the tent, he found many people were turning around and staring at him. O'Laura's roar was really frightening that many people outside the tent had heard it.

Looking at those people's amazing looks, Zhang Tie touched his nose in an embarrassed manner.

"What happened?" Setton ran towards him.

"Was O'Laura injured yesterday?" Zhang Tie asked Setton.

"No!"

"But..." the moment Zhang Tie wanted to say it, he shut up. He came across the reason. "F*ck, perhaps this woman is in the unrivaled state which is featured by flowing out blood safe and sound. No wonder she lost her temper."

"What a mess!" Zhang Tie heavily patted his head. Without any explanation, he rapidly left the camp of the grey eagle tribe under the doubtful look of Setton.

When he left, Zhang Tie caught sight of Salem and his fighters. Salem was sneering at him.

"Idiot!" Zhang Tie glanced at him. Under Salem's changing face, Zhang Tie left.

Salem wanted to catch up with Zhang Tie. However, at the sight of Zhang Tie's back, he stood it as he swore ferociously, "I will see how many days can you survive!"

When Zhang Tie left the camp, he directly ran towards the wild. Only after leaving the camp for less than 1000 m, he had felt being followed by someone through his finger ring of awareness.

Raising his mouth corners, Zhang Tie sneered. As he was here for hunting wild huge wolves, if someone was behind, he didn't mind chopping off his head.

Zhang Tie trotted at a medium speed. He especially chose remote paths which were far away from the gathering center of tribes. If someone who was familiar with Zhang Tie's deed, they would definitely know that Zhang Tie was setting a trap. Pitifully, for those who were obsessed with benefits, at the sight of Zhang Tie's deed, they must be over pleasant and consider it as a pie in the sky.

2 hours later, Zhang Tie had been about 40 km away from the camps. At the sight of a small crack which was 1000 m in length, over 20 m in depth, dozens of meters in width in front of him, Zhang Tie immediately walked inside from one end.

Only after 10 minutes, he had arrived at a relatively open place. Zhang Tie stopped. After looking around, he revealed a sneer at his mouth corners.

"You've followed me so long, come out!"

The moment Zhang Tie finished his words, he had been surrounded by over 10 people.

At the sight of them, Zhang Tie ridiculed, "In order to hide their status, they covered a cloth on their face."

Chapter 444: A Special Invitation

Only after a few minutes, Zhang Tie had already walked out of that crack without losing a hair, while all those guys in the masks couldn't come out of that crack.

Zhang Tie started to run towards afar...

More than 10 minutes later, another figure rapidly drilled into that crack and came to the place where those people surrounded Zhang Tie. At this moment, this place was covered with corpses. All of them were covered with a cloth. Additionally, each one's neck had been broken. They were looking at their own backs. At the sight of this, the investigator was startled at once. The killer was definitely killing them like killing chicks.

"D*mn it!" the one drilling in the crack swore. Feeling a bit chilly, he looked around and found nobody was nearby; therefore, he turned around and ran out of here at once.

...

In the daytime, Zhang Tie hunted another 40 more wild huge wolves. Although it was not too many, it still satisfied Zhang Tie. Not until the dusk fell did Zhang Tie return to the camp of the grey eagle tribe.

Seeing Zhang Tie coming back to the camp, Salem and his lackeys looked a bit unhappy; however, at the sight of Zhang Tie, Setton remarkably let out a sigh.

"Are you okay?"

"Some masquers. I've killed them!"

"Glad to see that you're safe!" Setton didn't ask about the details as Zhang Tie just briefed it.

"What about your negotiation today?"

"Almost done. The materials being used for setting passes are distributed according to the proportion of fighters of each tribe. However, if the fighters of each tribe would like to go in the underground relics, their achievements would belong to their own tribes. From tomorrow, we will set out from here and head for the glacier crack 50 km away. Tonight, the wild bear tribe is going to invite all the heads of each tribes for a carnival. We have to bleed tomorrow!"

Zhang Tie knew what did "bleed" mean. If they wanted to collect half of those pioneers' achievements, they would definitely arouse their resistance. As for such a contention of interests, they could not carry it out without chopping off someone's heads. Because this could never be solved by words but fists and blades.

Perhaps, many people who should not die would die in the coming conflict; however, Zhang Tie could not come up with any other solution as it could not be transferred by his personal will. This was the game rule of this age.

When Zhang Tie talked with Setton, they saw O’Laura walking out of her tent. She was wearing a robe which was more magnificent than that Zhang Tie saw in the morning. Given her look, Zhang Tie knew that she was going to attend the banquet.

In well-dressed hair, Salem walked towards her as he glanced at Zhang Tie in a contemptuous way. He shouted loudly, "O’Laura, let’s go. The banquet of the wild bear tribe is going to start. As it’s a party held by the honorable Gangula, it’s impolite to be late!"

"Setton!" O’Laura seemed having not seen Zhang Tie at all.

Setton then glanced at Zhang Tie in a bit embarrassed way, "Only 3 people in the grey eagle tribe are qualified to attend this banquet according to the rule, you know..."

"I see, enjoy yourselves!" Zhang Tie shrugged casually. Actually, based on his current status, he was really too trivial. Of course, he was not qualified to attend this banquet. Zhang Tie didn’t feel disappointed about that. Actually, he could polish his surging point or cultivate his iron-blood fist during this period.

Setton then left. Before leaving, Salem turned around and glanced at Zhang Tie. His eyes were undoubtedly expressing a message——No matter how great your fighting strength is, you are still a trivial person here.

Zhang Tie pointed his mouth towards Salem as he whispered a word——Idiot!

Salem glared at him before turning around.

Zhang Tie rubbed his face as he took out some dried meat and started to roast it on a bonfire. Tonight, all the camps became boisterous. It seemed that everybody had received the news that they were going to set out tomorrow. Therefore, they wanted to relax themselves tonight. All the camps were filled with noises, aroma of roasted meat and the fragrance of Buckthorn wine, which made them very relaxed.

Bonfires were burning high in the open land of each camp. The stars looked especially bright tonight. Many people ran outside to attend the carnival, leaving less than 1/4 of them in the camps.

In less than 10 minutes after O’Laura, Salem and Setton left, when Zhang Tie could smell the aroma of his dried meat, he heard a voice, "Is Peter here?"

Zhang Tie turned around and saw 2 women standing outside the gate of the grey eagle tribe’s camp, one of whom was inquiring about a fighter of the grey eagle tribe who was on sentry duty.

They looked familiar. One of them was thrown onto the riverside by Zhang Tie yesterday.

"Are you looking for me?" Zhang Tie ate his dried meat as he walked over there.

At the sight of Zhang Tie, the 2 women revealed a smile at the same time.

"Miss Sabrina dispatch us here to invite you to attend the banquet of the wild bear tribe!" the 20-year old women who had fought Zhang Tie last night put it straightforwardly.

"Invite me?" Zhang Tie pointed at his own nose as he blinked.

"Right, young lady ordered us to bind you there if you refuse to come!" another woman teased him, which indicated Sabrina's firm attitude.

"I will go there, why not? How interesting it is!" imagining about Salem's dumbfounded look at the sight of him in the banquet, Zhang Tie felt pretty good.

The 2 fighters who were on sentry duty both stared at Zhang Tie with dismay. At this moment, their eyes were full of amazement. They wondered how could Zhang Tie be involved with that well-known woman since he had only been here for 2 days and why he was invited by that woman to attend the banquet held by the wild bear tribe tonight?

Noticing the 2 fighters' dumbfounded looks, Zhang Tie threw his dried meat to them, "Come on, brothers, I invite you for supper!"

After catching Zhang Tie's dried meat, the fighters saw Zhang Tie and the 2 women leaving towards the camp of the wild bear tribe.

"Can you tell me about the status of Sabrina? It seems that average people could not attend the banquet of the wild bear tribe tonight, let alone inviting others!" on the way there, Zhang Tie asked them.

"Haven't you inquired about our young lady since you came back yesterday?" a woman became amazed.

"It was just an encounter. No need to be that thoughtful!" Zhang Tie put it straightforwardly.

"You will know about that later!" a woman glanced at Zhang Tie as she smiled.

...

The camp of the wild bear tribe occupied the biggest area, which contained most population and tens of thousands of tents in different sizes which occupied about 1000 square meters. Under the guidance of the 2 women, Zhang Tie directly entered the camp of the wild bear tribe and walked towards the center of the camp without encountering any obstacles.

On the way here, Zhang Tie found that the atmosphere in the wild bear tribe was very relaxed tonight. Bonfires were burning everywhere. However, Zhang Tie still met patrols for more than 10 times in the camp. He could almost encounter 1 patrol in each dozens of meters.

The wild bear tribe had the most fighters, whose equipment was obviously more excellent than that of the grey eagle tribe and other tribes in Zhang Tie's eyes. The patrol fighters were simply wearing leather armors, but also half-body metal armors. Even average fighters of the wild bear tribe were matched with uniformed short sabers. By contrast, the equipment of the other tribes were instantly dwarfed. It was similar to the difference between regular army and guerrilla.

Additionally, although the wild bear tribe was stationed here temporarily, all of its facilities and barriers were set carefully, revealing a forbidding sense all over.

Everything here indicated that the wild bear tribe was indeed powerful enough to rule the other tribes here.

"No wonder all the tribes recommend Gangula of the wild bear tribe to be the commander of this tribe alliance." Zhang Tie sighed with emotions inside. "It seems that as long as it is, the game rule of this world remains unchanged; namely, the most powerful one will be the boss. All the other rules were nothing but sh*t."

After walking a few minutes in the camp of the wild bear tribe, the 3 people finally arrived outside a huge tent.

Occupying 1000 square meters, this tent was completely the tent of those large-scale cruising circus. Of course, this tent was much more luxurious than those tents.

Braziers were set outside the tent, which illuminated this place and made it as bright as daytime. Low voices drifted from the tent while lines of fighters were moving yummy food such as roasted sheep and barrels of Buckthorn wine into the huge tent. It seemed that the banquet had just started.

Guards were tightly surrounding this tent. Zhang Tie looked around and felt that these guards were more powerful than those patrols. Additionally, these guards wore combined full-body metal punching armors, which were more senior than those half-body metal armors.

The moment they were drawing close to the tent, a guard had stopped them. However, 1 of the 2 women easily forced him away with only one line.

"This is a guest invited by young lady!"

After hearing this words, nobody stopped them any more. Someone even opened the curtain for them when they entered the tent.

"Is Sabrina a member of the wild bear tribe? It seems that she has a great status in the wild bear tribe." At the sight of this scene, Zhang Tie came across a thought. "What a coincidence!" Zhang Tie's mouth corners raised...

In the big tent, dozens of short tables were set on both sides of the tent while a line of taller tables were set in the main positions. Most of guests in brilliant costumes were sitting on both sides of the tent and whispering each other. The fighters of the wild bear tribe were constantly serving various food and wines on the tables.

Because the tables in the main positions were empty, nobody started to eat; instead, they were waiting for something.

When the 2 women guided Zhang Tie in, they didn't arouse the others' attention. As Zhang Tie wore common clothes among the fighters who were serving food constantly, some influential guys sitting at the tables close to the door only skimmed over Zhang Tie. Until the 2 women took Zhang Tie on the middle way and directed towards the line of tables in the main positions did everybody seemingly notice Zhang Tie. Along with the 3 people's footsteps, the humming sounds in the tent gradually slowed down. Eventually everybody fixed their eyes on the 3 people including Zhang Tie in the end.

Zhang Tie also caught sight of O’Laura, Setton and Salem, who were sitting in the positions closer to the door on both sides. Zhang Tie knew that it indicated that the position of the grey eagle tribe was not good if not the worst.

Nurdo, O’Laura’s cousin whom Zhang Tie met when he was in grey eagle tribe at the beginning was sitting on O’Laura’s side, which was a bit closer to the main positions.

This time, Nurdo was not as arrogant as before; instead, he looked kind with a smile. He was inclining his body and whispering to O’Laura while the latter just ignored him. Salem was sitting between them.

Salem liked O’Laura. However, another guy who liked O’Laura completely ignored his existence. This made Salem’s face full of changes, such as fury, embarrassment and grievance; however, Salem couldn’t lose temper at this moment. Because O’Laura and Nurdo were both sharper than him in the fighting strength; Nurdo’s social position was even higher than him.

At the sight of this, Zhang Tie almost burst out into laughter. Zhang Tie felt that the ones who arranged seats in the wild bear tribe were really tacit with O’Laura. They must have reached an agreement on teasing Salem. How dramatic!

Setton, who was sitting on O’Laura’s side also caught sight of Zhang Tie. He then blinked his eyes with a dumbfounded look. It was really out of his imagination why Zhang Tie could appear here. Therefore, Setton touched O’Laura with his leg. When O’Laura turned her head around, she, Salem and Nurdo fixed their eyes on Zhang Tie at the same time.

At the sight of Zhang Tie, Salem who was embarrassed just now looked like being slapped sharply as his face turned red and black. Even his mouth corners started to twitch slightly.

Although Nurdo still maintained his smile, he slightly frowned. He felt that he had seen Zhang Tie before; however, he could not recall the concrete whereabouts.

Although O’Laura’s facial expression could not be seen, Zhang Tie could feel that her eyes were thrown onto him like needles. Being same to Setton, O’Laura’s eyes were also full of doubts.

Only after a smile to O’Laura and Setton, Zhang Tie had walked towards the 3 main tables.

The whole tent became silent. Under everybody’s gaze, Zhang Tie was taken to the left main table.

Zhang Tie found 2 seats were arranged for this table. He then chose the side one.

"Hold a second, young lady will arrive soon!"

"Thanks!"

Not until the 2 women left the tent did the tent recover its discussions.

Sitting on the main seat, Zhang Tie watched the guests on both sides as he forced a bitter smile. He knew that although these guys looked normal, they must be gazing at him secretly. Their eyes were full of curiosity and doubts. They seemed like peeling off Zhang Tie’s clothes.

Actually, Zhang Tie found that there were also dozens of women in the tent. Like those men, these women also glanced at Zhang Tie every then and now.

Among those tough Slav men, Zhang Tie was as remarkable as a crane in chickens, let alone he was at the main seat. Therefore, many women's eyes were filled with desires.

The power of the wild bear tribe was reflected on the tables once again. Zhang Tie found that, even exotic fruits were served on the tables while other tribes only had dried rations. These couple of days, Zhang Tie had traveled 100 square kilo meters in the surroundings. At the sight of the fruits, he had known that they were not picked off from the surroundings. Therefore, they must be taken there by the wild bear tribe.

Having not eaten for a whole day, Zhang Tie was a bit hungry. Therefore, regardless of the others' amazing gazes, Zhang Tie started to engulf food alone...

Chapter 445: Being Eye-catching

If one wanted to be distinctive, he only needed to act distinctively. The most distinctive way was to follow one's own mind, regardless of the others' views.

When the others were waiting for the head of the wild bear tribe, Zhang Tie's performance made the whole tent become quiet once again. Watching Zhang Tie eating so jubilantly, the audience were so shocked that they even wanted to count Zhang Tie's fine hair with their glittering eyes.

At this moment, Setton understood that no matter what, people like Zhang Tie would not stay in the grey eagle tribe. Even though Zhang Tie was a captive and slave at this moment, he still acted like a king. The grey eagle tribe could not keep such a person at all. Even if O'Laura married him, the grey eagle tribe would just be a courier station in his eyes.

However, O'Laura had a strange feeling, at the sight of Zhang Tie's performance, she felt excited and stimulative for some reason. However, O'Laura finally confirmed that even the bone-exploding needles were left in this guy's body by master Merkel, this guy was still uncontrollable.

As to Salem, besides a sharp sense of disappointment, he was expecting for the cool sense of revenge. Salem knew that not everybody could be distinctive in the banquet of the wild bear tribe. Although there was no fixed rule that guests could not start to eat before the arrival of the head, it had become a customary rule in Ice and Snow Wilderness. In Salem's eyes, Zhang Tie's performance was already close to rudeness and presumption.

"Hopefully, this b*stard could not survive tonight!" a vicious thought flashed by Salem's mind. "It will be a revenge for Coca."

Besides Setton, O'Laura and Salem, all the others only wondered whom the one was.

Someone might have already known Zhang Tie's status; therefore, they glanced at O'Laura's table.

The atmosphere in the tent became a bit weird.

"Why not eat? What are you staring at?" with a fruit in left hand, a roasted leg of lamb in right hand, Zhang Tie buried his head. After finding the tent recovered silence once again, Zhang Tie raised his head and greeted the others to eat while wiping the oil off his mouth.

All the dozens of people then exchanged glances with each other. None of them moved their hands.

Zhang Tie smirked as he continued to eat while smacking his lips.

In such a weird silence, a series of footsteps drifted from the curtain behind the main tables.

"Here's childe Gangula!" with a long, loud call, everybody in the tent stood up out of respect, including Zhang Tie.

In Ice and Snow Wilderness, all the rulers of tribes being crowned with the word "bear" were qualified as dukes according to the regulations on the division of classes of Slavs. Of course, the class duke could only be admitted in Ice and Snow Wilderness as a symbol of power. Strictly, duke was not a universal human noble in this age. Being different from Count Longwind in Huaiyuan Palace, if the head of the wild bear tribe left Ice and Snow Wilderness, nobody would call him duke at all.

Of course, sons of dukes were called childe. In this age, sons of kings were called princes; those who could succeed to the throne among princes were called crown prince. Sons of average princes and dukes were called childe's; those who could succeed to the throne of average princes were called royal highness. Those who could succeed to the throne of dukes enjoyed no special appellation. The three top classes were strictly hierarchical.

It was said that such regulations and appellations originated from ancient Chinese etiquettes. Nowadays, with the growing power of Chinese, these etiquettes became widely accepted by the nobles and ruling classes in almost every country and region.

"I've not imagined that I could witness the great influence of Chinese in Ice and Snow Wilderness." a strange sense rose in Zhang Tie's mind.

After the call, a team of fighters who wore the same armors of the guards outside the gate pulled open the curtain of the side door before standing on both sides of the door solemnly. After that, a 20-year old man in black armor came in. He looked languid; however, he was especially attractive which could not be ignored at all.

Sabrina was close behind him. She was especially brilliant in a sumptuous black skirt, half exposing her plumpy breasts followed by some armored fighters who had sharp Qi fields.

When the man came in, he glimpsed at Zhang Tie's messy table. Although responding with a disgusting look, he was still silent. The armored fighters behind Sabrina also glanced over Zhang Tie. After that, they darted a look at Sabrina calmly. Nobody was happy at the sight of Zhang Tie's messy table except for Sabrina.

When he caught sight of Sabrina, Zhang Tie also grinned.

They headed for the main tables. The youth in black armor was Gangula, who was sitting at the middle main table. Sabrina and Zhang Tie were sitting on his left hand while the other 2 armored men were sitting on Gangula's right hand.

Not until Gangula took his seat did everybody else sit, causing a boom in the tent.

"Pah...pah..." sitting at the middle main table, Gangula clapped which attracted everybody's attention, "May I have your attention, please. Before banquet, I want to introduce my friends to you, these 2

friends are Roslav and Waajid from the huge bear tribe of Mount Elzida. They visit us with a team of bear-killing fighters. After hearing that we're heading for urban relics, they come here with me!"

Gangula introduced them in a very casual way. When they heard "the huge bear tribe", all the other guests sprung up to show their respect to them.

Meanwhile, the 2 guests on Gangula's right side also stood up. However, they didn't speak. After slightly nodding, they sat down once again.

Zhang Tie noticed that many people looked excited when heard that people from the huge bear tribe would attend this action. Many people even sat up straight. It seemed that it was a great honor for them to work together with the huge bear tribe.

After having been in Ice and Snow Wilderness for so long, Zhang Tie had known something about the huge bear tribe: firstly, the huge bear tribe was the most powerful tribe in Ice and Snow Wilderness which was guarding slava's saint mountain. It had a great influence in Ice and Snow Wilderness; secondly, this tribe was closely related to the other tribe in Ice and Snow Wilderness. It was heard that hundreds of years ago, the huge bear tribe was the only tribe which migrated in Ice and Snow Wilderness. After constant reproduction, due to various reasons, the huge bear tribe finally separated into various tribes, small or big, which coexisted in Ice and Snow Wilderness.

After the main characters entered the tent, everybody started to enjoy themselves.

...

"What a foodie cat !" Sabrina murmured in a kind way as he noticed that Zhang Tie had eaten 1/3 of his food.

"Foodie cat?" Zhang Tie forced a bitter smile.

"As I've not eaten anything in the whole day, at the sight of so many food in front of me, I couldn't stand but eat. I heard foodie cats always likes eating fish, especially mermaid!" Zhang Tie joked with Sabrina.

"If there's a mermaid in front of you, dare you eat it?" Sabrina showed the white of her eyes to Zhang Tie in an amorous way.

"I dare not!"

"Coward!" Sabrina harrumphed as she pretended to be angry.

"A great number of tigers were staring at you covetously. Of course, I dare not to eat!" Zhang Tie raved. Honestly, although they only met twice, they felt having known each other for a long time. Zhang Tie wondered inside, "Does it have such a side effect by watching a beauty taking bath by chance?."

Sabrina glanced over those people who were staring at them with covetous eyes as she revealed a smile, "Lena said you didn't know who I am until now?"

"Never mind!" Zhang Tie shrugged, "No matter what, I've been ready to be mauled by them after supper..."

Hearing Zhang Tie's words, Sabrina chuckled at once as she quivered all over, making her more attractive. Sabrina's chuckles were too special that everybody fixed their eyes on her. At the sight of their intimate looks, many people's eyes were filled with admiration, jealousy and hatred.

"Gangula is my younger brother. We have the same father!" Sabrina moved her mouth close to Zhang Tie's ear.

Hearing this, Zhang Tie almost spurted the Buckthorn wine out of his mouth, "Gangula's elder sister. F*ck! No wonder dozens of people guarded her even when she took a bath in the river."

"Almost everybody know me in Ice and Snow Wilderness. I'm afraid that many people have taken you as another curtain guest of mine!"

This sentence contained a lot of information. It took Zhang Tie a few seconds to realize it. Although Sabrina's status was shocking, what made him more surprised was the term.

"Another curtain guest?" Zhang Tie accented the term.

"Yes. In some people's eyes, I have a bad reputation. It's said that those who had slept with me could queue up from here all the way to Eschyle City!" Sabrina explained calmly. It seems that she was talking about another woman instead of her for such an embarrassed thing, "Do you mind sitting close to me?"

Zhang Tie glanced over Sabrina from her head to her feet for a short while before waving his head.

"Do you feel pitiful about me after hearing this? Do you believe in your ears?" Sabrina raised her gorgeous face as she asked Zhang Tie in a slightly aggressive tone, "Or are you going to leave now?"

Zhang Tie instantly moved his head closer to Sabrina's ear while his lips could almost touch her auricle. He murmured, "I'm pitiful about those men. They're not just idiots, but also blind. Based on your current situation, you are even as pure as a nun who grows up in the monastery since young. Am I right? If you want me as your 1st curtain guest, I would not stand showing it off..."

At the beginning, Sabrina showed a slightly stunning look; finally, she turned around and stared at Zhang Tie with blush and widely opening eyes.

"How do you know that?" Sabrina asked in a lower voice.

"I just have a pair of sharp eyes which are good at discovering beauties!"

"You b*stard, don't you tell others about this!" Sabrina said decisively which sounded like a threat.

"What benefit can I get?" Zhang Tie asked shamelessly, "You have to pay for your secret!"

"What do you want?"

"As you invite me for a feast tonight, I will tell you later!"

"Don't be excessive!"

"Don't worry, I'm not a foodie cat. I'm sure my demand will not turn your secret into a past tense!"

After being silent for 2 seconds, Sabrina finally understood Zhang Tie's words. Therefore, she fiercely pinched Zhang Tie's thigh below the table, almost making Zhang Tie spring up.

As they didn't want their talk to be heard by others, they were very close to each other. In the eyes of the other guests, they were very intimate to each other.

At sight of this, O'Laura twisted her knife and fork while many men's eyes got burned.

"Childe Gangula, we should have a program to spice up this banquet. I'm told that there is a murderer who's wanted with the bounty of 5000 gold coins in Eschyle City. I heard he had killed 2 bounty hunters. My men dislike him and want to test his talent. Hopefully, Childe Gangula could agree with that!" A man suddenly stood up at a table and shouted.

Hearing that, Zhang Tie knew that the most concerned thing finally arrived...

"A murderer being wanted with the bounty of 5000 gold coins is here?" the moment he heard this, Gangula's face turned gloomy.

Chapter 446: The Death Game

As Gangula's face gradually turned gloomy, that guy fixed his eyes onto Zhang Tie. At the same time, more and more people stared at Zhang Tie. Even many people who were not clear about Zhang Tie's status understood it at once as they held their breaths.

Sitting at the main seat, Gangula also understood it as he turned around and stared at Zhang Tie with his wolf eyes.

Hearing that a wanted murderer who had killed bounty hunters is here, the 2 men from the huge bear tribe on the right seats of Gangula instantly put their hands on the handles of their swords.

Sabrina just stared at Zhang Tie with a smile. She seemingly wanted to see how Zhang Tie would deal with this situation.

The atmosphere in the tent gradually turned icy.

Under the gaze of everybody, Zhang Tie finally stood up from his seat and looked at that guy who stirred up trouble with a contemptuous smile.

"You're almost half-right. I truly killed a d**chebag from demon snake island in Eschyle City. Therefore, I was wanted by Eschyle City. As to the 2 bounty hunters who were dispatched by Eschyle City to kill me, they had been killed in the wild by someone else before they met me. Therefore, Eschyle City owed this case to me. No matter what, I will not be the scapegoat for the real killer!"

Hearing Zhang Tie's explanation, Gangula's eyes glittered as the atmosphere in the tent became a bit relaxed.

"Harrumph...harrumph..." that guy sneered with crossing arms, "Why do you think we believe in you?"

"I believe in him!" O'Laura uttered at this moment. Under the gaze of everybody else, O'Laura stood up, "After receiving the wanted circular of Eschyle City, I found that the 2 bounty hunters were indeed not killed by him. It's someone else who had killed them. Because of this, I chose to capture him and keep him as my personal property, instead of killing him!"

O’Laura’s words were really out of Zhang Tie’s expectation. However, her last words seemingly indicated something, especially when she said that Zhang Tie was her personal property, O’Laura slightly raised her face and glanced at Sabrina.

At this critical moment, of course O’Laura’s words were more believable than Zhang Tie’s own oral defense. Everybody in the present knew that O’Laura always earned money as a bounty hunter, she must have a more precise judgment on whether Zhang Tie was a murderer or not.

Hearing O’Laura’s explanation, that guy was so embarrassed that he could not utter a word. Until several seconds later, that guy sneered, "No matter what, this guy is still wanted by Eschyle City with the bounty of 5000 gold coins. Nobody could change this fact. Now that O’Laura cares about him so much, I’m afraid there must be something between you and him!"

Hearing this, O’Laura didn’t say anything; however, Setton directly pounded his table and charged at that person like a leopard. With a full killing intent, he wanted to directly smack that person to death.

The moment Setton moved, a person on one side of that guy also darted towards Setton. They started to fight in the air. In a split second, the tent was filled with strong winds and dense booming sounds. As so many influential people were in the tent, they didn’t use remote battle-Qi attack in case of destroying this tent or injuring others...Otherwise, they would ruin this banquet...

However, for such powerhouses, it was much more dangerous for them to fight closely instead of using remote battle Qi attack.

"It’s enough!" as Gangula sent the order calmly, a guard behind Gangula took a javelin and threw towards Setton and his opponent. After making a shrill sound, the javelin steadily inserted into the ground between them, entering the ground for about 7 cm. Hearing the sound, Setton and his opponent fled backwards and returned to the front of their tables while glaring at each other.

Narrowing his eyes, Zhang Tie watched that guy who insulted O’Laura and Setton with icy eyes.

"As you want to spice up the banquet, how about playing a more stimulative game?" saying this, Gangula turned around and glanced at Sabrina, "What do you think, my dear sister. Can I invite your guest to play a death game with the fighter of Grojack so as to spice up the banquet?"

Sabrina then stared at Zhang Tie with an inquiring look.

"Can you tell me the rules about this death game?" Zhang Tie took a deep breath.

"It’s very simple. As two parties of death game, you represent yourself while Grojack represent his bloody wolf tribe. Now that bloody wolf tribe chooses you as their opponent, you can also choose your opponent from bloody wolf tribe for a duel. The rules of duel are unlimited. However, only one party of the duel could survive in the end!" Gangula replied with dangerous glittering eyes.

"You mean my opponent is the bloody wolf tribe which attends this alliance action?"

"Yes. But according to the rule you are not the winner unless you survive the first round of duel!"

"Fine, I agree!" Zhang Tie smiled.

Hearing Zhang Tie's words, everybody in the present looked strange. The guy called Grojack laughed at Zhang Tie. Many people were driven excited. They knew that something wonderful was doomed to happen soon.

...

After a few minutes, everybody walked out of the tent and came to an open place in the outside. As they were going to play the death game, the iron bear tribe directly dispatched a group of soldiers with heavy steel tower shields here. The soldiers inserted the heavy steel tower shields into the ground, forming a closed square territory of about 360 square meters as the playground of the death game.

The playground was surrounded by braziers. Various weapons were piled in the field which were provided by the wild bear tribe. They could choose their own weapons for the duel.

3 fighters of Grojack stood in a line in front of Zhang Tie, who were staring at Zhang Tie with killing intents.

According to the rule, Zhang Tie could choose one of them as his opponent. After glancing over them, Zhang Tie felt that all of them might be LV 9 fighters. Zhang Tie realized that the bloody wolf tribe was definitely more powerful than the grey eagle tribe. This could be further implied by the positions of their seats. Grojack sat close to the main positions while O'Laura and Setton sat close to the gate of the tent.

"If anyone of you could pick off this brat's head, you will obtain 2000 gold coins as a reward!" Grojack incited outside the ring. Hearing this, all the 3 fighters gasped heavily. They couldn't wait to tear Zhang Tie into pieces.

Under everybody's gaze, Zhang Tie watched them for a short while before waving his head. It seemed that he was not very dissatisfied about them.

"Brat, do you want to prolong time?" Someone started to be impatient outside the ring.

Under the reflection of the surrounding flames, Zhang Tie looked a bit dwarfed. Only from the perspective of height, Zhang Tie was poorer, as he was only 1.8 m while being not very strong. By contrast, all the 3 fighters of Grojack were higher than 2 m. Two guys' arms were even sturdier than Zhang Tie's legs. Standing together with them, Zhang Tie was like a leopard cub in front of a pack of strong huge wolves.

Seeing Zhang Tie being hesitated, the onlookers started to buzz.

However, Zhang Tie ignored their buzz; instead, he turned around and stared at Gangula, "How many can I choose at once?"

Hearing Zhang Tie's question, all the buzz disappeared at once.

"Does this guy want to fight several fighters at once?" Everybody thought that Zhang Tie was insane.

"Whatever!" Gangula's eyes gleamed. He seemingly started to be interested in Zhang Tie.

"I have another question. How many people can be dispatched by the bloody wolf tribe to attend the death game?" Zhang Tie asked Grojack straightforwardly.

"Ha...ha...brat, our bloody wolf tribe has 1100 fighters here. Don't worry. I won't bully you by the advantageous number of fighters. If you're able to kill them, I will keep you alive tonight!" Grojack shouted.

After hearing Grojack's reply, Zhang Tie directly walked towards O'Laura under the gaze of everybody. O'Laura was also watching the duel outside the ring. Although Zhang Tie could not see her real facial expression but he could discover a mixed moods from her eyes, which included a bit concern. O'Laura didn't know whether Zhang Tie could pass this duel after his battle Qi was restricted.

"I will chop off that guy's head for you tonight!" coming to O'Laura, Zhang Tie only said one sentence before turning around and leaving O'Laura. After hearing Zhang Tie's words, O'Laura's eyes glittered; yet she didn't utter a word.

Setton opened his mouth with a dumbfounded look while Salem completely changed his face.

Zhang Tie then stopped 5 m away from the 3 fighters, "Come up together!"

"What?" hearing Zhang Tie's words, all the onlookers almost dropped off their eyes. The 3 fighters exchanged their glances with each other. They wondered whether they misheard Zhang Tie's words or not.

"Don't waste my time!" Zhang Tie became impatient.

"Kill him!" Grojack sent the order while his face turned pale out of fury. The moment they heard Grojack's order, 1 of the 3 LV 9 fighter charged towards Zhang Tie at once.

This indicated the official beginning of the death game.

Seeing him charging towards him, Zhang Tie didn't face him; instead, he dodged away like a lightning bolt.

When Zhang Tie moved, the other 2 fighters also launched their attacks. In their eyes, Zhang Tie was nothing but 2000 brilliant gold coins. Anyone who killed Zhang Tie would get 2000 gold coins as a reward.

Zhang Tie ran and dodged away while being chased by those fighters. At the sight of this, many people hushed while Grojack revealed a wisp of decisive smile.

"Dear sister, your guest is good at dodging. But it seems not possible to defeat 3 LV 9 fighters only by dodging. You probably could only sleep alone tonight!" Gangula turned around and spoke to Sabrina.

"Dear younger brother, you know, if you make me unhappy, who will be responsible for that? Additionally, it's just a beginning, I feel that it's too early for you to reach the conclusion!" Sabrina replied with a charming smile. Hearing Sabrina's words, Gangula slightly twitched his mouth corners.

...

For Zhang Tie, as he could not use his iron-blood battle Qi and didn't want to show his dark tore gloves, of course, he would not directly collide with the LV 9 fighters with bare fists. Although LV 9 fighters could not release battle Qi in the air, but their battle Qi could enter one's body the moment they

touched one's skin. Their battle Qi's were very erosive and destructive, which could only be counteracted by battle Qi or dodging away.

Therefore, Zhang Tie chose to dodge away from their battle Qi. Actually, he was escaping while circling around the playground, especially when the 3 LV 9 fighters ran their battle Qi's and boomed their battle Qi-totems. It seemed that 3 huge black scorpions were chasing after Zhang Tie.

Of course, Zhang Tie was not really escaping; he was seeking for a proper weapon, which was about 40 m away from him. It was a pretty exaggerating metal battle hammer. From its look, Zhang Tie estimated that it was at least 600 kg.

Among those weapons, Zhang Tie caught sight of the biggest and exaggerated one.

Not until Zhang Tie reached in front of that terrifying battle hammer did any of the 3 LV 9 fighters realize that Zhang Tie's ultimate target was to draw close to that hammer. Of course, none of them believed that Zhang Tie could move the hammer at all.

However, everybody widened their eyes in the next second...

Zhang Tie easily lifted that super large battle hammer, a small part of whose sharp spines were buried in the ground, like holding a stick. After that, he waved it too fast, leaving no chance for one to dodge away. It directly pounded against the fist of the guy who rushed to the front of him.

With a sound "bang", that guy spurted blood mist like a broken watermelon and he broke into parts.

Chapter 447: A Bloody Waltz

Huge hammer in hand, Zhang Tie reversed the situation right away...

Nobody could imagine that Zhang Tie boomed a LV 9 fighter into pieces by a hammer at once. The fact was really unbelievable.

One advantage was better than 10 average skills. When one exerted his strength to the utmost, he would drawf all the alleged skills and movements. Because the terrifying destructive power and elusive speed formed the unrivaled lethality, namely the most effective fighting skill.

Zhang Tie had eaten 27 seven-strength fruits, including 9 wild wolf seven-strength fruits, 9 iron-teeth hyena seven-strength fruits and 9 demon rat seven-strength fruits. Although a single seven-strength fruit could not make Zhang Tie so advantageous but the total of 27 seven-strength fruits did make Zhang Tie's strength terrifying.

Try to imagine how great the total strength of all the animals were!

A terrifying battle hammer in hand, Zhang Tie knew that it was heavier than the Man's Certificate that he once used in the Iron-Blood Camp. However, as his strength had increased, Zhang Tie felt even lighter than the Man's Certificate.

Even O'Laura and Setton had not imagined that Zhang Tie was that powerful as he didn't show it in front of them since the beginning.

Watching a LV 9 fighter being pounded into pieces by Zhang Tie's battle hammer, all the onlookers burst out noises after being quiet for 2 seconds.

"How come?" Grojack roared...

Even Gangula and the other 2 powerhouses of the huge bear tribe also sat straight as their faces turned dignified.

Of course, powerhouses understood what did it mean. Even they did not dare to directly face the battle hammer in that high speed and with that terrifying strength.

"Is that humanoid demon beast?" Gangula muttered with an unbelievable look, "That's a 657 kg bear-killing hammer..."

Seeing Zhang Tie reversing the situation, Sabrina instantly looked bright...

...

The battle continued...

Seeing their partner being boomed into pieces by Zhang Tie's hammer, the other 2 LV 9 fighters instantly moved backwards to different directions.

As there were still a lot of weapons on the ground, a LV 9 fighter ran towards a super heavy machete while the other one darted towards some javelins. They were tacit as they knew well how to kill Zhang Tie in such a case.

As long as that guy who got the super heavy machete entangled with Zhang Tie for a second, the other guy could penetrate through Zhang Tie from afar.

They had a good plan; pitifully, they met Zhang Tie.

Seeing them moving backwards quickly, Zhang Tie rushed towards the nearest one. Although with a hammer of hundreds kg, Zhang Tie could still move fast.

Watching Zhang Tie still moving fast with that huge hammer, all the onlookers drew in their breath, "How powerful is this guy! How come he run that fast with the bear-killing hammer?"

It was also out of the 2 LV 9 fighters' imagination that Zhang Tie could still move so fast with that hammer.

The moment the fighter lifted his super heavy machete and held fast its handle did he see Zhang Tie having reached in front of him.

"Kill..." Zhang Tie's eyes looked as glittering as lighting bolts as he rose high his battle hammer and pounded towards that guy overwhelmingly.

That guy changed his face instantly. Using his instincts, he moved back right away. However, he found that Zhang Tie followed him closely like his shadow. No matter how he changed his movements, he could still not enlarge the distance between them even a bit.

The battle hammer carried a strong wind. At the critical moment, that man directly grabbed the handle of the super heavy machete as he roared and lashed it towards the huge hammer...

With a huge sound of "bang...", all the onlookers' eardrums were heavily shaken. As a result, the 70-80 kg machete twisted ninety degrees and was sent flying high in the air. Additionally, the guy's hands were spurting fresh blood while the place between his thumb and his index finger was completely torn open. He was sent flying back in the air while spurting a mouth of blood.

Zhang Tie continued his attack...

"Bang", with another crispy sound, Zhang Tie pounded away the javelin which was flying towards him. Meanwhile, an air-breaking sound caused by the javelin was heard.

Sonic Boom! However, it was hit down by Zhang Tie successfully.

Since the very night when Zhang Tie saved Ms. Olin in Saint Herner Island, he had already updated his ancestral bloodline—precise throwing skill. Although Zhang Tie didn't know about the name of this new awakened skill in Huaiyuan Palace even now, he could still exert this talent granted by this bloodline at the critical moment.

This bloodline was also related to throwing. The new awakened bloodline granted Zhang Tie with a marvelous instinct—he could sense the moving trace and route of that weapon so that he could prepare to dodge away from it. Zhang Tie could even force it to change its moving direction and release a counterattack with that weapon.

As he didn't know the name of the new awakened ancestral bloodline, Zhang Tie named it "throwing reflection".

The guy in the distance wanted to kill Zhang Tie with javelin. He was simply showing off his slight skill before an expert. If the opponents outnumbered him and threw javelins towards him at the same time, perhaps they could pose a threat to Zhang Tie's safety; however, if it was only one javelin, even if it was a sonic boom, it could still not threaten Zhang Tie at all especially when Zhang Tie had been preparing for that.

Seeing the javelin being hit down by Zhang Tie's bear-killing hammer, Gangula instantly hopped up from his chair while all the other onlookers drew in breath. "Am I dreaming? How could this guy hit down that sonic-boom javelin with such a heavy weapon..."

After pounding away the javelin, with the inertia, Zhang Tie directly pounded the battle hammer onto the ground. Closely after that, he supported the handle of the battle hammer with one hand as he flew horizontally in the air, kicking fiercely on the chest of the LV 9 fighter who had hacked him with the machete.

With a chilly sound of breaking bones on the chest of the LV 9 fighter who hacked him with the machete, Zhang Tie forced him to fly over 20 m away like a shell and roll on the ground for a short while .

When Zhang Tie landed, he instantly picked up the battle hammer and darted towards that guy who threw the javelin towards him.

It only took Zhang Tie less than 1 second from pounding down the javelin and killing the 2nd LV 9 fighter to darting towards the last alive guy. In such a short course, the last LV 9 fighter had not even thrown out his 2nd javelin.

That guy was about 40 m away from Zhang Tie. He threw out the 2nd javelin when Zhang Tie had moved 7-8 m towards him.

"Bang...", the 2nd javelin was blocked away by Zhang Tie's battle hammer...

Zhang Tie rushed ahead about another 20 m in a split second...

"Bang...", the 3rd javelin was sent flying away by Zhang Tie's hammer.

At this moment, the opponent had no time to throw out the 4th javelin anymore. Because Zhang Tie was already close to him. When Zhang Tie was less than 10 m away from him, he directly threw his battle hammer towards his opponent.

With a wuthering sound, the 600 kg battle hammer rotated and flew towards that person. Although it was not as fast as javelins, its huge power and stress was 10 times greater than that of the opponent's javelins.

The opponent could only dodge away as he abandoned the plan to throw out the 4th javelin.

When the opponent thought that he had dodged away from Zhang Tie's attack and even many onlookers thought that he had dodged away, Zhang Tie flashed out from the wuthering, rotating battle hammer. Unimaginably, he caught the handle of the rotating battle hammer. Meanwhile, Zhang Tie turned right, with his right foot as the center of a circle, he directly rotated 180 degrees and drew a elegant half circle in the air with the hammer like an agile dance...

When Zhang Tie grabbed the handle of the battle hammer, he saw the LV 9 fighter standing 2 m away from the rotating battle hammer. He thought that he had already dodged away from Zhang Tie's attack...

The grim battle hammer directly fell onto the opponent.

Another blood mist was arisen from that person.

It was tranquil in the surroundings. At the beginning, Zhang Tie showed his great strength with his battle hammer; gradually he showed his great judgment and speed by pounding down the javelin with the hammer; finally, he showed his great fighting skill which could not just be described by great strength and speed but gorgeous! Terrifyingly gorgeous!

Under everybody's gaze, the 600-kg bear-killing hammer which symbolized ferocity became spiritual and danced a elegant yet pretty bloody waltz with Zhang Tie...

"Boom!" Zhang Tie put the bear-killing hammer on the ground, making a pit. Hearing this sound, everybody woke up.

Zhang Tie pressed the handle of the battle hammer with crossed hands, which gesture, although being very common, contained an unspoken arrogance and weird charm.

At this moment, both O’Laura’s and Sabrina’s eyes radiated marvelous brilliance.

However, someone’s face turned pale...

"Who’s the next?" narrowing his eyes, Zhang Tie gazed at Grojack and asked calmly...

...

Chapter 448: A Startling Javelin

It was quiet all over. Everybody turned their eyes towards Grojack, the director of the bloody wolf tribe’s soldiers here, including Gangula and those soldiers of the wild bear tribe who watched Zhang Tie’s performance,

Zhang Tie’s meaning was clear——this death game had not come to an end!

At this moment, Grojack’s face already turned pale. LV 9 fighters were not as average as huge wolves in Ice and Snow Wilderness. He only took 3 LV 9 fighters from the blood wolf tribe this time. All of the 3 fighters were the backbone of his troop. After losing 3 powerhouses at once, Grojack could not explain it to his tribe easily.

Besides having to face the blame and query from his tribe, he felt very pitiful about losing them as the 3 fighters were his henchmen. Previously, he prepared to ask for the source of madness from the tribe for the 3 LV 9 fighters at a high cost so that he could greatly improve their fighting strength. It was really out of his imagination that the 3 people would be killed here. This was nothing different than chopping off his arms, making him extremely distressed.

At this moment, Grojack still didn’t think that he was wrong. He thought that it was reasonable for him to defy and insult others. In his opinion, those who were inferior than him should follow his order.

Glaring at Zhang Tie who was standing in the ring with his widely opened eyes. He hated Zhang Tie so much that he even wanted to peel off Zhang Tie’s skin.

"According to the game rule, you’ve already won the battle. No need to pose challenge to the blood wolf tribe anymore. The blood wolf tribe has no other LV 9 powerhouses here. If you insist on, you have to face LV 10 strong fighters of the blood wolf tribe!" Gangula stared at Zhang Tie with glittering eyes like he had found something very funny. Gangula was actually reminding Zhang Tie to stop.

"Is this the rule of death game?"

"Yes, as the death game is always held between fighters of the same level. If the opponent has no fighter of the same level any more, the winner has to challenge opponent of a higher level if he wants. You’d better considerate it!" Sabrina explained to Zhang Tie. As O’Laura was a LV 10 strong fighter, according to the hunting rule of bounty hunters, she might be taking inferior wanted criminals as the hunting targets; since Zhang Tie was O’Laura’s captive, so everybody took it for granted that Zhang Tie was a LV 9 fighter.

Sabrina was also persuading Zhang Tie to stop. Because in everybody’s mind, very few LV 9 fighters could defeat LV 10 strong fighters. Such a figure could be barely found in bear tribes. Some LV 9 fighters

in the wild bear tribe could indeed kill LV 10 powerhouses. However, all of these kind of guys had the rare "madness" physical quality. After "madness", they could increase the power of the source of madness by 3 times.

Nobody thought that Zhang Tie could defeat a strong fighter. The reason was very simple. If he could win the battle, Zhang Tie would not have been captured by O'Laura. Just now, Setton was only on even with that LV 10 strong fighter in tent.

"Peter, it's enough..." Setton shouted towards Zhang Tie. Hopefully, Zhang Tie wouldn't be impulsive. After all, Setton liked Zhang Tie. He didn't want Zhang Tie to be killed in this way. As the blood wolf tribe had lost 3 LV 9 fighters, which had slapped Grojack's face out of blood.

Setton knew that Grojack would never feel good back in the blood wolf tribe after losing 3 LV 9 fighters. Bartel, the head of the blood wolf tribe didn't just have one son. A fierce competition existed between Grojack and his brothers.

If Zhang Tie ran his battle Qi and wore his dark tore gloves, he might defeat a LV 10 strong fighter; however, at this moment, his battle Qi was locked by the bone-exploding needles...

O'Laura also slightly waved her head towards Zhang Tie.

Grojack glared at Zhang Tie with hateful eyes while his words made everybody despise him inside, "You are just a wanted criminal. Do you think that you are qualified to be proud after gaining a little bit benefit in such an inferior way? Do you know the outcome to fight a LV 10 strong fighter? It's enough to scare the sh*t out of you, ha...ha...brat. After today, I suggest you to hide in a rat hole or hide in the crotch of a woman who can protect you. Never let me meet you any more!"

Grojack was instigating Zhang Tie to receive the challenge. In this way, he could dispatch his LV 10 strong fighter to kill Zhang Tie. Such a result would be better than losing LV 9 fighters without hurting Zhang Tie at all. After all, 3:1 was absolutely different than 3:0.

All those at present were smart. Otherwise, they would not be able to lead their soldiers to attend this action. Everybody understood Grojack's plan at once.

"Shameless!" Sabrina swore towards Grojack while pointing at his nose, "Do it yourself!"

"Heh...heh...unless he could pass the following challenge, he's not qualified to fight me." Crossing his arms, Grojack said loudly.

Sabrina was so infuriated that she could not even utter a word...

"Show me your LV 10 strong fighter, I want to see how sharp is the LV 10 strong fighter of the blood wolf tribe!" Zhang Tie replied, which made all the onlookers become quiet. Fixing their eyes on Zhang Tie, everybody felt that he was insane. Many people slightly waved their heads, some showed a pitiful look at Zhang Tie. "What a pitiful young man. How can you make such a crazy decision?"

In many people's opinions, they might not appreciate the gorgeous hammer strike anymore.

"A powerful fighter should not only have a great fighting strength, but also have a firm decision. Even a huge bear pup would also stand the humiliation of wild wolves and hyenas sometimes so as to grow up!" Gangula inclined his head towards the 2 powerhouses from the huge bear tribe.

The 2 powerhouses glanced at Zhang Tie before slightly waving their heads, "There are always gorgeous powerhouses and talents in this world; however, few powerhouses and talents could survive long."

"High priest Sarin said that the deposited snow on the top of Mount Elzida didn't thaw all the year round; however, the most white and dazzling snow easily melted. Although they are both at the high places, they have different fates. Therefore, when a person is at the highest position, he might easily lose his position." Roslav, a member of the huge bear tribe muffled.

Although in this scene, after hearing high priest Sarin, Gangula, who was on the main position slightly nodded respectively as he put his hand on his left chest, "High priest Sarin is indeed the most intelligent person in Ice and Snow Wilderness!"

"What a pity!"

"Yes, what a pity!"

...

Under the pitiful looks of the onlookers, the LV 10 strong fighter who fought Setton in tent slowly walked in the ring with a sneer. He stood still 40 m away from Zhang Tie. According to the game rule, if the opponents could release battle Qi in the air, they should stay 40 m away at the beginning without any buffering.

Zhang Tie just stared at his opponent without facial expression.

When a guard on Gangula's side declared the beginning of this duel, O'Laura, who was standing outside the ring suddenly screamed.

"Hold on, Peter is my personal property, I don't agree him to attend this duel!"

O'Laura's voice was sharp and a bit disgraceful. Zhang Tie turned around and found that she was slightly shaking her body and fixing her eyes at him. Not knowing whether it was because of the illusion in the flames, Zhang Tie felt that O'Laura's eyes were wet.

"O'Laura, according to the rule of death game, the individual wills of the 2 competitors could dominate everything. Nobody is allowed to interfere with them. I guess you must be painful for your toyboy for his coming death, heh...heh..." Grojack sneered with a grim look. After glancing at O'Laura, he turned around and looked at Gangula, "As Peter has already agreed to attend the duel, he could regret. Childe, please announce the start of this duel!"

"O'Laura, Grojack is right. You have no right to interfere with the duel!" Gangula replied after glancing at O'Laura.

O'Laura then became quiet as she kept her eyes on Zhang Tie.

Zhang Tie just revealed a smile towards O'Laura.

"Let's start it!" Gangula told a guard on his side.

Soon after that, the guard stood up from Gangula's side. After that, he raised his saber and flipped it in the air...

In the ablaze flames, the saber drew several circles in the air. When it reached 7-8 m high in the air, it started to descend.

Everybody knew that the duel would start when the saber fell down the ground. Nobody cared how long this young man called Peter could stand in front of the LV 10 strong fighter. Because in their eyes, the result was already set.

The saber finally fell down and inserted vertically into the ground.

The moment the saber touched the ground, the 2 men had moved...

In the 1st 0.1 second, the LV 10 strong fighter released a 10 m high tiger-shaped battle-Qi totem...while Zhang Tie rapidly picked up a javelin from the ground and held it...

In the 2nd 0.1 s, the strong fighter darted towards Zhang Tie...

By contrast, Zhang Tie was ready to throw out his javelin...

In the 3rd 0.1 second, the strong fighter had forged ahead another 10 m towards Zhang Tie.

However, Zhang Tie revealed a smile...

"Go die, brat..." In the 4th 0.1 second, the strong fighter of the blood wolf tribe roared. Meanwhile, his battle Qi rolled while a huge battle-Qi punch had formed in his hand; he had reached 20 m away from Zhang Tie...

At this moment, Zhang Tie threw out his javelin...

In the 5th 0.1 second, almost all the people in the black bear tribe had heard the earsplitting explosion, including those onlookers at present and those fighters within 1 km.

Hearing this sound, many fighters of the black bear tribe were flurried out of confusion. They knew the sound originated from the commander tent of the camp; therefore, many fighters of the black bear tribe took up their weapons and rushed over there under the guidance of some military officers.

In a split second, the entire black bear tribe was in a chaos.

Nobody at present could figure out what happened. They could only see the tall battle Qi totem of that strong fighter of the blood wolf tribe dispersing in a second while the 20 m-long defense line of heavy steel tower shields which was fixed on the ground with triangular wooden frames fully collapsed. Some of the steel tower shield even scattered into pieces. The huge sound was mostly the cracking sound of these heavy steel tower shields.

As this battle ended in less than 1 second, many low-level people could not even see clearly what happened. Only after a wink, everything had changed.

They were really shocked. As a result, nobody could utter a sound.

"What happened? Why doesn't the strong fighter move? What happens to the defense line of heavy tower shields? I know they could defend the attack of heavy armored cavalries. Was it a thunder?" A guy felt that his foot was stepped by someone; therefore, he lowered his head to check it. However, when

he raised his head, he found the battle had come to an end. Everybody was like standing still as they were all gazing at the spot.

The guy beside him was just opening his mouth and goggling his eyes like an idiot, ignoring his question.

Right then, the booming and groundbreaking footsteps sounded while teams of the wild bear fighters held their torches and weapons and rushed towards here from all directions like tide.

"It's...safe here, let them back!" Gangula sent the order. Although he was always calm since the beginning of the banquet, his voice started to be a bit hoarse and quiver at this moment.

Receiving the order, the booming and groundbreaking footsteps disappeared and gradually faded away.

After those fighters went back, Gangula wanted to say something; however, at the sight of the fixed spot, Gangula felt his throat dry.

Gangula didn't notice that Roslav and Waajid of the huge bear tribe on his side had already stood up. Their faces both blushed while the big blood vessels on their hands and necks were jumping madly. Meanwhile, their nostrils were expanding irregularly. It seemed that they were going to be driven mad right away.

Nobody could utter a word about what they saw. With their eyes fixed on the battle field, they just asked themselves, "Was that an illusion?"

...

The strong fighter of the blood wolf tribe was still standing over 20 m away from Zhang Tie. He lowered his head and saw a huge and tidy blood hole on his chest. He was curious why he was still alive. Full of confusion and doubts in eyes, he could not even feel the pain at all; instead, he could only feel that his senses and powerful vitality being invaded by weakness one second after another.

"What...what's that?" watching that young man standing 20 m away from him in a calm look, the strong fighter asked weakly.

"It's javelin!" Zhang Tie said calmly, "I don't want to kill you, but you should not serve that b*stard!"

"Javelin..." the strong fighter repeated. He instantly understood that the alleged strong fighter was nothing different than the low-grade wild beasts in Ice and Snow Wilderness in front of Zhang Tie's javelin. After thinking it through, the strong fighter's face turned bright. Eyes deadly on Zhang Tie, he uttered the last sentence, "I...am a member of the blood wolf tribe; Grojack...could not...represent...the entire...blood wolf tribe!"

"I don't hate the blood wolf tribe. I only want that guy's head!"

Hearing Zhang Tie's guarantee, the strong fighter revealed a wisp of smile before falling down, facing the sky.

Gazing at the dead strong fighter, Zhang Tie let out a long sigh. After that, he took up a heavy sword and a javelin before walking towards Grojack.

Seeing Zhang Tie drawing close to Gangula with his javelin, Gangula's guards instantly formed a defense line in front of Gangula.

"Roll out of my vision. Do you think that your body is stronger than heavy steel tower shields..." Gangula roared as his eyes gleamed. He instantly showed his instinct—a mad dog. Some guards in front of him were instantly kicked flying back in the air.

Being speechless, Gangula's guards flashed away. However, at the sight of Zhang Tie's javelin, they did not dare to breathe smoothly.

Gangula stared at Zhang Tie; however, Zhang Tie stared at Grojack.

Like a salty fish which was dried in the air for a few days, seeing Zhang Tie walking towards him, Grojack could barely breathe. However, at the sight of Zhang Tie drawing closer, all the people besides Grojack hurriedly ran away. As a result, everybody stayed 10 m away from him.

Grojack also wanted to escape; however, at the sight of Zhang Tie's javelin, he felt his legs as heavy as being filled with lead.

Zhang Tie came to the front of him and stared at him with narrowed eyes...

Grojack uttered, "I'm blood wolf tribe's..."

Only with a slash of heavy sword, he chopped off Grojack's head. As a result, Grojack's blood spurted higher than 1 m which even sprayed over Zhang Tie's face.

After dropping off his javelin and heavy sword, Zhang Tie picked up Grojack's head as he mopped the fresh blood off his face. He then came to the front of O'Laura and dropped Grojack's head onto the ground in front of her.

Zhang Tie wanted to say something; however, seeing that O'Laura's eyes were filled with tears, which were dropping off from her delicate chin.

"Don't cry. As your personal property and...captive, I should revenge for you!" Zhang Tie smiled.

"You...are a liar!"

Zhang Tie knew what O'Laura referred to. Actually, even being restricted by the bone-exploding needles, he could still sweep the grey eagle tribe. However, he was always hiding his ability.

"I feel that our misunderstanding could be dissolved sooner or later. Additionally, this is not a trouble for me. As you didn't kill me that night, I didn't have to open a blood hole on your body!" Zhang Tie put it straightforwardly. After saying that, Zhang Tie added a popular joke before Catastrophe which was told by Donder, "If I beat you, I would feel painful!"

Hearing this, O'Laura quivered. After glancing at Zhang Tie, she didn't say anything; instead, she directly turned around and left...

Being confused, Zhang Tie scratched his head...

Setton smirked as he erected a thumb towards Zhang Tie. However, seeing Zhang Tie gazing at him, Salem on Setton's side forced a bitter smile.

...

"Well, the death game ends, go back in tent for dinner!" Gangula's voice remained calm.

Zhang Tie turned around and found Gangula whose nickname was "mad dog" was revealing a big smile towards him. At that moment, Zhang Tie could see sincere smiles everywhere...

Except for the 2 guys from the huge bear tribe whose eyes made Zhang Tie feel goosebumps all over...

Chapter 449: Reputation

That night, Zhang Tie slept in Sabrina's tent.

On the second early morning, when he woke up, he was embracing Sabrina. It was Zhang Tie's first time to embrace a woman over night without making love with her.

Last night, Sabrina's female servants served Zhang Tie a bath in her tent. After that, lying on the bed with Sabrina, he started to chat with her before finally falling asleep.

Zhang Tie knew that nobody would believe that he did nothing with a woman but chat over night. He also felt it unimaginable; however, that was the fact.

In the eyes of many people of the wild bear tribe, Sabrina was a loose woman who had scandals with many men. Although Sabrina's bosom friends' tents always welcomed men, some men even slept on her bed, actually, Sabrina was still a virgin until now.

Sabrina's secret was a colorless and tasteless overpowering drug and her female servants. Those men, who thought that were favored by Sabrina, when came in her tent would breathe in that illusionary drug before being indulged with her female servants over night, contributing to the infamous loose woman.

Very few woman liked such a reputation, except for Sabrina. According to her saying, only by this could she predominate her own marriage. Otherwise, she had long been a victim of inter-marriages between the wild bear tribe and another powerful tribe and the 5th wife of a 50-odd old men.

None of her sisters in the wild bear tribe could escape from this destiny. Previously, people always proposed a marriage; her father, the head of the wild bear tribe also had a lot of choices. However, after her infamous reputation became loud across the entire Ice and Snow Wilderness, nobody proposed a marriage anymore. Therefore, her father gave up his mind to marry her with a man of other powerful tribe. If he married such a daughter to others, he was arousing hatred.

Although Slavs didn't have such a sharp traditional notion about virginity like Chinese, no men would like to marry a woman who had slept with various men; especially after getting married, men in Ice and Snow Wilderness valued the virginity of women very much. However, given her infamous reputation and dissolute stories, no men would believe that she could be a good wife and mother after getting married.

Sabrina could not determine her own destiny since she came to this world. Although she could gain rich food and honorable social status but she was responsible for sacrificing herself as a payment.

Sabrina was treacherous. Therefore, she chose a special way—seek freedom by destroying her own reputation.

This was Sabrina's biggest secret. Besides her henchwomen and her teacher, the saint priest of the wild bear tribe, Zhang Tie was the only man who knew this secret.

Of course, Zhang Tie was also the first man who embraced her.

Zhang Tie woke up on time. He found Sabrina was still sleeping well while the loose and soft night robe perfectly reflected her side curve, especially the sudden declination between her butt and her waist. What a beautiful scene.

As he was embracing her, the grim "javelin" pressed onto the groove between her soft butts with 2 layers of thick silk fabric in the middle.

The woman seemingly didn't notice it. At this moment, Zhang Tie felt a bit impulsive and stimulative.

Zhang Tie remembered the expression "not even match a wild beast" told by Donder. After forcing a bitter smile, he instantly sat up from his bed.

Zhang Tie didn't know whether there was pure friendship between man and woman. The relationship between him and Sabrina was a bit ambiguous since the beginning; however, the relationship developed greatly last night. Zhang Tie was not sure how their relationship would develop in the future. Actually, he felt very good by just embracing her over night, which made both him and Sabrina relaxed.

It was still a bit dark outside. Previously Zhang Tie wanted to leave at this moment; however, thinking that it was a bit weird to leave out of here at this time. If something really happened between him and Sabrina last night, it was a bit early to leave here at this moment. Additionally, he had no plan after leaving the grey eagle tribe at this moment.

Therefore, after throwing another glance at Sabrina's stimulative curve, Zhang Tie directly sat on the bed with legs crossed and started to consume the energy of the bone-exploding needles by running iron-blood battle Qi.

The process was very painful. Soon after Zhang Tie started, he oozed sweat all over. Although it was a short period, it increased Zhang Tie's ability to stand pains a lot...

After 20 minutes, Zhang Tie finished his 1st round of cultivation. After a few minutes' break, Zhang Tie felt having recovered a bit; therefore, he started the 2nd round.

Soon after the 2nd round, Zhang Tie entered the trouble-reappearance situation and started the regular "two deaths" cultivation. Although he could not see any improvement, he had formed a strong battle awareness and fighting skill at the critical moment at the cost of lives. Without the daily cultivation, he could have never performed that extremely gorgeous bloody dance by that super heavy battle hammer last night.

After doing all of this, Zhang Tie opened his eyes and noticed that Sabrina was gazing at him without a wink while supporting her head with a hand on bed.

"I've not imagined that you're so diligent!"

"Have you heard about that talent is equal to 99% of efforts and 1% of aspiration!" Zhang Tie pretended to be serious.

Sabrina replied with a smile as she sat up from the bed. Poking Zhang Tie's chest with one finger, she said, "My genius, whether can we get off bed now? Over one night, I estimate that everybody across the camp has known that Sabrina the loose woman broke her record—to sleep with a teenager who's younger than 18 years old!"

Zhang Tie smiled, "I don't care. Actually, I'd like to give you a favor. If you need similar helps in the future, just let me know. I can accept it even if it's a bit more excessive!"

"Don't you mind O'Laura's feeling" Sabrina rolled her eyes.

"Her feeling?" Zhang Tie winked, "What're you thinking about? Nothing happened between me and her. I've not even seen her real look yet!"

"You liar! If nothing happened between you and her, why would like to be her captive? I was told that O'Laura was actually a big beauty. She's even more beautiful than her mother. As she didn't want to be influential in the grey eagle tribe only by her looks and avoid from being pursued by men, she wore that mask. I was told that she disliked men before. It seems now that it's not reliable!"

"Cough, cough" Zhang Tie rubbed his nose and felt confused.

"But no need to worry about that anymore. After the death game last night, few people would dare to pursue her anymore. Those who want to pursue her have to consider it well that a guy who could easily kill a LV 10 strong fighter with a javelin could not be easily stirred up!"

"He...he..." Zhang Tie smirked as he became speechless.

"You're also giving me a favor. As everybody knows that you're my curtain guest. As a loose women who has you as a lover, fewer people would like to marry me!" Sabrina became excited at once.

"Are you my lover?" Zhang Tie asked Sabrina.

"Guess!" Sabrina glanced at Zhang Tie in a charming look.

"I think so. After all, I'm the first man who slept with you. Heh...heh..." Zhang Tie replied shamelessly.

Hearing Zhang Tie's words, Sabrina's face blushed, "You little b*stard!"

"Young lady, we're ready for your bath!" a female servant of Sabrina walked to the side of the bed and reminded them while being isolated by a curtain.

"You want to take a bath?"

"I saw you oozing sweat just now. I prepare it for you!"

"Why not together? I found your bath barrel was huge when you took bath here. It would be a waste if I use it alone!"

"Humph, badass!"

...

As Zhang Tie's clothes were covered with too much fresh blood, Sabrina had thrown it away last night. After taking a bath in Sabrina's tent, Zhang Tie put on a whole set of blue Samurai clothes which were prepared for him by Sabrina. After that, Zhang Tie walked out of Sabrina's tent.

At this moment, the first wisp of sunlight had appeared in the horizon, everybody across the wild bear camp was preparing for the breakfast. After breakfast, they would set out to block the entrances of Haidela Glacier Crack.

Battles were doomed to happen today; perhaps someone would sacrifice their lives. Therefore, each fighter was preparing for that. Although the atmosphere in the camp was not stiff but it was definitely not as relaxed as that of couple of days before. Nobody would like to waste time at this critical moment.

Like yesterday, Sabrina had a female servant accompany Zhang Tie out of the camp of the wild bear tribe. On the way, Zhang Tie found that every fighter was throwing their awed look at him.

Zhang Tie knew that his performance last night had been spread. In this world centered by fighting strength, his performance had already won him enough respect here.

As a man who could easily kill LV 9 fighters, a man who could kill a LV 10 strong fighter with a javelin in a split second, he was qualified to frankly face such awed looks wherever he was.

Actually, Zhang Tie felt pretty good by being awed in this way. His vanity was greatly satisfied.

...

"Is that the teenager from last night? He doesn't look like that strong. How can he lift the bear-killing hammer with such thin arms?"

When he passed by a tent, he heard some discussion, although in a low voice.

"You know what! Powerhouses are not judged by weight and age. I'm afraid that 100 of you could not defeat him!"

"I was told that he's a wanted criminal."

"He's a scapegoat. Childe Gangula had expressed last night that he would dispatch people to request the police station in Eschyle City to investigate his wanted circular once again!"

"What does that mean?"

"Stupid. By doing this, the grey eagle tribe would not be able to keep him. I was told that he had stayed over night in Sabrina's tent!"

"Oh, I see!" a soldier replied.

Hearing this, Zhang Tie just revealed a smile...

...

Outside the gate of the wild bear tribe's camp, a guard beside Gangula had long waited there with a strong and tall rhino-horse. On the back of the rhino-horse, there was a special armrack, where the

terrifying battle hammer that Zhang Tie used last night was hung. On the other side of the rhino-horse's back was a container which contained over 20 metal javelins and a set of armor.

Gangula promised to gift Zhang Tie last night.

Seeing Zhang Tie coming out, Gangula's guard greeted him politely before giving the rein of the rhino-horse to Zhang Tie.

On the way to the camp of the grey eagle tribe with that rhino-horse, Zhang Tie found that many people were talking about him; however, nobody dared to stir up him.

After killing a tiger easily, Zhang Tie found that all the flies became quiet. At this moment, nobody felt that 5000 gold coins were attractive anymore.

When Zhang Tie returned to the camp of the grey eagle tribe, he found some fighters were standing outside the gate of the grey eagle tribe's camp. At the sight of Zhang Tie, they soon stood with respect and stared at Zhang Tie with awed and thrilled looks. Meanwhile, they punched the leather armors on their left chests.

Those fighters in the camp of the grey eagle tribe also heard about what happened in the camp of the wild bear tribe last night. Whatever Zhang Tie's status was, he was fighting for the reputation of the grey eagle tribe. As he chopped off the head of the people who insulted and despised the grey eagle tribe and put it in front of O'Laura, Zhang Tie was qualified to gain the sincere respect of all the fighters of the grey eagle tribe.

Salem became quiet completely. He did not dare to look into Zhang Tie's eyes.

For some reason, when O'Laura saw Zhang Tie this morning, she only humphed. Closely after that, she drilled into her own tent. This made Zhang Tie confused. He could not think it through why a woman who dropped tears in front of him could be as icy as an iceberg this morning.

"Woman's heart is really confusing!"

...

Two hours later, as fighters blew the horns, all the fighters who had finished their breakfast started to set out. After fastening bulged leather sacs onto the iron-chain frames at the riverside and paving wooden plates on them, they started to tide over the river. After that, tens of thousands of fighters forged towards the entrances of the relics like tide.

All the tribes tided over the river except for the blood wolf tribe. After losing the head and some powerhouses, the blood wolf tribe directly withdrew from the alliance action and returned to their base camp.

Seeing thousands of fighters of the blood wolf tribe leaving in another direction, Zhang Tie knew that it was not the end. The blood wolf tribe would definitely revenge him, "So what, I'm not afraid of them."

Riding a rhino-horse, Zhang Tie soon caught sight of a huge Haidela Glacier Crack and an increasing number of pioneers with flurried faces...

Therefore, Zhang Tie let out a sigh inside...

Chapter 450: Being Kind-hearted

Haidela was the legendary god of ice and snow of Slavs. Of course, the land being named with the god of ice and snow had a sharp implication.

In the legends of Slavs, the south terrain of Ice and Snow Wilderness was caused by the fighter between gold of ice and snow and some deity. After being eroded and carved by ice and snow for millions of years, it finally became this terrain.

With a bird-view from the sky, one would find that the Haidela Glacier Crack was like wrinkles and wounds on the mother land, in different depths. Due to long-term ice movement, the southern terrain of Ice and Snow Wilderness which was once plain became exotic.

Zhang Tie was standing before the entrance of the legendary underground relics, which was a bizarre existence.

This was a long and narrow French-bean shaped huge glacier crack, the highest point of which leveled with the ground. It was as wide as 2-3 km. Given its look, it was nothing different than average canyons. The only difference was the staged rock faults formed by ice movement from the ground to the bottom of the huge glacier crack on both sides.

As it was summer in Ice and Snow Wilderness, it was pretty verdant below the canyon. 1.7 m high lush weeds were growing everywhere.

At this moment, the rocky faults on both sides of the canyon was covered with dense personal tents. There were also smoke and fire in many places.

Hearing the groundbreaking sounds of the contingent of fighters, many pioneers drilled out of their tents and watched the army that appeared on the slopes of the canyon in the distance.

Many pioneers were rushing towards here from afar in a flurried way.

"Hurry up, escape right now. The allied army of Ice and Snow Wilderness has tens of thousands of soldiers..."

"Slavs are here to clean us..."

Hearing this, many pioneers changed their faces. They hurriedly put away their personal belongings and escaped. Some even screamed, "Don't worry, as long as we cooperate with each other, we don't have to fear them!"

"Yes, we found the relics first. Why do those Slavs chase us away?"

The canyon became chaotic right away. Someone prepared to escape while someone seemingly prepared to organize people so as to negotiate with Slavs. However, as pioneers' organizations were always loose, they could not form a cohesive force at such a critical moment at all.

Riding his rhino-horse, Zhang Tie followed the team of the grey eagle tribe. The terrifying scene of tens of thousands of cavalries was overwhelming.

The vanguards slowly opened the road in front of the army, following the troops. They entered the canyon from a wild slope on one end. After that, the following troops gradually extended and became as wide as 1000 m. They started to sweep across the entire canyon like a steel flood.

At this moment, Zhang Tie found that almost each fighter was born to be a cavalry. After entering the canyon, almost without any command, all the cavalries of tribes, including those of the grey eagle tribe had started to coordinate and cooperate with each other when forging ahead. They extended their own troops and formed an assault line which posed an intense stress to the pioneers.

Each one's rhino-horse was trotting while tens of thousands of rhino-horses's crispy hoofs formed a muffled, groundbreaking sound.

As the allied forces were here to occupy the place and gain benefits instead of killing people, they maintained such a slow speed so as to cause a great stress to the pioneers. In this way, those pioneers could escape in case of unnecessary losses because of counter-attack.

Only after a short while, tens of thousands of cavalries had already forged thousands of meters ahead. They encountered no counter-attacks on the way as all the pioneers in the canyon were escaping like how rabbits being chased by wolves.

At this moment, Zhang Tie had already rushed to the front of the troop. After glancing at those pioneers in vision, he recognized 2 pioneer friends, Sam and Gerri. Zhang Tie didn't expect that the 2 guys were killed out of no reason today.

As the terrain gradually widened in the canyon, some places became more sophisticated; therefore, the cavalries started to separate into different troops. When they moved close to a huge entrance which was 100-m wide, they saw the most pioneers. Based on the relatively sophisticated terrain, the pioneers finally launched a counter attack towards those allied forces.

Without any verbal warning, the pioneers lurking in the weeds had already shot out bolts towards the cavalries, causing some fighters fall down. After that, the allied forces rushed towards them as they chopped off all the pioneers in front of them as the short, fierce battle started at once.

Very soon, pioneers started to bleed and fell down in batches...

Personally, most of the pioneers could match fighters in the allied forces; however, facing such a well-organized attack, the team of pioneers was soon dispersed after a couple of minutes. The allied forces instantly gained an overwhelming advantage. All the pioneers who dared to fight back were soon surrounded and killed.

As most of these pioneers were poor, of course, Zhang Tie would not hurt them. He didn't need to fight them at all. He only followed up the troops. In the fight, he only used his weapon once.

...

Hundreds of pioneers were gathering under a huge tree hundreds meters away. At the sight of this battle, someone instigated loudly. They seemingly wanted to rush towards here.

"These idiots!" seeing those pioneers, Zhang Tie swore inside. After kicking his rhino-horse, he rushed towards those people.

When he was over 100 m away from them, Zhang Tie drew out a javelin and threw it towards them.

The javelin didn't fall on anybody; instead on a huge tree beside them.

The luxuriant tree was over 30 m in height and over 1 m in width.

With a sonic boom, the trunk of the huge tree was penetrated and exploded, which was heard by everybody on the battle field.

The wood chips flew in all directions, causing another startling boom. The twigs and crown almost covered 100 square meters at once. As a result, all the pioneers who wanted to join the battle hurriedly dodged away. Many of them were bruised by wood chips. After glancing at the quivering twigs and the straight line over the weeds from Zhang Tie and them, all of them turned pale with dumbfounded looks. Some even loosed their grips of weapons.

Because this place was covered with 1 m high weeds, Zhang Tie's javelin pressed down the weeds due to its sharp wave and airflow. As a result, an over 100 m long line was left on the weeds like an invisible hand, which was really shocking.

The line started from Zhang Tie and ended at the huge tree.

"F*ck, is that a human?" many pioneers had not seen such a person who could launch such a terrifying attack from 100 m away.

"Roll out of here, are you seeking for death?" Zhang Tie roared, scaring all the hundreds of pioneers away at once.

Not only some fighters of the allied forces behind Zhang Tie, even those pioneers in the distance had caught sight of such a shocking scene.

"Wula...", seeing Zhang Tie's performance, all the fighters of the allied forces uttered a groundbreaking sound in unison, rising the morale at once. It was completely different between hearing Zhang Tie's performance and seeing Zhang Tie's performance for those fighters. The moment they saw Zhang Tie's terrifying javelin, everybody became thrilled at once. It was their great pride to have such a powerful fighter on their side.

On such a battle field, gorgeous fighters who had super great fighting strength could always bring strong aspiration and confidence to the other fighters on the same side.

By contrast, those pioneers in the distance who were still watching the battle field became completely hopeless at this moment. As a result, they instantly turned around and escaped.

Riding on the rhino-horse, Zhang Tie didn't chase after them; instead watched them disappear from his vision rapidly. After that, his cavalries rushed over them like a tide.

Riding her white rhino-horse, O'Laura came to Zhang Tie's side. After putting away his bloody long sword, she turned around and stared at Zhang Tie, "I've not imagined that you're so kind-hearted!"

"As we have no deep hatred with them, we don't have to kill them. Many of them are not bad guys. They are just here to survive themselves. Additionally, it can reduce our casualties too!" Suddenly,

Zhang Tie felt his heart racing. He turned around and found Roslav and Waajid of the huge bear tribe were gazing at him from afar.

Realizing that they were noticed by Zhang Tie, they exchanged glances with each other before turning around like nothing had happened.

"F*ck, are they sick?" Zhang Tie muttered. He recalled that the 2 guys had been abnormal since he exposed the power of his javelin last night.

Therefore, Zhang Tie made a decision, "If the 2 guys dare to stir up me, they will try my javelins..."