

Black Iron 501

Chapter 501: The Tribal Axis Plan

Zhang Tie was not bragging. He indeed didn't need the huge bear tribe and Eschyle City to spend even a cent in building the tribal axis.

The greatest ability that Zhang Tie mastered in Donder's grocery store in the past years was that he understood customers' mentality and could sell the items in the counter to the customers in their favorite ways.

Zhang Tie thought he was a small figure as he grew up with small figures. Therefore, he knew how did small figures think.

The core of the Tribal Axis Plan that really aroused the attention of small figures was not the railway, the tribe or its prospect but Ice and Snow Wilderness.

In the eyes of many big figures and rich men, Ice and Snow Wilderness was nothing attractive at all. They ignored such a place. Even if they felt Ice and Snow Wilderness was attractive, it must be because of some chances here that could bring money or reputation to them, instead of Ice and Snow Wilderness itself. Additionally, this place was barren and full of savage Slav aboriginals. There was only one city across Ice and Snow Wilderness. When it was winter, people could even be frozen to death. Nothing else was attractive!

From the perspective of small figures, Zhang Tie saw the potential value of Ice and Snow Wilderness. When the 3rd holy war between humans and demons broke out, if demon troops were irresistible, Ice and Snow Wilderness would be the last place across Blackson Humans Corridor that demons could break in.

Before occupying all the continental countries, demons would not be able to start a expedition towards Ice and Snow Wilderness by sea. This implied the great value of Ice and Snow Wilderness. This would be the last fortress of Blackson Humans Corridor. The sea, the Ice-Capped Continent and the wuthering demon north wind belt formed the best natural chasms for demons.

When demons arrived, big figures and rich men would escape to foreign countries and Western Continent, even Eastern Continent by airship. How about small figures? Do they have the condition, the ability and the capital to escape away like this? Impossible! This is the real portrayal before each catastrophe. All the big figures would escape away, leaving small figures to taste the bitterness of the catastrophe with tears and blood.

Zhang Tie planned to provide an opportunity for those small figures of Blackson Humans Corridor using the Tribal Axis Plan within their ability.

The Tribal Axis Plan was a financing plan towards these big figures. Zhang Tie decided to organize a railway corporation for the Tribal Axis Plan. The railway corporation would deliver 3 million shares, subscription amount of each share was 40 gold coins. These shares would be sold to the commoners in those countries across Blackson Humans Corridor, instead of in Ice and Snow Wilderness. With each share of the Tribal Axis, one could not only enjoy the bonus of the railway corporation but also have a

right to take another two people to Ice and Snow Wilderness; additionally, he or she would be entitled to settle down and live within 50 km of the new railway.

This was not only the shares of the railway corporation, the certificate of the shareholders and bonus but also the right to migrate and settle down in Ice and Snow Wilderness.

"If I was still that small figure in Blackhot City, if my parents don't have Huaiyuan Palace on their back, if there's a place that has been confirmed as the last shelter of humans in the coming holy war between humans and demons and it only takes you 40 gold coins to enter it, what would my parents do?"

Zhang Tie was sure that his parents would buy one ticket no matter how difficult it was so as to keep him and his elder brother alive till the end.

"Not only me, if there's truly such a ticket, even average families like that of Bagdad, Leit, Hista would try their best to buy one ticket for their kids. As Barley's home is rich, if they have to escape, his dad might transfer him to a safer place; however, if his dad could prepare one more safer place for Barley only at cost of 40 gold coins, I'm afraid that he would immediately spend 40 gold coins without a frown."

The bonus of the shares could eliminate the last concern of most average families. Even if they could not find a job in a few days and had no income, they could also have one more guarantee through the bonus of the railway corporation. Additionally, railway, a product of industrial civilization, would also reduce their strangeness and fright about Ice and Snow Wilderness.

This was the biggest desire of most of commoners before the arrival of the catastrophe—to have a shelter and survive there.

The shares could rightly meet the demand of commoners. Zhang Tie considered the very details of commoners' mentality.

40 gold coins could be afforded by most of the medium-class families across Blackson Humans Corridor. It was neither too much nor too little. It could allow commoners to find the last shelter on Blackson Humans Corridor.

When the 3rd holy war arrived, compared to the miserable loss caused by demons, the poor living standard in Ice and Snow Wilderness was acceptable. After experiencing the cruelty of war and witnessing the catastrophe in Heavens Cold City and Eschyle City, Zhang Tie was sure that as long as there was no flame of war, it would be the paradise.

Among 900 million population across Blackson Humans Corridor, even if 1/100 of them wanted to hide in Ice and Snow Wilderness, it indicated 9 million people. Therefore, it would be no problem to deliver the shares of the Tribal Axis Plan.

Of course, Eschyle City and the huge bear tribe had no ability and channels to deliver such shares; however, Golden Roc Bank had.

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In the evening, Zhang Tie was interpreting his Tribal Axis Plan to O'Laura calmly while lying in a hot spring pool in a hidden yard of this manor...

This yard was surrounded by rockeries and white pines. It looked very serene. Well-designed crystal fluorite lamps were inlaid below the roadside parterre of pebbles, revealing a pale green light and making this place dimmer and serener.

The hot spring was steaming. The temperature was proper. However, it was snowing heavily. Zhang Tie was lying on a smooth stone, only exposing his head and shoulders. O’Laura in a gauze skirt was making physical rehabilitation massage carefully for Zhang Tie on his back.

After using a vial of senior recovery medicament, plus Zhang Tie’s abnormal preliminary recovery ability, Zhang Tie had almost recovered only after 4-5 days. Many smaller wounds of the total 100-odd wounds had disappeared exposing light red skin on some bigger wounds.

O’Laura kept massaging the muscle tissues around his wounds and the joints tenderly with her slim fingers. As a LV 10 strong fighter, O’Laura, who was very familiar with human body, knew how to help a fighter recover his wounds as soon as possible better than commoners.

At this moment, in this scene, when enjoying the delicate and tender massage of a cold and brilliant beauty, Zhang Tie felt being in the paradise.

After hearing that Zhang Tie prepared to entrust Golden Roc Bank to deliver 3 million shares for him, O’Laura behind him stopped her movement. 3 million multiplied by 40 was an astronomical figure, which had been out of O’Laura’s comprehension.

"How much it that?"

"120 million gold coins in total. After deducting a part of the distribution fee, we can still raise about 110 million gold coins!" Zhang Tie signed satisfactorily. Until then did he truly understand what Donder meant by a person’s ability to accomplish the most important integration and utilization of resources at a certain position. This Tribal Axis Plan was an integration of resources by hand. In this plan, he integrated Eschyle City, Spencer clan, the huge bear tribe, his current status, even the changing situation facing Ice and Snow Wilderness and continents.

If someone told him that he could fulfill an investment plan of above 100 million gold coins a year ago or even months ago, Zhang Tie would never believe in it. That amount of money could kill him for one hundred times. However, this time, Zhang Tie had a strong sense of pride. He didn’t disguise as a scum father using the functions of Castle of Black Iron and Heller’s help or made a success with the help of others, clan or reliance; instead, he integrated and utilized his resources by hand using his own intelligence and ability.

He knew what commoners and small figures thought about. Therefore, he provided a satisfactory commodity and service for commoners and small figures. This was a multi-win plan which would benefit himself, the huge bear tribe, Eschyle City, even numerous commoners.

For Zhang Tie, this plan was more important than jumping into the ruins of Iron Bear Castle from airship. He felt that he could realize a sublimation in this plan.

"Can you further implement this plan if the other bear tribes in Ice and Snow Wilderness also entrust Golden Roc Bank to deliver such a stock?" O’Laura asked.

"When entrusting Golden Roc Bank to do this, I will let them fulfill exclusive commercial codes. That is to say, nobody else is allowed to do the same thing in my mode in Ice and Snow Wilderness without my consent!"

"Whom will the railway belong to in the future, those shareholders?" O'Laura asked as she was unfamiliar with this sophisticated commercial mode.

"Nominally, it belongs to them. They occupy most of shares of railway corporation; however, they only have the right to share the bonus; they have no right to make operating decisions. Therefore, the railway corporation is actually my individual property being independent of the huge bear tribe and Eschyle City!"

"How come that be? You've not paid for that!"

Zhang Tie revealed a smile as he turned over his body, "As the initiator, I am investing in my invisible assets such as my intelligence, ability, human relationship and my integrated resources. I don't have to pay for it. Therefore, I could have the majority ownership of the railway corporation by having a great proportion of shares as an initiator. It would be no problem as long as I'm not too excessive!"

"This is not snatching a white wolf with empty hands. This is a normal commercial game rule in the outside!" Zhang Tie stared at the plump "white rabbits" behind the gauze and the looming area below her lower abdomen as he felt thirsty and silently swallowed his saliva, "Come on, I've not recovered here, please massage here in another way!"

"How!" O'Laura asked seriously as she didn't recognize Zhang Tie's trick.

"Like this..." Zhang Tie pulled over O'Laura immediately.

"Argh..." O'Laura exclaimed...

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Two hours later, six Spencer women appeared beside the foggy hot spring pool in semi-transparent gauze. Seeing the rhythm ripples, the six women's faces turned red. Finally, they walked in the pool slowly and elegantly while gritting their teeth...

Chapter 502: Leaving the Ice and Snow Wilderness

On November 18th, all the representatives of the bear tribes across Ice and Snow Wilderness converged in Eschyle City. They signed the Eschyle Declaration, which symbolized the arrival of a truly peaceful time among Slavic tribes across Ice and Snow Wilderness before the third holy war between humans and demons.

Since the signing day of the Eschyle Declaration, all wars between Slavic tribes were forbidden in Ice and Snow Wilderness. Any military action involving over 50 participants targeted at another tribe, ranging from the minimal rat tribes to the most powerful bear tribes, would be severely punished by bear tribes who had already signed the Eschyle Declaration.

Although the Eschyle Declaration could not eradicate all the conflicts in Ice and Snow Wilderness, it could minimize the destruction caused by those conflicts. As long as bear tribes could remain in peace, the entire Ice and Snow Wilderness would not break out in huge turmoil. Additionally, the conflicts between small tribes could remain on a very small scale.

As he knew what other bear tribes within Ice and Snow Wilderness were concerned about, Zhang Tie posed such a plan which could make everyone feel reassured. Thus, all the representatives of fire bear tribe, wild bear tribe, mountain bear tribe, sea bear tribe, black bear tribe and demon bear tribe, who'd come from afar, signed the Eschyle Declaration at once. For those tribes, as long as the huge bear tribe and iron bear tribe didn't plan on unifying the entire Ice and Snow Wilderness and all the Slavs, they would let out a sigh of relief.

The representatives and teams of the six tribes entered Eschyle City on November 17th. In a sense, this was like an alliance. Before arriving at Eschyle City, the representatives of these tribes had already heard of Zhang Tie's speech at the Eschyle Victim Cemetery and became much more reassured. After signing this Eschyle Declaration, they became completely relaxed.

Although some fierce and powerful people tended to always treat a signed agreement as a piece of waste paper, now that Zhang Tie had made such a public declaration and had signed such a solemn agreement, unless he wanted to have his credit declined across Ice and Snow Wilderness, the effect of this declaration would be guaranteed.

Additionally, after witnessing the casualties of over one million people, even the most radical Calvinism Slavs in huge bear tribe had become quiet. They knew that the biggest crisis facing the Slavs was not the tensions between tribes, but the coming holy war between humans and demons.

After the signing of the Eschyle Declaration and the news about the first railway in Ice and Snow Wilderness was exposed to the public, Zhang Tie's reputation rose to a new height. Although many people were still doubtful that Zhang Tie had the capital and ability to build such a railway in Ice and Snow Wilderness, now that the news was exposed they were always inspired.

Everyone was clear about the benefits of a railway, especially a railway that could penetrate through the north and south of the entire Ice and Snow Wilderness. If this railway was truly built, it would have an immeasurable effect in aiding Eschyle City's foreign trade.

In a few days, although the distress caused by the catastrophe in Eschyle City had not completely faded away, the Eschyle Declaration and the Tribal Axis Plan posed by Zhang Tie had brought a wisp of brilliance and hope back to the people. Therefore, the whole city gradually recovered its vitality.

The destroyed buildings and blocks started to be cleaned.

The schools, especially polytechnics in Eschyle City, started to expand and recruit students who were not talented as fighters.

Police stations and city guards of Eschyle City started to recruit freshmen and carry out rehabilitation training.

Although the capital for the railway was not in place yet, at Zhang Tie's order the engineers for early prospecting and preliminary designing of the railway, recruited by the foreign agency of Spencer clan, had already boarded on ships headed for Ice and Snow Wilderness.

The large-scale expansion plan of Eschyle Steel Plant and its supporting programs and facilities had started.

The blueprint plan of the entire Spias Gulf Industrial Area made every industrial worker in Eschyle City spirited as the area of Spias Gulf might reach above 100 square kilometers in the future.

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On November 18th, after confirming that Zhang Tie had fully recovered, O'Laura left Eschyle City and returned to grey eagle tribe. As the clan elder, she had to shoulder many responsibilities for the rise or fall of grey eagle tribe.

O'Laura was both proud and independent. She'd come to Eschyle City for Zhang Tie, and she'd left Eschyle City also because of Zhang Tie. She didn't yield to Zhang Tie too much because of Zhang Tie's changing status. She even disdained to use Zhang Tie's money.

When O'Laura left, Zhang Tie went with her over 50 kilometers away from Eschyle City by xiphodon. Additionally, Zhang Tie gifted her two xiphodons, one for her and one for Setton, and two bags of seeds, one of buckthorn seeds and one of potatoes.

Several days ago, the potatoes that Zhang Tie had planted in Castle of Black Iron finally completed their first mutation and evolution. The new potatoes not only produced a greater harvest, but also had a greater ability to resist drought and cold. Zhang Tie had Heller accelerate the ripening of some of these new kinds of potatoes in Castle of Black Iron and gave them to O'Laura.

After kissing Zhang Tie, O'Laura left.

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On the second day after the Eschyle Declaration was issued, Zhang Tie finished negotiating the stock financing issuing program of the Tribal Axis Plan with Xu Tao, the manager of Golden Roc Bank, in a parlor of the Rose Manor by signing an official cooperation document.

The issuing fee of Golden Roc Bank was five percent, which meant they would ask for two gold coins for each share as payment. Therefore, the issuing cost of the shares of Tribal Axis Plan would reach 6 million gold coins. However, Zhang Tie had gained much more than that. If all the shares were sold, Zhang Tie would raise 14 million gold coins, which was an astronomical figure wherever in the world you were from.

Besides, the document included exclusive items, which meant that Golden Roc Bank would not undertake a similar business in Ice and Snow Wilderness without Zhang Tie's consent. That was to say, this business was Zhang Tie's patent.

As Zhang Tie's partner, Golden Roc Bank had another condition in the business of stock issuing—to ensure the reputation of Golden Roc Bank. Golden Roc Bank would dispatch its professional accountants to supervise the use of the raised funds so as to ensure that all the funds were applied in the Tribal Axis

Plan in Ice and Snow Wilderness instead of being squandered. Of course, Zhang Tie agreed with this delightedly. Additionally, he even employed Golden Roc Bank as the financial counsellor of the Tribal Axis Plan.

Previously Zhang Tie didn't plan to use the raised funds in other places. Although it was an unimaginably huge amount of money, it garnered too many people's hopes and was going to be used to prepare for defending demons in the coming holy war. If this amount of money was squandered in other places, Zhang Tie felt that he had already surpassed his bottom line.

Each person had his or her own desires and ambitions. Gangsters wanted to occupy more streets; beggars wanted to occupy more rubbish dumps. Even Zhang Tie had his desires and ambitions. However, Zhang Tie's desires and ambitions were not that extreme. The great achievement brought by Ice and Snow Wilderness stimulated Zhang Tie's ambition too much. Therefore, Zhang Tie was very satisfied. If he needed money, Zhang Tie felt it would be more reassuring to use the money brought by his all-purpose medicament. As to the money from Spencer clan, Zhang Tie felt uncomfortable spending it.

Zhang Tie had once mocked himself, for it was a common disease among small figures like him to only dream about a well-off life. However, they only dreamed about being the richest one in the country.

If they had to do bad things for money, most of them would struggle inside.

"Lord, whether in the relics or Eschyle City, underground or above ground, your popularity and deeds win my sincere respect. It's the pleasure of Golden Roc Bank to serve you. After signing this document, you will be promoted to a top-end, golden star guest of our bank in Blackson Humans Corridor. You will be able to enjoy more private services!" Manager Xu expressed this sincerely as he shook hands with Zhang Tie after signing two agreements.

"Thanks for your appreciation. Actually, I'm just doing what I should do. I know what I can do and what I cannot do," Zhang Tie said modestly. This Chinese Golden Roc Bank was still very mysterious, as if it was covered with a veil in Zhang Tie's eyes. Meanwhile, the more he contacted this bank, the more unpredictable he would feel this bank was.

Even a manager of Golden Roc Bank in Eschyle City could be so calm, which really startled Zhang Tie.

"Thanks to you, our prospecting team survived the ruins and left safe and sound. We've not extended our thanks to you for that. We know that everything that you do in Eschyle City was to defend against the demons. Therefore, I want to present you with a gift!" Saying this, Manager Xu Tao glanced at a man by his side. That man then moved forward. He put one black suitcase on the table in front of Zhang Tie before moving several steps back politely.

"What's this?" Zhang Tie asked out of curiosity as he watched the suitcase.

"It contains the formulas and processing procedures of some high-performance alloys. Based on the capabilities of Eschyle Steel Plant, after some technical transformations, it will be able to produce these high-performance alloys. With such alloys, sabers and swords would be sharper, armor would be firmer, and machines and fleets would perform better."

Zhang Tie let out a slight sigh. He knew the formulas of alloys were very expensive wherever they were. In this age, such things were kept as A-class secrets of a country or a clan, and would never be exposed. Some big clans in Blackhot City had developed by mastering the formulas and processing procedures of some high-performance alloys at the beginning. As the Steel Plant in Eschyle City was weak in technical power, having these things would be able to make up for their shortcomings.

"Thank you so much. Ice and Snow Wilderness need these things urgently!" Zhang Tie shook Manager Xu's hands.

"If you need, we can freely provide you with the whole set of design maps for high-performance tanks, steam armored vehicles and over 100 large-scale military ships, which are suitable to the environment and territory of Ice and Snow Wilderness, as well as some experts and engineers in the relevant fields. These maps would weigh dozens of tons in total. Those military experts and engineers could teach you how to turn these maps into real objects."

"Yes, we need them, we need them too urgently!" Zhang Tie revealed a big smile. 'This is nothing other than being gifted with a pillow when one wants to go to bed. The steel of Eschyle Steel Plant is not useful unless it is turned into these objects!' Zhang Tie asked, "Can you tell me why you'd want to help me?"

"First, we extend our sincere thanks to you. Second, as a member of the human race, before the arrival of the holy war, we'd like to do our best to help you defend against the demons. Golden Roc Bank is not only an organization that focuses on money. Third, we believe that you can use these things reasonably!"

'Is this the legendary popularity bonus?' Zhang Tie was almost moved by himself.

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Zhang Tie saw off Manager Xu Tao outside the door. After that, he returned to the parlor. Sitting on the sofa, he became stunned while gazing at that black leather suitcase.

After being moved by his own popularity for less than one second, Zhang Tie started to think about the motives behind why Golden Roc Bank would be doing this. This decision could never be made by a manager of Golden Roc Bank. This decision must have been done by higher management.

Gradually, Zhang Tie started to feel chilly. Golden Roc Bank had a good intention for doing this. What made Zhang Tie feel cold on the inside, though, was Golden Roc Bank's precise judgment about the overall situation of the continents. Only when Golden Roc Bank knew that all the countries on all the continents on the other side of the sea were going to be completely destroyed by demons would they decide it was meaningful to help him at such a high cost.

Although the six Spencer clan women had brought Zhang Tie a new understanding about dissolution these days, they helped Zhang Tie manage everything well in Eschyle City. Therefore, Zhang Tie felt a new recognition for the talent and abilities of Spencer women. However, Zhang Tie knew that he had to go back to Blackhot City as soon as possible. Otherwise it would be difficult to find his friends when the western continent became chaotic.

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On November 21st, after arranging affairs in Ice and Snow Wilderness, Zhang Tie set out by sea. At Zhang Tie's request, two elders of Spencer clan and three elders of huge bear tribe followed him onto the 10,000-ton luxurious private cruise ship of Spencer clan.

The north wind howled on the sea, whipping up incessant huge waves. However, it did not feel bumpy on the cruise at all.

Hearing Zhang Tie's words, the elders gazed at the trivial buckthorn seeds and fresh potatoes on the two big plates in front of them. After Zhang Tie finished his words, the elders exchanged glances with each other silently.

"In short, I have to leave Ice and Snow Wilderness alone. When I solve my affair, I will come back. These are seeds. Don't ask me where I got them from. These seeds will be useful to Ice and Snow Wilderness. You will find out after planting them!"

"You are going to leave? We can arrange for a team of powerful fighters to accompany you!" Elder Toles said, "I can also accompany you!"

"No need. This is my personal affair. I will manage it myself!"

"Are you going to leave now?" Elder Rodolfo asked out of curiosity.

"That's right!"

"Do you want to go to Saint Herner Island on this ship?"

"No, I will swim to the continent and I won't stay on Saint Herner Island!"

'Swim? Can a man swim across Oro Strait and Demon North Wind Belt towards the continent tens of thousands of miles away?' Hearing Zhang Tie's reply, all the elders had odd expressions, like they'd just heard Zhang Tie was going to fly over there himself. If not for Zhang Tie's majesty and his extremely normal behaviour today, the elders would have really wanted to check whether Zhang Tie was getting a fever or not by touch his forehead.

"Well, I have to go now. I will come back when I have to!"

After these final words, Zhang Tie left at once.

Under the gazes of the elders, Zhang Tie jumped off the ship and disappeared in the vacant sea...

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Chapter 503: Returning to Kalur

In Kalur, the city of machines, the first snow arrived several days later than in previous years. Nevertheless, after snowing for two days, the whole city was covered with a ten centimetre thick layer of snow.

The snow even impeded the normal operations of the railway leading to Kalur. Many factories in Kalur were also influenced as they failed to deliver their goods or receive their raw materials. Therefore, a great number of people started to clean snow in the streets and railway lines.

Only the large-scale airship center was uninfluenced as it was an airborne hub across Kalur. Even though it had heavily snowed at night, the ground crew still cleared the airship center with snow cleaners once every few hours. Therefore, while the roads and railway lines were severely impeded in winter, the airship center in Kalur became especially busy.

On December 25th, a medium-sized airship landed on runway number B06 in Kalur airship center. This airship was available for both passengers and freight, so it wasn't very comfortable. Goods were in the lower cabin while many common travellers were crowded in the upper cabin.

Noble travellers would always choose to ride dedicated passenger airships between Carol Federation and Kalur City, on which they could enjoy a high degree of comfort and the quality service of stewardesses. Those who took such airships could always engage in lots of love affairs. Therefore, few rich people would prefer to travel by an airship which was both available to passengers and freight. Instead, they all chose this professional passenger airship.

Most of the taxi drivers outside the airship center had sharp eyes. After seeing which airship had landed on runway B06, the taxi drivers just ignored the passengers. In their previous experiences, most of those who took the airship for both passengers and freight were as mean as Grandet [1]. These kinds of people would simply ignore the taxis, the starting rate of which was two silver coins. Even if one or two of them wanted to take a taxi, they would bargain sharply with the drivers for a few copper coins. This always made drivers doubt whether they had a decent job. Otherwise, how could they bargain with others for half an hour over a few copper coins?

In the indifferent eyes of a bunch of taxi drivers, Zhang Tie finally walked out of the hatch door of the cabin where he had been crowded in with so many people on chairs for the last few days.

Zhang Tie had already gone back to his original appearance at this moment.

After leaving Eschyle City, Zhang Tie stayed on an uninhabited island in the Ewentra Archipelago for a few days. During this period, he had digested nine huge wolf seven-strength fruits in Castle of Black Iron, he lit 21 surging points and officially became a LV 8 fighter. After that, he came to the continent. After seriously making a plan while on his travels, he hunted a kingsnake in an underground space of a small country called Bastille for two days. After gathering the soul fire of the LV 8 kingsnake, Zhang Tie finally completed his advancement.

After leaving Bastille, Zhang Tie moved westward and had arrived at Carol Federation a couple of days ago. After that, he came to Kalur City on the earliest airship.

Zhang Tie was wearing a set of common cotton linen clothes, which had wrinkled after sitting on the seats for a few days. Underneath that his upper garment was a shirt. He was lifting a common canvas backpack. This set of clothes didn't look so shabby previously. However, since it was winter and he didn't wear an overcoat or fur coat, he looked shabby.

After taking in a deep breath of chilly air, Zhang Tie revealed a smile. After that, he walked towards those taxis.

Amazingly, although he waved towards those taxis, he found he was ignored. After glancing at the passengers beside him who were surrounded by so many taxi drivers, Zhang Tie then glanced over his own clothes and the pair of slightly worn leather shoes. After that, he rubbed his nose, forcing a bitter smile and walked in front of the nearest taxi.

"Pah...Pah..." Zhang Tie slightly tapped on the glass of the mini bus. The driver, who was staying in the warm car, rolled down the window reluctantly and looked at Zhang Tie with a pair of unwilling eyes.

"The starting price is three silver coins!" The driver asked for one more silver coin from Zhang Tie in order to scare him away as soon as possible.

"No problem!" Zhang Tie smiled, "I will go to Blapei, is that okay?"

The driver became a bit hesitant. Meanwhile, his unwilling look disappeared. He replied with a slightly better attitude, "Blapei is over 100 kilometers away from here. It will take us more than 3 hours from here to Blapei. Additionally, I cannot get a guest on my way back from there. Therefore, the fee is very expensive. It will cost you at least...15 silver coins. No bargaining!"

"Fine, let's go!" saying this, Zhang Tie pulled open the rear door and threw himself in the back seat.

The driver turned around and watched Zhang Tie, "Erm...you need to pay me first!"

Zhang Tie then fumbled in his pocket for a short while before taking out a gold coin. He then flicked the gold coin to the driver. Catching it right away, the driver found it was the locomotive gold coin issued by Andaman Alliance. At the sight of this gold coin, the driver instantly became relaxed as he started the car.

Watching the strange city outside the window, Zhang Tie sighed inside slightly as he didn't know whether this city could be preserved in the coming holy war. Because he knew no one in this city, he headed directly for Blapei, from where he planned to set out for Blackhot City by train.

"Have you been here before? Andaman Alliance's gold coin is rarely seen here..." the driver started the conversation.

"I lived in Blackhot city before!"

"Alas, Blackhot City is a LV 4 city under the affiliation of Brunswick Province, Norman Empire. Our Andaman Alliance has been cancelled. All the cities have been separated except for Kalur!" The driver sighed with a nostalgic tone. After discovering that Zhang Tie was a resident within the Andaman Alliance, the driver's voice had become tenderer.

"We have to show our appreciation for that powerful alchemist of the Iron Gate Clan. The other cities are not that lucky!"

"Yup!"

"How's Kalur now?"

"It's more boisterous than before. A great number of orders from Sun Dynasty and Norman Empire satisfy those mill owners so much!"

Through the talk with the taxi driver, Zhang Tie learned of many things that had happened in Kalur over the past year. Brilliance Feathers and Iron Horn Corps had retreated from the surroundings of Kalur city at the beginning of this year. Therefore, the tense situation facing this region had been eliminated. However, skirmishes still always happened on the borders between two armies. But this was all gossip in Kalur, which had not been confirmed through any official channel.

Norman Empire already revoked their division and establishment that had been in Kalur theater. However, a part of Iron Horn Army Corps was still stationed there.

After hearing that this region was still in the control of Iron Horn Corps, Zhang Tie let out a deep sigh inside. He knew that what he would do in Blackhot City was a bit against the laws of the Norman Empire. If this region was under the control of other forces, it would be difficult for him to move so many people away. But if it was still in the control of Iron Horn Corps, many things would be easily solved.

As they chatted, the taxi left the territory of Kalur City after a short while. Seeing that so many sentry posts on the road in the front and so many vehicles leaving Kalur City were queuing up in front of the sentry posts, the driver slowed down the vehicle and joined the queue after a truck.

"After passing that sentry post, we will enter the territory of Norman Empire. The sentry post will not check goods entering Norman Empire too strictly. However, they do check people entering it very seriously. You cannot enter Norman Empire without a legal identification certificate admitted by Norman Empire. Norman Empire doesn't admit people with the identification certificates of some countries and regions. If you're not allowed to enter, I will just take four of your fifteen silver coins. Additionally, I will send you back to Kalur City," the driver reminded Zhang Tie kindly.

Zhang Tie smiled, "My ID card should work!"

Two soldiers in dark red military uniforms of the Norman Empire climbed into the carriage of the truck and glanced inside quickly before jumping off. After that, they raised the road bar to let the truck go. Then a soldier standing in front of the sentry post made a hand gesture towards the taxi. Seeing the hand gesture, the taxi driver hurriedly drove his car forward meticulously.

At the same time, two tough men with long swords walked over. Before the soldiers had even knocked at the window, the taxi driver had hurriedly handed over his certificate. After checking his certificate, the soldier gave it back to the driver. Meanwhile, he asked the driver to open the trunk.

"Please show me your identification certificate," said another soldier icily as he stood outside the door of Zhang Tie's car and slightly lowered his head to look at Zhang Tie with solemn eyes. Single male youths, like Zhang Tie, were the key targets of this sentry post.

Zhang Tie passed his ID card to the soldier. After glimpsing Zhang Tie's identification certificate from the rear view mirror, the taxi driver quivered all over for a second.

In the middle of the dark green booklet was a shiny, delicate, yet ferocious looking silver-plated dragon relief, below which were a pair of crossed long swords and tree-leaf like grains. Given this identification certificate, this passenger must be a military officer of the Norman Empire...

Chapter 504: A Dramatic Encounter

Even though Zhang Tie was wanted by the secret police of Norman Empire, his qualification as a military officer wasn't cancelled by Iron Horn Corps. The military party of Norman Empire didn't admit that Zhang Tie was wanted by their secret police. Even if Zhang Tie left the Norman Empire, he was still a military officer of Iron Horn Corps.

Franca's chase revealed a deep conflict between the North Border Military Region of Norman Empire and the North Border Order Review Committee of Norman Empire. Secret police had chased Zhang Tie while the military party of Norman Empire chased Major Franca. When the conflict broke out between the two parties, Zhang Tie and Major Franca became attractive chess pieces. As a result, few people paid attention to the truth behind the conflict between him and Major Franca.

'However, the event reversed itself in the end. When Huaiyuan Palace appeared suddenly, the secret police disappeared right away. Although the secret police have not revoked their order to have me captured, as long as I don't surrender myself to the headquarters of the secret police, I will be ignored by them.'

It was much safer for Zhang Tie on the side of the North Border Military Region of Norman Empire. If Iron Horn Corps admitted that Zhang Tie was a criminal, it was no different to slapping their own face, as it meant that they admitted they were beaten by the Order Review Committee. This event was related to the reputation of the military of Norman Empire.

Therefore, nobody would give Zhang Tie any trouble as long as he was a bit low-key. He didn't even need to hide himself or change his name.

The moment the soldier saw Zhang Tie's military officer certificate, he instantly turned solemn as he took it with his hands hurriedly. He skimmed it over before forcefully swallowing his saliva. Written on the certificate were Zhang Tie's job positions and rewards—

Second lieutenant of Iron-Blood Camp, division number 39...

Iron-Blood medal winner of Norman Empire...

Promoted to first lieutenant due to military exploits, dispatched to the number 9 Equipment Center at the same time, Comprehensive Logistics Relief Division of the Logistics Department, Iron Horn Corps director due to heavy wounds.

This was a military officer who had retired from the frontlines due to heavy wounds, and who had made great military exploits in Kalur theater.

Zhang Tie's military officer certificate was too heavy for the soldier. However, Zhang Tie's age seemed dubious. This common soldier had never had the chance to touch a true military officer certificate since entering the army and could not identify whether it was real or not. Therefore, he could only look at a second lieutenant stationed near a sentry post a few meters away and made a hand gesture silently towards him.

The second lieutenant noticed the situation unfolding and he came over with another two soldiers. The common soldier then passed Zhang Tie's military officer certificate to the second lieutenant.

After checking it for a few seconds, the second lieutenant confirmed that it was true. Closely after that, he stood at attention and gave a military salute towards Zhang Tie which made a "Pah" sound.

"Welcome back, sire. Are you going to Blapei? Do you need us to escort you there?" As the second lieutenant said this, he passed the military officer certificate back to Zhang Tie through the window in a very respectful way. In the army of Norman Empire, anyone who had been awarded with an iron-blood medal due to his military exploits on the battle field could enjoy some special treatment wherever they were in the country. If the rank of first lieutenant was not too eye-catching, the iron-blood medal made him utterly outstanding.

"No need, I will go back by taxi!"

"Fine, bon voyage!"

Seeing the military officer making a military salute towards the passenger, the other soldiers hurriedly raised the road bar, letting Zhang Tie's car pass through.

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The second lieutenant, who was on duty at the sentry post, had just been dispatched to Iron Horn Corps after graduating from North Border Military Command College of Norman Empire at the beginning of this year. As the war between Iron Horn Corps and Brilliance Feathers had just come to an end, he didn't know Zhang Tie. Seeing the taxi disappearing in the distance, this second lieutenant frowned slightly.

He remembered that someone had mentioned the name "Zhang Tie" to him before. However, he could not connect the name with Zhang Tie's image. 'Such a young first lieutenant who had obtained an Iron-Blood Medal would be recognisable within the Iron Horn Corps. How come I can't recall him?

The young second lieutenant felt fretful. It wasn't until 20 minutes after Until Zhang Tie had left that the second lieutenant glanced at that wanted circular poster at the sentry post. He then quivered all over as he remembered where he'd heard this name.

'That was the most famous young military officer, who killed dozens of secret policemen and caused a mighty uproar and is wanted by the secret police? He's back?'

The second lieutenant forcefully smacked his head. Closely after that, he confided something to his assistant before jumping into a car which had already been started up beside the sentry post and sped up towards Blapei.

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Although it was not hot in the car, the taxi driver still kept dripping with sweat. After discovering Zhang Tie's status, the driver remembered his conversation with Zhang Tie just now. Thinking especially how he'd sworn at Norman Empire army as "red-hide dogs" and "devils", his face turned blue with extreme fear.

'I'm done for.' Imagining the brutality of the Norman Empire army in the legend, the taxi driver felt like dropping into hell right away.

It grew gloomier inside the car. Realizing that the taxi driver was extremely frightened and closing his mouth tightly, Zhang Tie also kept silent. Leaning against the back seat, he kept his eyes closed and pretended to take a nap.

As it was snowing heavily, the vehicle drove at a slow speed. Although some roads had been cleaned, their accessibility had sharply declined. It took the driver over two hours to arrive at Blapei after a 100 kilometers of travel. They arrived at Blapei at six in the evening, when dusk had already fallen.

The taxi parked in a street. Before Zhang Tie opened the door, the driver had hurriedly gotten out of the vehicle and opened the door for Zhang Tie.

"Sir, it's my...my great honor to serve you. You don't need to pay me. Please take...take your money back!"

Seeing the driver taking out that gold coin with a tense look, Zhang Tie revealed a smile. "I have poor hearing. I couldn't hear clearly what you said in the car. Therefore, you don't have to worry about that. Keep the tip. It's late. Your family members are still waiting for you at home. Blapei's bear and sausage are great. You can buy some for them. Drive slowly on the way home. See you..."

Zhang Tie waved his hand before leaving with his canvas backpack.

Watching Zhang Tie's shadow walk off, the driver stood still for quite a while with mixed feelings. Finally he decided he was sure that he'd met a good person just now and would not face any trouble. He then squeezed into his car. After that, he truly went and bought some beer and sausages before returning to Kalur...

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There was also some snow piled up in the streets of Blapei. It was a bit slippery. Due to the cold weather, many roadside stores had already closed. Only a couple of people could be seen in streets wearing thick coats. Zhang Tie decided to find a place to take a rest.

He then turned into a street in downtown Blapei. When he caught sight of a female costume store, Zhang Tie became stunned at once as he remembered that he had been here before.

Compared to what he saw there last time, the clothes in the showcases facing the street had already become thick female clothes. The necks of the models in the showcases were circled with some furry scarfs. Additionally, there were high-heeled shoes, beautiful boots and shiny ornaments.

Under the light of the fluorescent lamps, the showcase was filled with a strong feminine quality and emotional appeal. Beside the door was a pile of snow which had been moved there by spade. In contrast, the lamplight in the store felt warm.

After rubbing his face and revealing a smile, Zhang Tie pushed open the door and entered.

"Ding..."

After a crispy and sweet sounding bell ring, the man who was saying something over at the cashier desk turned around and caught sight of Zhang Tie. The three people were shocked at the same time. Zhang Tie had never imagined that he could encounter the same people in the same place and almost at the same time as before. The whole thing was like something from a drama.

"What a coincidence, Mr. Perth!" Zhang Tie grinned while revealing his white teeth.

At the sight of Zhang Tie, Perth's face turned pale as he quivered all over. In Perth's eyes, Zhang Tie's white teeth were as ferocious as an evil dragon when it was going to eat people. "Erm...erm...I just... was just passing by here...and buy something for my wife...this is the first time...really...I promise..."

"Have you bought your things?"

"Yes, I have...I have...you continue, you continue..." Saying this, Mr. Perth hurriedly left with a paper bag without daring to glance at Zhang Tie again. When he passed by Zhang Tie, he even moved inch by inch along the wall while holding his breath. The moment Mr. Perth rushed out of the door, he had thrown himself onto the ground, face down. After climbing up, he instantly rolled away as he dared not even look back.

Then, there were only two people left in the store.

Zhang Tie exchanged glances with the female boss behind the cashier desk, who had beautiful, wavy hair. They smiled at each other at the same time...

Chapter 505: Gain and Loss

Suppose O'Laura was an ice cube, Zhang Tie preferred her to melt into water. By contrast, Linda was water; therefore, she could only become a tender and muddy swamp and wrap to Zhang Tie. After that, Zhang Tie would indulge in her softest place under her depressing groans.

This was a gentle and mature woman who was excellent, womanly and beautiful. When she was pressed under Zhang Tie's body, she still looked embarrassed as she closed her eyes and inclined her head.

On the same Greens' building. After Zhang Tie moved away, Linda had moved from the 3rd floor to the 4th floor. It was the room where Zhang Tie lived. Like how Zhang Tie sent Linda back last time, after drinking a bit, Zhang Tie sent her back again. After that, it happened naturally.

Well, Zhang Tie had to admit that he didn't stand it first.

On the dark stairs, Linda was walking ahead of Zhang Tie. Watching her twisting, plump butts under the tight purple kilt and the pair of beautiful snowwhite legs in high-heeled shoes and smelling the alluring fragrance of this mature woman, Zhang Tie couldn't stand to touch her butts on the 3rd floor.

Linda remained silent. She just turned around and glanced at Zhang Tie in a slightly embarrassed way. For Zhang Tie, this was an encouragement.

Walking in the dark passageway, Linda had some premonition as she started to hold her breath.

When they walked in the dark passageway outside the room on the 4th floor, Zhang Tie hugged her. They then started to kiss each other.

Being extremely stimulated in the dark, Zhang Tie forcefully pushed the gentle and beautiful female boss to the corner. Meanwhile, he lifted her snowwhite leg and started to fumble, push and rub his thing on her leg; he finally pricked into the swamp-like wet and soft place through the narrow crack on the side of her lace.

Zhang Tie still remembered that Linda was like a fire while her tongue was icy.

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On the next day, Zhang Tie woke up on time by his biological clock. When he opened his eyes, he found Linda was crouching at his chest like a kitty. The woman's hair was spreading over Zhang Tie's neck and shoulders in a disordered way. Her plump 'white rabbits' [1] were pushing closely beside Zhang Tie's ribs and chest. The moment Zhang Tie moved, he felt itchy over his neck.

Zhang Tie then looked outside through the chink of the curtain. It was snowing. It was still dark outside although this small bedroom looked very warm.

Linda's fair face remained a wisp of blush and luster after the romantic affair with Zhang Tie. She looked very charming. Their clothes spread over the carpet, making it a bit disordered. The door of the bedroom was open. Right on the handle of the door was Linda's black 36E bra. There were even Zhang Tie's milky body fluid on the bra which had already dried.

Linda was a mature and charming woman. Once being conquered by a man, she would become very obedient on the bed like how a fair lady served her man at her age. As a result, Zhang Tie's desire for conquest and gratification was greatly met. By conquering such a woman, a man would feel satisfied both physically and mentally.

Watching her sweet sleeping look, Zhang Tie could barely imagine how poor this woman was on the same time last year when she did not encounter him. The God seemingly always brought more troubles to these kind yet beautiful women, making them suffer from men's betrayal and greed.

After slightly kissing her face, Zhang Tie carefully moved away her arm from his neck before getting off the bed silently. After that, he pulled a quilt over her body.

Zhang Tie walked to the window side and revealed a narrow aperture. After that, he glanced downwards and found two people were standing outside the Greens' house and slightly stomped their feet as they looked at the house before daybreak.

They were wearing dark red military uniforms of Norman Empire. Being not far from the two people, two black sedans parked on the roadside. From Zhang Tie's side, he could rightly catch the white license plates.

Zhang Tie revealed a wisp of smile over his mouth corner. "The military reacted so fast. They've already found me over one night." If not being so efficient, Zhang Tie would doubt Iron Horn Corps' ability to control Blapei.

After putting down the curtain, Zhang Tie took a cold bath in the bathroom using the water in the water tank. After that, he returned to his bedroom, picking up his clothes and put them on.

Linda was still sleeping. After a glance at her, Zhang Tie silently left the room.

Zhang Tie had not imagined that Linda opened her eyes the moment he closed the door of the bedroom...

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As it was still early, Greens and their other guests had not gotten up yet. Therefore, Zhang Tie left the Green's building and walked towards the two soldiers who were standing at the cross of the lane.

Seeing Zhang Tie walking out of building, the two soldiers became spirited. However, before they uttered, Zhang Tie had already opened his mouth.

"Thanks. Take me to your officer!"

After glancing at each other, the two soldiers nodded before leading Zhang Tie to the vehicle outside the lane. After opening the door, they invited Zhang Tie in; after that, they entered the vehicle in the front.

A military officer with the rank of lieutenant colonel of Norman Empire was sitting in the car with a solemn look and was waiting for Zhang Tie's arrival.

"Hi, First Lieutenant Zhang Tie. I've really not imagined that I can see you again in Blapei. I'm Labelli, a lieutenant colonel of the Ministry of Supervision of Iron Horn Corps!"

After shaking hands in the car, Zhang Tie sat on the opposite chair of lieutenant colonel.

"Hello, lieutenant colonel. I'm sorry for bringing trouble to the brothers in Ministry of Supervision in such a weather!"

After hearing the words "brothers in Ministry of Supervision", Lieutenant Colonel Labelli looked a bit mild, "First Lieutenant Zhang Tie, although I hate those red gloves too; individually, I admire what you've done in Blapei very much; no matter what, you're still wanted by the secret police. The relationship between the whole Corps and North Border military region and Order Review Committee of Norman Empire was strained because of you. You should know that you're a sensitive person. If you appear in the public, you might arise some problems. May I know your purpose back?"

"I have some friends in Blackhot City and Blapei. I'm back to visit them. If not, I'm afraid that I might not see them in the future." Zhang Tie put it straightforward.

Narrowing his eyes, lieutenant colonel Labelli asked, "What do you mean by you're afraid that you might not see them in the future?"

"I witnessed the event in Heavens Cold City. The military of Norman Empire must have predicted some key information about Heavens Cold City through analysis. I think that some major information should have been delivered to field officers confidentially from Iron Horn Army. If it's delivered a bit later, it would be too abrupt. Am I clear!" Zhang Tie explained calmly.

Those lieutenant colonels in Iron Horn Corps were at least smarter than commoners. Therefore, after thinking for a second, Lieutenant Colonel had already gotten Zhang Tie's meaning.

If this was told by a common first lieutenant of Iron Horn Army, Lieutenant Colonel Labelli would instantly arrest the first lieutenant and had investigated where did he get the message. However, the event in Heavens Cold City was predominated by Huaiyuan Palace. Norman Empire could not gain the key information and evidences without the consent of Huaiyuan Palace. Now that Zhang Tie was a member of Huaiyuan Palace and was a participant of the event, he must know some information.

Lieutenant Colonel Labelli nodded.

"In order to maintain normal social order, the Norman Empire have not delivered some messages officially. You should know what big problems would be arisen if those messages were revealed. As you are still a soldier of Norman Empire, I hope you can stick to the codes as a soldier of Norman Empire. Remember to not do anything excessive!"

Zhang Tie smiled, "Of course. I'm going to see some old friends in Blackhot City. As Huaiyuan Prefecture of Jinyun Country is adjacent to the sea, it's very beautiful over there. My friends have not seen sea ever since they were born. Therefore, I want to take them to watch the sea if they like!"

"How many friends do you have there?"

"Plus their family members, I'm afraid that an airship would be required to carry them!"

"Norman Empire is implementing a very strict control on population migration. If you want to take your friends out, each of them need a migration certificate. This might be a bit difficult!"

"No problem. I will manage it for them like how those riches of big clans do. I will not cause any trouble to others!"

"How long will you stay in Blapei?"

"It depends. I have to leave tomorrow. I will go to Blackhot City by train!"

"Where else are you going to except for Blackhot City?"

"Blackhot City is my destination. As long as I manage it, I will leave with my friends!"

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After talking with Lieutenant Colonel Labelli for over 20 minutes, Zhang Tie got off the car, putting a special pass of Iron Horn Corps into his pocket.

"First Lieutenant Zhang Tie. I have to say, it's very lucky to be your friend. Wish you a pleasant trip with your friends!" Lieutenant Colonel Labelli told Zhang Tie through the window.

"Thanks!" Zhang Tie replied with a smile...

After a slight quiver, the two vehicles left.

Zhang Tie saw off the vehicles before revealing a smile and returning to Greens' building.

When he was back to the 4th floor, he knocked at the door as he had no key.

Linda opened the door with a slight amazement and surprise.

"What?" Zhang Tie asked with an amazed look.

"I thought...though you've already gone!" Linda said in a embarrassed way.

Zhang Tie revealed a smile before entering the room and closing the door.

"Have you eaten breakfast? If not, I will make breakfast for you."

Under Zhang Tie's gleaming eyes, Linda looked a bit embarrassed as she hurriedly turned around and walked towards the kitchen. At this moment, Zhang Tie pulled her hands as he sat on sofa. After that, he patted his legs, "Come on, sit here!"

Biting her lips, Linda sat on Zhang Tie's one thigh in a shameful way.

"Not like this, you need to split open your legs..." Zhang Tie 'ordered' while his arms around Linda's waist...

Sitting on Zhang Tie's thigh in an intimate gesture, Linda's skirt was raised up, revealing a snowwhite thigh root. The 30-odd female boss then blushed.

"Is...is that like this?" Linda asked Zhang Tie in a low voice as she thought that Zhang Tie wanted her to do some weird things.

"Look at my eyes!" Zhang Tie said while holding his arms around her waist.

Turning around her head, Linda looked at Zhang Tie in a coy pattern.

Seeing such a mature woman, especially her coy look after sleeping with her, Zhang Tie almost lost his control again. In Zhang Tie's eyes, such a woman was really marvelous. He couldn't understand how her former fiancée thought. How could he drop such a good woman only for a few gold coins. What an idiot! By comparison, even Perth was a bit more discerning.

Zhang Tie couldn't stand to take a deep breath of the alluring fragrance of the woman. He knew that he was not the God and could not save all the people; however, he could keep this woman here. It would be too cruel for her if she suffered another catastrophe in her life.

"Linda, do you have relatives in this city?"

Hearing this question, she shook her head after a wisp of gloomy look.

"If so, do you want to live in other places?"

"Where can I go? I have a job here so I have to live here. If I'm in a strange place, I don't know what else I can do." The woman shook her head in a confused look.

"Even if you're in other places, you can still do whatever you like. You can continue if you like to open a store and sell female clothes and ornaments. Nobody would force you to do what you dislike!"

"Do you want to take me away from here?"

"Yes, I'm back to take some people out of Norman Empire, because this place might be in danger; I don't want to restrict you as my goods, neither would I abandon you at the critical moment. When you leave here, you're still free. You can do whatever you want and live your life. Do you believe in me?" Zhang Tie watched this woman sincerely.

Linda also watched Zhang Tie with mixed moods. After being silent for a few seconds, she suddenly covered her mouth with a hand and burst out tears at once as she nodded forcefully...

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It took Zhang Tie a little time to realize why Linda cried and became so thrilled at this moment. After the death of her father and the betrayal of her fiancée, Blapei became a sad for Linda. She always dreamed that one day she could meet a man who could take her away and wouldn't abandon her at the critical moment.

Zhang Tie became the very man...

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In the afternoon, Zhang Tie came to Chevli Village on the thick snow, where he got a message that he wanted to know without having to ask others.

One month ago, Hanna got married. The one who married the most brilliant Beer Queen of Blapei was a young master of a big business group in Nordingburgh—a tall, rich and handsome first lieutenant of the Logistics Department of Iron Horn Corps. Hanna's family and the recipe of beer followed Hanna to Nordingburgh.

Hanna became the golden phoenix that flew out of Chevli Village. All the villagers in Chevli Village sighed as they could barely drink a cup of that delicious beer anymore from then on.

Because of this unexpected message, Zhang Tie stayed in the snowfield for quite a while. Each one had their own life. Nobody was the center of the whole world, even Zhang Tie himself. If he missed something, he would miss it forever. Zhang Tie could only bliss Hanna sincerely.

On the next morning, Zhang Tie asked Linda to sell his store in Blapei and made preparations to leave out of here. After that, he got on the train from Blapei to Blackhot City.

"Are you all right, my brothers...?"

Chapter 506: I'm Back

On December 29th, Blackhot city was filled with an atmosphere of new year. The showcases and the doorways of stores on both sides of the fascinating Avenue Bright were newly decorated with colorful lamps. Many firms and hotels were discounting so as to make a fortune in the new year. When it was the same time in previous years, the most average people in Blackhot City, who rarely came out for shopping would come here to feel the wonderful life of wealthy people in Avenue Bright.

Perhaps only those scrupulous people could find that although Avenue Bright was still boisterous this year, much fewer members of the former 7 ruling clans of the Federation of Coal, Steel and Iron could be seen in some top entertainment venues in Avenue Bright.

Since the beginning of this year, the 7 ruling clans of Blackhot City had gradually faded out of the vision of commoners here. Although many industries and businesses of the 7 ruling clans were still running well in Blackhot City, the number of the influential figures of the 7 ruling clans gradually decreased. According to the gossips, many people of the 7 ruling clans, especially young men had left Blackhot City and headed for other countries.

Captain Kerlin finally bought a house of 140 square meters. This was not because that he had accumulated enough money, but because the house price in Blackhot City declined, allowing this cyclops to have his own "love nestle". However, he still didn't have a girlfriend.

A few days ago, Captain Kerlin plucked up his courage and expressed his true feelings to Miss Daina, only to get an answer, "Thanks, but we don't fit each other!" This shocked Captain Kerlin very much. Because of this, he even became frustrated for quite a long time.

When it was close to the new year, watching the room filled with empty glasses, Captain Kerlin wondered that he would be driven mad if he continued to stay here like this.

Thus, Captain Kerlin put on his coat and stood in front of a mirror of a washroom. After washing his face with cold water in a rusty way, he casually combed his disordered mane with some water. After that, he left the apartment with red eyes.

His apartment was not far from the Iron Thorns Fighting Club. After being depressed for a few days, Captain Kerlin planned to have a fight in the fighting club so as to recover his morale. If he was lucky, he could even rip off that Fat in the fighting club.

These days, Captain Kerlin spent a lot on beer which made him poorer. Pinching the remaining silver coins and copper coins in the pocket of his coat, Captain Kerlin swore inside the cunning businessman who rose the price of beer by two times compared to that last year before leaving.

Out of the apartment was the Avenue Bright. It was evening, when the whole avenue was brightly lit and filled with visitors.

Watching those slim toyboys in fine clothes who were holding their women's hand, Cyclops raised his firm chest as he felt his confidence once again.

If it was indeed in a chaotic world, Daina would know that the man who could really protect her and give her a reliance and a sense of safety was only him, instead of those toyboys who only knew how to tease women. Only strong men's punches were the best reliance for women in a chaotic world, Daina would understand it very soon.

"Zerom even wants me to be a mercenary. Humph, didn't he know that this was the right moment for me to shine in front of Daina? Even men would change themselves in a different environment, not to mention women. I will not give up. I believe that Daina would think it through one day for sure."

As Captain Kerlin walked, he plucked up his courage. He confirmed his decision to pursue for Miss Daina once again.

I have a house now. Perhaps, I can buy some fine clothes like those toyboys and have a haircut in the barber shop...

Cyclops won many aspirations from the boisterous stores on both sides of the Avenue Bright. As a result, cyclops became spirited once again. Raising his head and chest, he strode forward in the crowd.

"Hmm, if I want to do this, I have to make some money."

Remembering that Fat in the Iron Thorn Fighting Club, Captain Kerlin revealed a wisp of smile as he paced up.

As he thought about that Fat, he saw a fat in front of him. However, this fat looked more wretched.

Therefore, Captain Kerlin sped up and patted onto the shoulder of the fat in front of him heavily.

Barley, with some acne on his face he turned around and caught sight of Cyclops who covered a half of his puberty with a shadow. Sharwin who was walking with Barley was also frightened at the sight of Captain Kerlin.

Numerous former graduates of the No. 7 National Middle School reached a conclusion at the cost of fresh blood—unless you could beat Cyclops, you'd better show enough respect to him even if you have graduated from school. As for a person who dared to beat his superior in the troop, he would never see whether it was proper if he wanted to beat a former student.

"Ah, Captain Kerlin, are you also here for shopping?" at the sight of Captain Kerlin, Barley, the Fat had already smiled like a dog that had just picked so many rotten meat. He almost stuck out his tongue.

Sharwin hurriedly greeted Captain Kerlin.

Slightly frowning his forehead, Cyclops watched this obscene fat. Barley's exquisite woolen suit and silk shirt made him a bit uncomfortable. "Why Barley, a fat rascal who was not even qualified to be a soldier a year ago could live so well; however, I always lack money although being frugal. How unfair was the God! Toyboys always attract women's attention, cunning and obscene guys could make money; however, I always lack both."

"Where are you going?" Cyclops asked with a solemn look.

"We are just taking a walk here; and planning to buy some gifts for our family members by the way." Barley replied with a smile, "We heard Captain Kerlin bought a house near here. It's really admirable. The house here is the most expensive in Blackhot City. So many women want to marry a man who has a house here. We wish Captain Kerlin to marry a beautiful hostess for his mansion!"

Barley was really good at observing people's expressions. The moment his upper lip touched his lower lip had Captain Kerlin's face relieved.

"Hmm. Don't be too late outside..." after glancing over Barley and Sharwin, Captain Kerlin really couldn't find a place to lose his temper; therefore, he just strode forward.

Seeing Captain Kerlin leaving, Barley and Sharwin exchanged glances with each other before letting out a sigh. Cyclops almost hung his bad mood on his face completely today; if it was before, seeing him standing outside the school gate in such an expression, all the passers' legs would have become weak. Thankfully, he left. Right one minute ago, they were still talking about Miss Daina. If Cyclops heard what they talked just now a minute earlier, he might have crippled them.

"How risky..." Sharwin said as he patted his chest.

"Judging from his look, it seems that he had not made any progress in pursuing for Miss Daina!" Rubbing his jaw, Barley watched Captain Kerlin disappearing in the crowd.

"No crap. Do you really want to see Miss Daina being pressed down by this beast? To be honest, I would barely accept any man Miss Daina would stay with..."

Barley shook his head as he sniffled, "Come on, we'd better mind our own business!"

Sharwin nodded.

Of course, the two people were not here for shopping. Several minutes later, they appeared in a chartered room of a high-end restaurant in Avenue Bright. After about 10 minutes, First Lieutenant Clarke of the Logistics Department of the No. 19 Division of Iron Horn Corps in informal dress appeared in the same chartered room.

After enjoying the expensive, yummy food and drinks, Barley instantly took out a purse from his pocket and pushed it in front of First Lieutenant slightly.

Taking over the purse, First Lieutenant Clarke casually weighed it by hand before revealing a smile. He then raised his cup, "Cheers, for our cooperation in the next year, cheers!"

"Cheers!"

Three cups then collided with each other...

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After dinner, a waiter entered to chartered room to settle accounts for them.

"96 silver coins and 86 copper coins in total. Which one of you will pay the bill?"

"I will!" saying this, Barley instantly took out of a gold coin and flicked it towards him, "Keep the change!"

"Thanks!" the waiter bowed and left.

After chatting with Barley and Sharwin for a short while, Clarke left first. After that, Sharwin drew a cold breath in the room, "Alas, it's too luxurious. I've not imagined that it could cost us about one gold coin for one dinner. I'm not even full!"

"This is face!" Barley said in an experienced way, "If not such a high-end restaurant, Clarke might not even come at all!"

"Why not? We're presenting him gold coins. When you gave him the 60-odd gold coins just now, I felt really pitiful. We only made over 100 gold coins in one year; however, he took away half of them..." Sharwin sighed.

"Don't worry. Do not always focus on that bit of money. As long as we keep a good relationship with Clarke, we could make twice the amount tomorrow from him. This starts from establishing our mutual trust." Barley gritted his teeth, "Let's go, go catch that waiter..."

"What?" Sharwin became stunned.

"Ask our money back. Damn it! That's 3 silver coins and 14 copper coins. Mrs Anna has a bad business recently. With this amount of money, we can visit her twice."

Sharwin and Barley then instantly rushed out of the chartered room.

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"Sir, you...you've told me to keep the change." the waiter stared at Barley with an amazing look.

"There must be a mistake. I meant that you keep the 4 copper coins, but you have to give us the 3 silver coins and 10 copper coins right now. Quick, we're in a hurry!" Barley said with a shameless look.

Finally, the waiter put the 3 silver coins and 14 copper coins on Barley's hands.

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After leaving the restaurant, Barley and Sharwin put on their original average clothes and packed the clothes, each of which was worth more than 2 gold coins before hurriedly rushing into a high-end garment store to return them.

"Sir, is there any problem with my clothes?" the clerk watched Barley and Sharwin with a depressed look.

"No problem, but we don't want them all of a sudden. According to your regulations, as long as the clothes are well-preserved with a label in 7 days, we can return them without any reason. We bought these clothes yesterday, can we return them?" Barley explained with a serious look.

After checking the two clothes carefully, the clerk found that they were well preserved, including their labels. Therefore, he returned it back to Barley in a frustrated way.

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After walking out of the garment store, Barley and Sharwin exchanged glances with each other before bursting out into laughter's.

After that, Barley put his hand onto Sharwin's shoulder, "Brother, trust me, we will not pick up clothes from this store one day!"

"Where else will we pick if not here?"

"We will have our own tailor, the best ones, like those big figures of the Federation of Coal, Steel and Iron in Blackhot City..." Barley said with a hopeful look.

Sharwin smiled pleasantly, "Of course, I believe in you!"

"Let's go. We will go back early today. We have to buy some Spring Festival goods to gift to the homes of Doug, Bagdad, Leit and Hista. I'm afraid that they would not have a vacation until the end of the year!"

"It's said that Bagda would soon become a LV 3 soldier..."

"This guy truly is indeed progressing very fast. He has already lit 3 surging points in less than 2 years since graduation!"

"I miss Bighead. He might be sharper!"

"He might have been LV 6!"

Speaking of Zhang Tie, Barley and Sharwin both revealed a special look. That's their good brother, who made them proud of.

...

Barley and Sharwin then departed and returned to their own home at a late time.

Barley was living in a nice residential area of Blackhot City. When he came back home, it was already midnight. Nobody could be seen in the residential area anymore. Besides faint barks from afar, it was tranquil over here.

Several days ago, a guy committed suicide by jumping off the building. He looked pretty miserable when he died. His brain had splattered over ten meters away. After a cold breeze, seeing the shadows on both sides of the roads under the reflection of the roadside lamps, Barley passed by the place where that guy had committed suicide; gradually, he felt goosebumps over his neck as he paced up.

At this moment, a hand reached out of the darkness and fell on Barley's shoulder.

In a split second, Barley felt his head full of blood. Feeling soft at foot, the moment he uttered half a word, his mouth had been covered.

"It's me!" a voice sounded at Barley's ears. Barley turned around and caught sight of Zhang Tie's faint and familiar face.

Zhang Tie was still smiling like before. Seeing Barley's widely opened eyes, he knew that Barley had already recognized him. Therefore, he moved his hand away from Barley's mouth, "It's only a bit longer than 1 year. How did you become so timid?"

"Bighead?" Barely muttered as he was shocked. At this moment, even if that guy who had jumped off the building stood in front of him, he would not be as shocked as he was seeing Zhang Tie.

"Such a nickname has not been called for a long time!" Zhang Tie rubbed his face,

"Is that you?"

"Yes, it's me..."

Chapter 507: The Current Situation

The special pass that Lieutenant Colonel Labelli gave Zhang Tie was a certificate used by the military officers of the Ministry of Supervision of Iron Horn Corps in special tasks. It contained Zhang Tie's photo, the duration of the certificate, military rank and code, except for a name. With this pass, Zhang Tie could be low-key in this city. Very few people would pay attention to him in case of troubles and embarrassment.

After leaving Barley's residential area and reaching an appointment with Barley about the next meeting time, Zhang Tie went to Grandma Teresa's Orphanage.

Walking in the familiar street of Blackhot city in the cold and silent evening, Zhang Tie had mixed moods inside.

Over the past one year, the Blackhot city seemingly had changed a lot; however, it didn't change actually.

Bagdad joined the army and became a soldier of No. 39 Division. Barley and Sharwin, who had not passed the physical examination, opened a small firm in Blackhot City, the shareholders of which were the seven members of the brotherhood.

Barley reached an agreement with First Lieutenant Clarke of Logistics Department of No. 39 Division whom he had met once before and started to do business on the treatment of junks of the Logistics Department of No.39 Division.

Zhang Tie, who had stayed in the Logistics Department of the Iron Horn Corps for a period, knew it clearly that many items that were overdue or couldn't meet the requirements of the army should be treated like junks in the strict military supply system of Norman Empire. Some of these junks were useless; some of them were still very useful in the folklore after processing.

First Lieutenant Clarke had the disposal right of some wasted weapons, which should be sold in the price of scrap iron according to the regulation of Norman Empire. However, actually, they were very profitable.

Take a standard 1.57 m-long single hand long sword used by the army of Norman Empire as an instance. If the tip of the blade was broken or a part of the blade was severely damaged, this sword would be discarded as useless. Barley's team took over this kind of sword from Clarke. After polishing it into a 1 m-long common sword, even a short sword or a dagger, they could still make a profit. As commoners had less requirements on weapons than military, neither did they have so many standards. Their only requirement was that this weapon was available. However, the military products of Norman Empire were always very high. Even though it was thinner than before, as long as it was available, it would have a high demand.

Barley and Sharwin were running a mini workshop. Besides some sets of grinding machines and metal processing tables, they also invited some assistants. They processed the discarded military products here. After that, they sold the new ones. Last year, excluding expenditures, they even made over 100 gold coins.

As Barley and Sharwin have just had a meal with Clarke in Avenue Bright and bribed him, Barley estimated that they could make twice the amount of money in the next year.

"Before leaving Blackhot City, I gave some money and resources to Barley and the other friends; they didn't input all the money in this business; in Barley's words, the secret of making money is not to always expand your business but to be familiar with your business. Without a solid foundation, one might suffer a loss no matter how much you spent."

Speaking of business, Zhang Tie had to admit that the fat was born to be a businessman. "This guy is much sharper than me on doing business."

"If I don't come back, Barley might continue to do his business here; however, Barley had to consider whether to stay in Blackhot City or not given the current critical situation."

Zhang Tie had already told Barley about the reason that he came back. Blackhot City was not a place to stay for long. Once the 3rd holy war broke out, Blackhot City, which was on the border of Blackson Humans Corridor, would become the frontier of the war or be destroyed in a wink. Otherwise, as long as other places were involved in the war, they would not be able to retreat from Blackhot City. The long

and narrow terrain of Blackson Humans Corridor determined the fate of Blackhot City in the coming holy war.

After leaving from here, they might have to say goodbye to Blackhot City forever. Although Barley believed in Zhang Tie but he had to negotiate with his family members solemnly about that.

Any family would be very serious on making a decision which was involved with the fate of the whole family.

Zhang Tie told Barley that as long as his family wanted to leave out of here, he would be responsible for their migration certificates. Barley would go for Sharwin tomorrow. As to other brothers, he could only notice them when they would come out of the barracks in a few days.

Zhang Tie had about one month to manage things here from now to the next February.

After coming to the orphanage of Grandma Teresa, Zhang Tie was amazed that the name-plate of the orphanage had disappeared. The orphanage was closed. Using his dark vision, Zhang Tie could see the playground of the kids was covered with packs of goods. The orphanage seemingly became a warehouse.

Seeing the light coming from the small room of the night watchman, Zhang Tie walked forward and slightly knocked at the door of the room. After a few seconds, he received no response; therefore, he knocked once again.

This time, he heard some noises in the room. After a few seconds, the night watchman pulled open a palm-sized iron window and showed half of his face with a vigilant look while lifting his fluorite lamp towards outside.

"Whom are you looking for?"

"I want to know where are Grandma Teresa and those kids?"

"You mean that old nun who adopted a lot of orphans?"

"Yes!"

After thinking for a short while, the man in the room replied, "They've moved away two months ago."

"Are they still in Blackhot City?"

"Not anymore. After disposing the real estate here, that nun left with those orphans by airship!"

"Hmm, thanks!"

Zhang Tie turned around and left the orphanage. After hearing the night watchman's words, Zhang Tie let out a sigh. Besides Patron School, nobody would do that.

When Zhang Tie met Crell in Ice and Snow Wilderness, who was familiar with Grandma Teresa very much, he started to doubt that Grandma Teresa's status in the Patron School might not be that humble. It seemed that Grandma Teresa had other missions to accomplish in Blackhot City, for instance, to seek for orphans who were suitable to the cultivation system of Patron School. Given the current situation, it was indeed like that.

Whatever, after knowing that Grandma Teresa and those orphans left Blackhot City, Zhang Tie finally became reassured. If Grandma Teresa and those orphans had not left, Zhang Tie planned to take all of them away this time.

After leaving the orphanage, Zhang Tie walked on the tranquil street alone. He wanted to find an inn; however, Beverly's face appeared in Zhang Tie's mind at once, making his heart race.

"Perhaps, I can give her a surprise!"

With a wink, Zhang Tie revealed a smile as he sped up.

...

Half an hour later, Zhang Tie appeared outside a apartment in a lane near Red Maple Avenue in the north of Blackhot City.

Zhang Tie stood in front of the building and watched the lighted window while raising his head. He remembered that Beverly's family lived in the 6th floor, namely the top floor. Beverly's room was adjacent to the balcony facing this lane.

As he was going to try a new thing, he felt excited inside. After looking around and finding nobody was near him, he instantly sprung up from the ground onto the balcony of Beverly's apartment like an owl. In the air, he just pressed his one hand onto the windowsills on two floors before springing up once again. He then appeared in the balcony of Beverly's apartment silently.

It was very easy for a LV 8 powerhouse like Zhang Tie to do this.

The balcony directly led to Beverly's room. There was a glass door and a window between the balcony and Beverly's room. As it was winter, the window and the glass door were covered with deep, thick curtains. The glass door was also closed. After twisting the handle of the glass door, Zhang Tie opened the door, only causing a silent sound, "click". He then flashed inside the room at once before closing the door.

Using his dark vision, Zhang Tie could see clearly the dark-pitched room like how commoners saw things in the daytime.

It was a small, tidy room. It was only a bit more than 10 square meters. On the clothesline pole were hanging some woman's clothes, including two sets of nursing uniforms, some pairs of delicate underwear and sizable bras. The whole room was filled with a familiar smell of a young girl.

As this apartment was equipped with heating units, the room was not cold. In a night skirt, Beverly was sleeping on the bed in a sexy manner...

Chapter 508: A Surprise

After a year, Beverly looked more mature at 18.

Her blonde hair was scattering over the pillow. She was breathing evenly. In sleep, her beautiful and delicate face looked pretty tranquil.

Beverly, who was sleeping soundly didn't know that a man was standing in her room.

Beverly's bed was covered with some stuffed toys. Even though in sleep, Beverly was still hugging a huge stuffed toy dog.

Zhang Tie was attracted by the ruby on her right fourth finger, which was gifted by him.

Zhang Tie slowly drew closer to her bed. The moment he lowered his body and wanted to kiss her, he saw one thing beside her pillow. Being shocked for a second, he silently took that thing.

It was a small white linen bag which looked pretty ugly. Zhang Tie pinched it and realized it contained some black mulberries that he fetched from the wild. This small bag was sewed by the pieces of his shirt.

Zhang Tie had not imagined that Beverly treasured them so much that she put them beside her pillow instead of using them.

This ugly bag was a bit different than that before, as three words were sewed on it—I love you!

Beverly had not even said this to him even in the craziest period. However, she sewed those words on this bag.

Seeing that ring and that bag, Zhang Tie understood it right away. His eyes slightly turned wet.

He slightly put that bag in the original place and covered quilt for Beverly. After that, he silently moved back to the wall. He then sat on a chair and watched her sleeping soundly like watching a beautiful painting.

...

On the second morning, a shrill drifted from Beverly's room.

"Bennie, what's wrong?" Beverly's mom asked outside her room.

After being silent for two seconds, Beverly replied, " Nothing, mom. A big cockroach drilled in from the balcony last night!"

"Well, I'm making breakfast. What do you want to eat?"

"Mom, I don't feel good with my stomach; I want to sleep a bit longer. I won't eat breakfast!"

"Whatever, your hospital is in a vacation. Take a good rest at home!"

"Hmm!"

The talk between mom and daughter then came to an end.

...

Seeing Beverly's amazing look and hearing the talk between her and her mom, Zhang Tie revealed a smile.

Beverly sprung up from the bed. When Zhang Tie thought that she would throw herself into his embrace, his smile froze as Beverly rushed into the washroom.

"What a woman!" Zhang Tie smiled in a speechless way...

Three minutes later, after washing her face and tying up her hair, Beverly rushed out of the washroom in a night skirt. Supporting Zhang Tie's face with hands, she watched Zhang Tie with gleaming eyes. Without saying anything, she immediately lowered her body and bit Zhang Tie's neck ferociously.

"Ouch..." Zhang Tie uttered a muffled voice.

After lingering for a short while, they smiled at each other. Although they had not seen each other for over a year, after such a kiss, they felt having separated only for a few days. Zhang Tie didn't change, neither did Beverly.

"When did you come back?"

"I came back from Blapei to Blackhot City by train last night!"

"How did you come back? You're still wanted by the secret police!" Beverly said in a low voice while supporting on Zhang Tie's shoulder in case her mom heard it.

"Never mind. In the eyes of secret police, I'm invisible. As long as I don't run to the avenue and exclaim that I'm Zhang Tie who's wanted by the secret police, nobody will find me trouble..."

"Why are you back then?"

"To take you out of Blackhot City!"

"What? But why?"

"Because this is going to be a dangerous place very soon!"

"Is it because of war?"

"It's a long story..."

...

Zhang Tie stayed in Beverly's room for an entire morning. And when Beverly's mom went out to buy vegetables for lunch, Zhang Tie silently left Beverly's apartment.

After that, Zhang Tie called a carriage in the street outside the building and headed for Black Gold Hotel, the most one of its kind in Blackhot City. Using the special pass given by Lieutenant Colonel, he opened the most luxurious room which required 15 gold coins a day and waited there for the message.

Zhang Tie was not used to be that luxurious. However, this time, he had to be luxurious. Because in the eyes of the most commoners, the words of a person who could afford 15 gold coins a night was more authoritative than a person who could only afford 1.5 silver coins a night. Especially when people made major decisions, it was very important to guide and encourage them to make a decision by one's energy and Qi field.

This was not the battle field where things could be solved by fists. If it could be solved by fists, it would be much easier; however, if he wanted to persuade others, especially the family members of his friends, he needed high skills.

When Zhang Tie arrived at the Black Gold Hotel, Barley and Sharwin had already started to collect people, one family after another according to the name list given by Zhang Tie. Besides the family members of Hit-Plane Brotherhood, the name list also contained Zhang Tie's other friends in Blackhot City like Blues, Potter and those people of the God's Will Association.

Zhang Tie just let Barley tell them that he wanted to see them. As he was still being wanted by the secret police, those who didn't know the truth had to endanger a high risk if they came for him.

If those people dared to see him at such a high risk, Zhang Tie would tell them about the truth and let them make a choice. If they agreed to leave, Zhang Tie would give them a favor and take them away. It was a payment to the friendship and loyalty.

Of course, if those people didn't come, he would have no complaints about that. In this world, we cannot force people to change their mind. In Chinese opinion, if two people were doomed to not stay with each other, they could only separate from each other.

Beverly was also busy. Zhang Tie told her to find other girls of Rose Association. He wanted to see how many of those girls would like to see him at this moment. If they would like to come, Zhang Tie would indeed fulfill his responsibility as a "Guardian Knight"; otherwise, what they did before was just like a crazy wet dream.

After the CSIF (Coal, Steel and Iron Federation) faded away from commoners' vision, very few people could afford such a high-end consumption in Black Gold Hotel. Even in the prime period when the CSIF ruled this city, very less people afforded 10,000 gold coins a night in Black Gold Hotel like Zhang Tie.

Because of this, Zhang Tie was instantly served as the god of wealth. As long as Zhang Tie had a requirement, a great number of people would swarm up at once.

...

In the big steaming bath pool which was over 200 square meters, after waving his hand to tell some waiters to leave, Zhang Tie took off his bathrobe and slid into the warm and comfortable pool. He was thinking about a very tricky thing in a completely quiet and relaxed state.

"What about Miss Daina?"

"Who am I? How would I make Miss Daina believe in my words and leave Blackhot City together with me? In the final analysis, I'm just an average student of her. She might have already forgotten about my name. I'm not qualified to influence her choice on such an important thing."

Zhang Tie thought about this question for one hour in the bath pool. He even thought about abducting her out of there. Finally, he realized that it wouldn't work.

...

When Zhang Tie came out of the bath pool in bathrobe, over 30 waiters and female servants were waiting for him in the dressing room with his outfits. They were waiting for Zhang Tie's choice. All of the outfits were the top-class ones in Blackhot City...

Chapter 509: A Visit to the Headquarters of the No. 39 Division

After staying in Black Gold Hotel, on the following afternoon Zhang Tie left the deluxe presidential suite in wholly new clothes and sat in a black deluxe car which was arranged by the hotel. He then came to the Headquarters of the No. 39 Division of Blackhot City.

The migration certificates of Norman Empire were managed by the military, which must be issued by the local army. Therefore, he could not take away his friends and his friends' family members from Blackhot City without the consent of No. 39 Division.

Zhang Tie estimated that he would take away 8-10 people this time, some of them were even serving the No. 39 Division, which made it more difficult. Therefore, he decided to visit Colonel Leibniz, the supreme officer of the No. 39 Division.

Colonel Leibniz was also the supreme military officer of Norman Empire in Blackhot City. As long as he nodded, everything could be managed in Blackhot City. Although it was tricky, Zhang Tie believed that it would not be difficult than how those big clans silently transferred their whole clans. To the final analysis, almost all the problems in this world could be managed by money. As long as you had money, you could almost drive everything.

"I would give the same thing that those clans of CSIF had promised to Leibniz and the No. 39 Division." Zhang Tie was not brave enough to say this half a year ago; however, at this moment, even though he didn't use his influence in Ice and Snow Wilderness, he was still confident about making money by his all-purpose medicament.

After leaving Hidden Dragon Island for some months, Zhang Tie estimated that he had already made at least 1.2 million gold coins through the cooperation of Long Wind Business Group as the all-purpose medicament became gradually improved and the completion of Jinwu Castle. Besides, he also made hundreds of thousands of gold coins through his elder brother's channels. Zhang Tie could never imagine such an amount of money one year ago. No matter where he put it, he could do a lot of things with such an amount of money.

The Iron Blood Camp of the No. 39 Division had been dispatched to other places for special training. Such an elite troop would rarely stay in the camp for too long. The Scouts Camp was not in Blackhot City at this moment, either. Having no chance to see those brothers and friends in Iron Blood Camp and Scouts Camp, Zhang Tie felt a bit regretful.

After coming out of the Black Gold Hotel, Zhang Tie was thinking about Miss Daina on the way. Until then did he realize that he rarely know her.

When he was a student, he just fell in love with her secretly like an idiot. After school each day, he would hide behind the bus station to enjoy her beautiful back. Besides knowing her name, her vocation as a biology teacher of 'No. 7 National Male Middle School' in Blackhot City and from where she would get on the bus after school, Zhang Tie knew nothing more about her.

What a tragedy!

When Zhang Tie was waving his head in the car for the former tragedy, he arrived at the headquarters of the No. 39 Division. His car was stopped by the guard outside the headquarters.

The driver in deep blue uniform wearing a sea-captain's hat looked around Zhang Tie, "Your excellency, you need to present your certificate!"

Zhang Tie took out his special pass of Iron Horn Corps and passed it to the guard. After glancing at it, the guardian gave it back to Zhang Tie with two hands; additionally, he gave a salute, allowing Zhang Tie to enter the yard of the headquarters.

After parking the car, the driver quickly got off the car and helped Zhang Tie opened the door. After that, Zhang Tie stepped his shiny black shoes out of the car.

Watching this place, Zhang Tie recalled when he came here last time. He really felt like having been here for three decades.

"Wait for me here!"

"As you wish!"

Zhang Tie got off the car and walked towards the headquarters. He still remembered the location of Colonel Leibniz's office. On the way there, all the military officers and soldiers who passed by Zhang Tie glanced at him for a few seconds silently as they muttered, "Is this a big figure from Nordingburg?"

At this time, after putting on a set of outfit that could not be afforded by his dad even after 10 years of work, Zhang Tie looked very excellent from both inside to outside. The outstanding personality that Zhang Tie formed on the battle field was utterly different from those toyboys who only knew how to coax women. If those toyboys were brass, Zhang Tie was gold.

When he entered the building, he encountered another man coming out.

After seeing each other, they were both shocked.

"First Lieutenant Vessie, long time no see!" Zhang Tie greeted him with a smile. Although it was only a bit longer than one year, this second lieutenant adviser of Leibniz had one more star on his rank. If such a low-rank military officer who was far away from the frontier wanted to be promoted, he had to gain the appreciation from his superior. Given it, first lieutenant Vessie must have gained the appreciation of Colonel Leibniz.

At the sight of Zhang Tie, Vessie almost could not connect this Zhang Tie with the boy who was escorted into the headquarters from the prison of Blackhot City. After Zhang Tie greeted him, the First Lieutenant Vessie changed his face at once.

"Zhang...you're back?" realizing the sensitiveness of Zhang Tie's status, First Lieutenant Vessie swallowed back Zhang Tie's name with a dumbfounded look.

"I came back a couple of days ago. I've already met those brothers of the Ministry of Supervision in Blapei, there's no problem!" Zhang Tie briefed, "Is Colonel Leibniz inside?"

"Colonel?"

"Yes, I need his help. If he's not there, can you help me reserve it?" Zhang Tie didn't think that he could see the supreme military officer of Blackhot City the moment he came here. Influential figures like Leibniz could not be easily seen in Blackhot City without reservation. Whereas, Zhang Tie also guessed

that the Ministry of Supervision of the Corps had already told Colonel Leibniz about his arrival. Therefore, Colonel Leibniz should not be too surprised about his arrival.

"What a coincidence! Colonel has just come back after an inspection of the troop. If you come here half an hour later, I'm afraid that the Colonel would have left. Follow me, I will notice it for you!" Knowing that Zhang Tie was special, First Lieutenant Vessie directly led Zhang Tie into the building of the headquarters and towards the office of Colonel Leibniz.

"How did you do in Jinyun Country in the past year?" First Lieutenant Vessie asked out of curiosity on the way.

"Hmm, not bad. After arriving at the rewarded prefecture of Huaiyuan Palace, I was sent to the Hidden Dragon Island and stayed there for a period!" Zhang Tie revealed some information about his experience in Huaiyuan Palace.

If First Lieutenant Vessie understood the clan systems of these big clans, he should know the position of Hidden Dragon Island in Zhang Clan of Huaiyuan Palace.

Zhang Tie knew it clearly that he had to display his energy to a certain degree, instead of always being low-key, even though he just disguised as a powerful one with the banner of Huaiyuan Palace in case of being scorned by others. This would also be helpful to what he was going to do.

Humans were all realistic animals. If he was a dead dog, nobody would like to glance at him or kick him. Additionally, most of people would be pleasant to help a guy who might become the pillar of Huaiyuan Palace instead of a penniless guy.

As Zhang Tie had expected, after hearing the words "rewarded prefecture", "Huaiyuan Palace" and "Hidden Dragon Island", First Lieutenant Vessie revealed a bigger smile. In the following chat, he gradually improved the relationship between him and Zhang Tie after praising Zhang Tie's military exploits in Blackhot city.

After coming to a quiet reception room outside the office area of Colonel Leibniz, First Lieutenant Vessie asked Zhang Tie to take a rest on the sofa as Colonel Leibniz was holding a meeting. He then waited in the office area to notice Colonel Leibniz after meeting.

First Lieutenant Vessie was very enthusiastic.

Zhang Tie nodded, "Fine, you go first. I will wait here!"

After saying sorry to Zhang Tie, Vessie left.

There was only one snowwhite female secretary with the rank of first lieutenant in the military uniform typing words in the room. She was very beautiful in short black hair. Zhang Tie was rightly facing that female secretary.

After exchanging glances with that female secretary, Zhang Tie smiled, so did the female. After that, she changed her sitting posture and started to type words seriously once again...

Chapter 510: A Strategic Material

The elegant female first lieutenant sat straight and continued typing words. However, Zhang Tie had already sensed her restless aura.

In Donder's words, their invisible life magnetic fields were colliding with each other. The so-called 'love at first sight' was actually due to the dialogue between two life magnetic fields.

Zhang Tie liked such a woman, who was like a Faerie Dragon T9 roadster that was burning alcohol. She could be easily lit without a warm-up. As long as it was started up, it could soon bring its driver a perfect experience and a strong sense of manipulation, as if the car and the driver were combined in one.

Sitting on the sofa, Zhang Tie appreciated the woman carefully while she typed words.

One minute passed, and after feeling Zhang Tie's appreciative look the female first lieutenant raised her head once again and revealed a smile towards Zhang Tie which seemed to imply something that could not be easily identified. Her look even contained encouragement.

Zhang Tie then strode forward and stopped in front of her. After that, he put it straightforwardly, "Beautiful First Lieutenant, are you married?"

The female first Lieutenant became stunned for a short while as she blinked her eyes towards Zhang Tie in a cute way. It seemed that she had not imagined that Zhang Tie would ask this question, "Not yet!"

Zhang Tie smiled as he picked up a pen from her desk and wrote down his room number in Black Gold Hotel on a piece of white paper. After that, he moved back to his seat.

The female first lieutenant revealed an enchanting smile towards Zhang Tie. After that, she put that piece of paper into her drawer.

...

First Lieutenant came back in a few minutes.

"I'm sorry to make you wait so long. The Colonel says I can take you to his office!" First Lieutenant Vessie told Zhang Tie.

"No problem, can we leave now?"

"Yes, please follow me!"

...

It had been more than one year since Zhang Tie had seen Colonel Leibniz again in his office. Compared to one year ago, Colonel Leibniz's appearance remained unchanged.

Colonel Leibniz watched Zhang Tie while an amazed look flashed in his eyes. He could still remember how Zhang Tie looked one year ago. Comparing it to Zhang Tie's current image, Leibniz became more admiring of Huaiyuan Palace. In his eyes, only Huaiyuan Palace could make Zhang Tie look so noble after just one year. Huaiyuan Palace had displayed its rich clan background through Zhang Tie once again.

Perhaps Zhang Tie was a descendant of a big figure in Huaiyuan Palace. Therefore, Huaiyuan Palace spent so much effort in taking care of him. After such a whim flashed across his mind, Colonel Leibniz smiled inside.

"Please take a seat, First Lieutenant Zhang Tie!" Colonel Leibniz summoned Zhang Tie to sit on the opposite side of his desk. "It's my great pleasure to see you again. I have to say, you always bring me some surprise each time I see you!"

"Hopefully, I could also satisfy you this time, colonel!" Zhang Tie smiled as he replied with a pun in a very generous way.

"I already know your purpose for coming here from the Ministry of Supervision of the Corps. Privately, I feel very proud to be your friend. However, from another perspective your request is very tricky!"

"I know. I'm here to have a good talk about it with you. We can manage this in a moderate manner!"

Colonel Leibniz then nodded. Silently he took out a document from the desk and passed it to Zhang Tie.

Zhang Tie stood up to take it over. At the sight of the Class-C Confidentiality mark on the cover, Zhang Tie became slightly stunned as he glanced at Colonel Leibniz.

"No problem!"

Zhang Tie flipped open the document, the contents of which made him slightly dumbfounded. It was a military analysis report of Norman Empire, the topic of which was his all-purpose medicament.

Zhang Tie skimmed the full text. Finally, his eyes focused on the end of the report, which read, "From today on, all-purpose medicament will become the LV 1 strategic material of the military of Norman Empire. Besides being delivered by the Logistics General Assembly Department of Norman Empire, each corps can purchase all-purpose medicament themselves for storage according to their demands!"

Zhang Tie then raised his head and looked at Colonel Leibniz, who was also staring at him with gleaming eyes. After that, Colonel Leibniz took out a vial of all-purpose medicament which was marked as Manjusaka from his drawer.

"This is the all-purpose medicament pushed by Huaiyuan Palace. The military of the Norman Empire received 100,000 vials of all-purpose medicament because of the relationship between them and Huaiyuan Palace. After a comprehensive appraisal, the military of Norman Empire ranked this medicament as a Class-A strategic material. Before this, the military of Norman Empire only had one strategic material——alchemist's bomb. Now, they have one more strategic material!"

Zhang Tie was shocked inside, 'Does this mean that the news that I can make all-purpose medicament has been spread in the public? That's impossible. After the murder, Huaiyuan Palace had adopted many means to cover the fact that I am the inventor of all-purpose medicament. The Long Wind Business Group even made some fake production bases of all-purpose medicament. Therefore, only a few people could know that I'm the very producer of all-purpose medicament.'

Although he was shocked inside, Zhang Tie's expression remained unchanged.

Colonel Leibniz let out a sigh as he looked at that vial of all-purpose medicament in his hand like gazing at his mistress. At the same time, he stroked it slightly. "This kind of medicament really has a wide range of purposes. It could almost be applied in all aspects except for killing people. It can respond to many emergencies in place of most other inferior medicament and grants soldiers with a new life by curing wounds and diseases, improving their fighting ability and recovering ability, and also greatly simplify the

overall logistics supply system of troops at critical moments. According to my rough estimation of the Norman Empire military, if this medicament could be used among troops, as long as each soldier could have one, the fighting strength of the whole troop could increase by at least 40%. The survival rate of soldiers in the wild could rise by 61%. Casualties in war could reduce by 55%. Comprehensive logistics expenditure on troops could reduce by 31%. Field hospital expenses could decrease by half. What's more, this kind of medicament could be made with mass production. Do you know what this means?"

Zhang Tie didn't speak as he knew that Colonel Leibniz didn't really expect an answer. Zhang Tie was just a bit shocked. He knew the great effects of his all-purpose medicament. However, he had never imagined that it could be widely accepted in the army.

"All-purpose medicament helps average soldiers most. If each soldier of the corps could be given one, the overall fighting strength of Iron Horn Corps would increase by one whole level, upgrading it from a black iron corps to a bronze corps!"

"This item is not bad..." Zhang Tie replied meticulously in case he revealed some information.

Colonel Leibniz let out a sigh, "It's more than that, this item is marvellous and admirable. Besides its many applications in battle fields, it's also very effective in keeping women young. Additionally, it could make men more robust in bed. Moreover, it could cure many diseases without any side effects. Therefore, the military of Norman Empire spent a lot buying 100,000 vials of all-purpose medicament from Huaiyuan Palace. However, after it was shared by some bigwigs and noblewomen in the capital of Norman Empire and Nordinburg, the troops on the frontlines could only receive a small portion of the order. According to regulations, Iron Horn Corps should have gained 5000 vials in the first batch. But actually, they only got a little more than 2000 vials. Finally, only 70 vials were dispatched to me under the supervision of the military affairs chancellor. If not for that, these vials would have long been cleared in the capital. None of them could flow in Nordinburg, not to mention Iron Horn Corps and Division No. 39!"

"You mean..."

Colonel Leibniz looked at Zhang Tie with a serious look. "First Lieutenant Zhang Tie, I don't want to bring you trouble, but I have to do something for the benefit of Division No. 39. Now that you're from Huaiyuan Palace, I believe you can get hold of such things from Huaiyuan Palace much easier than us. Therefore, in one word, I know you want to take people away from Blackhot City, but you have to pay 30 vials of all-purpose medicament for one migration certificate. As long as you can bring me all-purpose medicament, I don't care how many people you take away, even if you take the whole population of Blackhot City. As to your friends who have joined the army, as long as they want to go, I will let them go. How about that?"

Zhang Tie blinked his eyes as he asked in a weird tone, "30 vials of all-purpose medicament for one person?"

Colonel Leibniz twisted his body on the chair, embarrassed. "Hmm, I know...it's a bit too much. If that's not possible, how about 25 vials per person?"

"25 vials?" Zhang Tie pretended to consider it on purpose. After thinking for a while, he slowly nodded.

Colonel Leibniz became very excited. He had not imagined that Zhang Tie wouldn't even bargain over the price. He moved in front of Zhang Tie from behind the desk before putting his big hands onto Zhang Tie's shoulders. "First Lieutenant Zhang Tie, you're truly a man of Division No. 39. I've not backed the wrong horse!"

...

After leaving No. 39 Division's headquarters, Zhang Tie let out a deep sigh. He had not imagined that he could make such a difficult thing so easily. What was more unexpected was that his all-purpose medicament aroused such great attention.

After glancing at his watch, Zhang Tie told the driver to drive the car to the rendezvous between him and Barley—close to the gate of the No. 7 National Male Middle School.

Zhang Tie arrived there almost 15 minutes in advance. However, he had not expected Barley and Sharwin to be standing there already. Therefore, Zhang Tie had the driver park on their side.

At the sight of Zhang Tie's familiar face through the window, Sharwin became very thrilled. The moment Zhang Tie opened the door, Sharwin had already come inside. Closely after that, he punched Zhang Tie's chest fiercely. Zhang Tie returned the punch. They then burst out in laughter in unison. Barley then also came in.

The car started once again while the separator between the front and back seats rose automatically. After that, the space for the back seats was isolated.

...

"How's going?" Zhang Tie asked them.

"I have no problems!" Sharwin became excited. "But five people in my family will leave. Is there a problem with the migration certificates?"

"No problem, has your mom agreed to leave?"

"Since Sharwin started to make money, he became the boss of the family!" Barley added. "I told Sharwin not to tell his asshole stepfather about that in case our plan was exposed. We will just take him when we leave!"

Zhang Tie nodded. 'Barley is indeed considerable,' he thought to himself. "What about you?" Zhang Tie asked Barley.

Barley scratched his head slightly in an embarrassed manner, "I want to do business outside. However, my dad said he wanted to see you before making his decision!"

Zhang Tie understood at once, 'Barley's dad wants to see whether I am believable and have the ability and energy to do that.'

Zhang Tie didn't care about it. Compared to the fate and destiny of his brother's family, this was nothing serious. If they truly needed his help, Zhang Tie would even carry their family members to Black Gold Hotel one after another. "I'm living in the Presidential Suite room number 6 of Black Gold Hotel. When

does your father have time? I will invite him to eat in Black Gold Hotel. Set up a time by yourself, I will have a car pick you up!"

Barley also understood Zhang Tie's words, which made Barley feel warm inside. 'That's my brother.'

After that, Barley told Zhang Tie what he'd experienced in finding the God Bless Association.

Some of the God Bless Association had not passed the physical examination of Norman Empire like Barley and Sharwin. Therefore, after graduation they started to work hard. However, as Zhang Tie had predicted, among the remaining members of God Bless Association, except for Potter, all the others changed their attitudes instantly the moment they heard about Zhang Tie in case being involved with him brought trouble. Someone had even clarified the distance between them and Zhang Tie by swearing Zhang Tie was a liar in front of Barley.

Hearing this, Zhang Tie sighed inside. He didn't blame them as they were all small figures and commoners. Because of the great pressures of life, they chose to keep themselves away from trouble. Few commoners knew why he'd left Blackhot City. Additionally, he appreciated them for not immediately revealing him to the secret police of Norman Empire.

After graduation, many people had realized that his disguise as a damn father underground was just a joke. Few people would believe in it now.

This was the reality!

"How's Potter?"

"He's still digging the mines. Before digging, he would always kneel down and pray. At the beginning, he was mocked by many people in the mines. Now, they have become used to it. After he was told that you're coming back, Potter was very happy. He wished to see you. However, as his vacation starts tomorrow he could not leave the mining area today!"

Thinking of that emaciated youth, Zhang Tie had mixed feelings. "Who else is in Potter's family?"

"No one else. He was always living with his relative's family and was poorly treated. After work, he mailed some money to the relative a few times and didn't return there anymore. He lives in the mining area and has a meal with us occasionally!"

"What about Bagdad and the other people?"

"Their vacation starts January 2nd. Many people of God Bless Association are also in troops, who could be hardly contacted!"

...

After making a round of the Blackhot City in the car and talking with Zhang Tie for a while, Barley and Sharwin got off the car in a side street.

After that, Zhang Tie had the driver drive to the Golden Roc Bank of Blackhot City, where he had the personnel in Golden Roc Bank send a message to his elder brother written in the secret language that could only be understood by Zhang Tie and his elder brother.

When Zhang Tie left Huaiyuan Palace, Zhang Yang had already become a VIP guest of Golden Roc Bank. Therefore, Zhang Tie could contact Zhang Yang in an easier and safer way.

After finishing these things it was already dark. Therefore, Zhang Tie left Golden Roc Bank and returned to the Black Gold Hotel.

The moment he opened the door of his presidential suite, Zhang Tie heard the cheers of Beverly in the huge, luxurious bath pool. When he left Beverly's home this morning, Zhang Tie had already told her to come here and wait for him.

Zhang Tie handed a slip of paper to the steward of his presidential suite, which contained the name and the work place of Miss Daina.

"Find the best private detective in Blackhot City and figure out all of their information for me. be careful not to influence and disturb their personal life. After that, prepare a romantic candlelit supper for me."

After delivering his orders, Zhang Tie started to undo his tie as he walked towards the bath pool.

The steward waved his hand, ordering all the others servants to leave the room...