

## **Black Iron 621**

### Chapter 621: A Great Decline

Slightly bending over his body, Navas was holding a fluorescent lamp while his face was as wrinkled as orange peel. It seemed that he was not in a good condition.

Since he screwed up the stuff in Ironedge Castle several months ago, his position in Senel Clan had encountered a disastrous decline. The golden gate which had opened to him closed up once again. However, he was declined to a lower position, becoming a warehouse keeper of Senel Clan in Tokei City.

How could a warehouse keeper be as comfortable as a steward of the manor? It was a low-paid position. He was only accompanied by that fluorescent lamp in his hand and that whistle over his neck which could never be blown.

If it was several months ago, he must be hugging a beautiful female slave on the bed at this moment; however, now, he needed to make an inspection tour alone one time after another. Life became tougher for him.

"How could they blame me for Zhang Tie's escape..." Navas mumbled to comfort himself as he found nobody nearby. Over the past months, he had been used to mutter to himself, "The one executing the massacre in Tokei City was a knight. The one who saved Selnes Eagle away might also be a knight. Only knights could sneak into Ironedge Castle and take away an alive person from the hidden cell without being found. I'm just a small figure, even if I was on the spot, how could I stop a knight. I've served for Senel Clan over 2 decades. I've always been so loyal to you, how could you treat me this way? When the knight was executing a massacre in Tokei City, weren't you just hiding aside and watching it like me?"

After realizing the last words were not treacherous, Navas instantly looked around out of confidence. After finding nobody nearby, he muttered some more words as he lifted the fluorescent lamp and checked whether those warehouses had been locked.

This high-wall courtyard was in the most defensive core area of Tokei City. It was once where Titanic granduke, the ruler of Titanic Duchy met his mistress. Because Titanic granduke had a wife who was jealous and always dispatched killers to kill those who tried to steal his man from him. In order to prevent from being broken in from the outside by force, this courtyard was very hidden being surrounded with the high and thick wall, which brought them a great sense of safety and trust.

After Titanic Duchy collapsed, precisely after Titanic Duchy fell into the hand of Senel Clan, this place had become a warehouse of Senel Clan.

When Senel Clan collected all the wealth of the capital of the Titanic Duchy and the most part of the wealth of the country, they had to hide this wealth in hidden places. After filling the warehouse of the bank of Titanic Duchy and the secret warehouses of the Granduke Castle and Senel Clan with wealth, they had to hide the rest in this place where the Titanic granduke met his mistress.

If it was a southern human settlement which had not collapsed, Navas might be indolent when he was here alone. However, it was in the demon's territory, where he dared not even think about it.

There were two reasons. First, money and properties were forbidden to circulate in demons' territory. People had to submit in all the money and precious metal. You couldn't buy anything here with money; neither would there be any seller. As long as one was found having money and precious metal, the person would face the death penalty. Second, even if he tried to take something away from here, he could not cross the entire Titanic Duchy and escape to south with those items alone. If he persisted in escaping, he would be the food of those demonized puppets straying in the wild.

Senel Clan also knew that Navas dared not escape; therefore, they dispatched him here so that he could still do something for the clan.

At this moment, Navas was dreaming that one day a big figure of Senel Clan could remember his name and dispatch him away from this f\*cking place. Meanwhile, he started to admire about that Selnes Eagle who escaped away from his hand.

"I was told that his aircraft could fly off from any place and maintain a fast speed in the sky. If I could do that..." Navas licked his lips as he exchanged a glance at that locked gate of the warehouse.

He knew what was in the warehouse. Those items which could not be consumed or traded in demons' territory were very useful to Senel Clan.

"I was told that Senel Clan members and 'nobles' in other demons' territories were still trading things using this item. Through the relationship and network of Three-eye Association, the items inside this warehouse could still work a lot in the humans' territory and human countries. After forbidding commoners to use and store these items in demons' territory, 'nobles' here could better plunder this wealth."

After making an inspection tour around the warehouse, Navas didn't find anything abnormal. Therefore, he lifted that fluorescent lamp and went to bed in his own room. He didn't know that a pair of eyes was gazing firmly at him from the sky.

Zhang Tie was still hovering in the sky. In his eyes, after making an inspection tour around some warehouses, Navas returned to his own room. Soon after that, the fluorescent lamp was turned off, making his room dark.

This was a hidden place. There's nobody nearby. After observing this place for a while, Zhang Tie confirmed that this was not a trap. Therefore, he sneered and plunged downward.

The thunder hawk incarnated by Zhang Tie dived so fast. At the beginning, it shot downwards like a bolt; when he was about 50 m away from the ground, Zhang Tie stretched out his wings adroitly. The airflow penetrated through his feathers slowed him down at once. Zhang Tie then glided down silently like a folded paper plane that kids usually played.

As long as it didn't flap its wings, thunder hawk would not cause any sound in gliding. Even if there was a bit sound, as it was mixed with the wind sound, it could not be easily noticed by people even powerhouses.

The thunder hawk landed behind parterre which was covered with tidy plants. Several seconds after the thunder hawk entered Castle of Black Iron, Zhang Tie himself appeared in the shadowy place of the

parterre with a killing qi. Watching Navas entering his room less than 20 m away, Zhang Tie could hear how Navas turned over his body on the bed.

"What a coincidence!" Zhang Tie had not imagined that he could meet Navas after making an inspection tour in Tokei City.

If not encountered him here, Zhang Tie really didn't have time to revenge him. Even if he wanted to revenge, he would revenge Senel Clan's core members, instead of their lackeys. However, now that he met Navas, Zhang Tie would not pity him. The moment he remembered how cruel punishment had Navas executed on him with a sneer had he felt a killing qi surging in his mind.

Zhang Tie walked towards Navas' room silently.

At the front of the room, when Zhang Tie wanted to open the door's lock by battle qi, he found that the door was left open. He didn't know whether it was because of the b\*stard's habit or that the b\*stard forgot to close it. He just pushed open the door and walked inside.

"Who's that?" Navas who had not fallen asleep instantly sprung up from bed when he heard the low sound from the door.

A LV 6 fighter responded very fast at the critical moment, including Navas. Pitifully, his opponent was Zhang Tie.

With a distance of about 7-8 m, when Navas sprung up from the bed, Zhang Tie had already launched a punch towards him casually.

As a result, Navas didn't even have a chance to utter a sound before being slapped and fell back on the bed while spitting out a mouth of fresh blood. After that, he didn't move anymore.

Zhang Tie slowly walked over there.

Navas had already passed out. After checking him, Zhang Tie found that almost half of Navas' bones had been broken. At this moment, Navas looked pale golden who only had last breath.

Zhang Tie swore him in a low voice, "F\*ck, you b\*stard. Aren't you good at torturing people? But I have not realized that you were so fragile when I slapped you several months ago? Why?"

Zhang Tie remembered that he was just a LV 9 fighter whose battle strength had been sealed and had just lit 34 surging points on his spine when he slapped Navas several months ago; then he realized that he had already lit 125 surging points besides the Shrine surging point and had been a LV 11 5-star battle master; besides, he was cultivating iron-blood fist and 'King Roc Sutra', of course, he felt that Navas became fragile.

Zhang Tie scratched his head bashfully, "It's not because my opponent became weak, but I became strong. I've not been used to that."

When Zhang Tie watched Navas for a few seconds, he found Navas tilted his head as black blood flew out of his mouth corner. Navas was dead! He didn't even know who killed him. How pitiful!

"F\*ck!" Zhang Tie swore inside. After staying in Castle of Black Iron several months, he was curious about what happened outside. When Zhang Tie was going to wake Navas up and ask him some questions, he seemed hopeless.

Zhang Tie then started to look around the room...

Navas' room was neither simple nor luxurious. The furnishings inside the room were nothing special at all. The moment Zhang Tie saw them had he wanted to leave. However, Zhang Tie's eyes were attracted by one object on the table near his bed's head.

That was a copper whistle.

"Whistle?" At the sight of that whistle, Zhang Tie instantly recalled what Navas was doing just now. "It seemed that Navas was making an inspection tour around those rooms with a fluorescent lamp while wearing a whistle over his neck. But what was he doing this for? It's strange. There was nobody else here. Why did he make an inspection tour and serve as a sentry just now?"

"Is he guarding something here for Senel Clan?"

The moment such a whim occurred to Zhang Tie had he become spirited, "At least, it won't be a pile of wastes." As long as it could strike and destroy Senel Clan, it would be meaningful for both Zhang Tie and humans in the holy war.

Zhang Tie then left Navas' room.

This was also a manor. Being different from other manors, everything in this manor looked a bit low-key.

There was a big house dozens of meters away from Navas' room. When Zhang Tie came to the front of the big house, he found the gate of this big house was locked. The former windows had been sealed from inside. Zhang Tie attempted to push the door as he found the door was made of metal. it was very heavy. It was out of Zhang Tie's imagination that this place was defended so strictly.

"F\*ck!" Zhang Tie swore inside as he became more curious about the items inside the big house.

If not afraid of making a loud noise, of course Zhang Tie could break it by force. However, as it was deep evening, as long as he made any loud noise, he would attract the attention of others at once. Therefore, he could not break the metal gate by force.

"What should I do?"

A whim occurred to Zhang Tie's mind as he squatted down in a hidden place outside the house. He took out of a pair of dark tore gloves. After putting them on, he injected his battle qi inside the gloves. After that, he inserted it into that stony wall with his fingers like inserting into a piece of bean curd.

After deepening the distance of the wall, his fingers touched a layer of steel plate which was even harder than granite. It was not a common steel plate, but an alloy steel plate which was much harder than a common steel plate.

"There's a layer of high-intensity alloy steel plate inside this wall?" Zhang Tie swore inside as he intensified his strength. He soon tore open a hole on the alloy steel plate. After his entire arm entering

it, he suddenly felt no resistance in front of his fingers anymore. Zhang Tie then knew that he had broken through the wall.

After drawing his arm out of that hole, Zhang Tie disappeared. After a few seconds, a rat appeared in the place where he disappeared. After throwing a glance at that hole, it sneaked inside at once...

## Chapter 622: A Thorough Cleanup

After entering the house, Zhang Tie came out of Castle of Black Iron and started to look around this place. He then faintly frowned. With the help of his dark vision, he could see everything clearly here.

It looked like a huge warehouse. There was no furniture or decoration here. In the closely sealed house, Zhang Tie only saw piles of items. Like piles of straws in the open place of rural area, they were covered with a waterproof cloth.

The waterproof cloths were very new. There was no dust in the sealed house while a carpet was paved on the ground. It seemed that someone lived here before.

Zhang Tie walked to a pile of objects being covered with a piece of waterproof cloth and unveiled it at once.

Before unveiling it, Zhang Tie imagined what might be buried beneath there. He thought they were munitions; however, after opening it, he became stunned.

What in front of him were tidily placed pieces of golden rectangular ingot metal.

Each piece of those ingot metal was about 40 cm in length, 10 cm in width and 7 cm in thickness. At the sight of those golden ingot metal, Zhang Tie felt vacant for 0.5 seconds. He could not believe what he saw. After that, he stretched out his hand and took a piece of an ingot metal.

It was so heavy. Weak commoners might not take it at all. Weighing it by hand, Zhang Tie knew it was gold for sure.

The line of letters on the piece of ingot metal also verified his judgment—GOLD, 99.999%, 100 KG.

Watching the gold ingots as high as his chest, Zhang Tie forcefully swallowed his saliva. Although he didn't know why Senel Clan would place so many golds here, he didn't want to think about it at this moment. What counted at the present was that he needed to take away all of these golds. Even the God would not allow him to leave so many golds alone here.

"F\*ck, if I take away these golds, I will end the capital source of Three-eye Association. I'm contributing to humans in the holy war!" Zhang Tie found a fair reason for himself. After that, he swallowed a mouth of saliva and moved rapidly.

The moment he touched a piece of gold ingot had he teleported it into Castle of Black Iron. It was time to test Zhang Tie's speed. After making one circle around the pile of gold ingots and touching them with hands, he had teleported all of them into Castle of Black Iron.

A pile of gold ingots had 8 layers; each layer contained 25 gold ingots; each gold ingot weighed 100 kg. It meant one pile of gold ingots weighed 20,000 kg, namely 20 tons. Each standard gold coin weighed 25 grams. Each tone of gold ingots could be made into 40,000 standard gold coins. That was to say, a pile of gold ingots were worth 800,000 gold coins.

As Zhang Tie teleported those gold ingots into Castle of Black Iron, he started to calculate the value of each pile of gold ingots rapidly inside.

After glancing at this warehouse, Zhang Tie found at least 20-30 piles of gold ingots here.

Zhang Tie flashed across the entire warehouse as fast as how autumn wind swept leaves away from the ground.

After over 20 minutes, Zhang Tie left that empty warehouse.

The moment he left this warehouse had he heard some braking sounds of some vehicles outside the gate of the courtyard. After that, over 20 people jumped off the vehicles. The metal soles of their battle shoes touched the slate, causing disordered sounds. After a few seconds, someone opened the gate of the courtyard, causing a cracking sound.

Zhang Tie hid in the dark. Over 20 tough soldiers rushed in the courtyard. At the sight of the last person, Zhang Tie's pupils shrunk at once.

That one was Rouben, another son of Koz, the head of Senel Clan. Zhang Tie had seen him twice.

"Navas, that b\*stard. What a crap! With such a loud noise, he's still sleeping like a dead pig. Besides flattering Scala, he's a crap for sure! If not he has served Senel Clan for so many years, I have long thrown him into gravetower demon. Even a puppet soldier is useful than him!" Rouben, who was tall and strong complained when Navas didn't come out to greet him. With a cold harrumph, he instructed a person beside him, "Go wake up Navas!"

"Yes, sir!" a subordinate immediately trotted towards Navas' room.

"No need!" Zhang Tie uttered a voice as he walked out of the shadow with a javelin in hand.

"Who's that?" Rouben roared as he turned around, followed by the other soldiers.

"Long time no see!" Zhang Tie greeted Rouben with a smile.

"You..." Rouben's pupils shrunk as he had already identified Zhang Tie. At this moment, although Zhang Tie's hair, eyes and skin had changed colors, he could still be easily identified by those who had seen him before.

Rouben became stunned for a second. He then revealed an ecstasy. After that, he became solemn and suspicious. He didn't launch an attack right away; neither did he allow his subordinates to launch an attack. Instead, he glittered his eyes and looked around. He wondered whether someone was hiding in the dark, "You were saved away last time. I've not imagined that you could surrender yourself. I think you are not brave to come back alone. I admit that you have sharp throwing skills; however, you're just LV 9, you could at most threaten a LV 10 strong fighter. It's not enough for me. Is there anybody in the dark? Whether the one who saved you is also here. Just show yourself!"

Watching Rouben's glittering eyes, Zhang Tie knew that this guy was suspicious and meticulous. Only after a few words, he had exposed a lot of things. Zhang Tie wanted to reply, however, a whim occurred to his mind. Therefore, he changed his mind.

"He, he, of course I dared to come back here alone. Tokei City is not as dangerous as a lion's den. Those who came here along with me would have already shown up if they wanted. Now, they've been destroying your plan. You only need to wait here for a short while, then, you will see them!" Zhang Tie replied calmly.

As Zhang Tie could imagine, the moment he said these had Rouben revealed a bit panic. However, he recovered his composure soon, "You're really well-informed. I've not imagined that you still have time to pay attention to Tokei City when your defense line in Selnes was going to be collapsed by demonized puppets' corps!"

"You know better than me how many lackeys of Three-eye Association were hiding in the alliance command. Do you think that all the human powerhouses would follow the order of the alliance command? Since I left here last time, someone had been gazing at Tokei City and Senel Clan." Zhang Tie sneered as he crossed his arms in a pretentious way. He marked 90 points for his own performance inside.

"Harrumph, so what! Although my father and many powerhouses of Senel Clan are not in Tokei City anymore, you can not destroy our move. Besides me, Senel Clan has just employed an elder for the safety of the airship. He's a knight! The one accompanying you might be a knight at most. Even though he could destroy our airship and prevent us from carrying this wealth away, you could still not take this wealth away!" Speaking of the elder of Senel Clan, Rouben recovered his composure, "If you really want to fight here, there are 500,000 demonized puppets in the city, you will suffer a great loss!"

Cleverness might overreach itself. Because Zhang Tie looked too calm and confident, Rouben preset a premise that Zhang Tie could not come here alone. With a few words, he had exposed a lot of information to Zhang Tie, which made Zhang Tie's heart race.

Humans' defense line in Selnes would collapse soon.

Most of elites and powerhouses of Senel Clan had already left Tokei City, leaving only two powerhouses in Tokei City, Rouben and an elder of Senel Clan.

Tonight, Senel Clan seemed to be ready for carrying some wealth that they plundered in Titanic Duchy to somewhere else.

After thinking for a few seconds, Zhang Tie revealed a smile, "Thanks for telling me so many information!"

"What do you mean?" Rouben changed his face.

"I mean you can die!"

Soon after saying these words had Zhang Tie thrown out that javelin.

That javelin carried both Zhang Tie's terrifying strength and his iron-blood battle qi. This was a skill that Zhang Tie developed over these months. Zhang Tie found that if he could wrap the javelin with his battle

qi, he could not only make the javelin more destructive but also make a lower sound in the flight. Being wrapped by iron-blood battle qi, javelin would not cause sharp sound in the air anymore; instead, it became as tender as a bubble breaking apart in water.

Rouben had been ready to dodge and defend from Zhang Tie's javelin. The moment Zhang Tie moved had he moved too. He instantly changed his positions while being ready to release his battle-qi totem as a warning...

He wanted to lock Zhang Tie's javelin; however, he found that Zhang Tie's javelin could not be sensed at all the moment it left Zhang Tie's hand. After being shocked inside, he knew what did this mean...

"Impossible, I'm already LV 12..." the last whim occurred to Rouben's mind.

Rouben's body exploded into the bloody mist, closely followed by a low sound in the air...

Zhang Tie flashed his movements and launched over 20 punches in a split second, exploding all the soldiers of Senel Clan who followed Rouben in at once.

In a second, with the coordination of javelin and iron-blood fist, Zhang Tie cleared the spot.

At this moment, Zhang Tie realized how powerful he was. Before the bloody mist of Rouben's body completely faded away, Zhang Tie had already darted out of the courtyard and killed the other soldiers in a truck. None of them could send any warning since the beginning.

The entire courtyard recovered to its tranquility. Besides the corpses and blood all over the ground, nobody else had come here.

After making an arrangement, Zhang Tie incarnated into that thunder hawk and rushed into the sky. He headed for a place outside the city in the north. Zhang Tie remembered that there was an airship base over there. There were still 4 large battle airships over there. This was the only place where airships were available across the city.

When Zhang Tie was hovering in the sky, he had already seen this airship base; however, it was out of his imagination that Senel Clan would carry the wealth of Titanic Duchy to somewhere else.

From thousands of meters high, Zhang Tie observed the airships. Only after hovering there a short while, he had already seen a big blazing fire burning in the place in Tokei City where he came from.

In less than 3 minutes, Zhang Tie saw a person flashing towards Tokei City like a meteor.

It was estimated that that person would not come back until 7-8 minutes later. Therefore, Zhang Tie dived downwards like lightning bolt and landed on the empty deck of an airship...

In a blink of an eye, his incarnation returned to Castle of Black Iron while Zhang Tie's real body flashed out. He then darted towards the freight cabin at the bottom of the airship. At this moment, Zhang Tie had already exploded his maximal speed and battle strength. On the way there, he met some small figures. Like a wind blowing by, Zhang Tie casually killed all of them without even seeing them clearly.

Only after dozens of seconds, Zhang Tie had already reached the freight cabin at the bottom of the airship. After breaking the hatch into pieces with one punch, he saw a lot of crates in front of him.



Zhang Tie didn't even check what was inside the crates. With a gust of wind blowing by, he touched all the crates and teleported all of them into Castle of Black Iron. When he did that, he sprayed a large volume of kerosene over there...

It took Zhang Tie less than 1.5 minutes to plunder this airship. After rushing out of this airship, he darted into the second airship on its side.

All those trying to prevent Zhang Tie were fighters below LV 9. They were too weak in front of Zhang Tie.

After 5 minutes, Zhang Tie directly broke out of a wall of the freight cabin at the bottom of the 4th airship. After that, he flashed around the four airships and set blazing fires on them. After sweeping the 4 airships, Zhang Tie directly burned all the corpses along with his traces...

At this moment, that person who left here just now had already realized that something was wrong here. He accelerated towards here, causing a terrifying sonic boom in the air.

After hearing that wuthering sound and how fast it was heading towards him, Zhang Tie became scared. The sound moving speed was at least 2 or 3 times than that he could imagine. Zhang Tie then realized the power of a knight. He hurriedly rushed towards the woods beside the burning airships.

When the wuthering sound was close to the airship base, many birds were so flurried that they flew off. Zhang Tie also entered Castle of Black Iron and the thunder hawk flew together with those birds...

After Zhang Tie disappeared less than half a minute, a frame with unrivaled killing qi and a terrifying power had flashed by Zhang Tie's feet like a blazing fire. Zhang Tie was so scared that he oozed sweat all over.

After doing this, Zhang Tie did not dare to stay in Tokei City anymore; instead, he directly headed for Selnes Theater of Operations in the south...

#### Chapter 623: Zhang Tie's Creed

When a pinpoint of light appeared in the eastern sky, Zhang Tie had already flown over 3 hours. Tokei City had been lagged far behind by him. Thunder hawk moved so fast that Zhang Tie felt that he had already flown over 1000 mile while numerous mountains, rivers and cities had been lagged behind.

No matter how great the elder of Senel Clan was, he could not catch up with Zhang Tie anymore, even though he changed his direction and flew towards the south. After leaving Tokei City, Zhang Tie didn't just keep flying forward. He even changed his route twice on the way. No matter what, as it was in the sky, his move would not be influenced. Zhang Tie preferred to fly above the high and rugged mountains, and great rivers, where his enemy would not choose to chase after him on the ground.

It was the first time for Zhang Tie to 'fight' knights. After Zhang Tie left Tokei City a long time, that terrifying figure who looked like a blazing fire still made Zhang Tie scared. If he was one minute late or he was not able to use his incarnation, he would be in a big trouble.

The knight moved so fast. Especially when he found that he was cheated and returned from Tokei City to the airship base, his speed was much faster than Zhang Tie's thunder hawk. He was not running on the

ground anymore; but flying in the air. Leaning forward, he was flying like a blazing meteor at about 100 m above the ground.

'Was that the ability of a knight?' Although he had witnessed how the Star and Moon Sword Sage used the same ability, at the sight of this ability used by his enemy, Zhang Tie was still shocked too much. He also understood the great gap between him and a knight. Zhang Tie recovered his composure once again although he could easily kill a LV 12 elite of Senel Clan.

'The path ahead is still long. I'm not unrivaled now. Therefore, I should not be puzzled by the current triumph. Life is the most precious, battle strength is the most reliable, freedom counts the most.' Zhang Tie warned himself inside. 'The reason that I succeeded this time is not that I have an overwhelming battle strength; but I'm a free man. In that free state, I could exert my ability to the utmost. Therefore, I could destroy the plan of Senel Clan and do what others could not do.'

'What if this move was arranged by the alliance command?'

'Needless to say, that would be another trap for sure. Even If a knight was dispatched to join the move together with me, that knight might be killed too.' After experiencing the alchemists' bomb attack in Ice and Snow Wilderness, Zhang Tie knew that even a powerful knight would fall into the trap which was delicately designed by others and might lose his life.

'Only when your enemy doesn't know about your next plan would it be the greatest guarantee for your safety. Additionally, the alleged "unrivaled" person could not defeat everyone else. You only need to defeat the one that you're going to face.'

Although Zhang Tie recovered his composure, he didn't look down upon himself; instead, he saw clearly his own advantage and ability. What he did several hours ago might not be matched by any elder of Huaiyuan Palace. Therefore, although the battle strength and ability were important, it was more important if you choose the proper means to exert your battle strength and ability to the utmost at a proper time and a proper place.

This time, Zhang Tie saw clearly his advantage and his battle style. Being mysterious; dodge from the opponent's strength and strike their shortcomings; dodge from the powerhouse and strike weak ones; seize all the opportunities to strike the enemy and leave right away; never leave any chance to the opponent's powerhouse to catch; take the priority of the battle at any time.

By contrast, he would never strike the enemy using his small figure in the air, falling into the enemy's trap and almost lose his life like before.

Zhang Tie didn't know that he had gradually established a firm and powerful personal creed after a year of experience in Selnes Theater of Operations. This creed would influence the rest of his life.

Zhang Tie concluded this creed in one sentence at the cost of his fresh blood, even life on the battlefield.

——Without taking the priority, I would never join the battle.

...

After flying 3-4 hours, Zhang Tie finally arrived at the hinterland of Titanic Duchy. This place was over 1000 miles away from Selnes Theater of Operations. Although Zhang Tie didn't feel tired, he didn't intend to fly ahead anymore.

'No matter how the battle situation develops in the frontline of Selnes Theater of Operations, it won't work if I just break in.' Before entering Selnes Theater of Operations, Zhang Tie intended to count what he had achieved in Tokei City.

After making a cool plunder, he was busy escaping; therefore, Zhang Tie didn't have time to check what he had gotten from the freight cabins at the bottom of the airships at all. Thinking of those locked crates, anybody would be restless, including Zhang Tie...

'After robbing the human clans of Three-eye Association, of course, I will check what I've gotten.'

It was wild below. After noticing a hidden concave cliff cave in the middle of a steep mountain peak where the thunder hawk could rest in, Zhang Tie spiraled down there.

There were a pine tree and some weeds outside the cliff cave. It was very clean inside the cliff cave as no boa was inside. It was about 2 m deep. Zhang Tie flapped his wings and landed outside the cave. After that, he entered it. Closely after that, he entered Castle of Black Iron.

After the thunder hawk entered Castle of Black Iron, Zhang Tie's consciousness and senses returned to his own body.

After opening his eyes, Zhang Tie, with his legs crossed, found that thunder hawk was standing beside him as it was rubbing his thigh with its beak in a very intimate way, causing a light, cracking sound.

While using soul-based animal controlling skill, the consciousness and senses of the animal which Zhang Tie incarnated in was like in a deep sleep. The animal didn't know what its body was doing at all. Only after Zhang Tie relieved that state could the animal recovered its consciousness and senses. Because of the special connection between consciousness and Great Wilderness Seals, after the animal woke up, it would be very intimate with the executor like the latter's loyal pet.

Zhang Tie smiled as he touched the thunder hawk's head. He then picked himself up. Seeing Zhang Tie standing up, that thunder hawk also flapped its wings and jumped up. It wanted to stand onto Zhang Tie's hand. Zhang Tie then stretched out his arm and allowed it to stand on. After flapping its wings twice, the thunder hawk found its balance.

At this moment, Aziz and Heller walked over here together. Aziz was even holding that rat which Zhang Tie had incarnated before. At the sight of the thunder hawk on Zhang Tie's hand, the rat was so scared that it quivered and hid into Aziz's sleeve at once. It didn't dare to come out anymore. That thunder hawk flapped its wings to show its power before croaking twice.

Zhang Tie burst out into laughter as he flicked the thunder hawk's head slightly with one finger, "You cannot eat it, it saved my life before; additionally, it also made meritorious deed today. If you are hungry, you can go to him, he will give you something to eat!"

The thunder hawk croaked and flapped its wings twice more as if it had understood Zhang Tie's meaning.

Although it couldn't eat the rat, the thunder hawk was eating the flesh of the huge deep-sea monster these days. The flesh was so yummy for the thunder hawk. Additionally, it could increase the thunder hawk's physical strength. Besides, the thunder hawk could enjoy one vial of all-purpose medicament everyday. Such a treatment was already extremely luxurious for a bird.

Aziz raised his arm as he always did that. The thunder hawk then jumped onto Aziz's shoulder from Zhang Tie's hand and stood well there. In Castle of Black Iron, Aziz was qualified as a zoologist. Therefore, he was responsible for taking care of the two pets. Seeing the thunder hawk jumping over here, the rat dared not stay in Aziz's sleeve anymore; it sneaked out of Aziz's sleeve. It planned to go for Zhang Tie; however, after hearing the thunder hawk's unpleasant croak, it hurriedly changed its direction and drilled into the patch of strawberry land which was growing so vigorously. It dared not come out of there any longer.

"These little guys are so cute!"

"Castle Lord, do you want to see what are inside those crates?" Heller asked.

"Heller, you know me so well." Zhang Tie nodded, "Have you seen them, what are they?"

"I know what were they the moment they entered Castle of Black Iron. However, Castle Lord, if you could open them by yourself; you would have a greater sense of achievement!" Heller revealed a smile.

"Fine, I will take a look then..." Zhang Tie replied happily.

#### Chapter 624: A Great Achievement

There was a huge hollow in the middle of that sacred mountain in Castle of Black Iron. According to Heller, he renovated this place into a huge warehouse lest waste in basic energy storage.

Honestly, after Heller accomplished this space and topographical renovation, the basic energy storage of Castle of Black Iron almost used up. As a result, Zhang Tie had to carry the heavy responsibility to expand the basic energy storage for Castle of Black Iron.

Those items that Zhang Tie plundered from Tokei City were all in the hinterland of the sacred mountain.

The entrance of the hinterland of the mountain was in the north at the top of the mountain. There was a stony gate. After entering the gate, Zhang Tie stepped onto the tidy stages while the path was bright because of the fluorescent belts on both sides of the staircase. He seemed to enter a delicate, fantastic basement. The space and topographic renovation capability of Castle of Black Iron was really marvelous. Who could imagine that all these were natural, especially the natural fluorescent belts on both sides of the aisle? In Zhang Tie's opinion, this was a fabulous, unforgettable setting.

Walking on the tidy stages, a whim occurred to Zhang Tie's mind as he asked Heller, "Heller, can we make a castle on the top of the mountain using the space and topographic renovation ability of Castle of Black Iron? I mean to grow a castle or a palace here?"

"Of course, Castle Lord!" Heller watched the stages as he replied, "With the capability of Castle of Black Iron, we can form the complete main structure of a castle or a palace. Except for the furniture and mobile windows and doors which requires us to manufacture and install with hands, all the fixed parts

could be formed by the capability of space and topographic renovation. Additionally, we could choose many kinds of building materials. It's much more convenient than concrete, stones and steel products!"

"That's great!" Zhang Tie exclaimed, "Don't you feel it becoming crowded on the top of the mountain, I'm afraid that very few people could be held here!"

Those buildings on the top of the mountain were portable dwellings that Zhang Tie left when in Castle of Black Iron, which remained unchanged these years.

"Castle Lord, do you want to take some more people in?"

"Hmm, maybe!" Zhang Tie replied briefly. Zhang Tie estimated that he might have babies now.

"Castle Lord, as long as you could provide sufficient energy storage and merit values, you can build castle and palace in a split second. You've gotten enough merit values; however, you lack basic energy storage." Heller replied.

"What are my merit values now?" Zhang Tie asked Heller as he had not paid attention to his merit values for a long time.

"3287790" Heller told him a tremendous figure.

"Ah? How could it be so much?" Zhang Tie became stunned.

"Castle Lord, you saved tens of thousands of human captives from the underground space of Misty Moon Woods to Castle of Black iron lest they were killed. Therefore, you obtained over 1 million merit values. Plus those you've achieved over the past one year by killing demons in Selnes Theater of Operations!"

After being conscious of his merit values, Zhang Tie continued, "How much basic energy storage do we need to accomplish one building?"

"It depends on your demand, my lord. Of course, the more, the better. If you have sufficient basic energy storage, you will have more choices. You can build and form more objects and main structures of buildings!"

Zhang Tie nodded and became silent. He started to imagine what a kind of building to build on the top of the mountain. Curiously, he didn't have such a thought before. However, he became more desirable about this idea now.

Zhang Tie thought that this might be because that he was going to be a dad of some babies.

When a man was going to be a father, he would change his ideas greatly. Take Zhang Tie as an instance, previously, he felt it comfortable to live in here alone. Nevertheless, he realized that it was a bit crowded here.

'If some relatives or friends came in, where would they live? It's such a chaotic world. My family members might seek a shelter in Castle of Black Iron at any time. As a man, I should make more preparations for the safety of my family members when their settlement is afflicted by the holy war.'

Zhang Tie bore this idea in mind.

'When I escaped from Senel Clan's prison last time, I touched my elder brother. At that time, elder brother and the other family members have already arrived at Yingzhou State, one of the 72 states of Eastern Continent, safe and sound. They have already settled down basically.'

Fiona, Linda and Beverly were good. Because they had been pregnant, they were not suitable to move frequently. Under the suggestion of Zhang Tie's dad and mom, the elder brother was buying real estate in Yingzhou. They prepared to settle in Yingzhou first and got used to the folklore of Taixia Country in the Eastern Continent. They would not consider transferring to proper places until the three babies of Zhang Tie came to this world.

Being different from all the other newborn babies, the moment the 3 babies of Zhang Tie came to this world would they awaken 2 ancestral bloodlines. They had to stay 12 months in their mom's wombs before coming to this world while other babies only needed to stay 10 months. According to Zhang Tie's calculation, the three babies might be delivered these couple of days.

Zhang Tie had already mentioned the peculiarities of the three babies to his elder brother faintly and had his elder brother tell their mom and dad about that. They didn't need to make any precautions when the babies were only 10 months old in their mothers' wombs in case of mistakes.

...

After a few steps, Zhang Tie and Heller came to the hinterland of the mountain. Besides several piles of hill-like gold ingots, there were thousands of crates, big or small.

Those crates didn't have locks; instead, there was a mobile lock catch out of each crate, which could be opened without keys. Zhang Tie came to the front of one crate. After rapidly opening the lock catch of the crate, he opened its lid right away.

The moment he opened the lid had his face been reflected by brilliance under the light of the two circles of fluorescent stone belts in the middle of the hinterland.

'F\*ck...' Zhang Tie swore inside.

The crate was filled with resplendent pure blue stones. Zhang Tie put one hand into that pile of stones and scooped out some of them. He found each of them was as large as a pigeon's egg while shining fascinating brilliance. Zhang Tie had them slide off his fingers, causing cracking sounds.

"Is...this blue crystal?" Zhang Tie asked Heller as he swallowed his saliva.

"No, these are high-quality sapphires." Heller replied calmly.

Although the prices of many gemstones were cheaper than that before the Catastrophe due to humans' development to the crustal layer, although Zhang Tie knew that Titanic Duchy was abundant with some gemstones, for commoners, gemstones, especially high-quality jewels were still expensive. Their prices were far higher than that of gold. In the hand of an alchemist, these gemstones would exert greater effects.

Zhang Tie realized that one crate of jewels was worth at least 1 million gold coins.

Zhang Tie became thrilled. He opened all the other crates one after another. There were over 20 crates of sapphires, some crates of rubies, one crate of diamonds which were more expensive, one crate of

Alexandrites, one crate of cat's eye gems and one crate of variegated gemstones. Since he was born, Zhang Tie had never seen so many crates of gemstones.

Besides those gemstones, Zhang Tie saw crates of colorful class VI pyramid-sized crystals and the most precious black crystals.

After crystals, he saw hundreds of crates full of well-sealed gold coins. Zhang Tie was shocked by so many gold coins. After being told that the crates were all filled with gold coins, Zhang Tie directly walked over.

After gold coins, he saw crates of colorful jewels and a crate of emeralds.

Behind those jewels were some small crates, each of which was about 1 cubic meters. Zhang Tie opened one of them and found it was filled with silver bars as long as 10 cm. He then became stunned.

"Why do they have silver bars here? These silver bars are valueless. Why do they put them in crates?" Zhang Tie became puzzled.

"Castle Lord, you might know the reason when you take them!" Heller suggested.

Zhang Tie threw a glance at Heller. The moment he took the silver bar had he been shocked. The silver bar was even heavier than the gold of the same volume.

"Ah? But why?"

"This is mithril, a more expensive item which could only be exploited in extreme depth. Castle Lord, you had a rune finger ring made of mithril before. It was your booty from the battlefield. Later on, you sold it in an auction house of Kalur."

After being reminded by Heller, Zhang Tie remembered it, "Mithril is indeed rarer than gold. The small rune finger ring made of mithril brought me a lot of money."

This crate of mithril might be more valuable than the crate of sapphires.

...

After that, Zhang Tie opened another different crate and found it was filled with gold checks of different par values from Golden Roc Bank. The minimal par value was 500 gold coins while the maximal par value was 10,000 gold coins. Watching those gold checks, Zhang Tie became so excited that he widely opened his mouth.

"F\*ck, have all the wealth of Titanic Duchy been plundered by Senel Clan?"

Zhang Tie was right.

Almost all the wealth that Titanic Duchy had accumulated for hundreds of years and those properties which could not be removed by rich people in the country after the holy war broke out and commoners' savings had fallen into Senel Clan's hand.

...

"In a conclusion, you got 540 tons of golds, 14.68 million gold coins, gold checks which were worth 47.6 million gold coins, over 600 crates of colorful gemstones, jewels and noble metals. Those golds, gold coins and gold checks were worth 83.88 million gold coins in total while those gemstones, gemstones and mithril which could not be cashed were worth at least 0.13 billion gold coins. As the holy war continued, those items would have a big appreciation space."

Hearing Heller's report, Zhang Tie understood that people would be rich after plundering while the horse would grow fatter after eating grass at night. "Through this plunder, I became a billionaire."

After losing so much wealth suddenly, Senel Clan felt dropping a big piece of bloody flesh. It was a great strike to Senel Clan. Three-eye Association would not develop their forces or harm humans with this wealth. This was also a contribution to humans' side in the holy war. As long as it could weaken the enemy's forces, it would be good to humans.

With such a harvest, Zhang Tie further confirmed his path in the future. Zhang Tie was aware that if he was still following others' order in Selnes Theater of Operations, he would never have made such an achievement.

After returning to the top of the mountain from the hinterland, Zhang Tie obtained two gifts from the small tree: one fruit of brilliance, one fruit of judgment.

The fruit of brilliance contained the spiritual energy of Rouben and the other b\*stards whom Zhang Tie had killed. After eating this fruit of brilliance, Zhang Tie's spiritual energy boomed.

By contrast, the fruit of judgment didn't gift Zhang Tie any new item; but a promotion of a god's rune skill. After eating that fruit of judgment, Zhang Tie successfully promoted his binding skill to medium level, which indicated a great effect.

Medium binding skill could attack LV 8 enemy instead of LV 7 at most. All the targets being not higher than LV 8 could not escape from medium binding skills.

Besides attacking higher level targets, Zhang Tie's binding chains also increased their maximal storage number from 18 to 27 and their attacking radius from 52 cm to 62 cm. This indicated that the overall battle strength of the skill had promoted to a new height.

...

After eating the two fruits, Zhang Tie understood that as long as he chose the right position, he could give a great blow to those b\*stards of Three-eye Association. Even if he could not plunder wealth from them; after killing them, he could also increase his battle strength greatly and obtain merit values and all sorts of fruits...

'Which one first, return to Selnes Theater of Operations or seek for the next opportunity to strike Three-eye Association and Senel Clan in Titanic Duchy?' Zhang Tie thought for a short while before making the final determination—go back to Selnes Theater of Operations to check the situation of Lan Yunxi and those guys of the Idiots...

After staying 4-5 hours in Castle of Black Iron, Zhang Tie flew off the cliff cave in the incarnation of the thunder hawk once again...



## Chapter 625: Like a Ghost Region

Zhang Tie, who had hovered more than half a year above Selnes Theater of Operations by the gliders, was familiar with this region. The mountains and rivers under his feet were the coordinates in Zhang Tie's mind. Even if he didn't use airmap, he could still identify the correct route and direction based on his memory. Therefore, after flying towards the south for 7 hours, during which period he corrected his route twice and inspected the situations of some cities in Titanic Duchy, Zhang Tie finally flew over the entire territory of Titanic Duchy and arrived at the Selnes Theater of Operations that he was familiar with at dusk.

4 months ago, he was familiar with everything over here very much; however, now he felt pretty strange about this region.

Rouben said the humans' defense line in Selnes Theater of Operations was going to collapse. When Zhang Tie listened to that, he was even a bit dubious about that. However, when he was really close to Selnes Theater of Operations, he realized that Rouben didn't cheat him.

When Zhang Tie saw those huge pyramid-sized gravetower demons erecting outside the city near the demons' region, he knew that the situation here was even worse than he could imagine.

If the gravetower demons appeared in Selnes Theater of Operations, it meant that human airship troops had completely lost their air supremacy over Selnes Theater of Operations. If not, human airship troops would never allow demons to build their arsenal in the frontline tactically or strategically. Demonized puppets constantly provided by gravetower demons would be the worst nightmare of the human troop.

However, the human airship troop could not stop this anymore.

Zhang Tie remembered the wrecks of human airships outside Tokei City. It seemed that human airship troop had paid a greater price than that he could imagine in that move. Although the gravetower demons outside Tokei City were destroyed, the human airship troop also suffered a great loss. They had not even recovered from that battle till now.

Zhang Tie looked downward and saw a constant demonized puppets camp. The pitch-dark demonized puppets on the ground stimulated goosebumps all over Zhang Tie's body.

When Zhang Tie entered the battlefield of Selnes Theater of Operations, he was shocked once again as the sky was neither covered with human airships nor wing demons, but numerous vultures which ate rotten flesh.

There were also vultures above the battlefield before. However, Zhang Tie had not imagined that there were so many vultures now. The entire sky and ground were covered with vultures. When some vultures flew off the ground, they looked like a sort of dark gray wave while those in a certain air domain looked like clouds.

The only reason for so many vultures to gather here was that there was sufficient food on the ground.

Zhang Tie looked down and found miles of bones and incomplete corpses on the ground, which looked like the hell. The entire Selnes Theater of Operations had become the paradise of scavengers. Packs of

wild-dogs and vultures were walking on the battlefield, which was dotted with wrecks of human armored vehicles and tanks. The armored vehicles were covered with blood stains while wrecks of airships could always be seen.

Judging from those corpses, Zhang Tie could not identify whether they were demonized puppets or humans. After remembering that Scala told him that Senel Clan had already turned over 10 million humans into demonized puppets, Zhang Tie looked down and felt icy right away. Although he had not joined the battle, he could also imagine how the army of demonized puppets submerged the Selnes Plain and combated the human troops here.

Zhang Tie then noticed those collapsed battle fortresses.

At the sight of those human battle fortresses, Zhang Tie's scalp felt numb.

There was a slope paved by corpses outside each battle fortress, which leveled with the height of the wall of the battle fortress. Zhang Tie could completely imagine how those battle fortresses were broken through—under the strike of numerous demonized puppets, these steel battle fortresses defended with human fighters inside the battle fortresses as firm as rocks on the Selnes Plain. They shot down those demonized puppets in batches, causing the corpses of demonized puppets pile up from the foot of the wall of the fortress. When those demonized puppets' corpses gradually elevated and reached the height of the wall, the following demonized puppets finally broke into the battle fortress while stepping on the former corpses...

In such a case, no human guard would survive in the battle fortress. However, Zhang Tie, with the sharp vision of thunder hawk, couldn't find one demon's corpse from the piles of corpses at all.

Demons and Three-eye Association broke through humans' defense line at the cost of humans' strength.

Nearby those battle fortresses which had not been broken through, there were still large batches of demonized puppets. Many of them were squatting on the ground and eating those corpses like scavengers on Selnes Plain. In the region where demonized puppets existed, even wild-dogs and vultures would stay away from them.

From north to south, Zhang Tie saw many human battle fortresses and trenches which had been collapsed while human corpses were piling as high as mountains outside the battle fortresses. Even the trenches had been filled with corpses.

Miserable, too miserable...

When it became completely dark, the Selnes Plain was covered with wildfire, making it look like a ghost region.

Zhang Tie finally recovered his composure. He realized that in the strike of about 10 million demonized puppets, the allied human forces' defense line in Selnes Theater of Operations was finally torn open.

Zhang Tie didn't know where the allied human forces had been retreated to and whether the southernmost three cities in Selnes Plain were still in the hand of the allied human forces.

Zhang Tie directly flew towards the Crystal Battle Fortress. The closer he was to the south, the more demonized puppets would he see on the ground. Many established demonized puppet troops were converging towards the south.

...

After a short while, Zhang Tie had been close to the Crystal Battle Fortress. It was pitch-dark in the evening while being surrounded by the wildfire. At the sight of this scene, Zhang Tie's heart raced. He instantly lowered his height to 200-300 m.

Zhang Tie could see that the corpses of demonized puppets outside the Crystal Battle Fortress were piling as high as a mountain from one mile away. The closer he was to the Crystal Battle Fortress, the more corpses of demonized puppets would he see. According to Zhang Tie's estimation, there were at least 300,000 to 400,000 corpses of demonized puppets.

Hovering above the Crystal Battle Fortress, Zhang Tie could not see any person inside the fortress at all as the entire Crystal Battle Fortress had been occupied by the alive demonized puppets.

Zhang Tie hovered there a while. After seeing no wreck of the airships in the Crystal Battle Fortress, he became relaxed a bit.

Across the Selnes frontline, Crystal Battle Fortress was not only the biggest battle fortress but also the only battle fortress which could hold fury-level airships. Zhang Tie remembered that a few fury-level airships were parking in the Crystal Battle Fortress all the year round for the sake of emergency evacuation like life buoys on ships. If he didn't see the wrecks of those airships, it meant that those airships had already evacuated from here along with most of the fighters in the battle fortress. This was the best news for Zhang Tie.

The Military Exploits List was still erecting over there. After being weathered about one year, the metal rack was still not rusted. The plates with names of elites from the major clans of Jinyun Country and their credits were still on the Military Exploits List. Zhang Tie found that his name still ranked first...

The Military Exploits List seemed to be especially left by people of the battle fortress which was a mock towards demons and represented the meritorious deeds and dignity of Chinese nations in Waii Sub-continent.

When Zhang Tie saw his name once again, his heart was filled with emotions.

Those slow-witted demonized puppets could never understand the Chinese on the plates. Otherwise, they might have long destroyed it.

After leaving the Crystal Battle Fortress, Zhang Tie flew towards the Glider Base of Hoorn Republic. Like how Zhang Tie had imagined, the glider base which was not far from the Crystal Battle Fortress had already been occupied by demonized puppets.

'I wonder how many fighters in this base have survived.'

The Glider Base of Hoorn Republic was only dozens of miles away from Mocco City. Given that this glider base had been collapsed, Zhang Tie knew it clearly that the allied human forces had already retreated to the last urban bases of Selnes Theater of Operations. If the last human bases were occupied by

demonized puppets, the human defense line in Selnes Theater of Operations would be collapsed completely...

Zhang Tie's guess was correct.

Soon after he left a few miles from the airship base of Hoorn Republic had he seen a battle between a human troop and a troop of demonized puppets. It was more like a chase than a battle...

Hundreds of human fighters were retreating in the wild while being chased by almost 1,000 demonized puppets who were like wild-dogs with bloody eyes. Those human fighters who stayed to stop them were constantly submerged and torn apart by demonized puppets.

At the sight of such a scene, Zhang Tie instantly landed in the weeds which were as high as 1 m...

Chapter 626: What a Massacre!

After frequently changing his body, Zhang Tie could use soul-based animal controlling skill much faster and more easily. Almost the moment the thunder hawk landed in the weeds had Zhang Tie's real body reappeared.

It was like that the thunder hawk abruptly turned into a person the moment it landed in the weeds. It was fantastic and shocking. In the eyes of the onlookers, Zhang Tie was almost like a witch or monster who could transform into all kinds of animals in a blink of an eye, which made them awe-stricken.

Zhang Tie reappeared in the look of Peter Hamplester. At this time, Zhang Tie was like a pioneer who was wearing a pair of half-metal battle boots and a suite of leather armors. Zhang Tie carried a special battle equipment on his back, which was a special metal weapon rack which contained a lot of shiny huge double-bladed axes.

He was also holding two huge double-bladed axes in hands. He obtained all of these weapons from Zhen Clan.

Each huge ax weighed about 60 kg. The double blades were as broad as full moons while the handle was very short. This was a super heavy boomerang. Although it was super heavy for others, it was as light as a wooden stick for Zhang Tie.

The moment he came out of Castle of Black Iron had Zhang Tie rushed towards the place over 500 m away as fast as wind with huge axes like two open lowered-wings.

The moonlights sprayed onto the blades like water, reflecting two chilly lights in the shape of crescents.

Zhang Tie ran rapidly. Everywhere he passed by, the weeds as high as his chest would be split open like waves. At the same time, the sharp blades drew over weeds, causing them to fly in all directions. Everywhere Zhang Tie passed by would be like a wave. Watching it from the sky, it was like a bolt shot by Zhang Tie, which flew all the way towards the two parties who were fighting in the distance. In the blink of an eye, Zhang Tie had narrowed the distance to about 200 m.

...

"We can not escape like this. Brothers of Battalion One, stay with me to stop the demonized puppets. The other brothers, go away as fast as possible. If you could return alive, remember to tell my son that his dad walked out of the armored vehicles and combated to death. We armored units are not as timid as rabbits. After leaving armored vehicles, we can still kill those sons of b\*tches...!" A tough man who was covered with blood exclaimed as he stopped and rushed back towards those demonized puppets.

"Regimental commander..." those fighters beside this man exclaimed. After hearing this man's order, one-third of those who were escaping stopped at once and rushed back towards those demonized puppets who outnumbered them evidently.

Numerous fighters dropped off tears. Besides fighters of battalion one, more people rushed back towards those demonized puppets resolutely. In the end, nobody continued to escape anymore. All of them rushed backward towards those demonized puppets.

"Asshole, Aars, take away with brothers of battalion two and battalion three..." The regimental commander who turned back first yelled at a commission officer who followed him back.

"Boss, we've been used to assault the enemy together with you. Just let us do it once more..."

After knowing that all the brothers would like to fight demonized puppets together with him, the tough man who turned back first dropped off tears from his fierce eyes. Without saying anything, he instantly rushed ahead of the team and stabbed his short sword into a demonized puppet's eye. After a slight prick, he had cracked its head while a disgusting worm which looked like an octopus fell down the ground and started to creep there. That man stamped it into pieces using his battle boots...

When one party didn't escape, the two teams collided in a split second.

The human fighters were also holding short swords which were longer than 30 cm. Therefore, they were not in the advantageous position with this kind of weapon. Unless they could chop off demonized puppets' heads or stab their short swords into the heads of demonized puppets, common wounds could never affect demonized puppets' movements.

The moment they collided with each other, all the human fighters had already been in a fierce combat.

Glaring at the grim faces of those demonized puppets which were many times more than the population of theirs, all the human fighters thought that they were doomed to die this time.

However, at this moment, two moons flew over...

At the sight of Zhang Tie's flying double axes, they indeed had such an illusion that two moons were flying over. Because the shiny blades became shiny disks due to the fast speed under the moonlight. The path that the disks flew by was like a light band.

When the two moons flew over, they shattered all the weeds in front of them. After that, they flashed into a lot of demonized puppets, shattering the ferocious demonized puppets like shattering weeds. As a result, demonized puppets' flesh flew in all directions. After crushing out two dozens of meters long bloody paths among the troop of demonized puppets, the two disks made a turn and flew back after drawing a curve. Wherever they passed by, they had left a lane of blood and flesh composed of the corpses of demonized puppets...

In the blink of an eye, more than 60 demonized puppets had fallen down.

At the sight of this, all the human fighters became dumbfounded.

However, what was more shocking was coming.

When Zhang Tie arrived there, he forcefully patted his back while the huge battle equipment which looked like a metal shell uttered a light "crack". At the same time, 7 shiny huge axes appeared on his back like how peacock flaunted its tail. Zhang Tie put his hands over his shoulders and grasped other huge axes. Closely after that, two more moons rose in the air and flew towards those demonized puppets.

After the two moons flew out, the first two moons returned to Zhang Tie's back like spiritual living beings after crushing out another two bloody paths.

When all the fighters were concerned that Zhang Tie would be injured by the two disks, Zhang Tie just gave a slight push, shooting out the two disks towards another two directions in a more ferocious way, shattering all the demonized puppets' bodies on the way.

All the human fighters could hear the muffled humming sound when Zhang Tie put his hands on the disks. When those human fighters being close to Zhang Tie heard this sound, they felt like vomiting...

In the blink of an eye, Zhang Tie had thrown out 7 huge axes from his back. Plus the first two axes that he threw out, 9 moons were surrounding Zhang Tie while each of them drew an illusory light belt...

Those sharp moons carried terrifying momentum. Everywhere they passed by, they would spray demonized puppets' fresh blood like rain, their heads flew off from their necks and fell down the ground. Any objects in front of those moons would be broken or shattered, demonized puppet's bodies or their weapons...

Those moons were also as agile as dancing butterflies under the moonlight and seeking for brilliant flowers of blood. They were extremely fast and untouchable. They flew everywhere in all directions before coming back to their owner. After obtaining their owner's praise and touch, they flew off out of excitement once again...

After Zhang Tie arrived here, he emancipated all the human fighters from the battle. Everybody just stared at him with widely opened eyes like being obsessed with ghosts. Just now, these human fighters felt that they would almost die. As for them, they had to face too many demonized puppets that they didn't have any chance to win. After Zhang Tie arrived, all the human fighters felt that those demonized puppets were surrounded by this man at once. It sounded unimaginable that a person surrounded by 1,000 demonized puppets. Nevertheless, it was how they felt at this moment. It was more than an art master displaying his top-notch art and innovation in front of them than a battle.

Under the moonlights, Zhang Tie was wandering casually in the weeds which were covered with the fresh blood of demonized puppets like an immortal man walking in the air. 9 moons rose and fell constantly, tearing the dark apart.

After a while, long or short, when the onlookers recovered their composure, they noticed the dark had dissipated.

"Ah, watch out your back..."

When Zhang Tie walked towards those human fighters, the regimental commander suddenly exclaimed as a demonized puppet who had lost one arm and the greater part of one shoulder with most of its innards exposing to the air was standing up behind Zhang Tie's and was going to stab into Zhang Tie's back by its long sword. At the sight of this scene, all the human fighters' heart raced.

However, the fact was everybody's concern was needless.

Before it could stab Zhang Tie's back with its weapon, 2 moons flew towards that demonized puppet from its back, chopping off its head and breaking its waist at once. As a result, its body was split into three parts. Zhang Tie didn't even look back as he stretched out his hands. The two moons then fell back into his hands, showing their original looks.

At the sight of this scene, all the fighters, including that regimental commander forcefully swallowed a mouth of saliva as they felt their throats dry. Until then, there were still some who rubbed their eyes and couldn't believe what they saw. "How could one person exterminate over 1,000 demonized puppets so quickly?"

After staying in Selnes Theater of Operations so long, they had seen many powerhouses; however, it was really their first time to see a powerhouse like Zhang Tie, who could kill so many demonized puppets so easily without even having his hands been polluted with blood.

The double axes in his hands were still as shiny and sharp as new ones. However, there was no blood on them at all. Zhang Tie sighed with emotions inside, 'These weapons might be imported from Huaiyuan Palace or the Eastern Continent by Zhen Clan. It should be made of an advanced alloy.'

With a "cracking" sound, Zhang Tie inserted two huge axes back into the equipment on his back. The 9 huge axes on his back really looked like how a peacock flaunted its tail. Such an exaggerating shape might be mocked by people in daily lives; however, at this moment, those human fighters only felt it pretty magnificent and cool.

As Zhang Tie gradually walked towards them, those axes on his back had been put away in the metal shell. Until then did those human fighters who had been pulled back from the hell by Zhang Tie realize what happened. They hurriedly walked towards Zhang Tie and surrounded him while throwing their admiring and appreciative looks towards Zhang Tie.

"Your Excellency, thanks for your help. Otherwise, we might have been dead!" That regimental commander appreciated Zhang Tie after making a solemn salute to him.

Until then did Zhang Tie find the collar badge of this regimental commander was familiar. He remembered that Reinhardt wore the same collar badge. Of course, these people's uniforms were a bit different than that of Reinhardt. They might have belonged to different arms of services.

"You are from Iron Plough Corps, North Border Military Region, Norman Empire?" Zhang Tie asked.

After Zhang Tie identified the designation of their corps, all the human fighters became shocked faintly while that regimental commander raised his chest at once, "Yup, we belong to No. 107 Heavy-armored Unit of Iron Plough Corps, North Border Military Region, Norman Empire!"

After hearing his reply, Zhang Tie revealed a smile, 'I've not imagined that I could meet brothers from Norman Empire. But it's not strange. As Norman Empire had dispatched 3 trump-card ground corps here, which almost occupied 1/4 of the total ground troops in Selnes frontline', "Do you know Reinhardt?"

"Ah? You know Colonel Reinhardt?" The lieutenant colonel revealed a strange look.

"We're good friends!"

Soon after Zhang Tie finished his words had he felt that the surrounding fighters changed their looks. Many of them revealed a big smile like seeing their brothers.

"Great..." that regimental commander revealed a big smile at once.

"Oh, why are you here?"

"It's a long story..."

"Are you going back to Mocco City?"

"Yup!"

"Come on, I'm also going there!"

Chapter 627: An Encounter

When he returned to Mocco City once again, Zhang Tie sensed the intense and grim atmosphere which was enshrouding this city. The human defense line and works outside the city were crowded with discomfited human fighters; many broken armored vehicles and tanks were abandoned in the wild. Some turrets and boilers which could still run were buried beneath the earth, only exposing their batteries.

Until then did Zhang Tie realize that Volvo City had collapsed two months ago, the allied human forces only controlled Mocco City and Sladic City while the ground connection between the two cities had been cut off by the demonized puppets corps.

In the recent two months, the allied human forces had been thinking about breaking through the connection between Mocco City and Sladic City. The remnants of the allied armored units then became the main force to combat demonized puppets corps. After losing their fuel and material supply in the latest move, the No. 107 Heavy Armored Regiment of Iron Plough Corps suffered a great loss. As a result, the regimental commander had to lead all the fighters of the entire Armored Regiment to climb out of armored vehicles and evacuated back to Mocco City on foot. Nevertheless, they were caught up by a demonized puppets troop and could almost be completely annihilated.

In such a case, the armored units had two choices: to stay in armored vehicles for rescue; to escape out of there by foot. However, as Selnes was becoming worse while more and more demonized puppets were wandering outside the city. As for an armored regiment being trapped in the wild, they might never see the reinforcements coming. Even though the reinforcements arrived, they had to sacrifice many times more fighters to save the armored units out of there.



In such a case, especially when the armored troop was surrounded by the demonized puppets in the wild after losing power and suffering mechanical obstacles, those armored soldiers preferred to commit a suicide or starve to death than coming out of there to be eaten by the demonized puppets.

This was the most tragic page of Selnes Theater of Operations.

The No. 107 Heavy Armored Regiment of Iron Plough Corps were fortunate. When their armored vehicles broke down, those demonized puppets had not caught up with them; however, when those demonized puppets caught up with them, they were saved by Zhang Tie.

After being framed by Senel Clan, Zhang Tie didn't know whether he was a hero or a traitor in Selnes Theater of Operations. Because his status was sensitive to the public, Zhang Tie didn't inquire too much about Jinyun Country and the Crystal Battle Fortress lest others' suspicion. Through the regimental commander, Zhang Tie knew that Jinyun Country's troop had evacuated due to some reason after Volvo City was collapsed. Additionally, there was no news that the commission officer of the airship troop of Jinyun Country died or had any trouble in the past months. Therefore, Zhang Tie became reassured.

After entering Mocco City successfully, Zhang Tie separated from those armored units.

...

"When you see Reinhardt, tell him that the guy who smoked his cigar in Mocco City last time had come back. I will live in the place where he invited me to drink that day. I might stay in Mocco City a couple of days!"

"No problem!" That regimental commander nodded.

Zhang Tie waved his hands towards those fighters of the No. 107 Heavy Armored Regiment before turning back and disappearing in the pitch-dark street...

Zhang Tie didn't tell them his name.

...

In the evening, the Mocco City looked a bit frustrated. As a human city in Selnes Theater of Operations, everything about the allied human forces would be expressed in this city. Any victory in the frontline would make this city brilliant while any failure in the frontline would make this city depressed and grim. When this city became the defense frontline and might be collapsed by demons at any time, it was terrifying all over besides deep depression. Zhang Tie saw many human fighters sitting on the roadsides as drunk as fiddler and watching the sky with a vacant look...

Previously, in such a case, urban gendarmes would at least drag those drunk soldiers away; however, at this moment, the gendarmes might have disappeared or just ignored them.

With his memory, Zhang Tie wandered through the dim streets and alleys. It took him only a bit longer than 20 minutes to come to the Demon Hunters Bar in Mocco City.

Besides hiding the largest illegal market across Selnes Theater of Operations, this Demon Hunters Bar was also the most informed place in this city.

Zhang Tie's strange and powerful qi was familiar to those guards outside the door of the bar. Zhang Tie even smelt bloody, which was even more useful than any certificate. The guards threw a glance at Zhang Tie and sniffed before opening the door for Zhang Tie.

The moment Zhang Tie entered had he felt abnormal inside. A woman in black robe was sitting at the bar counter and drinking alone. She looked narcissistic. She was alone near the counter while the others stayed far away from her and sat at those tables around the bar counter. Although some tables looked evidently crowded, nobody would like to sit at the table, even though some stools were still available at the bar counter.

Under the gaze of everyone else, Zhang Tie came to the side of the bar counter and sat beside the woman as he waved his hand towards the bartender.

"Give me a cup of drink!"

"What do you want to drink?" The bartender walked over and asked him in a low voice.

Zhang Tie found the bartender's face looked a bit pale, which might be because of over panic. His smile even looked embarrassed.

"Whatever!" Zhang Tie glanced at the gradevin behind the bartender and found the kinds of drinks inside the gradevin had decreased a lot. It seemed that this place had started to run out of materials.

"Try this. This is the best beer from Norman Empire. I'm sure that you've not drunk it before. This beer is called Iron-blood Lover!" The bartender faintly recovered his look when he talked about the beer. At the same time, she made a cup of beer from the beer barrel behind the counter rapidly.

'Iron-blood Lover?' Zhang Tie felt like vomiting after hearing this name, 'Why does a beer have such a literary name? Whatever, it's none of my business. I'm here for a drink.' Watching the bartender serving him a big glass of beer, Zhang Tie immediately took it up and had a mouth of drink. He was stunned at once.

"How about it?" The bartender asked Zhang Tie hopefully.

Zhang Tie had numerous feelings about the taste of the beer. After a second, Zhang Tie asked slowly, "You mean this beer comes from Norman Empire?"

"Yup, this beer is exclusively supplied for the trump-card troop of Norman Empire in the frontline. I dare say you can not find a better beer across Blackson Humans Corridor. I was told this beer also had some marvelous effects. With it, the frontline fighters could better maintain their physical strength. If they had some small wounds, they could heal them soon by drinking this beer!"

Zhang Tie replied with a smile as Hanna's face and the absurd and happy plots between him and Hanna flashed across his mind, 'Iron-blood Lover, Iron-blood Camp Lover, doesn't it refer to me? It turns out that even though Hanna has gotten married, she's still authoritative on the side of her original family; otherwise, they would not name the beer in this way.'

"One more Iron-blood Lover!"

After hearing the hoarse and slightly attractive voice of the woman on his side, Zhang Tie turned around as he noticed that the woman was also drinking a big glass of beer; after drinking it up, she pushed the glass towards the bartender.

Judging from her side, she was a top beauty; additionally, she might be a Chinese of mixed parentage. Black hair and clear-cut facial features made her especially charming and impressive.

The woman looked very icy. Even though she knew that Zhang Tie was staring at her, she still didn't throw a glance at Zhang Tie. She looked very arrogant. When Zhang Tie stared at her hands, he found she was wearing a pair of semi-transparent gloves. If not the golden plum blossoms embroidered on the gloves, he almost could not identify that they were female gloves.

After realizing that Zhang Tie was staring at her gloves, that woman threw a glance at Zhang Tie. When she saw the huge shell-sized equipment on Zhang Tie's back, a light flashed across the woman's eyes, which could not be easily observed by others.

The bartender filled the glass meticulously and pushed it back to the woman. The woman took up the glass and started to sip it slowly. As Zhang Tie was thinking about his next step, he didn't feel like accosting her. Therefore, after the woman finished her beer, she dropped some gold coins and left before throwing another glance at Zhang Tie.

Until the woman left did the weird atmosphere in the bar relieve a bit. Some men who were crowding at the tables then dared sit at the bar counter; however, nobody dared sit where the woman had sat before.

"Brother, you're audacious. Well done! You dared even sit beside that woman!" A whiskered tough man sat beside Zhang Tie and thumbed up towards him.

"Ah? Is that strange?" Zhang Tie blinked his eyes.

"Do you know who's that woman?"

"Who's her?"

"Tirsiris. Don't you know her? Although she had been here only a few times, many guys who wanted to accost her had been killed out of no reason!"

'Tirsiris—Selnes Snake? The terrifying voodoo pharmacist?' Zhang Tie became faintly shocked as he had not imagined that he could meet that woman here, 'It's nothing strange. I, the Selnes Eagle could be here, then why couldn't she come here?'

Soon after Zhang Tie drunk two glasses of beer had Reinhardt arrived...

## Chapter 628: The Critical Situation

After entering the bar, with a short glance, Reinhardt had noticed that equipment on Zhang Tie's back; he then walked towards him right away.

Zhang Tie felt that someone was watching him. He then turned around and found Reinhardt was walking towards him in the military uniform of colonel.

Since they met in Mocco City last time, Zhang Tie had not seen Reinhardt for a long time. At the sight of him, Zhang Tie found a 4-cm long new scar on Reinhardt's left face. Reinhardt looked more experienced.

However, Reinhardt almost could not recognize Zhang Tie as Zhang Tie not only changed his look but also changed his qi. Last time, Zhang Tie was only LV 9 when his qi was not oppressive. However, at this moment, Reinhardt felt Zhang Tie's qi was oppressive. The reason was that they both cultivated Iron-blood Battle Qi. People who had not cultivated Iron-blood Battle Qi would not have such a strong sense like Reinhardt.

Zhang Tie revealed a smile towards Reinhardt who sat on his side.

"Dude, one more beer!" Zhang Tie told the bartender.

Reinhardt glance at Zhang Tie carefully, "I almost could not recognize you!"

"Had better do this lest any trouble!"

Although they had not seen each other for a long time, the moment they sat together had they started to chat about what happened these days like friends who were separated for only a couple of days.

Zhang Tie didn't explain how did he change his look; therefore, Reinhardt just owed it to some disguise medicament.

"What happened several months ago?" Reinhardt asked him after finishing up a glass of beer in front of him and making a gesture to the bartender for one more glass.

"That was a trap from the beginning. They'd long been waiting for me to seek for death over there. Fortunately, I escaped out of there after experiencing too many tortures!"

As Reinhardt knew Zhang Tie well, he didn't even ask Zhang Tie whether had he surrendered to demons. Because that was impossible. Anyone who knew Zhang Tie would know that was a conspiracy of demons.

"B\*stards!" Reinhardt swore ferociously. He knew that Zhang Tie was telling the truth. However, he could not change the publicity. Because not everyone knew Zhang Tie. Most of the commoners were easily influenced by publicity and propaganda. Therefore, at this moment, many people in Selnes Theater of Operations had treated Zhang Tie as the traitor of humans who had surrendered to demons after being influenced by the propaganda of demons and Three-eye Association. They started to swear and curse Selnes Eagle. The news that Zhang Tie had surrendered to demons was truly a great blow to the morale of frontline troops. Even If many people didn't believe that, they would doubt that. If they doubt that, their will to fight demons would shake. As a result, they would not be able to maintain their morale. If Zhang Tie showed his original look, he would bring troubles for sure.

The bartender pushed another glass of beer to him. Reinhardt finished it up once again and pounded it onto the bar counter, "Have you ordered the room?"

"Not yet, I've not imagined that you could come so fast!"

"I met Lieutenant Colonel Stevenson on the way. He told me about you and here I am!"

"It's a coincidence. On the way back, I saw them being chased by demonized puppets; therefore, I gave them a favor!"

"Let's go to another place. It's a bit noisy here!"

Zhang Tie nodded as he finished up his beer and dropped some gold coins on the bar counter. After that, he picked himself up and followed Reinhardt away from Demon Hunters Bar.

Reinhardt didn't drive over here. Therefore, they walked and chatted. When they left the bar and found no other people on the street, Zhang Tie started to inquire some sensitive topics from Reinhardt.

"Why did Jinyun Country's troop evacuate from Selnes Theater of Operations?"

"Do you know what happened in Volv City?" Reinhardt asked Zhang Tie instead of answering his question.

"Haven't Volv City been collapsed?"

Reinhardt revealed a solemn look, "Common fighters might not understand how Volv City was collapsed. Actually, demonized puppets didn't encounter any resistance before rushing into Volv City. Real combats started from inside the city."

Zhang Tie was really shocked by this news, "What the hell?"

"Before the demonized puppets corps arrived, the alliance command changed two corps which were garrisoning outside the city in the name of the shift. The two corps then both received a new garrison map. On the two maps, there was an overlapped area. On the overlapped area of the map, the other corps was garrisoning in it. Therefore, neither human corps dispatch troops to that overlapped area. However, demonized puppets corps fought all the way to Volv City from that overlapped area. When the demonized puppets rushed to Volv City, the two city gates were opened; the defensive equipment on the city walls didn't work at all!"

"Three-eye Association?" Zhang Tie had not imagined that Volv City was collapsed in this way. When he remembered the assassination that he encountered in the illegal demon hunters market of Volv City, Zhang Tie understood that the power of Three-eye Association in Volv City was actually much greater than that he had imagined.

Reinhardt nodded forcefully, "The allied human forces lost three corps. After Volv City was collapsed, the two human corps of over 1 million soldiers garrisoning outside the city were surrounded by over 4 million demonized puppets. Finally, only less than 100,000 of them broke out of the encirclement. Through investigation, we found that the garrison map was replaced. In the original garrison maps, the forces of the two corps were clearly marked on the maps. In the investigation, a respondent even died in Volv City. However, it was the Joint Chiefs of Staff of the alliance command which made the decision to adjust the deployment of the two human corps. After the event broke out, General Howard, the top chief of staff of alliance command had resigned. His two sons also died in Volv city. However, besides, General Howard, the allied human forces couldn't even find a mole of Three-eye Association. After Volv City was collapsed, Jinyun Country's airship troop left Selnes Theater of Operations!"

After hearing Reinhardt's explanation, Zhang Tie felt chilly inside. In Selnes Theater of Operations, what was really terrifying was not demons from north but power of Three-eye Association in human forces who served demons. Three-eye Association's power was too deep-rooted in Waii Sub-continent that they were as firm as worms in bones. Three-eye Association was excelled at hiding their darkest side in the brightest place. You knew the moles of Three-eye Association were in the alliance command who were scheming the whole thing; however, you couldn't find who was that? That was really terrifying.

Given the joint forces of Huaiyuan Palace and the other major clans of Jinyun Country could not find the hidden force of Three-eye Association in Selnes Theater of Operations, after losing the Crystal Battle Fortress, the Jinyun Country's airship troop directly left Selnes Theater of Operations in case of being screwed up by Three-eye Association once again.

In Zhang Tie's opinion, the evacuation of Jinyun Country's airship troop predicted that the defense line of allied human forces could not stand too long in Selnes Theater of Operations.

"Have the airship troop of Jinyun Country returned?"

"No, although Jinyun Country's airship troop have left Selnes Theater of Operations, they are still fighting for humans. They are helping Norman Empire transfer their population to the south."

"It seems that even Norman Empire have prepared to evacuate. As Jinyun Country's airship troop had over 1000 fury-level battle airships, if they could go full stream ahead, they could transfer over 500,000 population once in total. If the human defense line in Selnes Theater of Operations really collapsed, the removal of 500,000 population means that demons would reduce one corps' demonized puppets. From a certain perspective, it indirectly exterminated a demonized puppets corps. Perhaps Jinyun Country's airship troop made this choice out of this reason."

"The dozens of demonized puppets corps pouring in from the north awakened all the people in the Selnes frontline. After knowing that demons could produce demonized puppets, humans have to try their best to cut off the source of demonized puppets from then on. Additionally, they have to clear b\*stards of Three-eye Association out of the human camp. If humans could not make the above two points, they would be defeated by their own force."

"Where's Lan Yunxi?"

"Before Jinyun Country's airship troop left Selnes, Lan Yunxi had been dispatched back to Huaiyuan Palace. I don't know why. The commander of Jinyun Country's airship troop is Wang Hu!"

Zhang Tie had a bit impression about Wang Hu. After knowing that Lan Yunxi was safe, Zhang Tie became completely relaxed.

"Is there anyone of Jinyun Country still in Selnes Theater of Operations?"

"Only a few. It's said that those left are all elites and powerhouses above strong fighter from the major clans of Jinyun Country. However, all of them took off their military uniforms. They stayed in Selnes Theater of Operations not in the status of soldiers, but paladins. Nobody knew about their traces."

"How about those people of Hoorn Republic? They have a glider base outside Mocco City. Have those people escaped out of there?"

As the Hoorn Republic was a small country. Reinhardt thought a while before replying, "When demonized puppets beset the Crystal Battle Fortress, all the garrisons of airship and glider bases between Crystal Battle Fortress and Mocco City had evacuated. They might have been transferred to the rear bases. Thanks to Crystal Battle Fortress which slowed down the main force of demonized puppets corps, the garrisons in those bases could evacuate rapidly!"

"When I fell in the trap of demons and Three-eye Association last time, major general Ford might have played a negative role or might have cooperated with Three-eye Association. Is that guy still in Mocco City?" Zhang Tie asked as he gritted his teeth out of fury, 'That guy must know the details.'

"Major General Ford had died soon after you were caught by demons!"

"Dead?"

"Yup, dead. Your event had a great influence. Therefore, alliance command dispatched exclusive personnel to make an investigation about that. Due to great stress, Major General Ford committed suicide. Of course, we all know that civilian posts like major general might be easily disguised as committing suicide! After the death of Major General Ford, the alliance command could not figure out anything at all."

After hearing this news, Zhang Tie abandoned his plan. According to his previous plan, Zhang Tie was going back to Mocco City to investigate Major General Ford so as to catch the moles of Three-eye Association out of the alliance command. After this clue was cut off, Zhang Tie didn't have any other methods anymore.

"What about the alliance command? Who's responsible for it?"

"Since Volv City was collapsed, the alliance command had only been an empty title. At this moment, you cannot find anybody in the station of the alliance command except for a plate."

After knowing the current situation of the alliance command, Zhang Tie's heart filled with emotions, "What about the rest troops in Selnes?"

"There are still over 2 million human soldiers in Mocco and Sladic. After the remaining airships and some ground troops evacuated to the rear base, each human troop is occupying a piece of land in the frontline and acting willfully!"

"Ah? Won't it be a mess?"

"Almost like that. The situation in Mocco City is more sophisticated. As many troops are gathering there, it's rather complex to coordinate with their relationships. By contrast, Sladic City is better. There're two trump-card corps of Norman Empire over there. Although they suffered some loss, it was not severe. After Volv City was collapsed, our prince had already taken over Sladic by force. Some troops of other countries had been invited to leave Sladic by our prince!"

Zhang Tie knew that other countries' troops could never be chased away from Sladic City without using force. As Norman Empire's corps outnumbered those of other countries' troops in Sladic City, of course, they could take control of the overall situation of the city by force. However, they also needed to pay for it. Based on the current situation, the troops of different countries in the frontline might have been

administered in their own way. If not the army of demons in front of them, they might have been fighting each other.

Although they didn't fight each other, the troops of countries had been suspicious about each other. They even became afraid of each other. Because of the existence of Three-eye Association, each country's troop was afraid that the other human troops were lackeys of Three-eye Association who would combine with demons to attack them at the critical moment. Therefore, each troop's commander became very meticulous lest being framed by others. How could such troops join hands with each other to fight demons sincerely?

After hearing Reinhardt's reply, Zhang Tie had a deeper comprehension about the evacuation of Jinyun Country's troop. The main force dispatched by Jinyun Country was an airship troop which could not fight demons independently without the support of ground troops. Airship troop had to depend on ground troops on many key aspects such as supplies and defense. Given the current situation in Selnes, once there was any problem about the ground coordination, the entire airship troop of Jinyun Country might be destroyed. Jinyun Country's airship troop might be forced to leave the frontline in Selnes because of concerns from all aspects.

After thinking about the problem from the perspective of a higher position, Zhang Tie almost figured out what he had not considered at once. For those decision makers of Jinyun Country, they were committed to dispatch troops to Selnes Theater of Operations out of their responsibilities or for the purpose of drilling newbies. However, they didn't want to have a lot of Chinese disciples lose their lives here which was far away from Jinyun Country. Such a decision might only be made by those extremely ferocious clan elders. As to that airship troop of Jinyun Country which went to help Norman Empire transfer population, there might also be an unknown trade behind it.

"How many airships are available in the Selnes Theater of Operations now? When I escaped out of Titanic Duchy, I saw many gravetower demons in the north of Selnes Plain. They could produce a lot of demonized puppets each day. If not destroy them timely, Mocco City and Sladic would not stand long!"

"Although the gravetower demons outside the Tokei City have been destroyed, the airship troops of allied human forces also suffered a great loss. In the last 2 months, they were raided by the large units of wing demons for a few times and lost a lot of airships. Now, the power of human airship troops has been sharply weakened. As a result, humans also completely lost their air supremacy above Selnes Theater of Operations. There are only over 3000 airships in the theater of operations now. All of these airships have already evacuated to the airship bases within the territory of Symbian Republic. They could barely guarantee the safety of the rear airspace of Mocco City and Sladic City and provide limited air support for the two cities. They could not even surpass the middle line of Selnes Plain at the moment!" Reinhardt couldn't help but sigh.

The holy war had just started. However, the demons and the Three-eye Association had already been overwhelming. This unavoidably made humans a bit pessimistic.

Zhang Tie also became silent. He had not imagined that the Selnes Theater of Operations could develop to such a degree only after a few months. Compared to the demons which were as unified as a piece of iron plate, the power of allied human forces was not only weaker but also dispersed, which could hardly be unified. Even though they were barely unified, they would also face various problems. The nominal



existence of the alliance command actually symbolized the failure of the first allied human defense line across Waii Sub-continent in the 3rd holy.

Zhang Tie didn't know how would the rest human countries fight demons. He couldn't work out any effective way either. Zhang Tie also became pessimistic about the battle situation of Selnes Theater of Operations. What he concerned most was that how long could Mocco City and Sladic stand?

Reinhardt directly led Zhang Tie into a high-end garden apartment. After arriving at the top storey of the 4-storey apartment, Reinhardt directly threw a bunch of keys to Zhang Tie, "Some rich people lived in here before. After they escaped away, this house was confiscated. Now, those living in this apartments are all commission officers. Common soldiers dare not find trouble here. Take the keys. When you come to Mocco City later on, just live here. I can also easily find you!"

As it was just a house, which was not important for Zhang Tie and Reinhardt, Zhang Tie didn't say anything; he directly took the keys.

"Are you going to converge with the airship troop of Norman Empire and Jinyun Country? If you want to go there, I can arrange it for you. You can leave Mocco City tomorrow!"

"No, I don't want to leave out of here yet. I feel good being alone. Additionally, I've not gotten back to Senel Clan yet. I've not killed enough b\*stards of demons!" When Zhang Tie talked about Senel Clan, a shrew light flashed across his eyes.

Reinhardt burst out into laughter before asking Zhang Tie, "What's your level now?"

"5-star battle master!" Zhang Tie told him honestly.

"Good boy, you've really surpassed me. I'm just LV 10..." Reinhardt burst out laughing hysterically as he patted Zhang Tie's shoulder with one hand while he reached another hand towards Zhang Tie, "Come on, let me try whether you lied to me."

Zhang Tie directly reached out a hand and resisted against Reinhardt's hand in the air. Only after a few seconds, Reinhardt let out a muffled harrumph as he was forced to retreat backward three steps. Meanwhile, his face turned a bit pale. Until over 10 seconds later did he recover a bit composure.

"How much force did you use?" Reinhardt asked Zhang Tie.

"80%!"

"Come on, tell me the truth!" Reinhardt looked solemn as he stared at Zhang Tie.

Zhang Tie could only force a bitter smile as he scratched his head, "60%!"

"Ha...ha...ha, that's more like it. It seems that the Iron-blood Camp of our No. 39 division will have a powerhouse for sure!" Reinhardt didn't mind it at all; instead, he burst out into laughter.

"Boss, aren't you jealous?" Zhang Tie called Reinhardt like how all the members of Iron-blood Camp of No. 39 Division called him before.

"F\*rt. So many people are sharper than me in the world. How could I be jealous about my brother's talent? Of course, I'm glad about that. I think you might be a knight in the future." Reinhardt touched his

thorny mustache as he watched Zhang Tie seriously, "Maybe I will also choose to be struck by a lightning bolt a few days later. I will see whether I could make a great progress in battle strength!"

Both of them then burst out into laughter.

...

After the talk, Zhang Tie saw Reinhardt walking downstairs. Until Reinhardt left the apartment did Zhang Tie see his hands and mumbled, "I'm sorry, boss, actually I just used 30% of my strength just now..."

...

After opening the door of the apartment and entering it, Zhang Tie found everything inside it was well arranged. It seemed that nobody lived in here recently. Besides those furnitures and sofa which looked a bit luxurious, there was no problem.

After taking a bath, Zhang Tie laid on the bed with his hand behind his head. Watching the crystal ceiling lamp which had not been turned on, he started to think about his next plan.

After knowing that those people whom he was concerned about were safe, Zhang Tie had been reassured. He had really not imagined about the current battle situation of Selnes Theater of Operations. However, as he had tried his best to do what he deserved, Zhang Tie didn't have any mental stress. Neither was he an alarmist. Instead, he had a sense of relief. 'Now that the airship troop of Jinyun Country had evacuated from here, I would be free here. No matter how long could the human defense line stand in Selnes Theater of Operations, I only need to consider how to improve my battle strength in Selnes Theater of Operations and find Senel Clan troubles. No matter how worse the battle situation would be, I would be able to escape at the critical moment.'

'Perhaps I could also be a paladin in Selnes Theater of Operations! In this period, I need to find an opportunity to fly to the seaside and increase energy storage for Castle of Black Iron greatly.'

'If I kill some more wing demons, I would have a ripe fruit of source, as long as I find the settlement of wing demons.'

'Additionally, I only have a thunder hawk and a rat to use my soul-based animal controlling skill on. By far, I have not found any side effect of soul-based animal controlling skill on my body. It seems that I can find some more incarnations so as to deal with more situations.

Thinking of incarnation, a weird whim occurred in Zhang Tie's mind. Zhang Tie then instantly became thrilled, 'According to the "Great Wilderness Sutra", all the living beings could be incarnated except for humans, does...it mean that I can also incarnate demons...'

...

Zhang Tie was driven excited by this fantastic whim. Gradually, he fell asleep...

...

Zhang Tie slept like a dead pig overnight. After waking up, Zhang Tie refreshed himself before leaving his residence. He prepared to leave Mocco City. However, he found it was too late to leave as the gates of

Mocco City had been closed while the atmosphere both inside and outside the city became much more intense than that of yesterday at once.

Looking in the distance, Zhang Tie saw over one million demonized puppets as he felt his scalp numb.

In a distant and sharp clarino, the demonized puppets started to march towards Mocco City. At the beginning, the demonized puppets just wandered; gradually, they paced up; finally, they started to run like a tide, causing booms...

## Chapter 629: The Strength of Steel

Zhang Tie didn't know whether he was fortunate or not. Only after staying in Mocco City overnight, he had encountered such a large-scale battle situation.

Many people who planned to leave the city were gathering in the northernmost city wall of Mocco City. Watching so many demonized puppets, many people were so scared that their face even turned pale. When something reached its million level, it would be overwhelming in front of you even if they were ants.

At this moment, what was rushing towards Mocco City were not ants but the army of demonized puppets.

At least two demonized puppets corps were rushing towards Mocco City.

At this moment, most of those on the city wall of the north gate along with Zhang Tie were demon hunters. Some of them were paladins. Actually, demon hunters were not greatly different than paladins. Demon hunters were powerhouses with military background while paladins were powerhouses who wished to defend demons in Selnes Theater of Operations voluntarily. The two parties both had rich experiences in fighting demons and demonized puppets. Many demon hunters were commission officers. Because of this, the garrisons allowed Zhang Tie and the others to watch what was happening outside the city in the city tower.

The saplings and newborn weeds were quivering, causing ripples in the pond beside the saplings and newborn weeds. The ground was booming like it was thundering. It was caused by more than one million demonized puppets who were running. Looking away at the distance, the demonized puppets were forming a big, dirty and fierce tide.

Including Zhang Tie, everyone held their breath to wait for the attack.

Right behind the city wall, there was a turret which was higher than 50 m. All the people in the turret were working hard.

On the top of the turret, there was a huge mobile platform which looked like an astronomical observatory. Inside that platform, a huge over 1000-ton mechanical flywheel was swiveling rapidly. Beneath the flywheel were two sets of steam engines. The driving force provided by the steam engines turned into the speed of revolution of the huge flywheel. Above the flywheel, complex steam mechanical devices were automatically loading huge, odd gear-shaped items into the projectile positions of the flywheel.

Because there were two boiler rooms downstairs, steam would be transmitted upwards through pipes. Even in winter, the temperature in the turret would still be higher than 35 degree Celsius, not to mention now. In the turret which was over 40 degree Celsius, each human fighter was oozing sweat all over. Almost all the fighters here were in the bare upper body, a pair of short pants and a pair of shoes. However, at the critical moment, each person was sticking to their own position while staring at the commander who sent orders. Everybody became intense. However, nobody felt frightful. As a human fighter who garrisoned in the steam centrifugal turret silently, it was time for them to show their value. Many people could only have such a chance one or two times in their whole lives.

A Chinese captain with fortitude look and black eyes was standing in the turret and observing the direction of the demonized puppets corps using telescopic rangefinder before sending orders one after another.

"Direction 2..."

"Projection angle 65..."

"Loading centrifugal gear bombs..."

"Largest load..."

"Maintain the largest revolving speed of the flywheel..."

With the series of orders, the metal platform at the top of the turret which was higher than 50 m slowly moved while the huge gun muzzle opened and raised towards the sky...

"Brothers, are you afraid?" That commissioned officer moved his eyes away from the rangefinder at the critical moment as he threw a glance at those fighters who were garrisoning in the turret.

Those fighters' age ranged from 16 to above 60. Some were constantly spading coal into the boilers by shovel; some were gazing at those pressure gauges and tachometers in front of them; some were covered with tools and observing the running operation of those steam pipes inside the turret. Some operators were sitting before the operating table and manipulating the pile of metal drawbars and dials. In the underground bomb loading room, over 20 tough men were gazing at the bomb belt in front of them and waiting for the orders from above.

"Fear what!"

"Just beat those b\*stard!"

"Yes, no matter what, we are common low-end soldiers. On the battlefield, we might be killed before chopping down any demon. However, in here, by manipulating such a big weapon, we will make a comeback with only one launch. To fear what?" Soldiers in the turret replied loudly.

"It's not enough to make a comeback; we need to make at least 1000 times more. If you make less than that, don't tell others you're following my order!" The Chinese captain joked as he turned solemn at once, "Attention, ready..."

The inside of the turret became quiet at once. Only the huge centrifugal flywheel hummed...

In less than 10 seconds, a roar sounded in the turret...

"Launch..."

Closely after the order "Launch", the great centrifugal linear velocity turned into the initial velocity of the ammunition on the flywheel at once. With a shriek outside the turret, a group of centrifugal gear bombs had flown towards the far...

...

This was Zhang Tie's first time to witness a battle facing a city in such a scale.

At this moment, the entire Mocco City had been fortified. There were over 100 centrifugal turrets with the largest range in the city. The moment the demonized puppets surged into the range of the centrifugal turret, over 100 centrifugal turrets opened fire almost at the same time. Zhang Tie raised his head and saw hundreds of black points drawing a distant parabola towards the demonized puppets corps over 4 miles away. After over 10 seconds, they all fell into the camp of demonized puppets.

The moment the huge wheel-sized metal gears fell on the ground, they sprung up once again. Due to their great momentum, they kept rolling forward, crushing demonized puppets dozens of meters ahead. As a result, a lot of demonized puppets' blood and flesh was sprayed in all directions with broken tendons and bones...

Standing on the tower over the city gate, Zhang Tie saw those huge centrifugal gears causing over 100 red bloody traces. In the blink of an eye, those bloody traces disappeared as they were submerged by the following tide. For those terrifying demonized puppets, they didn't know about fear and pain at all.

Zhang Tie felt that powerful steam centrifugal shell was like a kurbash which slashed onto those monsters rushing towards Mocco City crazily, leaving bloody traces on their bodies. However, those monsters didn't stop moving forward.

After 20 seconds, over 100 gears flew off once again and fell towards the distance, leaving 100 more bloody traces, which disappeared in a wink...

Like mad cows, the black tide grew crazier among the constant shrieks.

After launching 10 rounds of shells, the vanguard of the black tide had already been 3 miles away from Mocco City.

Among a wide area of thick rising smokes, Zhang Tie saw over 1,000 armored vehicles and tanks accelerating towards the demonized puppets from outside the Mocco City. At this moment, those who dared rush towards the black tide by armored vehicles were real heroes.

In order to deal with those demonized puppets, the wheels on both sides of those armored vehicles had been installed with blades.

The moment the two parties collided with each other had those demonized puppets been sent flying backwards. Some were crushed; numerous were cut into halves. At the same time, the armored vehicles shot out bolts through steam ballistas. Each time they shot blindly had they at least penetrated through two demonized puppets...

After being heavily cracked by human armored troops, those demonized puppets' tide-like attack was curbed at once; however, it was temporary.

Demonized puppets could barely be killed. Even though they were cut into halves, they would not die in a short time; instead, they could still move. As to the penetrating injuries, unless their fragile head or necks, which contained central nervous system, were penetrated through, those injuries were not fatal to demonized puppets at all.

Gradually, the demonized puppets started to launch a counterattack. Numerous demonized puppets jumped on the armored vehicles and blocked the loopholes and peepholes with their own bodies while others swarmed up the armored vehicles like ants that biting beetles. After their limbs being chopped off, the demonized puppets were struggling and trying their best to insert their weapons into the pedrails of the armored vehicles; some of them even put their own arms or bodies into the pedrails or wheels to break down the armored vehicles.

After being blocked by piles of demonized puppets, armored vehicles could not launch bolts anymore...

When the pedrails were destroyed, the armored vehicles started to turn around in the same place; some could not even move anymore...

Being surrounded by demonized puppets, the drivers in armored vehicles could not see the forward direction; as a result, their armored vehicles collided with other armored vehicles. Some of them even drove into gullies...

While others kept surging forward...

Only after a few minutes, the collision between steel and demonized puppets which were barely killed had entered a climax.

Not all the demonized puppets were blocked by armored vehicles. When a part of demonized puppets surrounded the armored vehicles, the others just ignored them and continued to surge towards Mocco City while uttering weird roars.

At this moment, the firm fortifications made of steel and cement outside Mocco City started to work while the long-distance ballistas on the city wall of Mocco City also started to roar. Facing the dispersed strike which was like raindrops, a large area of demonized puppets fell down; however, they struggled to pick themselves up from the ground. The entire Mocco City boiled like a piece of hot, red steel in a split second...

Chapter 630: Yingzhou State of Taixia Country

Yingzhou State, Taixia Country, Eastern Continent...

As the most powerful and formidable country and the core region of human civilization in this age, Yingzhou State gathered billions of Chinese population. Every Hua people dreamed for that place. Taixia State represented the top human civilization and power in this age. Each human historian would prioritize Eastern Continent——Taixia Country——Hua people when they talked about the major reason that humans could survive on after the Catastrophe.

Almost every human historian was aware that there would be no Taixia Country or humans would have been exterminated in the former two holy wars without Hua people. Anyone who had a clear

recognition about this age would sigh with emotions that Hua people and Taixia Country were the masters of Iron Black Age.

In this age, the continuity of Hua people and the power of Taixia Country bore the largest hope of the survival of all the humans.

If not considering the history and legends that happened in the distant age, humans had almost 6,000 years' recorded history. With the Catastrophe as the original point, there were more than 5,000 years on its left side while only less than 900 years were on its right side. In the recorded human history of 6,000 years, no other countries could match Taixia Country's power and prosperity. Actually, no country or alliance that could match Taixia Country was ever described in the history textbooks of humans. All the alleged brilliant and powerful countries and alliances in the human history textbooks were like fireflies in front of the bright moon compared to Taixia Country today.

Taixia Country was so powerful and prosperous that it was out of ones' imaginations. As a result, those who couldn't imagine its power and prosperity could only strive to move closer to it. When the holy war was coming, they would be more anxious about migrating into Taixia Country. Yingzhou State, as a coastal state of the 72 greater states of Taixia Country had a large number of immigrants after the holy war, especially the coastal cities, which became boisterous as a result.

...

It was not Zhang Yang's first time to come to the harbor of Fuhai City, each time he came here, Zhang Yang would feel shocked, despite he had also seen those prosperous harbors in Huaiyuan Prefecture,

Fuhai Harbor was just one of the 17 harbors in Yingzhou State. It was not the largest one as its scale and freight throughput could only rank middle places. However, Zhang Yang almost got lost when he came here for the first time.

The harbor coastline was longer than 70 miles. It had over 20,000 shipyards and docks, big or small. In the cargo berths, there were so many giant head masts. Walking in such a harbor, he felt like walking in a steel woods composed of ships and huge fleets. Right in here, Zhang Yang saw huge open-sea fleets which weighed over 1 million tons.

There were exclusive railway lines in the harbor which connected the harbor from the south to the north. It took people almost one hour from the southernmost part of the harbor to the northernmost part by commuting train.

Fuhai Harbor was very large, so was Fuhai City. After coming to Taixia Country and gathering a lot of information from all aspects, Zhang Yang was deeply impressed by Taixia Country. It was too "huge".

Zhang Yang didn't know how large was Taixia Country, because the entire Eastern Continent including those black and gray wild regions on map belonged to Taixia Country. In the words of Hua people, the entire Eastern Continent was the inherent territory of Taixia Country.

In the territory of Taixia Country, the 9 immortal states were the most prosperous, followed by 36 upper states, 72 greater states. The wild places, there were many medium-sized and small states and prefectures and people agglomerations.

The basic condition to be a greater state of Taixia Country was that the state had to have at least 108 Class A cities, not to mention other conditions and requirements.

After staying in Taixia Country several months, Zhang Yang had not figured out how cities were classified in Taixia Country. He was told that even Yiyang City in Jinyun Country could barely meet the requirements on the scale of population and size of the economy to be a Class A city in Taixia Country, as to other conditions, it might not even meet.

In Waii Sub-continent, Norman Empire copied Taixia Country from all aspects such as its social systems, urban classifications and national class divisions, etc..

The founder of Norman Empire, which was well-known across Waii Sub-continent became average in Taixia Country. In the eyes of most of the people in Taixia Country who knew Norman Empire, the alleged founder of Norman Empire was just a smart guy who ruled an uncivilized place after traveling Taixia Country and learned something. There were so many similar people in other continents and uncivilized places. Even now, there were still a lot of guys who came to Taixia Country with the same thoughts and dreams. They hoped to find a shortcut on this marvelous land so that they could be rich and privileged when they came back to their homeland.

As a Hua people who lived overseas for a long time, when Zhang Yang came to Taixia Country, he firstly needed to be adapted to the inherent confidence and pride of Hua people. After Taixia Country developed greatly, those Hua people who were extremely stubborn and proud would start to call themselves God's men.

In this age, each Hua people living in Taixia Country was qualified to be proud of that.

Take Yingzhou State as an instance. As a greater state, the distance from south to north and from east to west were both above 20,000 miles. The area of Yingzhou State alone had already surpassed the total territory of all the human countries across Blackson Humans Corridor. Plus the area of all the islands and seas under the affiliation of Yingzhou State, the size of Yingzhou alone had already been several times more than that of Blackson Humans Corridor.

Of course, Yingzhou State was also very prosperous as an upper state.

Yingzhou State was divided into 7 prefectures, which included over 130 class A cities, over 1,000 cities below class A and tens of thousands of towns, large or small. 17 years ago, the state government roughly calculated the total population of Yingzhou State based on the consumption of common salt. According to the investigation, about 6.7 billion Hua people were living in Yingzhou State. Therefore, more Hua people lived here.

But it was just a state. We can imagine how prosperous and powerful was Taixia Country.

After coming to Yingzhou State, Zhang Yang firstly bought a map of the full territory of Taixia Country which was about 4 square meters. It was a mini version. On the map, Zhang Tie recognized that the distance from the southernmost part of Taixia Country to its northernmost part was 380.000 miles, excluding the grey regions.

It meant that it would take a person at least half a year by train straightly from the southernmost part to the northernmost part of Taixia Country at the speed of 100 km/h including using 2 hours to add water



and coal each day. Actually, many people had tried it. Zhang Yang was told that it would take a person at least 20 months to finish the complete travel from the southernmost part to the northernmost part of Taixia Country.

However, on the map, Zhang Yang found that the distance between the easternmost part and the westernmost part of Taixia Country was even about 1/3 longer than that from the southernmost part to the northernmost part.

Curiously, after coming to Taixia Country, Zhang Yang had felt reassured. He had never felt that reassured when he was in Blackhot City. When he returned to Huaiyuan Prefecture, he felt a bit reassured; however, he didn't become reassured completely. The moment he stepped on the land of Taixia Country and knew that billions of Hua people with the black hair and eyes were living here had Zhang Yang recovered his composure completely. Meanwhile, all the disordered sounds that had been restless in his heart over 2 decades disappeared along with his concerns about coming to a strange place.

Zhang Yang realized that Taixia Country was the very place for Zhang's posterity to root and sprout and the place for Zhang clan to find and develop its everlasting undertakings.

As Zhang Ping, Zhang Tie's uncle said, this was where they should go.

...

Zhang Yang was waiting nearby the dock "Tiger 08" with some attendants. After receiving the message, Zhang Yang knew that those steamers whose weight ranged from 30,000 to 50,000 tons would finally be anchored at the dock nearby "Tiger 08". In this harbor, different tons of ships would anchor in different docks. Docks were different in water depths and docking facilities. In the dock region named as "Rat", there were super huge steamers which weighed over 1 million tons while those huge steamers which weighed over 500,000 tons would basically anchor in dock region named as "Ox".

It took Zhang family over 2 months from Waii Sub-continent to Yingzhou State of Taixia Country by airship last year. Although the airship was fast and comfortable, it could not hold too many passengers or items in such a long-distance flight. Therefore, Zhang Yang decided to evacuate people in batches last year. The second batch of people would arrive today. They were taking a huge 36,000-ton open-ocean steamer which was bought by Jinwu Corporation from Zhang's Milky Way Shipyard. After bumping 9 months on the seas, the Safety&Tranquility steamer finally sent a message to Zhang Yang last day and told him that they would arrive at Fuhai Harbor of Yingzhou State this morning. Therefore, Zhang Yang waited here with some attendants.

Besides some reliable backbone personnel from all departments of Jinwu Corporation and their relatives, there were some items that Zhang Yang had people bring from Huaiyuan Prefecture, including some key equipment of his dad's airship manufacturer. After all, they were all valuable belongings. Zhang Yang had them packed and transported here.

After waiting for more than 2 hours on the dock, Zhang Yang still didn't see Safety&Tranquility yet. However, other huge steamers docked near the dock "Tiger 08".

The moment those huge steamers docked had the passengers pushed onto the deck and cheered. For them, it was really like getting rid of bitterness and reaching the bank of happiness. Everything here was fresh and nice to those people.

Watching those people, Zhang Yang recalled the scene when he came to Yingzhou State for the first time.

At this critical moment, those who could come to Yingzhou State by steamer were at least not poor. This could be judged from their clothes.

...

"Dad, what's that?" a little girl of about 11 years old in a beautiful skirt raised her head while pointing at that object in the sky when she passed by Zhang Yang.

"Young lady, of course, it's an airship! When we settle down, the master will consider adding the airship as a traffic tool for sure. It's said that Taixia Country is so large. It's very inconvenient for us to travel without an airship!" a fat woman told the little girl, "I've not imagined that young lady could speak Hua language so well only after learning it two years!"

"No, Lisa, that's not an airship. It doesn't have air sacs..." The little girl exclaimed.

"What?"

Some raised their heads out of curiosity and became stunned at once. They then shouted, "How come is it flying in the air without air sacs?"

After hearing their exclamations, more people stopped walking as they all raised their heads and watched the sky, including Zhang Yang.

There was indeed an over 200-m long object hovering in the sky at about 1,000 m in height. That object was different than the airship in shape. Additionally, it didn't have air sacs or wings. Looking from the ground, it was completely a ship. Being different from common boats, it was floating in the sky.

After coming to Yingzhou State many months, it was Zhang Yang's second time to see such an airboat. When he saw it for the first time, he also became dumbfounded; however, at this moment, he had almost been used to it. However, he was still very interested in it as he was deeply shocked by the power of civilization of Taixia Country.