

Black Iron 631

Chapter 631: Airboat of Noble Clans

Before coming to Taixia Country, Zhang Yang had never believed that there was such an object in the world. Three decades ago, such a marvelous airboat had already appeared when an exotic metal called "air floating metal" was excavated from the underground world. However, such an object could only be seen in Taixia Country. Even in Taixia Country, only very few people could have such an object. In the airspace of Taixia, the airship was still the main air traffic tool. Such an airboat was rarely seen. After coming to Taixia Country the past few months, Zhang Yang had just seen it twice.

It was very crowded when people got off the steamer. One person raised his head and watched the sky as he continued to walk forward. Unfortunately, he was pushed into the sea. He then flapped and exclaimed in the sea as those on his side pulled him out of the sea hurriedly.

"That's an air floating airboat made of the air floating metal..."

A sailor in the dark brown skin explained to those people in Hua language fluently as he was fixing the anchor chain while those passengers were watching that exotic object in the sky.

"Can I buy one? How much?" A middle-aged man with a bulged belly while being pushed by people in all directions looked like "This uncle doesn't lack money" as he asked with glittering eyes.

"Of course you can..." That sailor had seen too many nouveau riches who escaped here in order to dodge from the holy war. He derided, "Across Yingzhou State of Taixia Country, besides the governor of this state, only a few clans like Qin Clan could purchase the air floating airboat. Qin Clan is very well-known here. You will know them soon. If you think you could match Qin Clan on wealth, you might purchase an air floating airboat!"

"How rich is Qin Clan?" The middle-aged man continued as he felt the sailor's ridicule.

"Qin Clan is a noble clan in Yingzhou State. They've multiplied over 40 generations here. They have a nickname, '100-city Qin'!"

"100-city Qin?" That middle-aged man repeated as he felt strange about that word, "What does that mean?"

"It means that Qin Clan has over 100 cities. If you also have many cities, you can also buy an airboat!"

"One clan has...over 100...ci...cities?" That middle-aged man was frightened as he stammered.

"Hmm, almost like that. Although it's a bit exaggerating. I was told Qin Clan at least have 70 cities and dozens of large-scale town. Therefore, Qin Clan was called 100-city Qin!" The Sailor's voice was full of admiration and respect when he talked about so much wealth of Qin Clan, "You'd better be low-key here. In Taixia Country, if you have less than 1 city and levy tax of less than 1 million gold coins from your city each year, you'd better not tell others that you're a rich man; otherwise, you would be ridiculed. They would treat you as a rustic."

After hearing the sailor's words, the man's fury disappeared at once. He even dared not ask the price of the airboat. Watching the airboat disappearing in the sky very soon, the middle-aged man could only take his followers away while lowering his head. Only that little girl was still watching the sky.

After hearing this dialogue, Zhang Yang also smiled. Before coming to Taixia Country, all of these people had excellent lives. Many of them were rich in their former settlement. However, when they came to Taixia Country, they found the standard of being rich was out of commoners' imagination. In Yingzhou State, a lot of clans had cities. In Taixia Country, cities were divided into official cities and private cities. Official cities were managed by Taixia's governments and imperial court while private cities belonged to personnel or clans. Over two-thirds of cities in Taixia Country were private.

100-city Qin was well-known in Yingzhou State. When Zhang Yang came to Yingzhou State at the beginning, he was told that noble clans in Yingzhou State like Qin Clan had very deep root in this state. Qin Clan had been in Yingzhou State for over 700 years. Due to the efforts of generations, Qin Clan had such a great undertaking. If in other places, Qin Clan, with such a great undertaking, would be unrivaled. However, in Taixia Country, Qin Clan was just a local noble clan.

Private property was guaranteed by the laws of Taixia Country. According to the laws of Taixia Country, as long as you built a private city in a place, you will have that private city forever. The owner of the city had the right to levy taxes and formulate taxation policies to gain "tax and interest", you could also recruit army and guards for your private city...

In your private city, you could levy whatever you want as it was protected by the Taixia's laws. Additionally, all the non-slave population in Taixia Country could enjoy free immigration. However, if you didn't have enough conditions to attract people to do business in your private city, your city would be an empty city. You could have as many troops and powerhouses as you want. Rich people were even encouraged to cultivate powerhouses privately according to the laws of Taixia Country. They could do business and expand their own territory by force. Nevertheless, bullying the weak and violating others' legal rights and interests were forbidden and intolerable in accordance with the laws of Taixia Country.

Therefore, all the noble clans and rich people in Taixia Country were wild about building cities and treating it as the best undertaking that they could leave to their posterity.

There was a saying in Taixia Country, "Commoners kept houses, noble clans kept cities; houses existed for about 100 years while the cities existed forever."

After coming to Taixia Country several months later, Zhang Yang's ambition was also gradually aroused. For all the Hua people, Taixia Country was full of hopes. People had enough place to make their dream come true here. 'Others could build cities for the well-being of their posterity and have their bloodlines carried forward, why wouldn't Zhang Tie and I establish an undertaking in Taixia Country?'

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At almost noon, Zhang Yang finally saw that the Safety&Tranquility steam slowly driving towards the dock under the guidance of the pilot vessel. In Huaiyuan Prefecture, Safety&Tranquility was a huge vessel. However, it was dwarfed here.

The moment the Safety&Tranquility was anchored steadily and the gangway ladder was put down from the vessel, all the passengers who had traveled about 10 months poured out at once.

"Boss..." All the people who got off the vessel were very thrilled at the sight of Zhang Yang. Some even dropped off tears. They finally arrived at Taixia Country and didn't need to be terrified anymore.

"Thankfully, you all arrived safe and sound. After bumping on the sea for so long, you can have a rest for a few days. I've already arranged your residence. After a couple of days, we will discuss the next plan!" Zhang Yang let out a sigh when he saw the backbone personnel of Jinwu Business Group and their family members. 'As long as these people have arrived, I will have good helpers when doing business. As we are new here from Waii Sub-continent, we could only join hands with each other to tide over difficulties. By doing this, these people could be more loyal to me.'

"Boss, we've bumped on the sea for over 300 days, we're almost driven mad. When can we assemble those machines? Once we find some more employers and figure out the purchase channels of raw materials, our Jinwu Airship Manufacturing Corporation could produce airships soon!" An engineer of Zhang Yang's dad suggested enthusiastically as he couldn't wait to show his value.

Zhang Yang threw a glance at that engineer. He knew clearly what that engineer was thinking about. At this moment, those people who came to Taixia were shocked by such a prosperous country. Therefore, they were very afraid of not finding their location in the new place so as to show their value, "Don't worry about our plan, Taixia is a bit different than Huaiyuan Prefecture. I've not figured out many things yet. You only need to believe me that as long as you wish to continue to work for me and serve Jinwu Business Group and Zhang Clan, as long as I have food, I will never make you hungry. Our Jinwu Business Group would never abandon those who would like to stand together with us regardless of any risks and difficulties!"

At this moment, Zhang Yang looked more like a leader. Only with a few words, he had made all the others reassured.

This time, over 100 employers of Zhang Yang came here from Huaiyuan Prefecture. Plus their family members, the Safety&Tranquility held over 1,600 passengers in total. As shipping tickets from Waii Sub-continent to Taixia Country were rare, almost all the employers came here with their relatives and family members. Even some guys came here with their beautiful wives. After asking the reason, Zhang Yang knew that since these guys were allowed to take their family members to Taixia Country, so many people would like to propose a marriage for them. Some girls even wanted to marry them voluntarily. Before going aboard, these guys were still intoxicated in their sweet dreams. Finally, they had to take their wife, and parents-in-law, their wives' younger brothers together to Taixia Country.

As the old saying went, "If one requested others too strictly, one would not have any friend." Zhang Yang didn't feel like figuring out the details. Because numerous people were dreaming to leave Waii Sub-continent, a steamer ticket would even arouse a fight. After remembering his mom's instruction, Zhang Yang just wanted to save as more people as possible.

It would take 180 gold coins a day for the Safety&Tranquility steamer to anchor in the dock of Fuhai Harbor. Although it was not cheap, it was necessary. After handling the procedures on the harbor and arranging some people on the Safety&Tranquility, Zhang Yang took those people away from Fuhai Harbor.

Like how Zhang Yang felt when he came to Fuhai Harbor at the beginning, watching the over 70 mile-long harbor and those huge fleets which weighed over 1 million tons in the docks, everybody else was shocked by the prosperous scene.

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Zhang Yang ordered a big hotel in a quiet place over 10 miles away from the port area of Fuhai Harbor. He arranged those people to take rest in the hotel for a couple of days and adapt to the situation of Yingzhou State. Although those people were very excited the moment they got off the steamer, after a short time, they had started to feel dizzy as they suffered from symptoms like seasickness. It was a common disease. Like some people would suffer from carsickness, after bumping on the sea for a long time, when they came to the steady land, some people would not adapt to such a change at once. Therefore, they would also feel uncomfortable temporarily. Many sailors had such an experience.

After having a meal with everybody else who had not eaten food on the land for over 10 months, Zhang Yang comforted them faintly and told them to have a good rest. After that, he left the hotel by car.

In that black sedan, on the way back home, Zhang Yang took out of a thick book "Taixia Laws".

If you wanted to understand a place, the most effective way was to learn the local laws. The complete Taixia laws contained 360,000 words in Hua language. The complete "Taixia Laws" were divided into "Great Laws", "Civil Laws", "Commercial Laws" and "Criminal Laws", which regulated the running of the entire huge eastern empire as the supreme code of Taixia Country.

Over 500 years, "Taixia Laws" had just been remedied once, namely, increasing an item in the "Commercial Laws" of "Taixia Laws", which made a clear definition about the shipping priority of maritime businessmen. Due to the authority of "Taixia Laws", Taixia became more and more powerful.

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Only after half an hour, a manor that covered about 15,000 square meters appeared in front of Zhang Yang's black sedan. At the sight of the sedan, two spirits fighters instantly opened the gate of the manor and had the sedan enter.

The moment Zhang Yang got off the vehicle had he seen some female servants running here and there. They looked very busy. The entire manor also looked a bit intense.

"Aunt Sun, what's happening?" Zhang Yang hurriedly asked a senior who came to Taixia Country together with his family members.

"First young master, thank god, you're back. The three wives of the second young master are going to deliver babies!"

"Now?"

"Yup, the three ladies have already broken their amniotic fluid simultaneously in half an hour just after the noon. What a coincidence..."

After hearing Aunt Sun's words, Zhang Yang hurriedly walked into the inner chamber where the three ladies were.

Chapter 632: The Birth of Immortal Bloodline (I)

After entering the inner chamber, Zhang Yang found all the members of Zhang Clan were busy serving the three women in the exclusive delivery room.

Zhang Ping was circling outside the room while he looked both intense and pleasant. He kept punching one fist onto the other. Zhang Yang didn't see his mom. Paul, whom Zhang Tie arranged to protect Linda, Beverly and Fiona, was also waiting outside the room. Compared to Zhang Ping's anxious look, Paul kept his eyes closed in a tranquil way all over. He didn't open his eyes until Zhang Yang arrived. He then put his right hand on his left chest as he faintly bowed to Zhang Yang. Zhang Yang also nodded towards him.

"Where're dad and mom?" Zhang Yang asked as he strode forward.

"Your mom is helping inside the room with Huizhen!" Zhang Yang's dad looked a bit reassured after seeing Zhang Yang.

"What's going on inside?"

"It's should be okay!"

"Dad, you don't need to be that nervous. Just take a seat outside. It will be all right after a short while!"

"How can I take a seat at this moment? I've not imagined that Zhang Tie's going to be a papa!" Zhang Ping revealed a faint smile as he was going to have three more grandsons or granddaughters. This brought him a great sense of achievement, "When did you contact Zhang Tie last time, is he okay?"

"Good, he's dynamic!" Zhang Yang didn't tell the truth which was told by Zhang Tie. After all, as long as knowing that Zhang Tie was safe, their parents would not be concerned about him.

"That's good. Remember to tell him to not care about the honor of 'Selnes Eagle'. It would be good as long as he could come back alive. The honor 'Selnes Eagle' is nothing but a f*art in Taixia Country!"

"I know. I will tell him when I contact him next time! The Safety&Tranquility has already arrived at Fuhai Harbor along with those equipments. Dad, what's your next plan?" Zhang Yang inquired Zhang Ping. If Zhang Clan wanted to settle down in Taixia Country, his dad's airship manufacturing plant had to take root here too. Although it was an industry of Jinwu Business Group, the airship manufacturing plant was always run by his dad. It was Zhang Ping's undertaking. Therefore, Zhang Yang had to follow his dad's opinion on the airship manufacturing plant.

"I've investigated the situation of Fuhai City these months. The harbor and transport services here are very developed. The shipbuilding skills here are much more advanced than that in Huaiyuan Prefecture. However, there's a weaker foundation here on airship manufacturing industry. There's almost no airship manufacturing plant here. If we settle down here, we will be greatly limited in all aspects such as talents, techniques and resources. Our airship manufacturing plant will hardly develop. As a small enterprise, if we want to build competitive airships here, we have to do trades and learn from others enterprises in the same industry!" Zhang Ping became excited and professional when he talked about the airships manufacturing.

"Which place do you think is suitable?"

"I was told that some places in the inland of Yingzhou State had an advanced manufacturing industry, which gathered a batch of Class A airship manufacturing enterprises. I've not investigated over there yet. Therefore, I have not made any decision temporarily. What do you think?"

"I will wait until my younger sisters-in-law get better. Then, I want to take a look at Huaiyuan City!" Zhang Yang replied after a few seconds.

Huaiyuan City was a settlement of Huaiyuan Palace in Taixia Country and one of the Class A cities in Yingzhou State. It was over 3,000 miles away from Fuhai City. Since he came to Taixia Country, Zhang Yang had not been there yet.

"Are you prepared to settle down in Fuhai City?" Zhang Yang's dad asked Zhang Yang.

"Not yet..." As a descendant of Huaiyuan Palace, of course, he could be taken care of by Huaiyuan Palace when he came to Huaiyuan City. However, Zhang Yang didn't mean to gain any special care from Huaiyuan City; instead, he wanted to negotiate with Huaiyuan Palace on the business of all-purpose medicament in Taixia Country. At this moment, most of the all-purpose medicament were mainly used in Waii Sub-continent. Only a few of them were sold to Taixia Country. However, the all-purpose medicament would play a greater role everywhere. Compared to the Waii Sub-continent, 1/4 of which had been occupied by demons and covered with battle flames, Taixia Country was a much greater potential market.

Huaiyuan Palace dispatched a 60-year old powerhouse to protect Zhang Yang's family members on the way back to the Taixia Country. Given this point, Zhang Yang knew that Huaiyuan Palace was aware of the value of all-purpose medicament. Someone also came to Fuhai City for Zhang Yang from Huaiyuan City and mentioned the all-purpose medicament a few days ago. However, as Zhang Yang was not clear about the situation in Taixia Country, he didn't make the decision right away. Additionally, he didn't have enough assistants on his side; therefore, he could not take care of that on many aspects. By contrast, with the arrival of the reliable backbone force of Jinwu Business Group and Zhang Yang's deeper investigation about Taixia Country in all aspects, Zhang Yang realized that it was the right time to talk with Huaiyuan Palace.

"I will support you and Zhang Tie, no matter what decision you make!" Zhang Ping expressed.

Right then, the steward came to Zhang Ping's side, "Master, the household registration officer of Fuhai City has arrived. He's taking a rest in the parlor!"

"Oh, I know, go greet him politely right away. When the babies come out, I will send someone to notice you. You then bring the officer here!"

"Yes, sir!" Before leaving, the steward suddenly remembered something as he asked, "There are two female officers, do we need to prepare for red purses?"

"Prepare two red purses, just 6 silver coins and 6 copper coins in each of them in case of trouble." Zhang Yang replied.

"Yes, sir!" The steward became hesitated for a short while as he felt that the red purses contained too less money. 'Even the servants would gain more than that in usual. How come the first young master became so mean this time?' However, the steward dared not ask about the reason.

Until the steward walked away did Zhang Ping ask Zhang Yang, "Does the red purses contain too fewer coins?"

"They dare not take it if you give them too much. Additionally, they would be angry about that. According to 'Taixia Laws', civil servants are forbidden to take the bribe. As long as the evidence could be provided, even if they take one copper coin illegally, their positions would be relieved. Additionally, they would never be employed again. If they take the bribe of more than one gold coin, they would be punished to do hard labor work for more than a month. If they take the bribe of more than 100 gold coins, they would be disparaged to pariahs. If they take 500 good coins illegally, they would face a capital punishment while three generations of their posterity would be forbidden to be officers."

"Ah?" Zhang Ping became amazed, "Why did you give them the red purses then?"

Zhang Yang smiled, "Local customs are exceptions. In Fuhai City, when household registration officers provide door-to-door registration services, they could accept red purses which indicated a benediction. However, the maximal amount of money in the red purse should not exceed 8 silver coins, namely one day's salary of the lowest officer in Taixia Country; otherwise, the registration household officer would not dare to take it!"

When Zhang Yang explained to Zhang Ping, a loud cry drifted from the delivery room, closely after which were the exclamations of some women...

Chapter 633: The Birth of Immortal Bloodline (II)

It would take commoners about 10 months to come to the world; however, it took Zhang Tie's three wives about 12 months to deliver the babies. This was what Zhang Ping was always concerned about. He was afraid that something was wrong with the babies in the wombs of their mothers. If it happened to commoners, the fetuses probably had been dead or have problems in development

If they had not invited a lot of prestigious doctors to check the pulses and learned that the fetuses were normal plus Zhang Tie's reminder in advance, Zhang Tie's family members might have had Linda, Beverly and Fiona to do cesarean section two months ago.

At this moment, after hearing the first especially loud cry of the baby, Zhang Ping finally looked relaxed. However, closely after that, he heard the doctor and those women's exclamations, therefore, he became startled at once. He thought that something bad happened as he almost broke inside the room.

Zhang Tie's dad didn't break in; instead, he just drew closer to the door in a flurried way and asked loudly and intensely, "Is everything all right inside?"

Until a few seconds later did Zhang Tie's mom try her best to reply calmly, "It's all right...Linda delivered a boy. Mom and baby are both safe..."

"Nice to hear that!" Zhang Tie's dad recovered his composure at once.

Zhang Yang also stood outside the door in an intense way. After eating Zhang Tie's fruit of plunder, Zhang Yang had already been an orange-robed pharmacist. As a pharmacist who could identify about 1,000 medicines and raw materials by the nose, his smell was much sharper than that of his dad. The moment he stood outside the door had he smelt the rich, special fragrance from inside the room.

If Zhang Tie smelt this fragrance, he would know that it was from leakless fruits. This was a feature of his baby.

Paul finally opened his eyes while a mysterious and shrewd light flashed across his eyes.

By contrast, after hearing the baby cry, an old gardener who was pruning flowers and grasses in the garden suddenly stopped. When Paul opened his eyes, the old gardener closed his eyes before slowly revealing a shocking look.

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With Linda's smooth delivery, a rich, special fragrance started to spread out, which even covered the bloody smell. Everyone was shocked when they saw the baby boy and smelt the exotic fragrance, including the doctors, the midwives, the nurses, Zhang Tie's mom, Sonia and some female servants and Zhang Tie's elder sister-in-law on Linda's side.

Besides Zhang Tie's family members, nobody knew that the baby had stayed in his mom's womb for 12 months. However, the moment the baby came out had all the others felt his specialty. Besides the exotic fragrance in the room, the baby's feature was more amazing.

Usually, new babies could not open their eyes until a few days later. However, Linda's baby boy opened his eyes closely after his first cry.

At the sight of that baby boy, everyone exclaimed.

What marvelous, beautiful eyes!

They were as glittering and translucent as ice and snow and as beautiful as gemstones. At the beginning, his eyes were black; closely after that, they started to change constantly like the rainbow from red, orange, yellow to green, blue and purple. Everybody felt like watching a brilliant milky way. The female doctor who cradled the baby boy was completely stunned.

Besides his eyes, his hair was also constantly changing its color. At the beginning, it was black like that of Zhang Tie; it then turned into the color of a chestnut like that of Linda; after that, it turned into red and blue like a rainbow.

After his hair changed its colors, the baby boy's jade-like skin faintly changed its color like a rainbow as well.

The female doctor felt like cradling a brilliant rainbow.

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When everyone was stunned and didn't know what to do, with Beverly's muffled cry, another loud baby cry sounded on the other bed several meters away from Linda's bed. When the second rich fragrance suffused in the room, the second rainbow came out, which was 5 minutes later than the first one.

After another 5 minutes, with the same exotic fragrance, Fiona gave birth to the third rainbow.

All the doctors and nurses were shocked by the three unusual babies. Even Zhang members were stunned...

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After half an hour, Zhang Yang and Zhang Ping exchanged glances with each other in the study room solemnly. Even though Zhang Yang was always prudent, he was still a bit restless at this moment.

"Zhang Yang...look...can you cover this thing?" Zhang Ping asked as he looked surprised and worried, "It's easy to deal with our family members, as to the doctors and nurses, can we prevent them from disclosing it to the outside using money?"

Zhang Yang replied with a solemn look, "If there was only one baby, it would be easy. However, the three younger sisters-in-law delivered their babies almost at the same time. We invited three groups of doctors and nurses, totally 18 people; all of them have already seen that just now. It's easy to prevent them from spreading the news to the public; however, it's hard to let them keep their mouths closed, unless..." Zhang Yang hesitated before forcing a bitter smile, "Besides those doctors and nurses, the two household registration officers of Fuhai City are still sitting in the parlor!"

"Can we not register households for the three babies this time? Just let the officers leave?" Zhang Tie's dad asked hopefully.

"I'm afraid not!" Zhang Yang shook his head, "As their dad is a Hua man, the three babies carry Hua people's bloodlines, additionally, they were delivered in Taixia Country. According to the laws of Taixia Country, the three babies had already become real Hua people in Taixia Country. By contrast, we are now migrants and could not be real Hua people in Taixia Country until 3 years later, unless we could immediately find another three baby boys who could substitute them. Additionally, the 18 doctors and nurses have to risk their lives to perjure for us. Otherwise, the registration household officers have to verify the babies themselves..."

"Zhang Tie the jerk, even being not at home, he still makes so many troubles for us!" Zhang Ping could only blame Zhang Tie. Previously, everyone in Zhang family was forbidden to disclose the news that Linda, Beverly and Fiona would give birth to the babies after being pregnant for 12 months, including the servants. Zhang Ping only expected the babies could be delivered smoothly; however, he had never imagined that the baby boys could have such special features. If it was in a remote place, they could just bring them up by being frugal. However, it was in Taixia Country. Zhang Ping didn't know how to deal with that. He was even afraid of bringing harms to the three babies.

The father and the son both saw the opponent's frustration. Even Zhang Tie had not imagined about this. Zhang Tie only knew that the babies were born with two bloodlines, color changing capability and precise throwing skill. However, he had never imagined that they could show the bloodlines in such an exaggerating manner.

"Alright, just bless it. Invite the two household registration officers here. If we cannot stay here anymore. we will move away!" Zhang Tie's dad made his decision as he gritted his teeth.

Zhang Yang nodded as he asked the steward to bring the two household registration officers to the delivery room to check the three baby boys...

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It had already been half an hour when the abnormal looks of the baby boys had almost disappeared. Their skin was as white as jade steadily while their hair and eyes were still changing colors. Usually, new babies would fall asleep soon after they were born; however, these three baby boys were especially energetic.

Linda, Beverly and Fiona were also in good conditions. They all delivered the babies smoothly as they didn't suffer too much pain. The moment the babies cried had the women's breasts became plump while the milk started to flow out like a spring. The babies then started to suck their moms' milk.

After drinking milk, the babies became more energetic. Lying in the swaddle, they were all widening their beautiful eyes and watching this world out of curiosity.

When the two household registration officers came to the delivery room, the fragrance in the delivery room still didn't fade away. The two women, one was over 30 years old while the other was over 50, wore vermeil uniforms which represented happiness and blessing. Watching them entering, Linda, Beverly and Fiona hurriedly held their babies intensely.

The two household registration officers looked both curious and solemn. Before entering the room, they had already asked the doctors and nurses. If not being told in unison vividly, they would never believe that.

The moment they entered the room had they smelt the special fragrance and witnessed their eyes and hair which were still changing colors; therefore, they knew that the doctors and nurses were telling the truth.

The two household registration officers exchanged glances with each other as they both found the opponent's shocking look at the same time. The elder one then told Zhang Tie's mom, "Erm, we need to invite our director to verify this. I will invite him here, hold on please!"

Zhang Tie's mom had not imagined that it would become so tricky. However, she could do nothing but see the female register leaving out of here rapidly.

The younger registration officer just sat in the room and kept her glittering eyes on the three babies afraid of them being substituted by others.

"Before the director arrives, please send others away from here!" The younger female registration officer told Zhang Tie's mom.

"Is there anything wrong with my grandsons?" Zhang Tie's mom asked out of concern.

"Don't worry, it will be all right!" The registration officer revealed a smile as she took a deep breath. It seemed that she was relieving her intense mood, "It could only be good news!"

After hearing that, Zhang Tie's mom, Linda, Beverly and Fiona finally recovered their composure.

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Almost about 40 minutes later, the other registration officer finally arrived at Zhang's manor. As the owner of this manor, Zhang Yang and Zhang Ping had to greet the local officer.

The moment the black official vehicle parked had a 70-year old dignified elder with a snowwhite mustache in a vermeil official robe jumped out of the vehicle with the smell of liquor, "Where are those babies with the exotic symptoms? Hurry, take me there..."

Zhang Yang forced a smile towards his dad as he could only lead the director to the room.

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Right in the delivery room, under the gaze of Zhang members, the director meticulously took out a box with exotic grains; after that, he drew out a colorful object from the box. One end of that object was made of a metal which was carved with runes and small colorful pieces of crystals while the other end of it was a fine needle which looked like a cattle's hair.

The director then slightly injected that object into the baby's finger under the intense gaze of Linda and pushed out of a drop of fresh blood which was as small as a sesame seed. After that, he had it sucked into that needle-sized object.

Only after 10 seconds, a piece of mauve crystal on the object had started to shine.

"Ah, this baby has a complete Wild-level ancestral bloodline. Good, very good..." The director became thrilled as his hands faintly quivered, "No, there should be some more. Wild-level bloodline doesn't have such a great ability..."

The moment the director finished his words had the piece of golden crystal brightened up at the top of the object. The director raised his voice at once as he almost quivered all over, "Ah? another immortal bloodline...my god, it's indeed an immortal bloodline...my god, it's an unprecedented immortal bloodline..."

When the piece of white crystal at the bottom of the object brightened up, the director directly shrieked like a little girl.

"What...leakless body..."

After testing the other two babies and finding that they had the same features, the director giggled a few seconds before tilting his body and falling to the ground.

Zhang Yang and the others were startled. If the director of the registration household center had some troubles in their house, it would be a big disaster for their family. Zhang Yang hurriedly jumped over there and helped the director sit well. At the same time, he pressed, patted and rubbed some points on the director's head and back. The moment the director woke up, he instantly grabbed Zhang Yang's arms tightly with glittering eyes, "Are you the father of the three babies? I have a daughter of age 16. She's beautiful and kind. She has a good-luck look. Additionally, she's not married. I have more than 30,000,000 square meters of fertile quality land outside Fuhai City. I'm also a shareholder of the maritime business in Fuhai City. If you wish to marry my youngest daughter, how about taking the land and shares as her dowry?"

Seeing such a sudden change, not only Zhang Tie's family members became stunned, even the two registration officers felt embarrassed as they turned their heads aside. However, the younger registration officer was stealthily glancing at Zhang Yang with a special, brilliant look.

Zhang Yang also felt a bit embarrassed as he cleared his throat, "Director, the father of these three babies is my younger brother, I'm their uncle!"

"What? Your younger brother, where's your younger brother?" The director instantly became nimble as he looked around the room.

"My younger brother is fighting demons in the Waii Sub-continent!"

After hearing this answer, the director became faintly hesitated as his eyes became more glittering. Only after slightly rolling his eyes, he had dropped Zhang Yang's arm and grabbed Zhang Ping's arm almost at the same time. He then burst out into laughter, "Hahaha, brother, lion-like father always have excellent sons; the moment I saw you had I realized that we would have this marriage fixed. When your younger son comes back to Taixia Country, let's arrange the marriage for them. How about that?"

"Erm..."

"Now that brother doesn't oppose that. That's a deal! I have something to deal with, I will leave now!"

The director changed his look and hurriedly left before Zhang Tie's dad said anything. The two female registration officers hurriedly followed their director away with an embarrassed look.

Zhang Ping had never seen such a big figure. When he opened his mouth and thought about what to say, the director had already left.

"I...did not say anything just now!" Zhang Ping looked at Zhang Tie's mom with an embarrassed look.

After recovering her composure, Zhang Tie's mom looked more open-minded, "It doesn't matter, let's talk about it when Zhang Tie comes back!"

"But why would that man have his daughter marry Zhang Tie?" Fiona was still as naive as a young girl although being a mother. She just felt unhappy instinctively.

"My cute girl!" Zhang Tie's mom walked over and slightly patted Fiona who was sitting on the bed with the baby in her arms, "Have you heard about the old Hua saying?"

"What's that?"

"Mom becomes dignified if she has a good son!" Zhang Tie's mom's eyes fell onto that little Zhang Tie as she revealed a benign smile.

Fiona was still confused. However, Linda and Beverly had already understood it after exchanging a glance with each other, 'According to that person, our babies are born with some very rare potential abilities, which are given by their dad...'

Although having prepared for that, Zhang Tie's family members were still stunned when the governor of Fuhai City paid a visit to Zhang Tie's family on the same evening.

The governor even brought a gift. Until the city governor left did Zhang Yang send a message to Zhang Tie using remote sensing crystal...

It was March 22, the 895th year of Black Iron Calendar, the 7th day when the demonized puppets besieged Mocco City, a portal of human defense line in Selnes Theater of Operations!

From that day on, Zhang family's manor had become boisterous as the gossip about the abnormal phenomena of the three baby boys started to spread across Fuhai City, even Yingzhou State...

The director of household registration center of Fuhai City sent people with written marriage proposal noting the name, the birthday and the family background of his younger daughter. This made Zhang Tie's dad and elder brother speechless. According to the Hua traditions, when one party sent the marriage proposal, the marriage would be fixed. What made Zhang Tie's parents reassured was that the girl's photo was there in the marriage proposal. Given the photo, the girl indeed looked beautiful and virtuous. Because of the photo, Zhang Tie's parents didn't return the marriage proposal.

No matter what, Zhang family still underestimated the influence of the powerful ancestral bloodlines and the leakless bodies of the three babies born in Taixia Country...

...

Huaiyuan Palace was shocked at first...

...

Chapter 634: Arousing a Shock

The elders in Huaiyuan Palace had not received the emergency call of Zhang Clan for a long time. Therefore, the moment they received the message through their carry-on jade plate had the elders rushed towards the Shrine palace of Huaiyuan Palace at the fastest speed, even though it was midnight. Although some elders were in Yiyang City when they received the message, they still flew towards Huaiyuan Palace like meteors, being not afraid of arousing a chaos.

In the evening, a meteor flew towards Huaiyuan Palace from the skyline with a boom. When it was close to the terrace of the Clan Shrine Palace of Huaiyuan Palace, the meteor abruptly stopped and changed its direction. Closely after that, it landed on the terrace with a fierce qi, causing some pieces of solid and thick stone plates to break off in a split second. A tall old man walked out of the fiery flames full of killing qi, shocking those who were present.

"Brother Muyuan, have demons reached Jinyun Country?" The old man asked in a muffled voice.

"No, when I was in the Clan Shrine Palace, I had received a message from Huaiyuan City of Taixia Country. As it was a major event, I had to call you up for a negotiation!" The man being called brother Muyuan by the fierce old man was Zhang Tie's 6th uncle who ruled the Clansmen Pavilion of Huaiyuan Palace from Golden Sea City. At this moment, Zhang Tie's 6th uncle was standing on the stages of the Clan Shrine Palace of Huaiyuan Palace and welcoming the other elders.

"Ah!" After hearing such a reply, the fierce old man became a bit amazed as the brilliance over his body dissipated at once, "I wonder how major it is!"

"Brother Mulei, calm down. When brother Muen and brother Muyu arrive, we will talk about it in the palace!" Zhang Tie's 6th uncle replied calmly with a weird look.

Soon after his words, a figure had appeared silently on the terrace like coming out of the void without any early symptom. Soon after this person appeared for less than 2 seconds, a gust of breeze blew over while another person arrived on the terrace.

"Not having seen you for many days, brother Muen's Swift Move out of the Void skill looks better. Congratulations!" The latter one smiled.

"Brother Muyu's free steps skill is also fabulous!"

"Ha...ha..." With a big laughter, the latter old guys entered the palace together.

The huge statue of the founder of Huaiyuan Palace was drawing full a crossbow in the deep end of the palace majestically. There were fierce flames inside the bronze tripod. An elder who arrived earlier had been waiting in the palace. After the rest elders served incenses for the statue of Lord Huaiyuan, they sat together.

...

After the other four Zhang elders arrived and sat under the statue of Lord Huaiyuan, they all turned to Zhang Tie's 6th uncle. However, Zhang Tie's 6th uncle didn't speak; instead, he took out a piece of paper and passed it to elder Muen, telling him to share it with the rest elders.

After taking it, elder Muen skimmed a few seconds before turning his face, "Are you sure?"

"18 doctors and nurses were present. Even the 2 registration officers have seen that. After receiving the report of one registration officer, the director of the household registration center of Fuhai City made the test himself. Several hours ago, the governor even paid an exclusive visit to Zhang Tie's family and gifted 3 rune gold locks to them. We've confirmed these messages!"

"What happened in Taixia Country?" Elder Mulei, who was a bit short-tempered couldn't wait to move closer. Elder Muen directly passed the note to him.

After taking it, Elder Mulei had widely opened his mouth only with a short glance, "Ah? Is that real?"

Hearing this, the rest 2 elders also became curious. It was soon their turns to read the note.

"God bless our Huaiyuan Palace!" Elder Muyu's eyebrows quivered as he added, "I suggest to dispatch Huaiyuan City powerhouses to escort Zhang Ping's family members to Huaiyuan City right away."

"After receiving the message, the agent in Huaiyuan City has already dispatched an airship to Fuhai City to pick them up. However, as Fuhai City is over 3,000 miles away from Huaiyuan City, it would take them at least 1 day to be there. Zhang Ping's family members might not follow other's arrangement, it's just a temporary solution!" Elder Muyuan said.

"Our head is in Taixia Country, does he know that?"

"We've already sent the message to him. However, since the beginning of the holy war, the head of Zhang Clan has been fighting demons in the underground world. He has no time to concern about what

happens above the ground. The head of Zhang Clan has sent a message to let the elders deal with this event!"

Elder Muyuan's reply contained too many messages. If Zhang Tie was here at this moment, he must be surprised and frustrated, "What's happening in the underground world? How could Count Longwind have no time to concern about what's happening above the ground?"

"I suggest Elder Muyuan to go to Taixia Country!" An elder on elder Muyuan's side said after thinking for a few seconds, "As this is a major event of Huaiyuan Palace which is related to the continuity and prosperity of the clan bloodline for thousands of years, I'm afraid that Huaiyuan Palace's people in Yingzhou State could not deal with it if there's no clan elder on their side! As Zhang Ping's family members came from Golden Sea City. If Elder Muyuan went there, a lot of things could be dealt easily. Additionally, given the progress of the warfare in Waii Sub-continent, Huaiyuan Palace would return to Taixia Country sooner or later. At this moment, a heavyweight needs to go to Taixia Country to preside over the situation."

"I agree!"

"Fine!"

The other elders nodded almost at the same time.

Among all the elders, there was only one elder who had been frowning since he read the message. At this moment, he slowly opened his mouth, "An immortal bloodline, a complete wild-level ancestral bloodline and a leakless body. The 3 babies are very important. However, we forgot an more important person——their father. The message doesn't contain the father of the 3 babies."

Closely after this elder opened his mouth had the other elders become shocked, "Yup, how could we forget the most important thing?"

"Brother Muyuan, isn't Zhang Yang the father of the 3 babies?" Elder Mulei reacted at once.

After being silent for a second, Elder Muyuan replied, "Their father is Zhang Tie!"

"What?" Elder Mulei almost sprung up soon after Elder Muyuan finished his words, "That brat had left Huaiyuan Prefecture for Selnes since the end of last March. It's 12 months since Zhang Tie's wives got pregnant, how could he be the father of the 3 babies?"

With the same thought, the other elders could never imagine that Zhang Tie was the father of the 3 babies when they read the message. As the message on the note came from Huaiyuan City, Yingzhou State of Taixia Country, which was too far away from here and the message was incomplete and contained some contradictory information, nobody knew who was the father of the 3 babies without confirmation.

"I'm afraid that Zhang Tie is indeed the father of the 3 babies!" Elder Muyuan replied in a muffled voice, "The 3 women who delivered the babies are all foreigners whom Zhang Tie met in Blackhot City and Norman Empire. After confirming that Zhang Tie had color-changing bloodline last year, out of the responsibilities of Clansmen Pavilion, I have been keeping some people to focus on Zhang Tie's situation. During the period when Zhang Tie was in Huaiyuan Prefecture, he always stayed with the 3 women. After Zhang Tie left Huaiyuan Prefecture, the 3 women had been pregnant and were taken by Zhang

Tie's family. The pregnancy of the 3 women was 12 months in total, instead of 10 months. Zhang family members were forbidden to disclose the news when the 3 women still didn't deliver babies after being pregnant for 10 months. Although the message from Taixia Country was unclear, I guess the immortal bloodline should be the color-changing bloodline that Zhang Tie had awakened while the complete wild-level ancestral bloodline should be the precise throwing bloodline that Zhang Tie had awakened and advanced. As to the leakless body, it might also be passed to them by Zhang Tie!"

All the elders were shocked. They all knew clearly what did this mean——Zhang Tie, the jerk, could pass the powerful bloodlines that he had awakened to his next generation. This was really unrivaled!

In that age, it was a matter of chance for the next generation to awaken the same bloodlines that their parents had awakened. It was usually rare for 1 or 2 of 10 babies to awaken the same ancestral bloodlines that were carried by their parents. Huaiyuan Palace and the other major clans of Jinyun Country even those noble clans in Taixia Country racked their mind to work out various means in order to raise the chance of awakening the same bloodline even a bit.

In such a case, nobody could imagine that someone could grant his next generation with ancestral bloodlines that he had awakened simply by giving birth.

If ancestral bloodlines could be inherited to the next generation, it would not be precious anymore.

However, if only one person could pass the bloodlines that he had awakened to his next generation, that person would be extremely precious.

All the babies delivered by the 3 foreign women had awakened 3 very powerful abilities; what if the babies were delivered by 3 Hua women? At least 3 more...

An immortal bloodline, a complete precise throwing skill and a leakless body. The moment the elders thought about this had their hearts pounded.

At this moment, all the 3 elders who had met Zhang Tie were regretting inside. If it was real, they should not have let Zhang Tie go. How could Huaiyuan Palace drop such a valuable person in Selnes Theater of Operations? If other clans knew that, they would laugh their a*s off.

"Where's Zhang Tie now?" Elder Mulei asked.

"He's disappeared in Selnes Theater of Operations!" Elder Muyuan described what happened to Zhang Tie in Selnes Theater of Operations with a grim look, "In order to save Zhang Tie, Lan Yunxi and an elder of Lan Clan broke into Tokei City by force. They almost fell into the trap of Three-eye Association. However, they still didn't find him. Lan Yunxi even suffered a punishment for what she did. After being dispatched back from Selnes Theater of Operations, she was sent to Taixia Country by the clan. After that, we've used a lot of resources and made a lot of investigations; finally, we learned that Zhang Tie had been saved away from the backroom of Senel Clan by a powerhouse on the same evening when Lan Yunxi and the Lan elder broke in Tokei City by force. After that, Zhang Tie didn't appear anymore, although we've been searching him for months..."

"Powerhouse?" After hearing this words, all the elders frowned. If that person was qualified as a powerhouse in the mouth of Elder Muyuan, it meant that he was at least a knight. This made the problem more complex.

"I will go to Selnes Theater of Operations right now. I will search Zhang Tie there, dead or alive!" Elder Mulei proposed.

"It's indeed necessary. As we could realize that point, the others must be able to realize that too. Based on the ability of Huaiyuan Palace, once Zhang Tie is in Waii Sub-continent, very few people dare oppose us. However, we might have troubles in Taixia Country. There must be a lot of people who understand the value of the 3 babies. Additionally, they could easily link the 3 babies to Zhang Tie. I'm sure that a lot of people have already paid attention to them in Taixia Country. Take care of yourself, brother Muyuan!"

Elder Muyuan nodded. Closely after that, he forced a bitter smile and shook his head, "I've never imagined that our Huaiyuan Palace could have such a freak!"

"Zhang Tie is just 20 years old. When he enters his heyday, he might awaken some more ancestral bloodlines, even heavenly bloodlines..."

Elder Muen didn't finish his words. Whereas, all the 5 elders held their breath at the same time...

"I will go to Selnes Theater of Operations tonight, as to the affairs in Huaiyuan Palace, thanks for your concern!" Elder Mulei suddenly sprung up as he instantly shot out of the palace as fast as a lightning bolt while being covered with flames...

The other elders then exchanged glances with each other. Elder Muyu hesitated a little before asking, "Erm...should we inform Lan Yunxi about Zhang Tie's affair?"

When Lan Yunxi broke in Tokei City by force for saving Zhang Tie a few months ago, the elders had already understood her intention. None of the elders could imagine that Lan Yunxi, who was always arrogant, could fall in love with Zhang Tie, the jerk. Besides, the jerk could make 3 foreign girls pregnant before getting married. None of the other elites in Hidden Dragon Palace, even other clans could do it. However, that jerk also had an unrivaled reproductive ability.

"The moment Lan Yunxi arrived at Eastern Continent had she been sent to Taiyi Fantasy Sect, one of the 7 major sects in Taixia Country. No disciple of Taiyi Fantasy Sect is allowed to leave out of there before becoming a battle spirit. This might slow down her cultivation. We need to negotiate with it later!" An elder suggested as the others elder nodded.

"I've not imagined that the force of Three-eye Association could be so deep-rooted in humans. Waii Sub-continent is weak originally; plus someone who has malicious intentions are lurking inside, the demons are more powerful than humans at this moment. Therefore, the human defense line in Selnes Theater of Operations could not stand for too long. The north of Waii Sub-continent would be collapsed sooner or later. Huaiyuan Prefecture should also evacuate its people as soon as possible!" An elder said.

"What a pitiful undertaking!"

"It's just some cities. To the final analysis, they are just some bricks, gold, silver and steel, nothing to be pitiful about. The holy war has just begun. If we keep our people, we might get our land back in the future; if we intend to keep our land, we will lose both land and people. As long as our clan has more elites in the future, our Huaiyuan Palace can easily expand its undertaking by 10 times after the holy war!"

"Yes!"

The elders then remembered Zhang Tie once again, "But why does he have such marvelous abilities?"

"Perhaps it's because he had been struck by a thunder when he was young. Or perhaps he has other special experience or fortune. Each one has his or her secret."

"Being pregnant for 12 months reminds me of some Hua legends. It was said that Emperor Pangu didn't come out until being bred in the chaos for tens of thousands of years; many special people stayed longer in their mom's wombs. Those who could stay in their mom's wombs for dozens of years were all masters; those who could stay a couple of years in their mom's wombs were all talents who could arouse a great chaos; similarly, whether Zhang Tie's babies might also be great in the future?"

After hearing the words, the other elders looked weird at first; gradually, they all revealed a thinking look. They realized that the truth of cultivation was to seek for the endless secrets in human bodies and the universe.

However, in a split second, the elders recovered their composure. If it was in a peaceful time, they might have free time to discuss this question; however, at this moment, nothing could be more powerful than fists. None of the illusions could be more beneficial than finding out Zhang Tie, the jerk.

After the negotiation, the elders of Huaiyuan Palace left. However, the entire Huaiyuan Palace's force moved for Zhang Tie's affair from Waii Sub-continent to Yingzhou State of Taixia Country.

Although Zhang Tie had not been to Taixia Country, his name and "talents" had been spread across Taixia...

If the director of the household registration center of Fuhai City and the elders of Huaiyuan Palace realized the importance of Zhang Tie and his 3 babies, how could others not realize that...

All sorts of hidden forces started to move!

Chapter 635: Feeling Sad

On March 23rd, after 8 days of endless bloody battle, the Mocco City was covered with blood and flesh.

At dusk, as the last ray of sunshine disappeared in the distant woods, Zhang Tie woke up in an empty civilian house which was not far away from the north city wall of Mocco City after less than 4 hours of rest.

With sufficient all-purpose medicament and exuberant energy, Zhang Tie felt that he could even keep working 7-8 days without taking a rest. However, in order to not be too eye-catching lest bigger troubles, Zhang Tie kept his regular schedule consistent with most of the guards in Mocco City like that of other paladins and demon hunters.

The demonized puppets corps were terrifying. As long as they launched the attack, all the demonized puppets would completely become wild beasts who only knew about killing and moving ahead. They

could constantly charge forward like waves with one batch after another until their heads were exploded or their physical structures were severely destroyed.

What a terrifying attack! Demonized puppets could keep attacking humans without food, water or rest just like killing machines. However, the greater part of guards in Mocco City didn't have such abilities. Those guards could only keep fighting for 3 days at most; therefore, the troops in Mocco City were forced to defend on the city wall in two shifts.

More than 20 armored soldiers and paladins were lying disorderly in the civilian house like Zhang Tie in the bedroom which only had 2 beds. Some more were lying on the sofas of the parlor. At this moment, it made people jealous if one could occupy a sofa or share a bed with the others. Most of them could only casually find a corner in the parlor or the corridor and fall asleep while leaning against the walls.

Previously, the owner of this civilian house might be a middle-class man. Therefore, the entire house was clean. However, it had been disordered at this moment. A cabinet in the parlor had been hacked into firewood and wooden plates, which became the heat source for this place. The 3-layer curtains had become their quilts. At this moment, it was especially dirty inside. The pieces of wooden wainscots on the walls of the parlor had been taken down and nailed onto the windows on behalf of curtains. The air inside the rooms smelt very turbid as it was filled with the stink of men's feet and sweat as well as various body odors. Including Zhang Tie, everybody inside the room had not bathed for 8 days.

After waking up, Zhang Tie picked himself up silently. After that, he strode over the disordered arms and legs and walked out of the parlor.

There was a washroom outside the parlor. Since the demonized puppets corps besieged Mocco City, the water faucet inside the washroom had stopped working. However, the washroom was still available if they had to pee or poo. Although that washroom was extremely dirty, nobody cared.

Zhang Tie, as a person, also had to pee. However, when he came to the washroom, he could not even place his feet. As Zhang Tie really couldn't stand making any more contribution calmly to the piles of shit or pee which almost reached his feet, he could only retreat. After leaving the civilian house, he came to a lane nearby. After that, he faced the wall, pulling off the zipper of his pants and started to have a pleasant pee.

Squads of soldiers were running on the streets. Many buildings on both sides of the streets of Mocco City had been demolished by soldiers. Some buildings were destroyed while the others were reinforced. At this moment, everybody in Mocco City knew that they would lose this city. Therefore, many radical commissioned officers chose the street battle.

Amazingly, after knowing that Mocco City would be collapsed, Zhang Tie didn't feel sad. He just watched those human soldiers passing by him in squads. Watching those faces which were as young as him and imagining how many of these people could finally survive when the city was collapsed, Zhang Tie felt faintly grieved. On the battlefield, after witnessing too many killings and experiencing too many life and death situations, one would not always be that excited and fervent anymore. These days, Zhang Tie had watched hundreds of thousands of people being killed in front of him outside the city.

For many soldiers of those troops, they had a chance to withdraw; however, they didn't. Because they locked themselves inside the firm fortifications and fortresses and fought demonized puppets for 5 days

until the corpses of the demonized puppets blocked those loopholes and those thorny trenches. Finally, it faded to silence.

At this moment, when you watched a person dying in front of you, you would feel sad; when you watched 10 people dying in front of you, you would feel furious and painful; however when 100 people, 1,000 people, 10,000 people even hundreds of thousands of people died in front of you, you would gradually become dumb. After that, you would only feel sad.

It was like how you felt when you saw a red maple leaf falling off and turning into the mud. In Zhang Tie's eyes, young human fighters were just maple leaves which were not red or would turn red.

There were many supply points in the streets being close to the city wall. They provided large pieces of brown bread which contained ham slices and canned meat paste, and meat porridge in paper cups. Those soldiers who ran over the streets would take a piece of bread or a cup of meat porridge with their hands. When they ate the food, they rushed onto the city wall or entered the fortifications inside the city wall.

Mocco City had sufficient supplies, with which the guards of the city could at least survive 2 months. However, everybody was clear that Mocco City could not stand for 2 months. In such a case, it would be meaningless to save any supply.

Zhang Tie took two pieces of bread and a cup of meat porridge. As he ate them, he walked onto the city wall.

It was already dark outside while the torches on the city wall had been lit. Demonized puppets had already attacked the defense line of Mocco City one wave after another for 8 consecutive days.

The demonized puppets were still uttering weird sounds outside the city while those human commissioned officers on the city wall were still roaring exhaustively. Although demonized puppets' sounds remained unchanged, all the human commissioned officers' voices had turned hoarse, which sounded as rough and dry as bubbles.

The city wall of the entire Mocco City was surrounded by a terrifying and disgusting odor of putrefaction. If one kept breathing in such environment for a long time, one's organs would suffer a great damage. As a result, his battle force would be weakened.

After coming to one side of the aisle, Zhang Tie found a barrel of brown ointment. Fighters on the city wall would always daub some ointment below their nostrils for the sake of the corpses' stink.

After 8 days of battle, over 1 million corpses of demonized puppets had been lying outside the city gate. After being exposed to the air for 8 days, many of the corpses had been rotten. 3 days ago, when the demonized puppets tore off the last defense line outside Mocco City and rushed to the foot of Mocco City, they also paved their corpses near here.

At the foot of the Mocco City, there were numerous demonized puppets.

However, the battle continued. The demonized puppets which looked like black tides were still rushing towards Mocco City constantly, which gradually increased the thickness of the corpses outside the city gate.

Zhang Tie didn't daub that kind of ointment which was used to prevent from the invasion of the stink of corpses; instead, he just gnawed his bread, chewed his ham slices and meat. In the strong smell and battle fires, he walked onto the city wall and started to check the situation outside the city.

After several hours, the corpses of demonized puppets outside the north city gate grew 2 m higher. However, demonized puppets kept rushing in. At this moment, the demonized puppets were not in bare hands anymore; they all held a corpse or a part of the corpse in front of them as their shield and food.

Demonized puppets constantly rushed towards the north city gate with others' corpses as the shield against the powerful defensive weapons on the city wall. Some thirsty demonized puppets were even biting off flesh from those rotten corpses as they uttered harsh shrieks. However, those demonized puppets who had reached the foot of the city directly dropped off their shields to narrow the distance between the top of the city wall and their heights.

Eating bread, drinking meat porridge, Zhang Tie just watched this bloody battle icily.

At least Mocco City was safe at this moment; however, it could not stand for too long. The guards outside Mocco City had already fulfilled their responsibilities at the cost of their lives. For guards inside Mocco City, it was the time for them to sacrifice themselves when the demonized puppets almost reached the top of the city wall.

The north city wall of Mocco City was higher than 30 m. At this moment, the corpses of demonized puppets had been 15 m in height, leaving 20 m for the demonized puppets to rush into Mocco City.

About 7-8 miles away, where the steam centrifugal shells could not reach, was gathering more demonized puppets compared to one week ago. Looking away in the distance, Zhang Tie saw nearly 2-3 million demonized puppets which covered the entire plain. Those demonized puppets were also waiting patiently for the moment when they could directly run onto the city wall...

...

Chapter 636: A Bloody Battle on the City Wall

"Peter is coming..."

At the sight of Zhang Tie, 4 fighters in front of a position of steam ballista were happy at once. These days, Zhang Tie had become a "Sniper" who could operate steam ballista very well on the city wall. Each day, he would work with other fighters in shifts to operate a ballista S137 on the north city wall of Mocco City.

When other ballista operators operated this middle-and-short distance ballista, they could hardly kill one demonized puppet due to the strong vitality of demonized puppets unless their heads were exploded. Even if their bodies were penetrated through or their limbs were broken, they would still rush forward.

7 days ago, the fighter who operated this ballista dislocated his arm and suffered a severe bruise due to the long-term work. Coincidentally, Zhang Tie was on his side. After saying "Hand it to me", Zhang Tie then sat in the gunner's location. With his excellent ability, he soon gained the approval of the other

fighters of this emplacement and became a special person who was out of the personnel scheduling of emplacement S137.

Those who were responsible for S137 and the other emplacements on its side was a ballista camp of No. 7 City Defense Regiment under the affiliation of garrison corps in Mocco City, Symbian Republic. Usually, those who didn't belong to the ballista camp like Zhang Tie who worked as a paladin were not allowed to sit in the location of the gunner. However, nobody cared about that at such a critical moment, as long as he could kill demons.

All the other gunners were stunned at the sight of Zhang Tie sitting in the emplacement of S137. After receiving the report, the battalion commander even came here out of fury and prepared to scold Zhang Tie; however, after watching Zhang Tie operating for 2 minutes, all of his fury faded away as he tacitly approved Zhang Tie's special status as a gunner out of the establishment. At this critical moment, everyone in Mocco City was qualified for defending demons; therefore, military uniform did not become that important.

Watching Zhang Tie coming here, the gunner who was operating the ballista hurriedly jumped off his seat like relieving a heavy burden as he gave the gunner's location to Zhang Tie, "F*ck those b*stards..."

Zhang Tie immediately jumped onto the seat and adroitly drew the reset catch of the steam ballista. Closely after that, he put his hands on the handle of the ballista and pressed down the trigger. With a short glance, he shot out a bolt towards the head of a demonized puppet who was holding a corpse and rushing towards the city wall more than 500 m away, blowing its white and red brains out.

All the other fighters of S137 emplacement exclaimed at once. It would take others a least 3 bolts to precisely hit a demonized puppet; however, it depended that which part of the demonized puppet could they shoot. If they shot its torso or limb, besides opening a hole on the demonized puppet, they could still not stop it running towards the city wall although it would slow down its speed. If they wanted to kill one demonized puppet, they had to consume at least 7-10 bolts. However, with 10 bolts, Zhang Tie could precisely kill more than 4 demonized puppets.

"Hurry, get some more ammo here!" The monitor of that emplacement roared as he also rolled up his sleeves and joined Zhang Tie's supporting crew.

From then on, the ballista S137 kept firing 3 times per 2 seconds and shot bolts towards demonized puppets constantly who were 30-500 m away from the city wall.

Zhang Tie, who was sitting in the gunner's seat, repeated his movements like targeting and shooting as his body faintly quivered with the ballista. As ballistas on the city wall were driven by steam high-pressure ejection, its principle was similar to that of bombs before the Catastrophe. However, the powder was replaced by a rotating high-density steam compression can. When the steam compression can was broken, the thrust would trigger a sliding barbette which was similar to a piston, shooting the bolt out of the tube of the ballista.

When the high-intensity steam compression can released its thrust, the barbette would suffer a great counter-force. Although there were devices like torsional spring on the emplacement, a part of the counter-force was still transferred to the gunner. Commoners could only keep operating it for 1 hour

before their arms became numb; if longer, their arms would be dislocated; in the worst case scenario, their joints would be severely worn.

However, Zhang Tie was not influenced by that bit of counter-force at all. For a person who could stand almost 900 kg's strike, that bit of shake was too trivial.

Zhang Tie pressed his hands on the handle as steady as a huge rock on the ground as he constantly blew out demonized puppets' heads. It was a bit similar to throwing javelins. Although Zhang Tie could not realize 100% precision like how he threw javelins; using his instinct, he could reach 30% to 50%. Although Zhang Tie couldn't control the power of the high-intensity steam compression can, he could try his best to control the trajectory of the bolt in the air just like how he controlled the trajectory of his javelins.

With this ability, Zhang Tie became a respectable "great gunner" on the city wall. He didn't even remember how many demonized puppets had he killed these days.

It was worth being happy to have such a harvest for others; however, Zhang Tie felt it meaningless. But he had to do that. Although those demonized puppets were humans previously, they were just a larva or an egg of the parent puppet worm of demons at this moment. A puppet parent worm could lay hundreds of thousands of eggs per day. However, the real demon corps had not appeared till then. Perhaps demonized puppets corps were just cheap low-value consumables for demons corps. They were dispatched here for just to be a cannon fodder. No matter how many of them were killed, the demons would never feel pitiful about their loss.

Whereas, nobody across Mocco City knew that the famous Selnes Eagle was working as a gunner at an emplacement at this moment.

When the demonized puppets were less than 30 m away from the city wall, they were in a dead angle of the steam ballistas; instead, they were in the shooting range of the scattered strike weapons. The entire city wall was covered with layers of weapons. After reaching here, besides dropping off the corpses from their arms, they could never survive themselves; however, those demonized puppets didn't intend to withdraw at all. Although being like sieves, the demonized puppets still gathered at the foot of the city wall, allowing alive ones to climb on them. Whereas, as long as they drew closer to the city wall, rows of sharp steel javelins would prick out and draw back repetitively from egg-sized holes. As a result, those demonized puppets were constantly killed.

Although demonized puppets would fail each time when they stepped on their partners' corpses, the pile of corpses gradually increased their height while the demonized puppets became increasingly closer to the top of the city wall. After being blocked by dense corpses, the defensive weapons on the lower part of the city wall became ineffective.

Everybody knew that the real test had not arrived yet. However, it was not too far.

The moment Zhang Tie sat on the ballista had he forgotten about time. Gradually, besides burning torches, the lens headlights on the city wall were also turned on, brightening up the area within 100 m. However, the farther place became dim. Firepots were thrown out of the city wall one after another and burned up the open land in the dark so as to provide sufficient light sources for firing weapons on the city wall.

After it turned completely dark, the precision of weapons on the city wall started to decline. As a result, the demonized puppets became more restless as their striking density and frequency increased evidently. Additionally, demonized puppets could always put out the firebombs very fast and make the surrounding space recover to dark completely.

Demonized puppets kept flashing out of the dark and rushing towards Mocco City one wave after another while their grim looks were like that of ferocious ghosts.

With the dark vision ability, Zhang Tie could keep the same precision as he did in the daytime. Because the density of demonized puppets increased, Zhang Tie's ballista even became more fatal. However, only Zhang Tie could do this across the entire city wall. Therefore, more and more demonized puppets evidently forced in the range of 30 m.

Not knowing how long had he stayed on the city wall, Zhang Tie suddenly heard a boom as his S137 stopped working...

A part of the emplacement suddenly cracked while a metal fragment immediately broke Zhang Tie's face and left a 2-cm long wound on Zhang Tie's left face...

"Ah, the high-pressure rifled tube is broken. What the hell? Motherf*cker..." The monitor of class 2 looked downward as he shouted. All the other fighters became flurried...

Regardless of his wound and the fresh blood, Zhang Tie casually wiped off the blood as he jumped off the gunner's seat. He looked downward and found a tube at the bottom of the barbette had been destroyed evidently as a hot vapor spurted out of it...

"How's it? Can we fix it?" Zhang Tie asked the monitor...

"As a key part of the emplacement, it should not be broken so easily. We could only change it. However, we need to move away the entire turret. It will take us at least 3 days to fix it." The monitor of S137's face turned pale...

In a split second, another boom was drifted from a ballista in the distance, causing it to break down too...

...

Chapter 637: A Conspiracy

Starting from S137, in the next few hours, high-pressure rifled tubes of ballistas on the north city gate of Mocco City were broken one after another. As more and more ballistas stopped working, more and more demonized puppets rushed forward...

At the sight of this, the commissioned officers and fighters who were defending on the city wall started to roar furiously. Some fighters even punched onto ballistas, making their fists bleed; however, the ballistas still remained broken.

High-pressure rifled tube was the core component of the ballista. Theoretically, as it was made of special alloy, it should be of great durability. This component didn't need to be replaced usually as it

was the most durable component of the ballista. However, many high-pressure rifled tubes were damaged one after another at the critical moment. This indicated that it was not a coincidence; instead, it was a conspiracy...

2 years ago, when the demon corps had not reached Selnes Plain, the entire city defense system of Mocco City had been updated in a large scale. These key components had been replaced at that time. In usual, these ballistas didn't have any problem at all. It was really out of one's imagination that the most important parts of these ballistas could have such a problem only after being used for just one week constantly.

It reminded Zhang Tie of Three-eye Association at once.

Only those b*stards of Three-eye Association could have such motive and ability to screw up the city defense system of Mocco City, causing a big problem at the critical moment.

Undoubtedly, Three-eye Association had hidden deep in the Symbian Republic.

However, it was meaningless even if one knew that it was screwed up by Three-eye Association...

The demonized puppets swarmed up one wave after another while more and more corpses were dropped outside the city wall, making the piles grow higher and higher...

At this moment, all the paladins and demon hunters jumped off the city wall and set off cyclones so as to relieve the striking rhythm of the demonized puppets.

Zhang Tie also jumped off the city wall. Without dealing with the wound on his left face, he took two long swords with him, each weighed more than 50 kg.

At this moment, Zhang Tie felt like returning to the situation where he was surrounded by demonized puppets in Heavens Cold City. If the demonized puppets around him when he was in Heavens Cold City were like a lake, those demonized puppets surrounding him at this moment were like an ocean. Those demon hunters and paladins were like rocks in the ocean which could split the sea water and the waves. However, more sea water would flow over these rocks and rushed towards the bank.

Zhang Tie didn't know how many demonized puppets had he killed; however, there were always endless demonized puppets who charged at him one after another.

When the day broke, the precision of available steam centrifugal ballistas started to rise, reducing the strike frequency of demonized puppets; meanwhile, the density of demonized puppets decreased. However, after one night's ferocious battle, some exhausted demon hunters and paladins had been injured or killed. As a result, they started to retreat.

A paladin was mired into the encirclement of demonized puppets more than 100 m away on Zhang Tie's left-hand side.

A demonized puppet who was chopped in halves fell in the corpses and remained unchanged. The paladin fought other demonized puppets as he kept moving his footsteps to retreat back into the city; when the paladin passed by the one lying on the ground, the half demonized puppet suddenly stabbed its short sword into his shin, drawing a long wound.

With a painful roar, the paladin instantly blew out its head; however, more demonized puppets swarmed up, sending the injured paladin in a dilemma at once.

Zhang Tie rushed over there as he swept over his two swords, sending a lot of heads flying in the air. After that, he caught the paladin's waistband and rushed into Mocco City.

On the way back, Zhang Tie was stepping on the crisscrossed disgusting corpses of those demonized puppets. Some demonized puppets lying on the ground who had not been completely dead wanted to attack Zhang Tie; however, they were all kicked to death by Zhang Tie. The closer they were to the city wall, the more corpses of demonized puppets would they meet. Gradually, a hill composed of corpses came into being.

Watching Zhang Tie rushing towards the city wall, the garrison and the other demon hunters and paladins on the city wall yelled while the distributed strike system started to fire towards those demonized puppets behind Zhang Tie and the injured paladin.

At this moment, Zhang Tie and the injured paladin were the final humans who evacuated. Therefore, they attracted a lot of people's attention.

"It's not convenient for you to take me. Just drop me off..." The paladin told Zhang Tie in a weak voice.

"Catch him..." Zhang Tie shouted when he reached at the foot of the city wall; meanwhile, he threw that injured paladin onto the city wall.

As Zhang Tie was standing on the pile of corpses, which was less than 10 m away from the top of the city wall; therefore, that person could be easily thrown onto the city wall. After seeing the injured paladin falling onto the city wall, Zhang Tie forcefully stomped as he directly jumped into the air; at the same time, he grabbed the end of one rope which was put down from the top of the city wall and instantly came back to the city wall.

As it was less than 10 m, Zhang Tie actually could directly jump onto the city wall with the injured paladin and the two weapons. However, it would be too exaggerating if he did it under the gaze of so many people. Therefore, Zhang Tie pretended to be low-key. Over one night's battle, Zhang Tie didn't expose his real battle force too much; he didn't even use his Iron-blood Fist and battle qi strike. When many demon hunters and paladins were releasing their brilliant battle qis in the dark, Zhang Tie was just walking among the demonized puppets with two swords like a reaper. He just chopped off the heads of demonized puppets and crushed their bodies one after another precisely, efficiently and icily.

On the city wall, the injured paladin was sitting under a gun perforation while his face turned pale. He had torn open his pants which had been wet with fresh blood and exposed that terrifying wound on the rear side of his right knee. The wound was as wide as 50 square cm, through which one could even see his bones. A medic was squatting in front of him and cleaning up his wound using alcohol.

When alcohol was poured into his wound, the veins on the paladin's forehead jumped while sweat drops rolled down.

Watching Zhang Tie coming over here, everybody else threw their respectful glances towards him and his weapons.

Noticing that they were gazing at his two long swords, Zhang Tie became stunned. He also looked at his swords and found the blades had been like saws. After killing numerous demonized puppets over one night, he realized that the two swords were almost scrapped.

Evidently, the two long swords were the best certificate of Zhang Tie's meritorious deed, which also won him respectful eyes.

Zhang Tie shook his head as he threw the two swords into a deserted wooden case which contained bolts. After that, he walked to the injured paladin.

"What's the matter? Are you okay?" Zhang Tie asked that paladin whom he threw onto the city wall.

That paladin was over 30 years old with a square face. He looked strong. With a brown hair and a whisker, he looked pretty heroic. Just now, Zhang Tie found this guy was between LV 10 to LV 11. He might be a 4-star or 5-star strong fighter.

"Thank you, I'm Robin. You saved my life!" That guy raised his head towards Zhang Tie as he was oozing cold sweat, "What's your name? I will pay you back whenever there's a chance."

'What a funny guy!' Zhang Tie smiled, "I'm Peter!"

"Fine, I will keep your name in my mind!" That person nodded seriously as he quivered his eyebrows. Meanwhile, he drew in a mouth of cold breath.

After such a short while, the medic had already cleaned his wound with alcohol and started to sew up the wound using a needle in the shape of a fishhook and surgical suture.

"Wait a moment!" Zhang Tie stopped that medic as he took out a vial of all-purpose medicament from his pocket, "It would be better with this!"

At the sight of that vial of all-purpose medicament, Robin, the medic and all the others all brightened up their eyes.

"Ah? All-purpose medicament?" Robin uttered an amazing voice. After licking his lips, he revealed a smile, "Looks like I'm lucky. I should not be a burden for you even if I need to escape after a couple of days."

After taking the vial of all-purpose medicament, the medic sniffed at the mouth of the vial with an intoxicating look before carefully daubing half of it on the wound. He then felt unwilling to give the rest half of it to Robin. After taking it, Robin instantly bottomed it up.

After dealing with Robin's wound, the medic wrapped it up soon. With the effect of all-purpose medicament, Robin could already stand up.

The other paladins and demon hunters walked over here. They were all powerhouses above LV 9 who fought demonized puppets outside the city with Zhang Tie last night. They made concerted efforts to defend the city these days. Although they could not tell each others name, they were still familiar with each other.

"Two brothers, do you want to have a cup of drink with us?"

Zhang Tie looked at the demonized puppets outside the city; then, he threw a glance at the turrets where half of the ballistas had been damaged overnight and the groups of fighters who were running onto the city wall with manual crossbows. He then let out a deep sigh inside.

Even Robin had realized that Mocco City could stand 2 days at most, how could Zhang Tie not find that? At this moment, many people in the city should have a good plan about what to do in 2 days...

Chapter 638: The Plan

As Mocco City had been besieged for 9 consecutive days by demonized puppets corps, the popularity in the dim demon hunters bar also declined. The various kinds of drinks that could be once enjoyed here had disappeared. At this moment, each customer could only enjoy half a cup of "Iron-blood Lover".

At this moment, the illegal demon hunters market behind the bar was clear. There was an eye-catching plate outside the demon hunters bar—until the first demonized puppet enters, this bar will keep running.

This was the last bar in Mocco City. Perhaps because of its declaration, those customers who visited here didn't have any complaint about the supply of only half a cup of "Iron-blood Lover".

Mocco City was besieged by demonized puppets corps. The railway had been cut off. As a result, materials could not reach inside the city by railway. Within 9 days, the airships had supported Mocco City 3 times and launched air attack to the demonized puppets outside the city 3 times by dropping a lot of gel ammunition. However, fewer human airships could reach Mocco City, posing increasingly less threat to the demonized puppets corps outside Mocco City. According to the gossip, human airship troops suffered a severe loss these days after being raided by the wing demons. Many airships were shot down by the wing demons on the way here.

After fighting overnight, many demon hunters and paladins were gathering in a bar at this moment. Zhang Tie was sitting in a location which was not eye-catching as he was sipping the beer in his cup and listening to others' talks.

They were not here to drink and trade items; instead, they were here to exchange messages and discuss the countermeasures. Although it was a fierce battle last night, it was not fatal to these LV 9 human fighters. Additionally, everybody knew that the most critical moment had not arrived yet.

"When the city collapse, I will break out from the south city gate. Who else would like to leave with me?" A demon hunter at Zhang Tie's round-table put it straightforwardly as he placed his glass on the table forcefully.

"Count me in!"

"Count me in!"

"And me!"

Some guys instantly agreed with him. It was not a coward tactic to break out of the encirclement of demonized puppets.

"Having been in Selnes Theater of Operations for many days, I only understood one point, as long as we didn't clear those b*stards of Three-eye Association, the allied human forces in Waii Sub-continent would never win the war. Even if they could, it was just temporary. The more humans gathered here, the easier it would be for the b*stards of Three-eye Association to screw us up. I don't want to be framed by those b*stards. Therefore, I prefer to break out of the city." Another paladin replied calmly.

"Peter, how about you?" With this question, all the members at the table focused on Zhang Tie. Although Zhang Tie didn't show off his real battle force, everybody working together with Zhang Tie had realized that Zhang Tie was unusual. This could be seen from his performance last night. Among all the humans exiting the city gate to fight demonized puppets, Zhang Tie was the only one who didn't suffer any wound after fighting overnight. Additionally, he saved a partner in the end.

Zhang Tie was also considering the same question.

"I don't want to leave temporarily. If there are still troops fighting demonized puppets in the city, I will fight together with them. I will not leave until the last moment!"

Zhang Tie's words shocked everybody.

"Ah? Why?" Robin asked with a strange look.

"I want to see whether the demon corps would appear. Honestly, I've not seen how a super corps of 100,000 demons launched an attack on a city." Zhang Tie revealed a smile. Zhang Tie stayed in the city these days for two reasons. First, he wanted to see how the demonized puppets corps collided with the human defense line of steam and steel; second, he had a small desire—if that super demon corps appeared in Mocco City with a limited number of demon fighters, it would be a good opportunity for him to grow fruits of source of iron-armored demons.

Zhang Tie had not eaten a fruit of source; even that fruit of source of wing demons had not been ripe yet. However, Zhang Tie had always been dreaming for one ripe fruit of source because of its powerful attribute. With one fruit of source of wing demons, he could increase his source by $1/12$; namely, he could increase the ability of each surging point that he had lit by $1/12$. Based on the number of surging points that Zhang Tie had lit, as long as he ate one fruit of source, the total ability of 125 surging points would increase by $1/12$, namely, the ability of lighting another 10 surging points. Additionally, such a surplus effect would grow greater as he lit more and more surging points.

As long as he could ripe two fruits of source in Selnes Theater of Operations, this trip in Selnes would be worthwhile.

After hearing Zhang Tie's words, all the demon hunters and paladins at present became stunned for a few seconds. Then, the paladin told Zhang Tie solemnly, "Younger brother Peter, if we want to be well-known, we will get a lot of opportunities later on. As the holy war has just begun, we cannot kill all the demons. As long as we're alive, after this holy war, we might be nobles! At this moment, Mocco City is already a dead city. You've already seen what happened last night. Many ballistas on the city wall had broken down. They might be damaged by those b*stards of Three-eye Association. If you're mired in this city, you would be screwed up by the Three-eye Association!"

"Yes, even if we leave Mocco City at this moment, we can also find a chance to fight demons later on!"

"If I do not feel good, I will leave out of here. I don't plan to sacrifice myself for a city!" Zhang Tie revealed a smile as he was indeed not anxious about leaving out of here.

"Younger brother Peter, if you intend to stay here, you must have a way to protect yourself. I saw the all-purpose medicament that you gave to Robin, it's a rarity, which could save one's life. Do you have more? If you have, can you sell some to us? I can pay you 50 gold coins for one vial!" The demon hunter who expressed to break out of the south city gate stared at Zhang Tie with glittering eyes.

For these demon hunters who fought demons on the battlefield, they knew clearly what the all-purpose medicament represented. With one more vial of all-purpose medicament, they could survive at the critical moment. However, dozens of gold coins were nothing compared to their lives. Actually, the all-purpose medicament was really more useful than gold coins. Previously, all sorts of items were sold in the illegal demon hunters market, except for all-purpose medicament. As for all-purpose medicament, anyone who saw it would hide it or store it; nobody would complain about that they carried too many vials of all-purpose medicament.

Glancing at their enthusiastic eyes, Zhang Tie smiled as he took out a carry-on medicament purse and opened it in front of them. There were 9 vials of all-purpose medicament inside it.

"One of my friends serves in Thor Mercenary Group. After knowing that I was going to Selnes Theater of Operations, he gifted me 10 vials of all-purpose medicament. One was used by Robin, there are 9 vials left now. Don't talk about money with me. We're comrades-in-arms. I only take 2, you can share the rest 7, 1 for each. Hope this thing could work at the critical moment!" Zhang Tie said generously. After that, he took out the vials of all-purpose medicament and gave one vial to each of them, including Robin. Zhang Tie just kept 2 vials.

After hearing Zhang Tie's generous words, the other 7 people were all moved very much. It was really a timely assistance.

Because of some vials of all-purpose medicament, Zhang Tie made some more friends.

...

Half an hour later, Zhang Tie left the demon hunters bar and returned to the apartment which was gifted to him by Reinhardt. After that, he closed his eyes and crossed his legs before cultivating the endless true words of the Great Wilderness Sutra.

The daytime soon passed. When it turned completely dark, Zhang Tie opened his eyes and stood up. After warming up his limbs, he checked around the apartment and found that he was the only person in the entire apartment. All the nearby streets and gardens were very tranquil. As the battle outside the city wall was so fierce, nobody had time to care about this trivial place. Therefore, Zhang Tie became reassured.

Zhang Tie came to the bedroom and entered the hidden tunnel. Closely after that, he entered Castle of Black Iron.

Only after 10 seconds, the thunder hawk had appeared in Zhang Tie's bedroom. It looked right and left before walking out of the bedroom. It then came to the balcony. After thrusting against the ground forcefully and flapping its wings, it flew away.

After hovering around Mocco City for a circle, especially above some warehouses which stored the materials such as grains, he flew outside the city...

Chapter 639: A Needle in the Ocean

The battle outside Mocco City became fiercer in the evening; especially the section being longer than 100 m in the middle of the north city wall had become the focus of the entire battlefield, where most corpses of the demonized puppets piled up at the fastest speed.

Hovering in the sky, with only one short glance, Zhang Tie found that the corpses of demonized puppets had piled up another 2 m higher. A slope almost as high as 20 m had formed.

While besieging the Mocco City, the demons also knew how to break through this city at the minimal price by centralizing its force. When the greater part of the demonized puppets corps was used in attacking the north city wall, most of the defensive equipment on the other city walls of Mocco City became useless. Only a few defensive equipments nearby the east of the north city wall and the west city wall could provide limited support to the great stress facing the north.

When it turned dark, the demonized puppets were driven mad. They rushed towards Mocco City one round after another. 8 rows of human fighters were squaring their shoulders in a line of thousands of meters on the north city wall with crossbows in their hands. They were defending demonized puppets by shooting in sections. The moment one row of human fighters finished shooting, the other row would substitute them.

At the foot of the city wall, more and more human fighters were gathering in the dark and preparing to substitute those fighters on the city wall. Given the strength and firing intensity required for operating the crossbows, most of the human fighters could only stand 2 hours; otherwise, they would become exhausted and could not be well-prepared to shoot crossbows in the regular time.

In the dark, rows of bolts were fired towards outside the city like rain.

Unless being shot in the head, those demonized puppets would never stop; instead, they were just delayed a second. Many demonized puppets were still rushing towards the north city wall like a hedgehog while being covered with bolts.

Compared to the lethality of ballistas, crossbows were too weak. From 100 m away, the bolts of crossbows could not be lethal to demonized puppets after penetrating through the "corpse" shields in their arms.

At this moment, all the turrets on the north city wall had broken down. None of them could run anymore. However, those human fighters were still trying their best to restore those turrets although they knew that it was impossible within such a short time.

At the sight of this, Zhang Tie let out a sigh. Facing such an overwhelming battle situation, he knew that he could not change anything; therefore, he kept flying towards outside the city.

A large flock of vultures appeared above the wild outside Mocco City due to the stink of corpses. They were waiting for the chance to share the rotten corpses below. Those vultures provided the greatest cover for Zhang Tie; nobody could notice that thunder hawk among those vultures.

When Zhang Tie flew over that demonized puppets corps. Perhaps because of such a unique perspective, he was shocked by the dense, millions of demonized puppets, which covered dozens of kilometers in the north of Mocco City. At the sight of them, Zhang Tie felt his scalp being covered with goosebumps.

The demonized puppets were restless on the ground and were waiting for the moment to break through the Mocco City.

In the middle of the matrix of these demonized puppets, Zhang Tie saw a lot of wing demons and a huge tent in the rear of the demonized puppets corps. The tent felt being very rigid. A lot of fire baskets were burning around it. Zhang Tie also found a lot of humans there, besides demonized puppets.

When Zhang Tie was hovering in the air, he found a group of people walking out of the tent who were pointing at Mocco City in the distance. With the light provided by the flames in the fire baskets around the tent and the powerful vision of thunder hawk, Zhang Tie saw Koz, Scala and some strangers. Standing on Koz's side, those strangers felt as powerful as Koz and didn't look like Koz's subordinates. Scala was standing on their side as well.

When Zhang Tie was observing them, 2 people of them sensed his gaze as they raised their heads and watched the thunder hawk which was thousands of meters in height. One of them glanced at Zhang Tie seriously for a few seconds before moving his eyes away and continuing to watch Mocco City in the distance.

When they looked up, Zhang Tie's heart almost stopped beating. Even being a thunder hawk, he could still sense the terrifying, powerful threat from the ground.

One of the 2 people looked familiar. When he looked up, Zhang Tie suddenly remembered that he was that elder being employed by Senel Clan in Tokei City who looked like getting heated all over. Therefore, his heart raced.

What if a thunder hawk felt a powerful threat from the ground, what would he do then? He would fly away at once.

With the incarnation of thunder hawk, Zhang Tie knew it clearly how the thunder hawk would respond in such a case. Therefore, he immediately flew towards the north instead of continuing to observe the camp.

Zhang Tie didn't know that the elder being employed by Senel Clan didn't move his eyes away from the thunder hawk until he flew away.

"Elder Quentin, what's wrong?" Koz turned around and asked politely after realizing that Elder Quentin became absent-minded.

"Nothing, I just felt a thunder hawk was gazing at us just now. Therefore, I checked whether there was some problem with the bird..." Elder Quentin explained.

Zhang Tie could not identify Quentin's real age. Given his look, he didn't have any wrinkles on his face at all. He looked like a middle-aged man who took care of himself very well. His hair looked abnormally offwhite while his pupils were burning rufous flames. As long as Zhang Tie looked into his eyes, he would feel a great stress.

"Elder Quentin, you don't need to feel sorry about what happened in Tokei City. Our Senel Clan could afford that bit of loss of property. The Blackson Humans Corridor would belong to us sooner or later!" Koz comforted him "generously" as he thought Elder Quentin became oversensitive after what happened in Tokei City.

Nevertheless, although Koz mentioned the loss of property, he didn't mention the loss of his son Rouben. Senel Clan could never stand this. He would revenge for his son sooner or later.

Of course, Elder Quentin understood what did Koz mean. Senel Clan was severely damaged by that event in the underground space of the Misty Moon Woods; Koz also treated that event as a great shame. Closely after Koz's words, Elder Quentin had been surrounded with a killing qi while he narrowed his eyes, "Don't worry, no matter whom that person is, as long as I find him, I will never let him go."

"Now that person dared to rob Three-eye Association, he is our common enemy. Now that he could plunder our items in Tokei City, he must have unusual means. If that person was found, Elder Saale could give a favor to Elder Quentin when necessary!" A man on Koz's side said with a heroic look.

The elder who looked up together with Quentin then turned around and smiled at Elder Quentin. Elder Quentin also replied with a smile. At the same time, an abnormal light flashed across their eyes...

Although Senel Clan suffered a great loss, for those who had been knights, the mortal items were not indeed precious; what was indeed precious could not be bought or produced in this age. Those items were buried deep in the ground or the bottomless abyss. They were real treasures. It was said that they existed in the age of gods hundreds of millions of years ago. Elder Quentin and Elder Saale only heard about those rare items. Compared to those rare items, the loss of property of Senel Clan was nothing at all.

Such rare items were usually in the hands of rare powerful persons. Even Elder Quentin was dwarfed in front of those people who could have those rare items. Whereas, it was out of Elder Quentin's imagination that a guy who was weaker than him probably had such a rarity to plunder all the treasures using the tactic of luring the tiger out of the mountain. The rarity was even more powerful than all those that Elder Quentin had ever heard which could hold all the items in the warehouses of four airships. Naturally, Elder Quentin became excited.

Of course, that person might be a terrifying, powerful passerby who teased Elder Quentin when he passed through Tokei City; perhaps, many knights whose power was close to that of Elder Quentin joined hands to tease him. However, it was almost impossible. For instance, theoretically, the king had the same right to play mud with kids; however, no king would like to squat down and play mud with kids.

'This is a good opportunity that could not be met for 1,000 years.' Elder Quentin's heart pounded. However, what made him anxious was that he still didn't know the look of that robber. If there was even

the slightest chance for him to know that the robber was in Selnes Theater of Operations, he would never let that robber go.

This was almost like seeking for a needle in the ocean. Although it was a hard work with a trivial chance, what if he found it?

Evidently, Elder Quentin was not the only one who had such a thought.

Elder Quentin didn't know that the "needle" had just flown over his head.

Chapter 640: An Incarnation of Demonized Puppet

After flying over the demonized puppets corps outside Mocco City, Zhang Tie soon arrived at Selnes Plain more than 300 miles away.

At this moment, many demonized puppets were still wandering in the wild nearby the battle fortresses which had been broken through by them. Zhang Tie targeted those demonized puppets.

In order to not make himself feel like vomiting after making a success, Zhang Tie wandered quite a while before locking a proper target. Its clothes were a bit tidier and didn't look that disgusting. When Zhang Tie caught sight of that demonized puppet, it was tearing a rear leg of a wild wolf like a wild beast on the vast prairie.

Watching it eating the flesh of a wild wolf, Zhang Tie felt a bit better at least. As it could kill a wild wolf, it was at least a LV 1 soldier.

There was nobody within dozens of miles. Therefore, Zhang Tie just landed on the exuberant grassland hundreds of meters away from that demonized puppet.

After a few seconds, Zhang Tie appeared and walked towards that demonized puppet.

When Zhang Tie was about 50 m away from that demonized puppet, the demonized puppet, who was gnawing the rear leg of the wild wolf, immediately raised its head and glared at Zhang Tie with a pair of bloody eyes. At the same time, it showed its teeth to Zhang Tie with a grim look. Closely after that, it dropped off that bloody rear leg and darted towards Zhang Tie.

Of course, this demonized puppet was as weak as an ant in Zhang Tie's eyes. Watching it rushing over here, Zhang Tie just stayed still with a smile. When the demonized puppet was about 5 m away from him, a binding chain flew out of Zhang Tie's forehead and stroke it, freezing it right away. According to the acting time of the binding chain, Zhang Tie instantly identified that this demonized puppet was a LV 2.

Zhang Tie walked over there and teleported it into Castle of Black Iron at once. Closely after that, he also entered Castle of Black Iron. After being incarnated into the thunder hawk, he flew off once again.

After half an hour, the thunder hawk landed on a mountain in Selnes Plain more than 100 miles away. Closely after that, it entered Castle of Black Iron while Zhang Tie's eyes opened inside there.

The demonized puppet was still lying stiffly on the ground. Zhang Tie walked over there as he directly picked a Great Wilderness Seal from the 3rd floor of the All-spirits Pagoda and injected it into its mind.

In the next second, Zhang Tie realized that he was lying on the ground while his real body was standing on his side.

'The secret knowledge of the Great Wilderness Sutra could really control demonized puppets!' Zhang Tie exclaimed as he picked himself up from the ground at once. He became so excited that he almost sprung up.

Zhang Tie didn't realize that the effect of the binding chain had already been relieved.

After being incarnated into a demonized puppet, Zhang Tie felt being utterly different from being a rat. When he became a rat, he could sense how the rat sensed. However, when he was incarnated into a demonized puppet, he felt as weird as driving a machine. Zhang Tie poked the body which he was in using his finger and felt like poking a piece of log. He didn't have any sense at all. Of course, he would not feel any pain. Zhang Tie realized that he was manipulating the puppet worm in this body; instead of this body.

This body didn't have any sense of touch, smell or taste. It could only see and hear out its instinct to respond to hunger and thirst.

The demonized puppet kept its auditory sense unchanged. However, Zhang Tie felt like wearing a pair of tainted spectacles as everything he saw had lacked fidelity like being covered with a layer of a faint bloody curtain.

After being incarnated into the demonized puppet, Zhang Tie felt that its brain was full of disordered and bloody killing intents. Thankfully, the killing intent didn't influence Zhang Tie's judgment. Zhang Tie attempted to speak; however, he felt very difficult to utter any words. It seemed that the "manipulating mode" provided by that demonized puppet didn't contain the "option" of language and speech. He tried twice only to find that he could only utter meaningless sounds.

Zhang Tie tried to run around the top of the mountain for a while and did some movements. He found that the body of the demonized puppet could still move freely. Zhang Tie could still use his Iron-blood Fist using this body, although being less powerful. His battle awareness and instinct was still there. However, great strengths such as hidden battle qi could not be implemented by this body. Thankfully, Zhang Tie didn't need this demonized puppet to do anything difficult. He only needed to hide himself inside its body.

After noticing that Heller was watching him interestingly on his side, Zhang Tie retreated from the incarnation and returned his awareness to his original body.

After that, the demonized puppet just stood aside stupidly. After seeing that Heller pointed at the entrance of this mountain, this demonized puppet walked into the mountain cave.

"In usual time, we can just let it stay in the mountain cave and have Gandi, Aziz and Edward feed it some food and water. When Castle Lord needs its body, you can just call it out!" Heller told Zhang Tie.

"That's great. I've not imagined that the soul-based animal controlling skill could really control demons!" Zhang Tie told Heller fervently. In this way, he would not be identified by them even if he disguised as a demonized puppet in front of those b*stards of Three-eye Association.

"To the final analysis, the demonized puppet is just a special worm. Of course, it is under the control of the secret method in the Great Wilderness Sutra!"

Zhang Tie instantly recalled something as his heart raced, "Hmm? If I meet a parent puppet worm, can I control it?"

"Of course, Castle Lord; but you need to raise your floors of the All-spirits Pagoda. Given the current floors of the All-spirits Pagoda that you've unlocked, you could not control the parent puppet worm temporarily!"

"Ah? What's the level of the parent puppet worm?"

"It's a LV 14 living being!"

"LV 14?"

"Right!" Heller nodded.

The moment he heard Heller's words had Zhang Tie dropped that exotic thought. He had just unlocked the 3rd floor of All-spirits Pagoda. That was to say, he could only control LV 2 living beings at most. He had to unlock the 15th floor of All-spirits Pagoda so as to control LV 14 living beings. However, even if he did nothing but read endless true words of the Great Wilderness Sutra for 10 years, he could still not unlock the 15th floor of All-spirits Pagoda. Because the higher the floor was, the more times of endless true words he needed to read. The times grew in the form of a Fibonacci data array. What was more was that they were calculated by the unit of ten thousands.

He needed to read the endless true words of the Great Wilderness Sutra for 1.3 million times so as to unlock the 4th floor, 2.1 million times to unlock the 5th floor, 3.4 million times to unlock the 6th floor and 5.5 million times to unlock the 7th floor...he had to read endless true words numerous times before unlocking the 15th floor.

'Well, just forget about that. Don't be that greedy. Just step by step. Others could not even have an incarnation. I should be satisfied with such an ability. It's not good for me to be over-ambitious.' Zhang Tie then gradually recovered his composure.

Watching Zhang Tie's look, Heller knew what Zhang Tie was thinking about. After realizing that Zhang Tie accepted the reality so fast, Heller nodded inside. On the way towards being a real powerhouse, it's not always good for a person to have an unrealistic high expectation, regardless of the way near his foot. Many cultivators were destroyed by unrealistic expectations. Perhaps, Zhang Tie didn't have high talent, he was indeed very diligent. Additionally, he was always optimistic and full of hope, which was the necessary foundation for a person to be a real powerhouse.

As he had just left Castle of Black Iron for less than 2 weeks, there was only one ripe leakless fruit on the small tree, while the other one had not been ripe yet. It was not enough to light a surging point; therefore, Zhang Tie didn't waste time in Castle of Black Iron. He soon appeared in the woods.

This time, Zhang Tie targeted some powerful incarnations below LV 2. The demonized puppet could only be used in special situations. On one hand, there were still some available Great Wilderness Seals on the 2nd floor and the 3rd floor of All-spirits Pagoda at this moment. He wanted to use them. On the other hand, Zhang Tie didn't feel that the soul-based animal controlling skill could bring him any side effects. Therefore, he intended to get some more incarnations.

To be honest, although the rat helped Zhang Tie a lot, it was too common. Zhang Tie always wanted to find an incarnation with a special ability. He only requested it to be a bit sharper than that rat.

With this thought, Zhang Tie came to a relatively open land in the woods. After that, he injected a Great Wilderness Seal from the 2nd floor of All-spirits Pagoda into the ground...

The moment the Great Wilderness Seal entered the ground, an invisible, mysterious wave had started to spread across the mountain...

Zhang Tie just waited for those small animals...