

Black Iron 641

Chapter 641: An Exotic Beetle

Zhang Tie was waiting silently in an open land of the woods...

A few seconds later, some green points appeared in the distant shrugs. With faint rustles, two yellowish LV 1 huge wolves jumped out of the brushwood behind the shrugs and laid on the ground in front of Zhang Tie.

After that, with a flapping sound, an odd-looking bird flew over here.

The Great Wilderness Seal in the Summon Sector on the 2nd floor of All-spirits Pagoda could actually summon all the LV 1 and LV 0 animals within 30 miles; however, as Zhang Tie wanted a special incarnation, he only summoned LV 1 living beings. That was to say, those LV 0 animals were not qualified to attend this big party.

In the wild of Selnes Plain, there were too many LV 0 living beings; by contrast, there were very few LV 1 mutated living beings.

Zhang Tie just waited there silently. Soon, an agile leopard cat with shiny fur appeared in front of Zhang Tie at an extremely fast speed. After circling around Zhang Tie for a while, it stayed under a tree in a cute way.

The leopard cat moved very fast and lightly. It was the fastest animal that Zhang Tie had seen in the woods so far.

After carefully glancing at that leopard cat, Zhang Tie shook his head. The leopard cat was too large; additionally, it only stayed in the woods. If it appeared in other places, it would arouse others' attention for sure. This was what Zhang Tie wanted.

Zhang Tie wanted a trivial animal which could substitute that rat. It should be able to go anywhere that common rats could and could not go. It should have a greater ability to move and survive. It should be agile and be hidden enough at a place. Additionally, it had better be small enough to drill into that warehouse that he had broken in Tokei.

Animals had different features. As this incarnation was not used to fight, it didn't need to be too strong and deterrent. If a weak thing was used properly, it could also play a great role.

After a short while, with a loud noise, a large area of shrugs fell down while a brown bear with terrifying, sharp claws slowly appeared. Closely after that, a leopard, some strange birds and a weird scaly anteater arrived.

As Zhang Tie was not a biologist, he could only identify which family did they belong to; however, he could not tell their names. In this age, there were too many LV 1 mutated living beings to be told by many authoritative biologists.

When LV 1 animals appeared one after another, Zhang Tie became hopeless constantly. Although these animals were good, they were not what he needed.

Finally, when Zhang Tie saw some red hedgehogs wobbling towards him under the moonlight, he even burst out into laughter.

'Alright, these might be all the nearby LV 1 living beings.' Zhang Tie shook his head.

Zhang Tie waved his hands to let all the LV 1 living beings leave politely and safely like that they had just joined a party. No attacks happened.

Zhang Tie was not disappointed. He just injected the 2nd Great Wilderness Seal from the All-spirits Pagoda into the ground which could be used to summon LV 2 living beings.

Zhang Tie waited there for about 10 minutes. With a bloody wind, a tiger with silver markings appeared in front of Zhang Tie. After a low roar, it laid on the ground.

In the next half an hour, Zhang Tie saw no more LV 2 animals. When he thought he had wasted two Great Wilderness Seals of Summon Sector tonight, a pitch-dark little beetle fell on his shoulder after flying around him for a short while.

At the sight of that tiny beetle, Zhang Tie became stunned, 'Is this small thing a LV 2 living being or a common beetle who was passing by here coincidentally?'

'It's easy to verify this question. If this small thing is appealed here by the LV 2 Great Wilderness Seal from the Summon Sector, it would follow my order.' Zhang Tie thought.

"Come here onto my palm!" Zhang Tie opened his hand and told that beetle.

After receiving Zhang Tie's message, the small beetle flew off Zhang Tie's shoulder and landed on Zhang Tie's palm without any fear.

'Yi? What an interesting thing!' Zhang Tie mumbled.

Zhang Tie moved the beetle in front of him and watched it carefully. It was only as large as half of his thumb. Its pitch-dark shell was shining metallic luster. After a careful look, Zhang Tie found its shape a bit strange. Its body was like an amplified ant. Being different from common ants, this small thing's eyes seemed to be a bit larger than that of common ants. Additionally, there was a pair of wings on its back. When it landed, its wings could be completely hidden in his hard shell. When necessary, its wings would pop out of its shell.

Zhang Tie stroked its tiny body with one finger as he found it pretty hard. It felt like touching a small piece of iron.

"Show me your talent!" Zhang Tie sent an order to that small thing.

After circling in Zhang Tie's palm for a few seconds, it flew off. Zhang Tie found that it could even fly a bit faster than common sparrows. Because of its small figure, it seemed to be more agile.

The small thing flew a few seconds around Zhang Tie rapidly like showing off itself. It even dared land on the head of the tiger with silver markings. The tiger seemed to be very afraid of that small thing. When the small thing landed on its head, the tiger even gritted its teeth and wanted to pat away the small thing. However, he finally dared not do that; he could only shake its head.

When the small thing landed on the tiger's head, it changed its color into that of the tiger like a chameleon. If he did not watch it carefully, Zhang Tie thought it was just a spot on the tiger's head.

'What a marvelous talent!' Zhang Tie became interested in it.

The small thing then flew off the tiger's head and landed on a trunk 10 m away. At the same time, its body turned into the color of that of the trunk and became unidentified.

After that, the small thing moved. In only a bit longer than 10 seconds, it had already drilled a hole on the trunk. Two minutes later, it came out of the trunk from the other end of the hole. In such a short period, it had already drilled through the trunk which was as thick as 1.5 m.

Zhang Tie widened his mouth in a shock...

After flying off the trunk, the small thing directly landed on a distant solid rock. In a blink of an eye, it had already opened a hole on the rock and hid itself inside.

Zhang Tie knew that some ants and beetles were good at drilling holes; however, he had not imagined that this small thing was that sharp.

When he saw it drilling out of the ground beside the rock, Zhang Tie waved his hand towards it. The small thing then flew over and fell onto his hand once again.

At this moment, Zhang Tie realized the cuteness of the small thing.

Zhang Tie waved his hand towards that tiger. The tiger then turned around and disappeared in the woods.

Zhang Tie then gradually hid himself in the shadowy place and entered Castle of Black Iron together with that beetle.

The moment Zhang Tie returned to Castle of Black Iron had that small beetle flown off Zhang Tie's hand. It seemed to be very excited. It flew around the small tree for a few seconds before rushing to the high air. Then, it wanted to touch and catch up with the colorful clouds. After finding that it could not catch up with the colorful clouds, it circled around the mountain rapidly for a few seconds before diving towards the foot of the mountain. After reaching the abyss which was made of the Pool of Chaos at the foot of the mountain, the small thing started to dance in the air. Under Zhang Tie's gaze, the small thing couldn't wait to drill a hole on the cliff.

After a few minutes, that small beetle flew back and landed onto Zhang Tie's palm. At the same time, it started to circle in his palm due to the excitement.

Zhang Tie smiled as he injected a LV 2 Great Wilderness Seal into that special little beetle.

In a split second, Zhang Tie found he was on the palm of his original body which was as lofty as a mountain. Zhang Tie then flew off. As he turned small, he found the top of the mountain became grotesque at once. The small tree became as lofty as a huge towering tree. Each leaf of the tree was like a balcony where he could rest on. The brook on the mountain became a surging river while those rocks became high mountains. Each item was very fresh to him. The entire world seemed having enlarged by many times as it turned abruptly vivid...

Although being the same world, it had different splendors in different viewpoints.

The beetle's vision was not as open as that of humans. However, it could still see objects over miles away. Additionally, it seemed to have twilight vision. With fine light, it could see clearly everything nearby. What was funny was that the auditory sense of the beetle was on its legs. There was a layer of fine fur on its legs, which were sensitive to rocks and sounds in the air. Within a distance of about 20 m, it even had a sharper auditory sense about low sounds than humans.

The small beetle then flew downwards the foot of the mountain. It finally arrived at that distant village. As it was late, villagers had already gone to bed. After making a round, it flew into the hieron, where he saw his own statue. Some seniors were sitting on their knees in front of the statue. They might be praying piously. However, they didn't notice such a trivial beetle at all...

"My lord, please accept our gratitude. It's you who gave us new lives..."

"My lord, please accept our gratitude. It's you who gave us food..."

"My lord, please accept our gratitude. It's you who gave us safety..."

"The greatest god in the world, you break the hell to open a sacred gate of redemption for those in troubles. You punish all the evils in the world by throwing javelins as fast as lightning bolts. You master the great karma. All the living beings will succumb to you. You display the greatness of life to the human world. Your name is the most sacred secret..."

The prayers were being sung solemnly and sentimentally. This seemed to be a rite that these people had invented.

Zhang Tie landed on a stony pillar in the palace. After listening to them quietly for a short while, he flew away. Watching him being worshiped like a god, Zhang Tie felt pretty absurd.

The beetle then flew back to his palm while his consciousness returned to himself...

Watching that beetle lying in his palm, a whim occurred to Zhang Tie's mind. He took out a vial of all-purpose medicament and dripped some drops in his palm. The little beetle soon drunk them all. It became so happy to taste such a yummy drink for the first time.

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After having one demonized puppet and one beetle as his incarnations, Zhang Tie's potential ability improved again. Zhang Tie was very satisfied with that. Therefore, after telling Heller about something, he incarnated into a thunder hawk and flew out of Castle of Black Iron.

After a bit longer than 1 hour, Zhang Tie had arrived at Sladic City.

Like Mocco City, Sladic City was also besieged by 3-4 millions of demonized puppets. The land outside Sladic City was also covered with corpses. As it was evening, the battle between humans and demonized puppets grew fiercer...

After observing the battle situation facing Sladic City, Zhang Tie knew that human defense line across Selnes was on the verge of collapse...

Chapter 642: Message and Farewell

Zhang Tie learned that he had become a dad in the morning of the 25th day of the month.

This was completely a kind of whim. When the Selnes human defense line was going to be collapsed, Zhang Tie remembered that he had not contacted his family members for many days. Therefore, after finding two incarnations for himself last night, he took out the remote sensing crystal that his elder brother gifted him when he got up on the next morning. When Zhang Tie injected his spiritual energy into the remote sensing crystal, he soon sensed a vibration from the other side at a fixed frequency. It indicated that someone on the other side was always gazing at the other remote sensing crystal. Zhang Tie wondered whether his elder brother was paying attention to it or someone else. As he was in the Selnes Theater of Operations, he could not do anything but watch the remote sensing crystal. Therefore, Zhang Tie always touched Zhang Yang on his own initiative unless he and his elder brother fixed the contact time in advance.

Zhang Tie soon sent some secret words that he and his elder brother had appointed to identify each other's real status in the different frequency of oscillation, high or low. After dozens of seconds, Zhang Tie received a reply in the same type of secret language. It was Zhang Yang.

Therefore, their statuses were confirmed.

After that, the core of the remote sensing crystal oscillated in different frequency, high or low.

Zhang Tie jostled down the frequency of oscillation as he deciphered the contents of the section of frequency in the way that he and his elder brother had appointed.

—You're a dad now. Linda, Beverly and Fiona gave birth to 3 male babies for you on the afternoon of the 22nd day of this month. Linda first, Beverly second, Fiona third.

After being familiar with the use of remote sensing crystal, they felt very convenient to touch each other with remote sensing crystals although they could not talk with each other, as long as they were tacit. This was like how humans made instant message transfer using mobile or telegraph before the Catastrophe. However, compared to that of mobile or telegraph, a pair of twin remote sensing crystals in this age was too expensive that even many rich people could not afford it. In many corps of human countries across Blackson Humans Corridor, a pair of twin remote sensing crystals was already a high-end configuration for a division. Only large-scale business groups, noble clans and some personnel or agencies targeting special tasks such as Golden Roc Bank, the super giant.

After receiving Zhang Yang's message, Zhang Tie's heart pounded. After more than 1 minute, Zhang Tie sent another message.

—How are Linda, Beverly and Fiona?

—They are safe. What about you? Dad and mom are worried about you very much.

—I'm okay. But I'm afraid that the human defense line in Selnes Theater of Operations will be collapsed.

—Just come back then!

— I cannot come back temporarily. I have my way to protect myself. I'm always safe.

— Huaiyuan Palace have dispatched some personnel to our home.

— What's the matter?

— Your babies were different from others when they came out. They had abnormal phenomena. All the 3 babies had awakened an immortal bloodline, a complete ancestral bloodline and a leakless body when they came out, which even aroused a shock across Fuhai City. Meanwhile, the news is spreading in Yingzhou State. We dare not even leave our house now. Various figures come to visit us everyday.

Zhang Yang's response was very long, which shocked Zhang Tie. Zhang Tie didn't feel amazed about the inheritance of the color-changing pupils and precise throwing skill. However, it was out of Zhang Tie's imagination that the trait of the leakless body was also inherited. Zhang Tie guessed that this might be related to the leakless fruits that he had eaten, 'It's understandable that I could have a leakless body after eating so many leakless fruits; but how could the babies also have leakless bodies when they don't have any leakless fruit to eat?' Zhang Tie wondered. He then asked Heller straightforwardly.

"The leakless state of the three babies is inherited from you. It was an effect of leakless fruits. It's a duplication and response to your own physical state. However, their leakless bodies are different from your leakless state. In the concept of Eastern Continent, the alleged leakless bodies of them refer to that it won't easily lose their aura and spiritual energy. By contrast, your leakless state refers to that none of your energy would escape with the effect of the Manjusaka Karma Fruit Tree. Your leakless state is many tiers higher than that of theirs. Although they don't have leakless fruits to eat, their leakless state could improve their health and make them more resistant. Benefited from that, they could better cultivate many battle skills and secret knowledge. Simply, the 3 babies are born with a higher qualification of cultivation!"

"Higher than me?" Zhang Tie asked.

Heller became silent for a second before replying with a vacant expression, "Castle Lord, you're really humorous!"

"Would all of my babies have such a leakless body in the future?"

"Yes!"

When Zhang Tie talked with Heller, Zhang Yang sent another message.

— Have you already guessed the traits of your babies?

— Yes!

Zhang Tie replied honestly as he treated his elder brother as one of the most reliable persons in this world.

Zhang Yang became silent for a short while. He didn't ask why. After eating the fruit of plunder gifted by Zhang Yang, he had already known that Zhang Tie had a lot of secrets. .

— Huaiyuan Palace is looking for you. I didn't tell them how I could I get in touch with you. They also hope us to move to Huaiyuan City.

—What's your plan?

—It has aroused a shock. Perhaps we will settle down in Huaiyuan City for a few years. After a few years, when the babies grew up and Jinwu Commercial Organization's base in Taixia became a bit steady. We will build our private city in Taixia Country and leave an everlasting undertaking for Zhang's posterity. By then, we will not have to rely on others.

—That's a good idea!

'I've not imagined that my elder brother has been ambitious to build a city soon after arriving at Taixia Country. It seems that Taixia Country is indeed suitable for developing undertaking.' Zhang Tie became thrilled.

—Have you named the babies?

—Just let our dad deal with it.

—When will we contact next time?

—The 25th day of next month. It might be a bit chaotic this month.

—Fine, take care of yourself!

—You too!

Zhang Tie then put away his remote sensing crystal.

It was out of Zhang Tie's imagination that Huaiyuan Palace was looking for him. But it was reasonable as Zhang Tie knew that the elders of Huaiyuan Palace prioritized bloodlines very much. 'At this moment, I must have been a "Trump-card stallion" in Huaiyuan Palace. If it was a few years ago, Zhang Tie would dream for this day for sure. However, at this moment, Zhang Tie had realized that many things were more important than making piston movements with beauties.

'Whatever, I don't believe they can find me. When they cannot find me, they will abandon this thought. It would depend on when will I return to Eastern Continent and Huaiyuan Palace by then.'

'I wonder what Lan Yunxi will think about it when she finds out that I've become a dad.' Zhang Tie rubbed his face with a bitter look, 'Whatever, let's just wait until I meet her. Oh, I should have inquired my elder brother about the current situation of Lan Yunxi. I have to do that next time.'

On the verge of the collapse of Mocco City, Zhang Tie was not nervous at all. Because he knew that with his abilities, he didn't need to be nervous at all. Zhang Tie, as a 5-star battle master, was trivial in such a large-scale battle which determined the life or death of millions of humans across Blackson Humans Corridor. There were a lot of powerhouses on both sides. It was not his turn to determine the overall situation. He only needed to mind his own business.

When he recalled those people of Senel Clan that he saw outside the city last night, a killing intent flashed by Zhang Tie's eyes. Perhaps he could not defeat LV 16 Koz or LV 14 Scala in a head-on collision at this moment, he didn't need to please them face to face given that they were just b*stards of Three-eye Association who were excelled at playing tricks. As long as he could kill them or made them

unhappy, he didn't care about much. At this moment, Zhang Tie had already prepared to be a fish in troubled waters.

As it was already the 25th day of this month, given the progress of the accumulative corpses of demonized puppets outside the city gate, they would be able to break in Mocco City in the following 24 hours. At such a critical moment, Zhang Tie calmed down; instead of being anxious.

There were still some firewood and food in the kitchen of this apartment which was gifted by Reinhardt. Although the water pipes had already run out of the water, the water tank in the washroom was still full of water which was preserved several days ago.

Zhang Tie lit the firewood and made a steaming breakfast. After that, he took off his clothes and took a cool bath in the washroom. When he came out of the washroom in a towel while cleaning his hair, he heard the doorbell ring. He opened the door and found it was Reinhardt.

Reinhardt was wearing a suit of battle armor which was covered with blood stains. It seemed that he had just left the battlefield. At the sight of Zhang Tie who looked like having a vacation in Mocco City, he widely opened his mouth.

"Ah, boss, come on in. Do you want to eat something? I've just made the breakfast." Zhang Tie leaned his body, allowing Reinhardt to enter.

Reinhardt then strode in. He then sniffed the taste of breakfast in the kitchen. If not Zhang Tie kept fighting demonized puppets on the city wall these days, Reinhardt would doubt that whether he had come to the wrong place.

"You are taking a bath at this moment?"

Zhang Tie revealed a casual smile, "No matter what, Mocco City could not stand too long; therefore, I took a bath before the city was collapsed. Just take it as a memory. Pitifully, there's no barber's shop in business now; I even wanted to have a haircut."

Few people could be so calm at such a critical moment across the Mocco City. Reinhardt's dumbfounded look turned into an admirable look. Sometimes, the demeanor of great generals referred to such guys who could feel free to make breakfast when the city was going to be collapsed.

"When Mocco City is collapsed, Norman Empire's Iron Plough Corps will break out. Do you want to leave with us?" Reinhardt put it straightforward...

"I want to stay in Mocco City and kill demons for a longer time. I won't leave before this city is completely ruined!" Zhang Tie answered.

Reinhardt watched Zhang Tie seriously for quite a while when he saw a firm conviction in Zhang Tie's eyes.

"Okay, take care of yourself!"

"You too!"

The two people then embraced each other tightly as they patted the other's back and shoulder heavily. Closely after that, Reinhardt strode away.

Zhang Tie knew that it was uncertain whether they could reunite after this departure. When the holy war broke out, life or death situation and regrets always happened to friends, brothers, and relatives!

After seeing Reinhardt off, Zhang Tie took a deep breath before returning to the table. After glancing at the rest breakfast, he sat at the table calmly and gnawed it leisurely...

Chapter 643: The Final Moment

Sometimes, one would do something strange thing in others' eyes. When on Hidden Dragon Island, Zhang Tie was told that there was an elder brother in Hidden Dragon Palace who would like to do surfing when terrifying, huge waves being as high as dozens of meters formed in the ocean. Previously, Zhang Tie didn't understand why. Until when he watched the millions of demonized puppets surging over here like huge waves, he understood that there was a dauntless pledge surging in all the men's souls—Here I am, here I see, here I conquer!

At dusk, the slope of the corpses of demonized puppets finally reached the height of the top of the city wall. At the same time, the first demonized puppet climbed onto the city wall using its dirty hands and jumped off it.

As was predicted, all the demonized puppets of that batch were killed by the garrison. After being killed, their corpses were pushed off the city wall and made the pile of corpses a bit higher.

After attacking Mocco City for 10 consecutive days like a storm, when the demonized puppets finally climbed onto the city wall, they all stopped. At the same time, all the demonized puppets retreated from the front line and returned to their large unit. As a result, the periphery of the entire Mocco City became quiet at once, showing a temporary, weird peace.

Right then, all the air defense towers in Mocco City rung shrill alarms at the same time, which sounded like the last roars and wails of this human city and shocked everyone's souls. At that moment, all the humans guarding this city stopped what they were doing and listened to it carefully. The alarms indicated that demonized puppets had already climbed onto the city wall.

When the alarms sounded, Zhang Tie, who had taken a bath, finished his brunch and taken a noontime snooze, was drinking beer leisurely in the Demon Hunters Bar. At this moment, there were only over 10 people in the bar.

When they heard the alarms, everyone put down their glasses and listened to it carefully, including the bartender who stopped wiping the glass in his hand.

When the alarms stopped, the bartender didn't say anything. He just took out some bottles of liquor from a lower hidden place in the cabinet and filled all the glasses for those people who were sitting at the bar counter. Meanwhile, he said unwillingly, "This is Fiery Blade, a special, orthodox liquor from Eastern Continent. I always keep it. Try it. It's my treat today. You will not have such a chance to later on."

Fiery Blade was a Hebrew saying. As a Hua people, Zhang Tie didn't know that it had another orthodox Hua name—Burning Blade! According to Donder, the best Burning Blade had to be soaked in a fiery

lava crystal, which grew underground, for longer than half a year after being brewed. The lava crystal would grant that sort of liquor a special taste and power.

Zhang Tie didn't know whether the Fiery Blade was the very Burning Blade as was mentioned by Donder. He took the glass and bottomed it up. It was like drinking a ball of flames. Closely after that, he was impulsive to chop off something's head with a saber.

Everybody in the bar had bottomed up the liquor. Someone's face turned red while others' faces turned pale. After putting down the glass forcefully, everybody straighten their clothes and took their weapons before walking out of the bar silently.

When Zhang Tie walked out of the bar, he looked back and found the Demon Hunters Bar had been empty. The bartender let out a deep sigh before spreading the Burning Blade over the bar, including its counter.

After coming outside, the demon hunters and paladins didn't say anything. They just departed and headed in different directions. Being different from them, Zhang Tie just walked towards the north city gate. At this moment, the streets became vacant. Being barehanded, Zhang Tie carried that shell-shaped equipment which contained a lot of special ax boomerangs. Until he saw the opening arsenal nearby the north city gate did he walk in.

An elder ranking first sergeant was sitting outside the gate of the arsenal while smoking a cigarette. He was cutting off those uniformed swords and sabers from their handles and heads with a set of steam cutting machine, making them ineffective. They were surplus weapons stored in Mocco City. As it was close to the north city gate, if not destroy them at this moment, they would be used by demonized puppets to kill humans.

"They are all good weapons. What a pity!"

Each time the arsenal keeper took a saber or a javelin from his side, he would touch it gently by hand and let out a sigh. After that, he would use the simplest method to turn it into scrap iron.

In the afterglow of the setting sun, the old man looked special while holding that cigarette languidly and revealing a sad look. Those broken parts of javelins, sabers, and swords were lying all over the ground like corpses.

Watching the old man, Zhang Tie suddenly felt like watching a sheepherder dropping his tears and slaughtering his own lambs. The spraying flames were like spurting fresh blood after the weapons were cut through their throats.

"I want to f*ck demons on the city wall. Give me two weapons, one in one hand. I don't care what they are. My requirements are that they're heavy and durable!" Zhang Tie said.

After hearing Zhang Tie's words, the old man raised his head and threw a glance at Zhang Tie while a shiny light flashed by his cloudy eyes. Closely after that, he grinned as he stood up in front of the steam cutting machine. "Come with me!"

The old man led Zhang Tie into the warehouse. Zhang Tie caught sight of a huge crate which was longer than 2 m on a trailer. The old man pried off the cover using a shovel and exposed the weapon inside. That's a pair of huge swords being fixed on a simple wooden frame. There were some fillers between

two huge swords. At the sight of it, Zhang Tie smiled as he felt like seeing a partner whom he had lost contact with a long time ago. Zhang Tie had a similar one before, which was called Man's Certificate.

"This is a very special item among the batch of weapons which were transported here from Heizfar Kingdom. It contains star iron. As it didn't meet its owner, I just put it in the warehouse. If you don't come here, I will have to break it into pieces after a couple of hours. It would take me at least half an hour and 6 grinding wheels to break it apart." The old man sighed as he stroked the sword gently. "Each of them weighs 298 kg. Do you want a try?"

Heizfar Kingdom was a small country in the south of Waii Sub-continent. Like Hoorn Republic's gliders, this country was famous for its metallurgy and a special iron ore called star iron. As a result, the Heizfar Kingdom was almost the most powerful weapons manufacturing nation across Waii Sub-continent after Huaiyuan Palace. Huaiyuan Palace was famous for its rune equipment and crossbows while the Heizfar Kingdom had a super great power on producing conventional weapons.

Zhang Tie put his hands in the crate and tore off the package over their handles. After that, he took the pair of huge shiny swords easily. Each of the two huge swords was a bit lighter than the Man's Certificate. However, the total weight of the two huge swords was over 500 kg for sure. Their length was a bit shorter than that of the Man's Certificate. However, each of the two huge swords was longer than 1.8 m, which was of course much longer than that of common swords. Additionally, being evidently different from Man's Certificate, this pair of huge swords looked smoother and more harmonious. Although being not as exaggerating and grim as Man's Certificate, they were more magnificent. They looked more like what swords should be as they were full of aesthetic feeling combining masculinity and power.

If Man's Certificate was the work of a weapon craftsman who suddenly had an aspiration, the pair of huge swords in front of him would feel like masterpieces that pursue perfection in each detail after being hammered thousands of times.

The moment he held the pair of huge swords Zhang Tie realized that they were more powerful than Man's Certificate for sure. They were even sharper and firmer than Man's Certificate. In order to support the Selnes frontline, the Heizfar Kingdom indeed had spent a lot of efforts.

Watching that Zhang Tie could take this pair of huge swords so easily, the old man revealed a smile. "Can you chop off 1,000 demonized puppets' heads with it?"

"1,000? Too few. Maybe 10,000." Zhang Tie told the old man.

The old man saw Zhang Tie off the gate of the arsenal. Before Zhang Tie left, he suddenly told Zhang Tie, "Young man, live well. Don't die in Mocco City. I feel you might chop off more demonized puppets' heads in the future!"

Zhang Tie nodded towards the old man before striding away with the two huge swords.

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"Green. Promise me to go back alive and settle down in a safer place. You could give birth to more sons in the future. I always protect you since we were young. From now on you need to protect yourself. You should be strong-willed. Our family is relying on you." The elder brother, inside the turret, was telling

the younger brother, who was dropping tears outside the turret as they were holding hands tightly. The steam centrifugal turret was going to be closed from inside when food and drinking water had been moved into the turret. Half of the gate of the turret had been sealed with steel plates.

"If you see Louis, remember to say sorry to her on behalf of me."

The elder brother then drew back his hands as he waved his hands towards outside. The last gap of the gate was then sealed with steel plates. At the sight of this, the younger brother burst out tears.

Actually, on the way here, Zhang Tie found all the centrifugal wheel turrets had been sealed from inside. All the human fighters who defended in the turrets were showing their decisive will using their actions... they were average, yet great human fighters!

When he passed by these centrifugal wheel turrets, Zhang Tie held his huge swords more tightly while his killing intent gradually rose.

Chapter 644: The Bravest Man

Zhang Tie arrived at the north city gate of Mocco City in the silence before the arrival of the thunderstorm.

At this moment, hundreds of thousands of human fighters were gathering all over the north city gate. Each human fighter was holding weapons in armor and waiting to launch an attack. Looking in the distance, he found armored steel woods in the nearby streets and behind the large area of buildings which had been demolished. There were many banners of countries among the woods.

The north city gate which had been closed for 10 days was going to be opened from inside so that the troops inside the city could rush out. At this moment, after the city wall of Mocco City lost its advantage in height, it became meaningless for the city gate to be further closed.

Zhang Tie was very eye-catching with two huge swords in hands. Additionally, as he always fought demonized puppets on the north city gate these days, he could penetrate through the thick steel woods and walk to the height point of the city wall.

At this moment, rows of terrifying, tough men with long beards as lofty as mountains were standing arrogantly on the north city wall in full-body armors like steel puppets. Each of them was holding a huge ax which weighed more than 100 kg.

Zhang Tie felt familiar with those tough figures and their long beards. When he caught sight of the banner behind those tough guys, Zhang Tie remembered that they were Taklin Empire's Imperial Heavy-armored Infantry which he had met in the railway station when he came to Mocco City for the first time.

They were the best heavy-armored infantry across Blackson Humans Corridor.

These people stood on the city wall at the most dangerous moment.

A silver-haired imperial priest of Taklin Empire was walking through this powerful heavy-armored infantry while spraying a handful of sacred water on each of these fighters from a silver bowl. At the same time, he kept muttering something. When the priest passed by them, these fighters would kneel

down on one knee and slightly kiss the own crucifix on their chest. At the same time, they would pray piously before standing up firmly.

At this moment, the population of demon hunters and paladins at the north city gate was even less than 1/10 of that in usual.

Zhang Tie was standing on a part of the city wall with some paladins and demon hunters.

The demonized puppets were still waiting for something quietly in the distance. Zhang Tie found that the huge matrix of demonized puppets was in a small adjustment.

The atmosphere on the north city gate of Mocco City within 10 miles was frozen, which made all these human fighters' hearts pound. Even the vultures hovering in the air might have felt it. In usual, dauntless, roguish vultures would always bite those rotten corpses on the ground whenever they wanted. However, at this moment, although numerous corpses were piling over the open land which covered about 5 square km between the north city wall and the demonized puppets corps, none of the vultures dared land there. Because the rising killing intent from there was deterrent to those scavengers.

Watching the millions of demonized puppets in the distance, Zhang Tie, standing on the city wall, became as tranquil as water. Few people could be as brave as him at this moment. Few people could have such an experience. At this moment, Zhang Tie was just thinking about his three babies. He wondered about their looks. If he could see them one day, he would tell them that their dad had already stood on the city wall of Mocco City with huge swords in hands at the age of 20. He was the first one who faced the collision of millions of demonized puppets not for the purpose of resisting them but for conquering them. Perhaps humans might lose Mocco City in the end. So what? There is no stage in this world which would not collapse. However, each person, big or small could be an everlasting hero as long as they dared face the coming troubles.

A spirited aspiration was crashing Zhang Tie's chest...

Empires would become dust; rivers would change their colors. Only human fighters who dared brandish their swords towards dark forces would keep their strong will as forever as the land and the sky!

Everyone was waiting there...

Zhang Tie was waiting there...

Reinhardt was waiting there...

...

An old man with a resolute look was standing on the highest point of the highest gate tower of the north gate of Mocco City and watching the endless demonized puppets corps in the distance while faintly frowning his eyebrows.

"Leo, have you really made the decision?" Another old man asked solemnly while sitting on the opposite of that old man.

"It would be pitiful if no human knight fought here till death when the human defense line in Selnes Theater of Operations was broken by demons!" The old man replied frankly.

"There are other chances!" Another old man sighed faintly before adding, "You know that you will have other chances. If you could make further improvement in your battle force, you would be in a new realm!"

"No, Marcus, it took me too long time to promote to a knight. I was above 180 years old when I became a knight. I'm average in talent. Through hard work and efforts, I've already obtained the favor of the God once and entered this sacred realm. There won't be the second time. You still have a chance, but not me!" The resolute old man watched the other old man, "Black Iron Knight is my terminal. Over these years, I've enjoyed all the honors brought by the rank of a human knight; I should also sacrifice myself for the honors of a human knight at this moment. It's fair!"

The other old man then became silent. It indicated that he had agreed with the resolute old man out of his respect to the latter, "Do you have any will?"

"No!" The resolute old man smiled as he pointed at those dense fighters on the city wall, including Zhang Tie, "Actually, it doesn't matter even if I die here. Look at those people down there. Perhaps, after witnessing the final battle between a human knight and a demon, some of them might be able to reach farther than us in the future!"

The other old man became silent as he stood up firmly, "There are two knights in the opposite, when the Iron Plough Corps breaks out, I will wrestle with one of them, you can deal with the other one!"

The old man called Leo nodded. After that, they departed.

...

The distant demonized puppets launched an attack only after a short while. In the shrill clarino, millions of demonized puppets uttered miserable roars towards the sky, which could be heard within dozens of square kilometers. Meanwhile, the dense demonized puppets' vanguards darted towards the city wall like a rolling tide.

The entire land started to shake. Standing on the city wall of Mocco City, everyone could see numerous blades and grim looks of demonized puppets.

The vanguard of demonized puppets corps soon arrived at about 4 miles away from Mocco City, from where the centrifugal wheel turrets in Mocco City started to take effect. Therefore, a lot of blackspots were tossing out of the turrets and disappeared in a blink of an eye like pebbles being thrown into the water pool. They could never slow down the speed of demonized puppets at all.

The demonized puppets accelerated their footsteps while the faces of demon hunters and paladins on Zhang Tie's side had turned pale.

"Put down your face mask..." The commissioned officers of the Taklin Imperial Heavy-armored Infantry sent the order. With a cracking sound, all the steel-like warriors put down their face masks from their helmets at the same time.

"Prepare your ax..."

With a sound of "whula...", rows of huge, shiny axes were put in front of the chests of that infantry precisely by the pairs of steel gloves which indicated that they were ready for the attack silently and steadily.

After a short while, the vanguard of demonized puppets had already been 3 miles away from the city wall...

When everybody else on the city wall was so intense that they even became breathless, with a cracking sound, Zhang Tie inserted the pair of terrifying sword into the ground on the city wall; closely after that, he jumped onto an arrow mound beside an embrasure and slowly pulled down the zipper on his pants under the gaze of numerous people; closely after that, a water arrow was shot towards the demonized puppets corps.

"After drinking too much in demon hunters bar, I've not gone to the toilet yet. Therefore, I will have a pee right here just in case I have no time to do that when I f*ck you b*stards. Why are you sc*mbags that anxious? Easy, easy, you will all share it..." Zhang Tie burst out into laughter on the city wall. After that, he forcefully ejected the water arrow more than 10 m away.

After being teased by Zhang Tie's deed, the vanguard of demonized puppets corps seemed to be not that terrifying in other fighters' eyes.

All the demon hunters and paladins near him felt relaxed while they also burst out into laughter.

On the gate tower, the old man called Leo focused on Zhang Tie for the first time when he noticed that such a young man dared behave in this way facing millions of demonized puppets at this critical moment.

Of course, the vanguard of the demonized puppets corps would not stop just because of Zhang Tie's pee. They soon reached 1 mile away from the city wall. At the same time, a lot of bolts were shot out of the crossbow army behind the city wall and hit the vanguards of demonized puppets...

Some demonized puppets fell down. However, more demonized puppets rushed over here with bolts on their bodies, causing an earthquake near the city wall of Mocco City.

"Ready..." The commissioned officers of Taklin Imperial Heavy-armored Infantry roared hoarsely.

With a sound of "Whua...", the heavy-armored infantry raised half of the blade of their huge ax above head and prepared to launch an attack.

Zhang Tie shook his head and pulled up the zipper on his pants. After that, he pulled the two huge swords out of the ground. With the drunk feel caused by the Burning Blade, he raised his head and took a deep breath before jumping off the city wall ahead of others. Zhang Tie stretched out his hands like how a roc flapped its wings and launched an attack towards the millions of demonized puppets...

At the sight of this scene, all the human fighters on the city wall felt blood boiling all over their bodies while the fighters of Taklin Imperial Heavy-armored Infantry roared at the same time...

With long growls, the demon hunters and paladins followed Zhang Tie one after another...

Chapter 645: A Fierce Battle

"Kill..."

When Zhang Tie jumped off the north city wall of Mocco City, the other southern city gates of Mocco City were opened at the same time. With a roar, Reinhardt rushed out, followed by the cavalries of Iron Plough Corps of Norman Empire.

At this moment, all the other vanguards beside Reinhardt had shown their Iron-blood Battle Qi totems. Almost half of the powerhouses who had formed Iron-blood Battle Qi across Iron Plough Corps had joined the vanguards.

The most ferocious collision happened near the city gates of Mocco City at once.

This was the cruelest contest between the strong will of humans fighters and the demonized puppets' undying bodies. Iron Plough Corps, the former trump card troop of Norman empire was not the trump card anymore; similarly, the former commoners had become monsters under the control of demonized puppet worms.

...

With a battle call "Kill...", Zhang Tie crossed the huge swords in front of his chest, causing more than 10 demonized puppets' heads fly off in a split second.

At this moment, Zhang Tie felt like a lonely canoe that sailed against the mountain torrent. He could be flushed off and crushed into pieces by the great inertia of the numerous demonized puppets rushing over here.

He had to paddle the canoe forcefully lest it was flushed away by the mountain torrent. When its speed of advance and power could offset that of the mountain torrent, it could stay wherever it was; when its speed of advance could surpass that of the mountain torrent, it could sail against the mountain torrent.

The double paddles of the canoe were Zhang Tie's huge swords. Besides greater power, he should also wave his swords faster than the speed of the advancement of demonized puppets so as to defend the latter's strike.

Zhang Tie waved his huge swords very fast, each of which weighed about 300 kg. He could wave each of his hands 16 times per second, namely 32 times in total. He kept sweeping over his swords around himself. Only in such a high speed could he smash the demonized puppets...

Looking down from a high place, one would find the demonized puppets corps were like a black piece of bloody cloth. Zhang Tie just sheared off the complete piece of cloth like a pair of sharp scissors, causing fresh blood spray in all directions.

There seemed to be an invisible meat grinder around Zhang Tie with a radius of 2 m. Any demonized puppets, once came in touch with the edge of this circle would be shattered by Zhang Tie's shadowy swords.

There were too many demonized puppets. When Zhang Tie was grinding demonized puppets, more demonized puppets passed by him and the other demon hunters and paladins behind him before

arriving at the foot of the city wall. They rushed onto the city wall of Mocco City along the slope which was as long as hundreds of meters.

At this moment, the fighters of Taklin Empire's Imperial Heavy-armored Infantry launched an attack...

In a split second, the killing qi of the axes on the north city wall formed a tidy, shiny line while a large area of demonized puppets' bodies was split open from the middle of their bodies. They then rolled down from the city wall while their fresh blood tinted the hundreds of meters' long city wall red. At this moment, more demonized puppets rushed onto the city wall. The shiny, white line flashed on the north city wall of Mocco City at a fixed frequency. Numerous javelins were stabbed in and out of the bodies of the demonized puppets through the gaps on the white, shiny line like the woods of javelins.

Demonized puppets fell down constantly; however, more and more demonized puppets rushed onto the city wall.

Zhang Tie didn't know how many demonized puppets had he killed. After only 10 minutes, he had been covered with the disgusting blood of demonized puppets.

Facing the powerful resistance of human corps on the north city wall of Mocco City, the demonized puppets became less aggressive.

Although having rushed into the corps of the demonized puppets dauntlessly and having just tided over the most difficult moment, Zhang Tie was aware what sort of figures were in this demonized puppets corps; he also knew the limit of his ability and strength. Therefore, he didn't continue to rush forward regardless of any risks. He attempted to not leave 500 m away from Mocco City. He then turned around and started to sweep back along the north city wall of Mocco City. Like chopping melons and vegetables, he chopped off the heads of a lot of demonized puppets on his side or just tore them into pieces.

In the early 10 minutes, the demonized puppets' fierce momentum seemed being curbed. However, as the pile of corpses of demonized puppets near the north city wall grew higher, Taklin Empire Imperial Heaven-armored Infantry's defense line was gradually rocked while the pleasant tidy, shiny, white line started to become disordered. Fighters of Heavy-armored infantry were hit down by demonized puppets one after another. Whenever a heavy-armored fighter fell down, the surrounding demonized puppets would swarm up and stab into the gaps of armors using sharp weapons until they killed him.

Because their helmets were movable and could be opened from outside, soon after the heavy-armored fighters fell down would a lot of demonized puppets start to tear off their helmets; after that, the demonize puppets would smash their weapons onto the fighters' heads or directly widely open their bloody mouths and bite the faces of the fighters...

Those demonized puppets who were crazier would hold some heavy-armored fighters and directly roll down with them from the city wall.

More and more demonized puppets rushed onto the city wall and fought human fighters, causing a greater chaos and more casualties. Facing the ceaseless strike of the demonized puppets, all the sections on the north city wall of Mocco City gradually entered chaos while battle calls, roars, killings and fresh blood spread everywhere.

When it gradually turned dark, the battle calls of human fighters and the shrill utterances of the demonized puppets across Mocco City grew fiercer. Battle qi totems in different shapes and colors started to roll across Mocco City.

Zhang Tie's dark vision also activated at this moment.

When Zhang Tie was chopping demonized puppets, he suddenly felt a danger on his back. Therefore, he rapidly slid aside; meanwhile, he blocked his back using his huge swords.

With a huge loud sound "Bang...", Zhang Tie felt that his hands trembled. It was a response to a long-distance battle qi attack.

Zhang Tie turned around right away when he saw a human standing 10 m away among demonized puppets. With a grim look, the 4-star fighter punched him using his battle qi just now.

Demonized puppets were unable to use battle qi. Even human fighters above LV 9, after being converted into demonized puppets, would also lose their ability to use battle qi besides maintaining their original physical strength and some of their battle instincts. Each person's battle qi was spiritual, which would disappear with his or her life. Therefore, fighters above LV 9 among demonized puppets would be either demons or members of Three-eye Association like those in Senel Clan.

Watching Zhang Tie turning around, that guy punched him once more as a ball of battle qi flew towards Zhang Tie rapidly. Zhang Tie jumped away instantly. After that, he tried to get rid of his opponent. After revealing a grim smile, the guy darted towards Zhang Tie with a look of determination to tear Zhang Tie into pieces.

When Zhang Tie stayed in Mocco City these days, he had not shown his ability to launch battle qi strike through the air. He was fully relying on his great strength. This could easily cause a false judgment to others—This guy is just a LV 9 fighter with some brutal force.

This effect was what Zhang Tie wanted.

When Zhang Tie was chopping demonized puppets to relieve the stress on the city wall, he was also angling.

When he was shaping his dauntless image, he was also setting a trap for some b*stards of Three-eye Association in the demonized puppets corps. After killing a LV 10 b*stard of Three-eye Association, he could at least obtain a powerful fruit of brilliance which contained the full spirits of that guy; he might obtain a fruit of judgment. How come Zhang Tie miss such a chance. Given the current situation, as the demonized puppets corps and the Three-eye Association were taking the initiative of the battle, Zhang Tie could only wait for the arrival of those powerhouses above LV 9 among Three-eye Association. After reaching this purpose, he had to meet two conditions: first, he had to make a small trouble for them; second, he had to make them think that a LV 10 or LV 11 powerhouse could defeat him.

If he showed his real strength as a 5-star battle master at the beginning, he might face more tricky figures like Scala. If a 5-star battle master appeared in front of him, he could do nothing but escape right away. Therefore, being low-key when necessary was more powerful than being always arrogant. However, as was told by Donder, when one pretended to be arrogant while covering his real battle force, it would even be more mysterious. This was a wise tactic in battle.

Real force counted the most. However, sometimes, it was more important to show one's force properly in proper time and place than just having a great force.

Who could imagine that the one who jumped off the city wall of Mocco City and rushed towards the demonized puppets corps could be so insidious?

...

Only after 10 seconds, the guy who chased after Zhang Tie had exploded two headless corpses that Zhang Tie threw towards him by his huge swords in a ferocious and imposing way. After exploding the 2nd corpse, the moment that guy wanted to kill Zhang Tie with the 3rd punch, he suddenly found that Zhang Tie had disappeared right in front of him. Before he realized what happened, his body had been split into three pieces...

...

At the sight of this, the old man who had been watching Zhang Tie silently on the gate tower of the north city gate of Mocco City since Zhang Tie jumped off the city wall instantly revealed a brilliant look...

Chapter 646: Angling

Soon after killing a LV 10 b*stard had Zhang Tie flashed across the demonized puppets and left the "spot" in a split second.

In such a large-scale battle with millions of attendants, few people would pay attention to a guy who was even below LV 10. Compared to Zhang Tie, those demon hunters and paladins who could punch a demonized puppet into pieces within 10 m with rolling colorful battle qi totems were more attractive to powerhouses among the demonized puppets corps.

Zhang Tie knew that it was just the beginning and a signal for him to kill that LV 10 strong fighter. It indicated that more and more powerhouses of demons and Three-eye Association were going to join the battle. As a result, those who could dominate this battlefield would not be those inferior demonized puppets any longer.

'It's time to reap.' Zhang Tie told himself. 'Demons would find me angling here sooner or later. Before powerhouses above LV 13 appear in front of me, I have to kill as more b*stards above LV 10 as possible. This also indicates a growth of my battle force. What a rare chance!'

When the powerhouses of Three-eye Association joined the battle, many demon hunters and paladins also met powerful enemies at this moment. Since few people paid attention to Zhang Tie, Zhang Tie just kept chopping those demonized puppets while stealthily drooling and drawing close to those powerhouses who were fighting the other demon hunters and paladins.

Of course, Zhang Tie would not just rush towards those powerhouses of Three-eye Association. He chose to f*ck them when they paid attention to fight other demon hunters or paladins using his unrivaled precise throwing skill or precisely the bolts in his palm.

How did he release his bolts in his palm when he was holding a huge sword. The solution was very simple—high speed.

After dropping his huge sword, he could release the bolts in his hand before catching his sword once again, even if it only took him 0.1 s or less time. Likewise, Zhang Tie could release bolts with two hands along the directions of his strength while chopping the demonized puppets.

Zhang Tie could easily do it.

In the process of fighting real powerhouses, if one's hand left his weapon or lost its control of the weapon, it would be a fatal mistake. Even though it was only less than 0.1 s, it would also cause a severe outcome. However, the threat only existed when your enemy was almost as powerful as you instead of being demonized puppets who were much worse than your battle force.

When Zhang Tie chopped those demonized puppets on his side, he found those demonized puppets became his best cover. He was covered by the pair of huge swords in his hands, even the chaotic situation in the battlefield was dark. Nobody could imagine that Zhang Tie was still able to release bolts at this critical moment. However, Zhang Tie's bolts could immediately kill any powerhouse below LV 12 within 150 m.

When chopping demonized puppets, Zhang Tie was also watching and listening to the battlefield.

Zhang Tie noticed that a LV 11 b*stard of Three-eye Association was fighting a LV 11 paladin fiercely over 100 m away. He kept glancing at that battle situation stealthily. With his powerful spiritual energy, Zhang Tie found that all the demonized puppets on the battlefield were moving slowly. While chopping demonized puppets, Zhang Tie gradually adjusted the angle between him and that b*stard. Within less than 0.01 s, Zhang Tie caught the special "release window" through a gap between him and that b*stard. Therefore, he loosed the handle of one sword and released the first bolt almost at the same time.

After leaving Zhang Tie's hand, like following the summon of the Grim reaper, the mini bolt passed by numerous silent raising arms of demonized puppets, weapons, necks with bulged veins and grim faces like a canoe in the river and struck the head of the LV 11 powerhouse of Three-eye Association who was moving as slowly as a nail, spurting out his bloody brains.

Closely after that, Zhang Tie heard a low boom. However, on a battlefield full of loud booms, that low boom was like a peddle being thrown into a stormy ocean. Few people would pay attention to it.

"Go die..." That LV 11 paladin punched the same LV 11 powerhouse into pieces. The whole process was too short that many people thought the powerhouse was killed by that paladin. Only the paladin knew that the powerhouse's head had been exploded 0.1 s before he touched the powerhouse's body.

'Who's that?' The paladin became amazed as he looked around. However, besides those dense demonized puppets within 40-50 m, he could see nobody else. Some human powerhouses were at least 70 m away from him. Additionally, they were all busy fighting. The guy who was having a pee on the city wall just now was over 100 m away and was sweeping horizontally with his two huge swords. 'Are there any human powerhouses hiding on the battlefield?'

Before that paladin figured it out, a lot of grim demonized puppets had already rushing towards him with bloody eyes, pushing him into the chaotic battle once again.

In the next over 10 minutes, Zhang Tie killed one LV 9, two LV 10 and one LV 11 powerhouses of Three-eye Association, relieving the stress of paladins and demon hunters greatly.

However, at this moment, the steel defense line composed of the Taklin Imperial Heavy-armored Infantry was finally broken through by demonized puppets. As a result, more and more demonized puppets rushed onto the city wall. The north city wall of Mocco City was gradually occupied by demonized puppets.

With a "boom", the entire land rocked. Zhang Tie, who was fighting demonized puppets, looked into the distance and found a strong qi rose into the sky from the demonized puppets corps with the sense of Iron-blood Fist, causing a great chaos in the camp of demonized puppets. With a shrieking roar that rocked all the eardrums across the battlefield, Zhang Tie saw a familiar one surging towards the strong qi from the back of the demonized puppets corps.

Zhang Tie found that one was the very elder employed by Senel Clan, a real knight-level powerhouse that he had seen in Tokei City.

Closely after that, the two figures being wrapped by flames started to crash in the air over 100 m above the ground like two meteors. Each time they collide with each other would they cause a thunder-like sound and strong firelight like how two powerful and terrifying giants fought...

'Is this the battle between Knight-level powerhouses?' Zhang Tie was obsessed with that battle. It was completely out of his imagination.

However, before Zhang Tie recovered his composure had he seen another strong qi rising to the air from the north gate tower of Mocco City over hundreds of meters away. Closely after that, a figure being wrapped with surging blue flames flew off the north city gate tower towards the demonized puppets corps.

Wherever that person being wrapped with blue flames passed by, numerous demonized puppets would start to freeze before exploding.

Zhang Tie felt that person glance at him for a short while while flying over.

At this moment, another strong qi appeared in the demonized puppets corps and darted towards this one.

The two figures crashed over 1000 m away from Mocco City, clearing all the demonized puppets within 100 m in a split second.

Knights were fighting too fast to be identified even by Zhang Tie. He could only hear the loud booms.

At this moment, the 4 knights were fighting in a group of two. Compared to others, knights could cause destructive strikes from 100 m away.

As the knights joined the battle, the entire battle became white-hot. Demonized puppets and human fighters' roars spread across the battlefield.

At this moment, Zhang Tie felt dark all over. He then raised his head and found batches of wing demons were flying over the city wall, clearing a lot of human fighters in a blink of eyes. As a result, more demonized puppets rushed onto the city wall while uttering obscure sounds.

When the wing demons flew into Mocco City, they threw down the jars, causing big fires all over the city.

Chapter 647: Re-encounter

At this moment, most of the air-defense weapons on the north city wall had become ineffective. The two human knights had left the city while the human corps and demonized puppets corps were in a chaos. Right then, the wing demons launched their lethal attack.

Those wing demons were all LV 9 demon fighters. Compared to the most human fighters, these wing demons had evidently more strength in battle force.

The wing demons seemed to drop gel combustible bombs. The moment they fell to the ground or buildings had they started to burn. Many turrets near the north city wall of Mocco City had started to burn and became ineffective.

The big fires on the ground made the crossbow soldiers matrix chaotic in the city. Many crossbow soldiers were rolling and wailing on the ground with flames all over their bodies. The demons soon took the initiative on the battlefield. As a result, more and more demonized puppets climbed onto the city wall.

At this moment, Zhang Tie had intended to retreat.

Even knights and demons among the demonized puppets corps had shown themselves, Zhang Tie, as a LV 11 5-star battle master, could never determine the result of this battle which had millions of attendants. Even though he had tried his best for the benefit of Mocco City. If the demonized puppets completely occupied the north city wall, he would not be able to retreat anymore. It was not worthwhile for him to sacrifice himself here.

At this moment, powerful human knights were still fighting in front while the north city wall behind them had not been completely occupied. It was time to retreat.

Those demon hunters and paladins who jumped off the city wall together with him had also figured out the battle situation as some of them had started to retreat.

Zhang Tie shattered the demonized puppets behind him with huge swords. The moment Zhang Tie was going to retreat had he seen a person darting towards him. At the same time, that person chopped his sword towards him as he yelled, "Are you thinking about escaping at this moment? Go die!"

The guy who rushed towards Zhang Tie was much more powerful than those Zhang Tie met just now. This guy was at least a LV 11 battle master. When he was still 10 m away, his aggressive sword qi had already arrived in front of Zhang Tie.

The sword qi was an attack triggered by saber or sword through the air. It was a variant of battle qi. One could not produce sword qi unless being a LV 10 strong fighter. Only when one could launch a battle qi attack through the air could he or she produce a sword qi. One needed to practice the correct cultivation method for a long time before producing sword qi. Although sword qi was evolved by battle

qi, it was greatly different than battle qi. Compared to battle qi, sword qi was usually more condensed and sharper, which made it more powerful.

Therefore, the cultivation world above LV 10 was more colorful and would bring more possibilities to each cultivator.

Although Zhang Tie was already LV 11, he still had not practiced his sword qi. However, Zhang Tie was not afraid of the sword qi triggered by other LV 11 battle masters as he was cultivating Iron-blood Fist and Iron-blood Battle Qi which were more powerful.

Having not imagined that he could have another fish in hook before retreating, Zhang Tie was very happy. However, at this moment, Zhang Tie didn't have time to play hide-and-seek with that sc*mbag. He preferred to end the battle as soon as possible.

Zhang Tie then crossed that pair of huge swords in front of his chest and blocked that sword qi, causing a crispy loud boom. However, Zhang Tie's hands didn't even quiver at all.

At this moment, if that guy was smart, he should have turned around and escaped as soon as possible; however, he was slow-witted. He didn't even think that he himself could not resist his strike; however, the guy in front of him could easily and steadily resist it using his swords without suffering any harm. How could a LV 9 fighter have such a great ability?

"Enjoy one more..." That guy triggered another sword qi towards Zhang Tie.

"Idiot..." Zhang Tie revealed a killing qi as he punched towards his opponent through the air.

When Zhang Tie triggered his punch, he didn't even put down his sword. With his sword in front of him horizontally, he triggered his punch towards his opponent.

With only a red flashlight, the fist-shaped battle qi had flown out. After breaking the sword qi triggered by that guy, it struck that guy's body and exploded him into a cloud of blood.

The power of the secret knowledge of the imperial household of Norman Empire could not fully play its role until LV 10. Iron-blood Fist, "King Roc Sutra", fruits and Zhang Tie's realization about Iron-blood Fist made Zhang Tie almost unrivaled at the same level. Meanwhile, the Iron-blood Fist looked supreme on Zhang Tie.

After exploding a fish into pieces, Zhang Tie instantly turned around and rushed towards Mocco City. When he passed by a paladin and a demon hunter, he killed a LV 10 and a LV 9 opponents just by his huge swords instead of using his battle qi or Iron-blood Fist. Meanwhile, he asked the paladin and the demon hunter to retreat together with him. At this critical moment, the two people didn't have time to figure out how Zhang Tie became so sharp at once. They just retreated towards the north city gate of Mocco City together with Zhang Tie while chopping demonized puppets.

When Zhang Tie boomed that LV 11 powerhouse of Three-eye Association, he exposed himself due to that flash red battle qi. Although his punch was transient, he was still noticed by someone in the evening. Seeing Zhang Tie retreating, that guy then accelerated towards him.

More than 100 m away from Mocco City, Zhang Tie had already sensed a great crisis and killing intent. He then turned around and saw a figure darting towards here from 100 m away while his feet almost left the ground.

'Scala?' Zhang Tie's heart raced as he had not imagined that he could re-encounter this guy here.

Likewise, Scala also noticed that the guy who used Iron-blood Fist just now was Zhang Tie when he was drawing closer to the latter. At the beginning, Scala just felt that the opponent looked a bit familiar. When he looked at the opponent carefully, Scala's heart pounded too, 'Zhang Tie? Is that him?'

Zhang's look didn't change except for the colors of his hair and face. Of course, Scala could recognize him easily.

Scala sped up once again.

Zhang Tie also knew that Scala had recognized him. Zhang Tie was clearly aware of the terrifying battle force of a LV 14 battle demon. Abyan in the shadow demon's cell had not been defeated by Zhang Tie until today. Facing such a powerful enemy, it was a joke for Zhang Tie to win the battle. What he could only do was to postpone the time for him to touch Scala.

"Hurry up!" Zhang Tie roared towards the paladin and the demon hunter who were retreating together with him as he tossed one huge sword towards the city wall.

With a humming sound, the terrifying, rotary huge sword chopped off a lot of demonized puppets on the way back to the city wall after flying more than 100 m as it inserted 2 m into the city wall of Mocco City, causing a cracking sound; meanwhile, it kept quivering heavily.

The paladin and the demon hunter were startled by such a terrifying strength and throwing ability. However, they didn't waste any second; they instantly rushed towards the city wall. When they were close to that long sword, they instantly jumped onto the handle of the long sword and flew onto the city wall.

Zhang Tie tossed the other huge sword towards Scala. When the rotary sword cut all the way towards Scala, Scala didn't even dodge away from it. He just triggered a punch towards it and pushed it to the ground more than 10 m away. Closely after that, Scala continued to dart towards Zhang Tie at a full speed.

When Zhang Tie was still about 60 m away from the city wall, Scala had appeared in front of him.

Although enemies' eyes would turn bloody when they saw each other, Zhang Tie's eyes didn't turn red; instead, he recovered his composure instantly.

The moment Scala appeared, all the surrounding demonized puppets stayed away from Zhang Tie.

"Long time no see, Zhang Tie, I've not imagined that you're still in Selnes Theater of Operations!" Scala grinned like seeing an old friend; however, there was a weird luster in his eyes.

"As the battle in Selnes Theater of Operations has not come to an end yet; how could I leave out of here so easily?" Zhang Tie smiled.

"Were you involved in the accident in Tokei City a few days ago?" Scala asked abruptly while he glanced over Zhang Tie carefully from his head to his toe in a blink of an eye.

"Ah? What happened in Tokei City?" Zhang Tie became stunned as he sneered, "What? Have your family met any trouble? How did the alchemist's bombs of the allied human forces feel?"

When Zhang Tie asked Scala about that, his heart raced, 'Scala is too cunning. I've not imagined that anyone could doubt me on what I did in Tokei City a few days ago. However, Scala had started to doubt me the moment he re-encountered me. What a terrifying person! If I were a bit innocent, I might have exposed many secrets because of this.'

Scala watched Zhang Tie with his narrowed eyes as he could not see any information from Zhang Tie's look. 'How could Zhang Tie have that sort of rarity. If he had, I must have already searched it out last time. I was told that the rarity always existed in the form of finger rings or bracelets. I might have thought too much.' Scala then revealed a smile, "Nothing, we've just lost something. But it's a compensation for that to re-encounter you here!"

"Really?" Zhang Tie smiled as he suddenly exclaimed, "Master!" towards the back of Scala with a surprising look.

Scala was shocked as he instantly flashed over dozens of meters away like a ghost. At the same time, Zhang Tie rushed towards Mocco City...

When Scala realized that he had been cheated, Zhang Tie had already been more than 20 m away. Having not imagined that he was cheated by Zhang Tie once again even in such an overwhelming situation, the face of Scala, who was always conceited, turned pale; with a growl, he chased after Zhang Tie...

Chapter 648: A Narrow Escape

After throwing two swords, Zhang Tie aided himself with a rapidly moving skill. At his maximal speed, it seemed that he would arrive at the city wall of Mocco City in a blink of an eye. However, having fought Abyan, a LV 14 battle demon numerous times, Zhang Tie understood that the result of a battle was always determined in a blink of an eye. He should not have any fluke mind.

Therefore, although it was just a distance of dozens of meters, Zhang Tie still treated it as risky as a natural chasm as he exerted his full strength.

After rushing 30 m ahead, Zhang Tie had felt the fine hair blowing on his back. Closely after that, Zhang Tie accomplished the movement that could barely be done by most of the powerhouses at his level— He just turned back and retreated at the same speed while facing the strike of his enemy.

It was a powerful battle qi flying towards him from a LV 14 battle demon. Scala looked a bit grim as he sped up towards Zhang Tie. At the sight of Scala's face, Zhang Tie had realized that Scala would never allow him to leave alive at this moment.

Right then, Zhang Tie roared as he punched towards that battle qi with his Iron-blood Fist.

Although spurting a mouth of blood, Zhang Tie didn't fall down; instead, he retreated faster than ever.

Some demonized puppets wanted to block Zhang Tie while waving their arms. Zhang Tie just ignored them as he crashed them into pieces with his shoulders and back.

At this stage, Zhang Tie had been able to launch his Iron-blood Battle Qi through many parts of his body. That was to say, the effect of his body parts onto those demonized puppets was same to that of his punches. Of course, the average demonized puppets could never resist him.

Scala had never imagined that his furious blow would be blocked away by Zhang Tie's punch; instead of exploding Zhang Tie into pieces. Scala was so shocked like how a mad ox stomped onto an insect and found that the insect under its hoofs was still as energetic as before.

In a split second, Scala had realized that Zhang Tie was not the same one being captured by Senel Clan several months ago. He was already many times different. Scala didn't know what happened to Zhang Tie during the past months; however, Zhang Tie's progress drove Scala's killing intent boiling inside. 'What a terrifying person! If I keep him alive a few years longer...'

— I will never let him escape alive.

A whim flashed across Scala's mind.

Watching Zhang Tie being close to the city wall, Scala sped up abruptly with a grim look. When he was going to launch another attack, the demon hunters and paladins who were watching Zhang Tie on the city wall launched their attacks towards Scala at the same time at their full strength.

In a split second, a bolt triggered by a heavy crossbow, a flying ax, a javelin and a sharp steel needle were shot towards Scala.

Only by raising his arm, Scala had already swept all of them away. In 1/3 of a wink, Zhang Tie had already been 5 m away from the city wall.

It seemed that Zhang Tie was going to jump up...

With a roar, "Wolf Punch...", Scala pushed out a purple "wolf-shaped" battle qi towards Zhang Tie with his hands as fast as a lightning bolt after flying above 10 m, covering the upper space of Zhang Tie.

However, Zhang Tie didn't jump up as it was just a fake movement. The moment Zhang Tie's feet left the ground had Zhang Tie squatted abruptly. Closely after that, he rolled back on the ground.

Scala's punch struck the city wall close to Zhang Tie's scalp. After a loud boom, Zhang Tie felt an earthquake while the shattered stones fell onto his body like the rain.

As a result, there was a 5-m high pit on the city wall. The layer of bricks and concrete structure which was about 1 m in thickness covering the city wall was completely destroyed, exposing the twisted steel bars and the defensive steel plate inside the steel bars along with the surrounding steel transportation tunnels, spurting too much steam vapor at once...

After seeing the effect of this strike, Zhang Tie indeed realized the great power of the battle skill of a LV 14 battle demon. If he had jumped up just now, he must have been exploded into pieces.

In the covering dust, Zhang Tie rolled to the foot of the city wall. At the sight of those exposed, broken steel bars, Zhang Tie felt chilly inside. In the misty steam vapor, Zhang Tie shoved against the ground and jumped up like a huge eagle.

Until Zhang reappeared in the covering dust and misty steam vapor had Scala realized that he didn't kill Zhang Tie just now. Therefore, he changed his look and rushed towards Zhang Tie once again. However, he had not imagined that Zhang Tie triggered consecutive battle qi punches towards him like shooting red shells, forcing him a few steps back. Therefore, Scala had to block Zhang Tie's battle qi strikes.

When he wanted to launch another strike towards Zhang Tie, a growl drifted from the top of the city wall when a tall human leader in battle armor had charged towards him like a lofty mountain. Before the person arrived, a ball of powerful battle qi which could almost match his battle qi had been triggered towards Scala.

Scala racked his mind about 0.001 seconds before choosing to retreat while watching Zhang Tie jumped onto the city wall.

After arriving at the top of the city wall, Zhang Tie swept some more demonized puppets off the city wall by waving his arm. Closely after that, he turned around and revealed a sneer towards Scala. At the same time, he thumbed down towards him and made a hand gesture to cut through his throat before disappearing from the top of the city wall...

Scala looked pretty bad while a rich sense of frustration and shadow covered his mind.

...

"You b*stards from Three-eye Association, how could a battle demon bully a battle master? Come here to have a duel with me if you're a real man!" The human leader jumped off the city wall as he swore with bloody eyes. At the same time, he raised his huge ax and darted towards Scala...

...

"Whua..."

Zhang Tie spurted a mouth of fresh blood towards the ground. After that, he felt much better. He then wiped off the blood from his mouth corners and kept running forward.

About 2 miles away from the north city gate and that chaotic region, Zhang Tie flashed across the dim alleys and streets in Mocco City. All the houses in front of his eyes were empty. In usual, some fighters might live here; however, all the fighters had already gathered at this moment. They were preparing for the coming battle or breakout, leaving these old residential areas empty at once.

Wing demons were still hovering in the air. Many places had been burned down. Zhang Tie didn't know whether those wing demons could notice him. He tried to be careful. Therefore, he dodged from main roads and preferred hidden routes.

There was a semi-old 3-storey house in front of him with a brand of a hotel on its facade. The gate of the hotel was widely opened. After confirming that nobody noticed him, Zhang Tie just slid into that hotel.

The hotel was in a mess while broken glasses, dirty magazines and papers were covering the ground. Two rats were running across an empty graveyard. They were not afraid of Zhang Tie at all.

Zhang Tie realized that this hotel had been closed for a long time. Closely after that, he went upstairs slightly.

There were some guest rooms on the 2nd storey and the 3rd storey. Behind that hotel were an empty kitchen and a courtyard. Zhang Tie then came to the 3rd floor.

Most of the rooms on the 3rd storey were opened while all sorts of items were covering the floor, including broken vials, jars and kids' old toys. Zhang Tie came to a messy room and checked inside; after finding no issues, he closed the door from inside while facing inside in a customary way. He then leaned against a wall and panted heavily.

The dark inside the room brought him a sense of safety and tranquility. Zhang Tie fumbled out 2 vials of all-purpose medicament and bottomed up them all at once. After 1 minute, with a warm feeling in his chest, Zhang Tie felt a bit comfortable. If not that he had been extremely strong, he might not have resisted Scala's strike at all.

Zhang Tie had a great achievement tonight at the risk of his life. He chopped many demonized puppets; however, more and more demonized puppets rushed onto the top of the city wall. He had tried his best; however, the destiny of Mocco City remained unchanged...

After taking some rest in the dark, Zhang Tie felt that he had recovered a bit. After glancing at the sparkling skyline, he ran his spiritual energy and returned to Castle of Black Iron.

It was also evening inside Castle of Black Iron. However, compared to Mocco City at this moment, the tranquil space inside Castle of Black Iron was more like a sweet dreamland.

In the dark, Heller looked pretty solemn...

Chapter 649: Watching the Battle as a Beetle

"Castle Lord, you were too risky tonight. You almost couldn't come back alive. You knew that Senel Clan members were on this battlefield and might encounter them at any time; if you met such a dangerous situation again, later on, I'd suggest you to retreat from the battlefield as soon as possible and try not to get mired in that dangerous situation!" Heller suggested solemnly.

Zhang Tie scratched his head bashfully, "Hmm, you're right. I almost died this time. There were many uncertain factors on the battlefield. Thankfully, I've got some achievements!"

"As long as you're alive, you will always have some chances to make achievements. Only when you could retreat from dangerous situations would you have a bright future!"

Heller's advice was very valuable. Therefore, Zhang Tie accepted it modestly. Heller then looked better, "Castle Lord, it will take you at least 2 days to fully recover your injuries. I suggest you to not leave Castle of Black Iron before full recovery!"

"Fine, I will not leave Castle of Black Iron. I will keep my body inside to recover. But can I take a look outside in my incarnation? As the battle has not come to an end, I want to take a look outside there..." Zhang Tie revealed a smile.

Heller then forced a bitter smile.

Zhang Tie then ran towards the small tree and sat down there.

As it was not the right moment to eat fruits, Zhang Tie just glanced at the new fruit of brilliance and the fruit of judgment before sitting down satisfactorily. Closely after that, he ran his spiritual energy and summoned that exotic LV 2 beetle.

Only after a few seconds, that beetle had already appeared as it was flying around the small tree jubilantly. At the sight of that beetle, Zhang Tie smiled as he closed his eyes. In the next second, he incarnated into that beetle who was still flying around the small tree. Thus, he left Castle of Black Iron...

The moment Zhang Tie reappeared in the room of the hotel had he flown out of the room through a broken window.

The fiercest battle was still near the north city gate. Therefore, Zhang Tie flew towards there...

Zhang Tie kept flying a bit faster than sparrow 10 m above the ground. However, compared to the size of a sparrow, the small beetle was more agile as its fingernail-sized black body could almost not be noticed by people in the evening.

The entire Mocco City was covered with earsplitting battle calls and flames. In the north of Mocco City, two extremely remarkable, powerful battle qis were rushing into the air, one blue, one cyan.

This was Zhang Tie's 2nd time to witness an abnormal phenomenon when the two knights were fighting each other. When Huaiyuan Palace raided Heavens Cold City, Zhang Tie saw knights' battle qis for the first time. Last time, when Zhang Tie was outside the city, he saw two volumes of shiny battle qi which were similar to wolf dung smoke rising into the air inside the Heavens Cold City. This indicated that the knights had made real fire. Compared to that in the daytime, when in the evening, knights' battle qi would have more amazing effects.

As Zhang Tie had not reached that level, Zhang Tie didn't know whether the battle qi effects behind the knights were battle qi totems. Zhang Tie was even not sure whether that strength was a battle qi or not. Compared to the battle qi totems below knights, Zhang Tie saw obscure images in the two light volumes, which were more like the knights themselves instead of being magical beasts. Zhang Tie wondered everything about knights. What attracted him most outside Castle of Black Iron was the battle between the two knights outside the city.

It was a very rare opportunity to witness a battle between two knights. This was the only time that Zhang Tie had encountered since he was born. Anyone who had a dream on the path of cultivation would never miss such an opportunity.

When Zhang Tie reached the north city gate, he found the north city wall had been occupied by demonized puppets while more and more demonized puppets were swarming up onto the city wall and starting a fiercer battle with human corps. Human fighters fought demonized puppets one step after another backward along the stairs and one bartizan after another. Fresh blood sprayed in each second.

The north city gate had been opened while a human troop had already rushed out of it. They formed 3 powerful pikemen matrices in the shape of the Chinese character "品".

All the human fighters of the 3 pikemen matrices were wearing metal armors. Each fighter was holding a 3-m long pike, making each pikemen matrix a steel hedgehog. Any demonized puppet who rushed in front of any one of the 3 pikemen matrix would face a cluster of pikes instead of only 10 pikes. In the blink of an eye, the demonized puppet would be torn apart by numerous pikes.

Zhang Tie was shocked as it was his first time to witness the great power of human pikemen matrix.

Among the 3 pikemen matrices, there was a matrix of crossbow soldiers. The 4 square matrices could play a powerful effect when in coordinated work. As a result, those demonized puppets near the north city gate suffered a great loss. Gradually, the corpses of demonized puppets were as thick as 3 m in front of the pikemen matrices...

If they only needed to deal with the common infantry of demonized puppets, the human pikemen matrices had an overwhelming advantage. However, there was no "if" on the battlefield, especially for the common arm of services below LV 6, the mutual-restraint relationship between the different arm of services was evident. When human pikemen matrices cracked down the fierce demonized puppets, the large batches of demonized puppets shot down their short javelins towards the pikemen matrices from dozens of meters away.

As a result, the human fighters were penetrated through one after another.

However, in the air, from a height which could not be reached by bolts from the ground, other wing demons were throwing down burning jars towards the pikemen matrices. As result, more and more human fighters were swallowed by the blazing fire, causing a chaos in the matrices. However, even being baptized by blazing fire and short javelins, the human fighters were still moving forward, turning left and turning right in a fixed frequency at their commissioned officer's order so as to constantly clean all the enemies in front of them.

Even if the commissioned officers fell down, someone else would soon take over the command and continue the battle...

The luster of battle qi totems rose up or diminished constantly, which indicated the terror of the holy war...

After sighing inside, Zhang Tie flew over the city wall and the battlefield towards the two light volumes in the distance.

Ants only needed to solve their battle in their hole; birds could end their battle on the twigs; tigers solved their battle in the woods while knights fought regardless of the battlefield...

Zhang Tie could only see 2 knights at this moment. The other 2 knights had already disappeared. Even the rest 2 knights had been more than 10 miles away from the general battlefield.

The beetle soon got closer to the battlefield of the two knights. On the way there, Zhang Tie was stunned by a lot of odd-look, miserable corpses of demonized puppets.

After arriving at their battlefield, Zhang Tie just landed on a broken steam tank more than 700 m away.

Although the muzzle of the ballista was not thick for a person, it was like a lying, towering tree which was as thick as dozens of times of his arm length. Although the body of the ballista was shiny in the eyes

of a person, it was full of fine grains and pits like huge anti-slippery mattresses in the eyes of the beetle. Therefore, the four feet of the beetle which were covered with fine burrs could stand on it steadily. He could even hang upside down on it as steady as Mount Tai.

After putting away his wings, Zhang Tie widened his eyes and started to appreciate the battle between the two knights.

Knights moved so fast that Zhang Tie could not clearly see their movements. He could only feel the battle effect. The center of their battle was like a terrifying thunderstorm being wrestled with blue and cyan luster. With sharp booms, powerful killing qi and afterwinds of their battle qi escaped from that thunderstorm. Even though it was 700 m away, Zhang Tie could still feel the wind as chilly as icy bolts or powerful qi as sharp as javelins flying across the wrecked tank.

Zhang Tie really broadened his vision by such a battle, 'What a valuable trip! If not see how real powerhouses fight, I will always be short-sighted.'

Two currents of powerful qi even struck the tank, causing loud booms. Like being struck by real sabers, swords or long javelins, Zhang Tie was shocked. However, as he was too small, it was hard for the escaping powerful qi to strike him. Therefore, he was safe.

Only after less than 10 minutes, the two knights had flown towards the mountains in the west while colliding with each other ferociously.

In less than one second, Zhang Tie had hurriedly flapped his wings and chased after them.

Zhang Tie almost used his full effort while his speed was at least 2-3 times faster than that of a sparrow. However, he was still farther and farther away from the two figures in front of him. Even if they were flying across the mountains and fighting each other, they still didn't slow down.

Zhang Tie kept chasing them for 2 hours. After flying across many mountains, he finally could not see the two figures. Zhang Tie flew across the dense ridges for quite a while; however, he could not find his target anymore. When he was considering to return to Mocco City or incarnate into the thunder hawk to look for a long while, he saw a blue luster rushing in the air from the valley over 10 miles ahead. Closely after that, he heard a thunder. Then, it recovered its tranquility once again like nothing had happened.

Being ecstatic inside, he hurriedly flew over there. When he arrived at that valley and saw what happened, Zhang Tie was amazed...

Chapter 650: A Resolute Attack

When Zhang Tie arrived at the valley, he saw a huge pit as deep as 10 m at the bottom of the valley, where the two knights' brilliant battle qi totems were gradually fading away.

What a fierce battle situation! When they tightly clutched the opponent's hand with one hand, the long sword of the human knight was penetrated through the chest of the knight of Three-eye Association. When the knight of Three-eye Association was covered with blue ice dregs, he inserted his right hand into the human knight's lower abdomen, causing a huge bloody hole on the back of the latter...

Standing at the bottom of the deep pit, they constantly shed fresh blood, causing a blood pond at their feet...

At the sight of this scene, Zhang Tie realized how powerful were the two knights. As a result, Zhang Tie quivered once all over as he almost wanted to turn around and escape.

'Should I leave?' Zhang Tie struggled for 2 seconds before gritting his teeth and landing on a small tree beside the huge pit. The beetle then stretched out its little head through a leaf and watched the battle situation in the huge pit.

In such a remote valley, the two knights seemed to have not noticed such a trivial insect landing on the tree beside them. Even if they did notice it, they would not care.

"Wh...why?" The knight of Three-eye Association asked in a furious, regretful and hoarse voice as he glared at that human knight opposite him.

Zhang Tie remembered that this guy was standing with that knight who was employed by Senel Clan last night when he flew over the camp of demonized puppets.

"You...won't understand it!" Leo replied as he spurted out a mouthful of black fresh blood, "Even though you're a knight, you're just...a lackey of demons, it's...worthwhile...for me...to die in Mocco City together with you..."

"Lunatic...lunatic..." The knight of Three-eye Association swore loudly as he also kept spurting out blood. After falling to the ground, his fresh blood turned into dark blue ice dregs...

"This is...the commitment...of a real knight!" Leo revealed a tranquil smile...

"Do you think...you could die together with me only in this way? Heh...heh..." The knight of Three-eye Association revealed an insidious smile, "You're too naive, without enough benefits...do you think I will...help Three-eye Association?"

Leo suddenly narrowed his eyes as something occurred to him; however, he didn't say it; instead, he just used up his remaining battle force, "Go die..."

The long sword inside the chest of the knight of Three-eye Association suddenly became more brilliant as it cut downwards his belly, seeming to cut that knight into halves. As a result, a terrifying wound about 10 cm long appeared on that knight's body...

After suffering another severe injury, the knight of Three-eye Association suddenly opened his mouth while a cyan flame flew out of his mouth and fell onto Leo's body. As a result, Leo's body froze before burning into ashes only in a few seconds in front of Zhang Tie's eyes although the flames didn't look hot.

The battle instantly came to an end in the huge pit. If not that long sword which still stayed inside that knight of Three-eye Association and the terrifying huge pit at present, almost nobody could imagine that there was another [human] knight here just now...

It was Zhang Tie's first time to witness the death of a powerful human knight.

Even till now, Zhang Tie still didn't know the name of the dead human knight.

Zhang Tie's blood boiled...

The knight of Three-eye Association knelt down at once as he started to spit blood. After a while, he struggled to pick himself up and attempted to draw that long sword blade out of his body. However, the moment he moved had he uttered a muffled harrumph while sweat dropped off his forehead heavily. Finally, he abandoned that thought as he just kept the sword blade inside his body.

Although only with an attempt, he had almost exhausted his full physical strength. He swayed his body for a few seconds before throwing himself onto the ground with his legs crossed. After that, he took out a vial of medicament and drunk it. He then closed his eyes and entered meditation.

At this moment, a crazy thought occurred to Zhang Tie. However, when Zhang Tie recalled the cyan flame flying out of the mouth of that knight of Three-eye Association and his terrifying battle force, Zhang Tie hesitated at once.

All the actions were too risky. He would be safe and sound if he just left out of here at this moment; however...

The reply "This is...the commitment...of a real knight!" filled Zhang Tie's mind...

Only after thinking for less than 5 seconds, Zhang Tie had gritted his teeth and flew off the leaf...

...

Right then, the knight of Three-eye Association seemed to feel that something was wrong as he turned around. When he found that it was just an insect, he ignored it and continued his meditation.

When that guy turned around, Zhang Tie was so scared that he almost wanted to turn around and flew away. He had not imagined that such a person could still have such a great perceptive ability even now. What a knight!

Nevertheless, Zhang Tie was controlled by his adventurous gene once again.

...

At the final moment, the knight felt something behind him. He looked back once again...

This time, he didn't see an insect anymore; instead, he saw Zhang Tie's decisive look which was full of killing intent. As a result, that person widened his eyes immediately.

"Go die!" Zhang Tie exclaimed the same words which the human knight roared just now like he was going to finish the will of the human knight. Meanwhile, he struck onto the knight's ears and temples with his punches which were full of his physical strength and his fierce Iron-blood Battle Qi.

As a result, each hole on the head of the knight of Three-eye Association spurted out blood while his head was distorted...

Being afraid of his cyan flame, after striking his head, Zhang Tie teleported a dagger from Castle of Black Iron and stabbed him dozens of times on his back in a blink of an eye...

When Zhang Tie stopped, he found the knight was already dead with his eyes widely opened. Zhang Tie didn't know whether that guy was smashed to death by his punch or by his dagger.

Only after such a short while, Zhang Tie found that he had already been oozing sweat all over. Meanwhile, he panted as his chest was rising and falling.

'F*ck, it's really intense to kill a knight.' Zhang Tie mumbled.

Soon after killing that guy had Zhang Tie teleported the corpse along with the long sword on the corpse into Castle of Black Iron. After that, he glanced over the bottom of the pit with a complex look and confirmed that nothing was left except for the ash. Then, Zhang Tie entered Castle of Black Iron. A few seconds later, that black beetle reappeared. It changed the direction and flew away.

Only after less than 20 seconds, before Zhang Tie left the valley had another figure arrived.

At the sight of that figure, Zhang Tie was too scared that he started oozing sweat all over even in Castle of Black Iron.

That person was Koz...

Koz darted here as fast as a lightning bolt with gleaming eyes and started to check the huge pit carefully. As the bottom of the huge pit was full of gravels, Zhang Tie was not worried about leaving any footsteps on it.

After finding no clue, Koz finally paid attention to that small pile of black ash and blood stains. He squatted and rubbed the black ash and blood stains with his fingers. Closely after that, he revealed a dubious look. After standing in the pit for a few seconds, he jumped out of it. After a couple of seconds, he passed by Zhang Tie as fast as the wind.

At that moment, Zhang Tie was only less than 10 m away from Koz. However, Koz didn't pay attention to such a small insect behind the trunk of a tree, the color of whom turned as same as that of the trunk.

'If I waited another 20 seconds before attacking the knight or stayed 20 seconds longer in the pit after killing him, the result would be completely different.'

Zhang Tie felt fortunate inside.

After flying off the trunk, Zhang Tie was not in a hurry to return to Mocco City; instead, he kept flying dozens of miles away towards the west before landing in a palm-sized crevice on a low cliff. After that, the beetle returned to Castle of Black Iron.

In Castle of Black Iron, Zhang Tie opened his eyes when he found Heller watching him with a weird look. It was like how a math doctor watched a passer-by clearing the lottery pool which contained the total prize of 5-6 billions of gold coins by purchasing 50-60 lotteries with the same number. If not the passer-by had colluded with the lottery seller, it could only owe to the luck.

Zhang Tie had no time to consider the meaning of Heller's weird look; instead, he directly ran towards that knight of Three-eye Association pleasantly.

After turning over the corpse by his foot, Zhang Tie instantly drew that long sword out of the corpse. Of course, the knight's weapon was unusual. The moment he held the long sword had Zhang Tie realized that it was a rarity...