

Black Iron 651

Chapter 651: Reap the Booties

After injecting some spiritual energy into that long sword, Zhang Tie had seen the attributes of the long sword——

Autumn Frost Golden Sword——

Surplus rune effect: LV 3 sharpness; LV 3 consolidation.

Rune effect on strike: increases LV 2 freezing damage effect and the sword qi striking distance by 3 percent.

Special effect: rapid recovery——by holding the sword's handle, one could increase his strength recovery speed by 10 percent.

Alchemist's gem inlaid: LV 1 brave gem.

State: perfect combination.

Effect of alchemist's gem: LV 1 brave gem could increase one's courage by two times and help its owner to prevent from being afflicted by doubts, restlessness, fear and spirit-shocking secret skills.

In the autumn of the 851st year of Black Iron Calendar, it was produced by Gongye Qianqiu in Swords Cleansing Pool, Taixia Country, Eastern Continent.

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'How lofty it is!' Zhang Tie kept his mouth widely open when he read the message one line after another. 'What a knight's equipment! It's really unrivaled. It contains 5 rune effects, one of which is the same as that carried by my ring of vitality that I obtained for the first time, namely accelerating one's "recovery" ability. However, compared to that ring of vitality which could only increase recovery speed by 4 percent, this sword's surplus recovery effect is much greater.' Zhang Tie sighed with emotions.

The same kind of rune effect could not be accumulated on one's body. If one rune equipment's rune effect increased by two times, the price of the rune equipment would at least increase by 5 times; the price of a few rune equipments might increase by more than 10 times. Therefore, given only the rapid recovery effect, the sword would be worth at least 100,000 to 200,000 gold coins, not to mention the other rune effects on this sword.

As to the LV 1 Brave Gem, the alchemist's gem being inlaid on the sword, it must be more expensive; the alleged Brave Gem was a tiger's eye. It was inlaid on the top of the sword's handle. It looked like a golden tiger's eye. Common tiger's eye was just a semi-gem, which was not expensive; however, after being processed by alchemists, it would also have a terrifying, great value.

Although the effects of Brave Gem were not displayed on the sword, the moment Zhang Tie held it had he felt being full of strength, braveness and very clear-minded.

'Great!' That thought filled Zhang Tie's mind. Zhang Tie was not familiar with the craftsmanship of the rune equipment and was confused about many rune effects on the sword. For instance, he didn't know the effect of "LV 2 freezing damage effect" and the special "perfect combination". However, undoubtedly, this sword was extremely valuable.

Zhang Tie casually waved the long sword in the air, causing a chilly light and a desolate killing intent.

Even the knights in Blackson Humans Corridor were using weapons which were produced in Taixia Country. Thus, Zhang Tie understood the influence of Taixia Country.

Of course, Zhang Tie put away this long sword.

Zhang Tie threw the long sword to Heller who was right on his side.

"You can tell Edward to make a proper sheath for this sword. Edward could slightly change its look while keeping its rune effects and power lest of being recognized by others." Heller suggested.

"Does Edward have such a talent?" Zhang Tie asked with a surprised look.

"Castle Lord, have you forgotten about his talent? As long as you give him the opportunity, he will surprise you for sure!" Heller answered.

'Surprise. Sure, I'm very surprised now.' Zhang Tie mumbled inside.

"Hmm, we will talk about it later!"

Zhang Tie was full of respect towards that human knight who fought to the death. As this was the human knight's weapon, Zhang Tie was not anxious about changing the look of the Autumn Frost Golden Sword. It would arouse others' doubts for sure if he took this sword out of Castle of Black Iron at this moment. There would be no problem if he took it out when he arrived at the Eastern Continent or after a couple of years. Additionally, based on his current battle force, it would be too eye-catching if he used such a valuable sword which was worth at least 1 million gold coins. Such a priceless treasure was favored by too many people. If someone killed him just for the sake of the sword, it would be a tragedy.

'I'd better be low-key.' Zhang Tie thought.

"As you wish!" Heller seemed having understood Zhang Tie's thought.

After achieving a super weapon, Zhang Tie became vigorous as he rubbed his hands, crouching down and started to search over the corpse of the knight of Three-eye Association.

Zhang Tie took off the corpse's finger ring for the first time.

It was a bronze finger ring with rose grains on it. As it was a bit wider than common finger rings, the finger ring could cover a greater half of a dactyl.

The moment Zhang Tie took the finger ring had he injected some spiritual energy into it.

Rose Finger Ring—this finger ring could increase the recovery speed of the wearer's physical strength by 10% and improve the wearer's effect of meditation by 15%. Additionally, it could accelerate the blood circulation of your fingers and gradually improve the wearer's physical strength.

Zhang Tie had not imagined that it could have a rune effect of rapid recovery, 'It seems that the rune effect of rapid recovery is very popular and practical. Whereas, the rapid recovery effect of this ring was a bit better than that of the Autumn Frost Golden Sword as it could reach 11%.

By contrast, the other two rune attributes were rarer. 'At least I've not seen them before; especially the blood circulation acceleration effect, which is really great. Although very little blood could flow through that finger per second, with this blood circulation acceleration effect, it could accelerate my blood circulation per second. Gradually, it could improve my physical strength.'

'What a treasure!' Zhang Tie exclaimed inside.

He then threw the rose finger ring to Heller, "How long would it take Edward to change its look?"

"One day at most!" Heller smiled as he replied.

Zhang Tie revealed a smile as he continued to search over the corpse.

Zhang Tie remembered that that guy carried a medicament container. He then found it in his waist. Zhang Tie opened it and saw some vials of pills and medicament. Besides different colors, he saw special symbols which looked like trademarks on those vials. There was no introduction about their names or functions. Therefore, Zhang Tie started to scratch his head as he glanced at Heller with a desiring look. Heller almost knew and could control everything that appeared in Castle of Black Iron.

Heller walked over and took the medicament container from Zhang Tie's hand and introduced those items to Zhang Tie one after another.

"This is a super recovery medicament; it's a bit more effective than senior recovery medicament. The very medicament that he drunk just now which had not fully taken effect in his body!" Heller explained after taking out the two black vials of medicament.

Zhang Tie revealed a big smile.

"This is a long lasting night viewing medicament. With one vial, you will have dark vision capability within 2 years!"

Heller then took out another one.

"This is a secret knowledge medicament; it could make it more possible to succeed in cultivating some battle skills and secret methods above knight!"

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"This is a concealing medicament. After taking it, your heat source and infrared signature would disappear completely. Within a short period, your skin would look like being stonified!"

"Ah? What's the function of this medicament?"

"In a special state, some magical beasts which seek for their targets based on the heat source and infrared signature cannot find you easily after you take this medicament. Of course, some secret method can also realize such an effect; however, before you grasp that secret method, it's nice to choose this medicament!"

"Is there any magical beasts which seek for targets based on the heat source and infrared signature?"

"There are so many such magical beasts in the deep underground world, some of them are very powerful!"

"Being so powerful that even knights have to disguise themselves in front of them?" Zhang Tie goggled at Heller.

"Right, you will understand it when you think about the levels of the living beings that could be controlled by the Great Wilderness Sutra. You cannot imagine how powerful some living beings are in the universe!"

Zhang Tie nodded.

Heller continued introducing about the other vials which contained special pills. Besides one of the pills which could rapidly supplement one's spiritual energy, Zhang Tie had not even heard about all the others which were not useful at this moment. There was even a rank poison called bone erosion in a red vial. According to Heller, a bit of that rank poison could kill over 100,000 people. Even knights could not survive it. It had no antidote at all. Additionally, it was as colorless and tasteless as water.

"F*ck you, b*stards of Three-eye Association. Look at what you have!" Zhang Tie started to swear after Heller's introduction.

"Do you want to throw it away?" Heller asked innocently.

"No!" Zhang Tie hurriedly stopped Heller as his eyes gleamed stealthily, "Just keep it, I might have to use it in the future!"

Heller immediately coughed heavily like being choked...

Chapter 652: Fruit of Bloodline

Besides that medicament container, Zhang Tie found a purse on the corpse. There were gold checks inside the purse which were worth more than 1 million.

Since he robbed Senel's warehouse in Tokei City, Zhang Tie had been immune to wealth. Therefore, at the sight of these gold checks, Zhang Tie was not excited at all. However, Zhang Tie felt strange about finding gold checks on a knight's corpse, 'Money is really irresistible. Even knights are obsessed with it.'

Besides these items, the dead knight of Three-eye Association also had a special waistband.

It was a shiny black waistband whose buckle was like two crossed bright moons. It seemed to be specially three-dimensional, classical and delicate. It might be made of an animal's hide. However, when Zhang Tie held it, he realized that it was metal as it felt icy and heavy. It was perfectly sealed with numerous black hexagonal, metal scales, which were both as soft as silk and as firm as steel. Zhang Tie was shocked by its perfect craftsmanship.

After being an assistant in Donder's grocery store for a few years, at least Zhang Tie had formed a sharp judgment. However, Zhang Tie had never seen such an exquisite craftsmanship of this waistband.

Out of curiosity, Zhang Tie injected some spiritual energy into the waistband while the information of the waistband appeared in Zhang Tie's mind.

Full-moon Dragon Soul Waistband——

——Bronze Secret Item.

——Knight's Equipment.

——This waistband contains a lost rune effect. Its craftsmanship and raw material are unknown. But I'm sure that it has been quenched by the blood of an underground dragon and has been injected with the soul fire of an underground dragon.

——This waistband's effect is closely related to the moons' looks. At the double full moons, it would have a maximal effect when it could increase the full strength of an underground dragon for the wearer. At the double two crescents, it would have a minimal effect when it could increase 10% of the full strength of an underground dragon. As to the other periods, its effect would determine on the looks of the two moons.

——Authenticated by Fang Xiaobai from Treasures Pavilion, Taixia Country, Eastern Continent.

As there was too much information, Zhang Tie had many questions.

Zhang Tie didn't know what was an underground dragon or how powerful was an underground dragon. However, he knew that he had never touched such an item before; especially the words "Bronze Secret Item" "Lost" "Unknown" and "Authenticated by Fang Xiaobai" which reminded Zhang Tie of one possibility——this waistband was not the product of this age at all; instead, it came from a distant age which was discovered by the modern people. Now that it was produced in a distant age, of course, it had a lot of secrets. That was also why the information was left by the jewelry appraiser instead of its producer.

After being shocked for more than 10 seconds, Zhang Tie instantly thought it through as he recovered his composure, 'Now that I could get a rarity like Castle of Black Iron, of course, someone else could also get something special.' Given that information, Zhang Tie understood that there were a lot of rarities that were out of his imagination in this world, 'Perhaps, I'm not qualified to know more information until I promote to a knight.'

Zhang Tie attempted to wear that waistband. When he buckled it up, he felt a special wave spreading across his entire body from the waistband; at the same time, the flames of those surging points that he had lit jumped faintly. Closely after that, the waistband recovered its tranquility. Zhang Tie then did not feel it special anymore, not to mention the increasing strength for him, 'It seems that this waistband is indeed only available to knights.'

After this waistband, Zhang Tie found no more valuable items from this knight of Three-eye Association.

Zhang Tie reaped a lot today——Autumn Frost Golden Sword, Rose Finger Ring, Full-moon Dragon Soul Waistband, gold checks that were worth more than 1 million gold coins and a lot of vials of pills and medicament.

Zhang Tie gave the Full-moon Dragon Soul Waistband to Heller and told him to put it away.

"Castle Lord, do you need Edward to change its look?" Heller asked.

"No need!" Zhang Tie took a deep breath before hiding his smile. At the same time, he narrowed his eyes with a brooding look, "I can't use this waistband until I promote to a knight. When it's available to me, it doesn't matter even if others know that this is of a knight of Three-eye Association! What the f*ck a knight would do if he could not even protect such an item?"

After hearing Zhang Tie's domineering words, Heller nodded, "Hmm, this waistband is indeed a good item. At the full moons, it could increase one's strength by the full strength of an underground dragon; thankfully, this waistband could only increase the knight's strength by a bit more than 1/5 of the full strength of an underground dragon; otherwise, the guy of Three-eye Association would be more powerful!"

"Heller, what's an underground dragon? How powerful is an underground dragon?" Zhang Tie asked.

"An underground dragon is a LV 14 magical beast which lives in a special underground environment. An average adult underground dragon would be almost twice of your strength"

'Twice?' Zhang Tie faintly drew in a mouth of breath as he had never imagined that a waistband could increase one's strength by two times, 'That's great! Although there are only 3-4 days all the year round when there are full moons, it's already amazing.'

"What about the bronze secret item?"

"It's a concept of modern people about the past. You could only discover those secrets and knowledge by yourself!"

Zhang Tie knew that Heller stuck to his bottom line and would not tell him everything that he knew. Therefore, after hearing this answer, he soon transferred his attention.

'After reaping a lot of booties from this knight of Three-eye Association, it's time to look at the rewards from the small tree.'

In the dark, an amber luster was running across the tree leaves of the small tree, making it pretty majestic and splendid. However, Zhang Tie felt that the small tree was a bit different than usual. The moment he was close to the small tree had he seen the tree leaves swaying, causing a euphonious bell ring. It seemed to be greeting Zhang Tie. Zhang Tie had not enjoyed such a kind treatment before. Besides delicate music, Zhang also smelt a strong, exotic fragrance. Only after a sniff had he felt being spirited while all of his fine hair seemed being opened.

Zhang Tie smelt the fragrance of fruit of judgment, the fruit of brilliance and another special fragrance.

Meanwhile, Zhang Tie's heart started to pound.

When standing under the small tree and watching all sorts of fruits hanging over the small tree, Zhang Tie felt so happy that he almost passed out.

At the sight of the 7 cross-star shaped fruits of judgment, Zhang Tie felt thirsty as he panted and torn open his collar.

Zhang Tie then checked the effects of those fruits of judgment by his quivering hand one after another.

——Fruit of judgment; already ripe. This fruit contains an advancement rune whose effect is "Medium-level Rapid Moving skill"...

——Fruit of judgment; already ripe. This fruit contains an advancement rune whose effect is "Medium-level Hiding Skill"...

——Fruit of judgment; already ripe. This fruit contains an advancement rune whose effect is "Senior Binding Skill".

——Fruit of judgment; already ripe. This fruit of judgment contains an advancement rune whose effect is "Senior Rapid Moving Skill"...

——Fruit of judgment; already ripe. This fruit of judgment contains an advancement rune whose effect is "Senior Hiding Skill"...

——Fruit of judgment; already ripe. This fruit contains a god's rune whose effect is ——"cracking"...

——Fruit of judgment; already ripe. This fruit contains a god's rune whose effect is ——"Stabilize Spirit"...

Zhang Tie remembered that there were already two fruits of judgment on the small tree when he left the battlefield of Mocco City. He had never imagined that he could have 5 more fruits of judgment after killing one knight.

With the 7 fruits of judgment, he could not only promote the effects of the three current god's runes to senior level but also obtained another two new skills.

Zhang Tie really had a fruitful achievement this time.

Besides the fruit of judgment, the fruit of brilliance also changed its look.

Since the first fruit of brilliance appeared on the small tree, Zhang Tie had fixed his eyes on the fruit of brilliance which could completely store one's spiritual energy in his mind——round, smooth and shining a dark golden luster. No matter how many people's spiritual energy it contained, its look remained unchanged. However, at this moment, Zhang Tie realized that he was wrong. The fruit of brilliance would always change. The fruit of brilliance was almost 1/2 bigger than its previous look while its dark golden luster also disappeared. It turned transparent like a senior crystal ball. Additionally, Zhang Tie could also see the running colorful brilliance inside the fruit.

Zhang Tie did not believe that it was a fruit of brilliance until he touched it and read the information.

Undoubtedly, its changing look was owed to the knight. The moment Zhang Tie imagined the powerful spiritual energy of the knight had he drooled.

Additionally, he obtained two trouble-reappearance fruits tonight, one from the battlefield of Mocco City, the other from that knight of Three-eye Association whom he killed in the valley. The two trouble-reappearance fruits were the only ones that Zhang Tie had expected.

Besides, Zhang Tie smelt a special fragrance around the small tree. After walking around the small tree for a short while, Zhang Tie finally saw a wholly new fruit on one twig.

That fruit was half bloody and half black. It was a special gyroelongated square dipyramid which looked like a bright, perfect artwork that combined well-polished red gems and black crystals.

Zhang Tie touched it and saw its information at once.

——Fruit of bloodline; already ripe; Usage: Pick and directly eat it. Notice: The fruit cannot be taken out of the Castle of Black Iron. After picking it off, you could preserve it in crystal ware forever.

——You can freely allocate the strength in this fruit. It could awaken your ancestral bloodline or help evolve the bloodline that you've already awakened.

——The brave man who dares to wave saber towards the dark force, when you conquer your fear, everything would be possible. When you create a marvel in the dark, the marvel would manifest itself in the brightness for sure. This fruit of bloodline is your marvel and your greatest reward, with which you would acknowledge the secrets of the endless treasures of your body and have the power of determining your own fate. The power doesn't come from your punch but from your strong will and heart of being a brave man.

'Fruit of bloodline?'

'Awaken my ancestral bloodline or help evolve the bloodlines that I've already awakened?'

Zhang Tie became shocked. After a short while, he couldn't wait to pick off that fruit of bloodline...

"Castle Lord, as you've not fully recovered from your injuries. I suggest you to rest two days until your body is fully recovered. After that, you can enjoy these fruits. In this way, those fruits could fully play their effects!" Heller said on Zhang Tie's side.

Zhang Tie then stopped. Watching the fruits all over the small tree, he swallowed his saliva forcefully before nodding.

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'Two days, just two days then...' Zhang Tie mumbled.

'I wonder about the battle situation in Mocco City.'

'No matter how it proceeds in Mocco City, based on my current battle force, I cannot change anything else besides killing some small figures.'

'I will wait a couple of days then...'

'Mom said, being patient is a virtue.'

Zhang Tie then recovered his composure...

Chapter 653: A Surging Comprehensive Force

Two days flew past.

During the past two days, Zhang Tie lived a very comfortable life. When he got up in the morning, he would drink some all-purpose medicament. After that, he would take a bath in the hot spring and take a noontime snooze. He would also fly around Castle of Black Iron in the incarnation of that black beetle and experience the marvelous world from the eyes of an insect.

In the past two days, Zhang Tie didn't even cultivate the endless true words of the Great Wilderness Sutra.

Before eating so many fruits, Zhang Tie intended to relax himself spiritually and physically and adjust himself to the optimal state.

Zhang Tie even wanted to take a look at Mocco City in the incarnation of that small beetle; however, he finally abandoned this thought.

Heller had a proverb—Only when you learned to calmly retreat yourself from dangerous situations could you have a bright future.

'Before being calm, I have to learn to relax myself and free myself out of the bizarre environment in the outside world. I have to face my true heart.'

'My true heart is to be dauntless.'

'I've already tried my best. I rushed towards millions of demonized puppets firstly and almost lost my life. After that, I killed a knight of Three-eye Association bravely. I've already faced my true heart dauntlessly and have no regrets.'

Over the past two days, Zhang Tie not only healed his wounds, but also improved his spiritual realm.

In such a spiritual realm, Zhang Tie forgot about Mocco City and Senel Clan. He even forgot about those fruits on the small tree. He just enjoyed traveling everyday in the incarnation of the small beetle. In the special perspective of that insect, a common small tree was like a vast and exotic world that he had never experienced before. Entering the small tree, he felt pretty pleased that he almost forgot everything else.

Sometimes, Zhang Tie couldn't help but think that the Great Wilderness Sutra was created by some extremely powerful people who wanted to experience and sense this world in different incarnations. Perhaps, on a far ancient day, when one of those extremely powerful people suddenly became tired of observing and experiencing this world in the perspective of a human, he wondered what this world would be in the eyes of insects, birds or beasts. Therefore, he created the "Great Wilderness Sutra"

—'Is that possible?'

—'Is that impossible?'

Hahahaha...

In that relaxed state, Zhang Tie found his mind became agile and fully energetic.

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On the morning of the 3rd day since he entered Castle of Black Iron, when those villagers in the town started a new day, Zhang Tie, who had been fully relaxed, appeared below the small tree.

"Choose fruits which could be easily absorbed firstly; eat the fruit of brilliance and the fruit of bloodline in the end. Pay attention to the order of fruits of judgment. The lower level ones first; otherwise, it won't work!" Heller suggested aside.

"Okay, I see!" Zhang Tie then picked off that trouble-reappearance fruit and swallowed it instantly. After digesting that trouble-reappearance fruit, Zhang Tie continued to gnaw other fruits.

It took Zhang Tie 24 hours to digest all the 7 fruits of judgment. After that, his comprehensive strength surged greatly.

Senior binding skill could freeze all the fighters below LV 9. Its striking radius reached 85 cm. Zhang Tie could store 36 senior binding chains. That was to say, if there were 36 LV 9 powerhouses in a room, the moment he entered the room could he freeze all the 36 fighters with senior binding chains.

Zhang Tie had never imagined that he could have such a great ability.

With the blessing of senior rapid moving rune, Zhang Tie could increase his moving speed from 120% of that granted by preliminary rapid moving rune to 360%. If Zhang Tie encountered Scala outside Mocco City at this moment, with the blessing of the senior rapid moving rune, Zhang Tie could move 2 times faster than that he did three days ago. Even Scala could only see him off and eat dust as his speed had already reached the upper limit of a battle demon.

With the blessing of senior rapid moving rune, Zhang Tie tested his speed in Castle of Black Iron and was really stunned by that. At his full effort, Zhang Tie was as fast as a gust, leaving behind a constant shadow. It only took him less than 2 seconds to finish the distance of 100 m. It was Zhang Tie's first time to be fully confident about his ability to escape.

With the blessing of the senior hiding rune, in Heller's words, Zhang Tie's life qi became a bit weaker than that when he had just drunk the concealing medicament. Concealing medicament could only conceal one's heat source and infrared signature and make one look like being stonified; however, the senior hiding rune could even conceal one's entire life qi and energy besides concealing ones' heat source and infrared signature. Undoubtedly, senior hiding rune was greater than concealing medicament. Besides, senior hiding skill could also be used on one's incarnation.

Especially that black beetle. It was trivial itself and was able to change its color. If it was applied with a senior hiding rune, it would almost be impossible to discover it when it wanted to hide itself.

The "cracking" god's rune was a powerful aided striking skill. Zhang Tie could apply it on his weapon, a bolt or a javelin. Given its preliminary effect, it would cause a cracking effect on the skin near the wound of his opponent. It could increase his weapon's physical striking effect. Even if the opponent didn't die, this effect would make his opponent lose his blood more rapidly. It would take his opponent two times longer to heal his wounds. If his opponent was a demon, this "cracking" effect would additionally increase by 30%. This effect seemed to be targeting at demons.

The god's rune "Stabilize Spirit" could form a shield in front of his spiritual realm.

With the help of "Stabilize Spirit", Zhang Tie would be greatly resistant to some spiritual strikes. "Stabilize Spirit" was the first negative god's rune that Zhang Tie had. After eating that fruit of judgment, Zhang Tie saw the god's run in his mind. It was a light, transparent shield.

On the next morning he digested all of his fruits of judgment, After picking off the exotic fruit of brilliance, Zhang Tie crossed his legs and engulfed it.

Zhang Tie closed his eyes. In a split second, he had felt the golden spiritual energy swirling in his mind. A river abruptly appeared above that spiritual swirl. After that, the golden river dumped off from the river and converged into that spiritual swirl. It was like how a waterfall poured into a lake. The lake then rippled and spread in all directions. At the same time, it expanded and became deeper.

When the spiritual energy gradually suffused in his mind, Zhang Tie felt an extremely cold sense spreading across his body. It was like how a dry land being as thirsty as a desert suddenly was drown by an ocean. The sense of happiness and satisfaction was even 10 times sharper than an orgasm.

The golden river kept dumping off while Zhang Tie was intoxicated in that extreme happiness.

Not knowing how much time had passed, the river in his mind disappeared when Zhang Tie's mind sea became a real golden ocean!

When Zhang Tie woke up from that sweet state, he found his spiritual energy had increased at least 10 times than that of before. When Zhang Tie looked around, he felt his surging spiritual energy expanding in all the cells across his body like how sea waves flapped the beach. Even though the land was far from the coastline, he could still hear the sound of sea waves.

Zhang Tie opened his eyes and saw Heller standing in front him.

In the process of cultivation, Zhang Tie had forgotten about time. It was in the morning when he closed his eyes. However, at this moment, it was already dark in Castle of Black Iron. Zhang Tie asked Heller, "How long has it been?"

"37 hours!" Heller answered.

"37 hours? It's one and a half days." Zhang Tie then let out a sigh and picked himself up from the ground.

During the process when he stood up, Zhang Tie felt that he became lighter. He even wanted to fly...

Chapter 654: Knight's Consciousness

Besides being lighter, Zhang Tie's vision was also improved as he could see distant items clearly. Additionally, he could further identify the fragrance of different flowers and grasses. Furthermore, he had a sharper auditory sense when he could even obscurely hear the boisterous sounds of villagers in the distant town at the foot of the mountain. When he focused on the small town, he could hear the boisterous sounds clearly; when he focused on the gurgling brook on the mountain, he found it was as clear and loud as a symphony; by contrast, the boisterous sounds in the small town faded out and became a background sound. What a marvelous feeling! When Zhang Tie gazed at the colorful clouds in

Castle of Black Iron, he found the clouds slowed down while the whole world seemed to be agile and tranquil, which could be known by telepathy.

Zhang Tie tried to move his limbs and found that he could better control his body. It seemed that he had tapped greater potentials of his body. He could make many things which could not be imagined or made at this moment. For instance, as long as he focused on his heart, he could control his heart's contraction force like controlling the muscle on his palm so as to control the blood circulation speed across his body. It was really out of Zhang Tie's imagination. Previously, Zhang Tie always thought that he could not control his heart's beating frequency. Now he understood that as long as his spiritual energy was high enough, he could also control the muscle on his heart.

Zhang Tie tried to suspend his heartbeat for a short while, during which period he found his blood circulation also stagnated; additionally, he felt his blood sinking down due to gravity. Zhang Tie instantly remembered an old Hua saying—When one grew elder, one's feet function would decline first. As one's feet were farthest from one's heart, due to gravity, the qi and blood in one's feet would be harder to be pumped up by one's heart. Therefore, feet function would decline first.

Zhang Tie stopped his heartbeat for 5 minutes before feeling a bit dizzy. Then, he loosed his control and had his heart beat freely.

"Bang...bang...bang..." Only after contracting 3 times, Zhang Tie's blood started to run across his body once again.

'What a nice feeling to control my body freely! If some part of my body begins to bleed, I can have my heart beat at a lower speed. By slowing down my blood circulation, I can reduce the potential danger caused by the excessive loss of blood.'

'Great. Very great.'

After warming up his limbs, Zhang Tie directly jumped away from the small tree and started to perform his Iron-blood Fist on the top of the mountain.

Zhang Tie performed it according to his previous battle force first.

Based on his previous judgment, Zhang Tie thought that his Iron-blood Fist was already very sharp and almost perfect. However, this time Zhang Tie found that his Iron-blood Fist was indeed crude. He was more like a simple-minded muscled guy slashing and surging forward by a sharp saber in the street while there were a lot of problems in the rhythm, coordination, coherence, footsteps, speed, strength, movement, transfer, defense and his control of time and space.

'Why is it crude?' Zhang Tie felt bashful.

After finishing Iron-blood Fist, Zhang Tie stood still and faintly frowned as he carefully recalled those problems on his Iron-blood Fist. He then immediately thought it through that it was not because his Iron-blood Fist had declined but his insight and cognitive ability had improved.

The surging spiritual energy not only increased Zhang Tie's ability to control his body unimaginably but also greatly improved his cognitive mode, cognitive ability and sensing pattern about the objective world unconsciously. He experienced such great changes because he devoured the spiritual energy of the knight of Three-eye Association. Perhaps in the eyes of knights, the Iron-blood Fist that he was always

proud of was just mediocre, which, although being much greater and more majestic than that of common cultivators, was full of loopholes.

"This is knight's heart!" Heller's voice sounded aside, "Perhaps you can call it knight's consciousness. Because of such a great spiritual energy, knight's consciousness and spiritual realm have already expanded into a very vast and deep realm. Their cognitive and sensing ability to this world are greatly different than commoners. It's a foundation for the power of a knight."

"You mean what I'm sensing now is what that knight could sense?" Zhang Tie asked.

"Yup, because your spiritual energy has already reached the level of a knight, which is even greater than many common knights; your sensing ability and cognitive state have already entered the knight's consciousness. That's to say, you've already entered the threshold leading to the knight's world with one foot. What a great progress and leap!"

"Ah? You mean there's no difference between my spiritual energy and knight's consciousness?"

"Only a bit. Because knights have already lit all of their surging points and further tapped their physical potential, they would have deeper sensing ability, making their knight's consciousness more acute. Given this point, your knight's consciousness is a bit weaker. Some knights could even produce a powerful 6th sense in knight's consciousness. As a result, they have exceptionally great sensing ability towards special things and people!"

"You mean my consciousness and the cognitive state could be regarded as would-be knight's consciousness or would-be knight's heart?"

Heller smiled, "Would-be consciousness, what a precise appellation."

Zhang Tie also smiled as he started to further cultivate his Iron-blood Fist.

This time, he corrected all the loopholes that he could find. As a result, his Iron-blood Fist gradually became majestic and grand, entering a wholly new realm.

After practicing it another 3-4 hours, Zhang Tie stopped and stood still solemnly. He then frowned. After thinking for a few seconds, he moved once again. After half an hour, he stopped and stood still with a dubious look...

He felt that he could make it better; however, he could not make further progress anymore no matter how hard he tried. Therefore, he felt pitiful about this.

"Castle Lord, don't worry. It indicates that your physical level and ability cannot catch up with your knight's consciousness at this moment. Although your spiritual energy and cognitive ability have already reached would-be knight's consciousness, your level is still LV 11. Your physical abilities on all aspects cannot catch up with your knight's consciousness. It's a chasm that you cannot stride over at least now."

After hearing Heller's explanation, Zhang Tie understood it right away. 'This was like driving a sports car. Previously, it was enough for me to drive a Faerie Dragon T9; however, if my driving skill was 10 times stronger, I could play more tricks. If so, a Faerie Dragon T9 might not meet my driving will on performance sometimes.'

Zhang Tie revealed a bitter smile as he had never imagined this. He felt that he could do better; however, his physical conditions could not meet his will. What a regret!

'Thankfully, it's not a permanent regret. With my rising level, I could further increase the power of my Iron-blood Fist. In the past few hours, if I did not have knight's consciousness, I would not find the loopholes in my Iron-blood Fist; if so, I would not push my Iron-blood Fist to a new realm in such a short period.'

After owning his knight's consciousness, Zhang Tie found that he could easily find his own shortcomings in the insight of a knight. Therefore, he could further improve his battle skills through pure empiricism guidance.

Although his experiences worked, they restricted his progress. If he could cultivate Iron-blood Fist with the guidance of knight's consciousness, he could easily make further progress for sure and grasp the essence of this battle skill in the shortest period.

Similarly, he could cultivate other battle skills like this.

'It seems that this is not all the benefits that could be brought by the ocean-like spiritual energy in my mind sea and my knight's consciousness. I will explore them later.' Zhang Tie mumbled.

After cultivating Iron-blood Fist a few hours, Zhang Tie's battle qi was boiling all over. He was fully spirited and very excited. How could he go to bed in such a state? Therefore, he gradually moved his eyes on the fruit of bloodline hanging on the small tree...

Chapter 655: Treasury

The red and black fruit of bloodline was like an artwork. After observing it for quite a while in his hand, Zhang Tie finally ate it.

It tasted sour and salty. However, after eating it, Zhang Tie felt being still as an exotic energy rose from his stomach before spreading across his body. Being affected by that energy, Zhang Tie felt very sleepy. Only after resisting it for a few seconds had Zhang Tie closed his eyes...

'F*ck, will this fruit of bloodline help me awaken a bloodline in the dream?' Zhang Tie thought before falling asleep.

...

Zhang Tie felt like entering a grotesque world, which was covered with white clouds of mist, large or small, which looked like the marshmallows.

'Is this a dreamland?' Zhang Tie asked himself. Closely after that, Zhang Tie denied his presumption as he saw the fruit of bloodline in a clear-minded way inside.

The fruit of bloodline was floating above Zhang Tie's head in the shape of gyroelongated square dipyramid while giving out looming luster. This fruit of bloodline seemed to be much larger than that before. Suspending above Zhang Tie's head, it reminded Zhang Tie of being in an odd-looking lighthouse in the ocean composed of the marshmallows.

When Zhang Tie looked around, a group of messages appeared in his mind, reminding Zhang Tie of his current situation.

He was not in a dreamland but in a mysterious spiritual world similar to the virtual situation manifested by the trouble-reappearance fruit. This world was half real. Zhang Tie didn't know why he was here. Neither did he want to think too much about it. He only knew it was an effect of the small tree or Castle of Black Iron.

The trouble-reappearance fruit manifested the external world while the Fruit of Bloodline manifested his internal world, in which, he could freely choose which ancestral bloodline to activate or evolve.

The marshmallows in different sizes were various ancestral bloodlines which were hidden in his genes and had not been activated yet.

Zhang Tie then watched the ocean of marshmallows and almost passed out. Watching those marshmallows, Zhang Tie finally realized why everyone's body was a treasury.

Zhang Tie waved his hands towards the red and black fruit of bloodline; then, the huge gyroelongated square dipyramid floated towards him at once. Zhang Tie touched it with one hand and obtained a message immediately—bloodline's energy: 316 points.

"Show me the two ancestral bloodlines that I've already activated..."

Soon after Zhang Tie finished his words had a red marshmallow and a golden marshmallow flown towards him from afar and floated in front of him.

Compared to other dim marshmallows, both the red one and the golden one were giving out a comfortable, tender light.

There was a shadow of the javelin in the red marshmallow. Zhang Tie immediately recognized that it was the precise throwing bloodline. There was a humanoid shadow which was changing its color constantly in the golden marshmallow, at the sight of which, Zhang Tie knew it was the color changing bloodline.

It seemed that the red marshmallow had been completely activated while the greater part of that golden marshmallow was still grey.

Zhang Tie put his hand on the red marshmallow and saw a line of the message at once.

—Precise throwing bloodline; already been fully activated.

After checking the precise throwing bloodline, Zhang Tie moved his hand on that color changing bloodline.

—Body changing Bloodline; 1/3 activated. 2 more levels to be activated.

—LV 1, color changing bloodline; already been activated. This bloodline could change the color of your skin, eyes and hair.

—LV 2, bone changing bloodline; not been activated yet. After activating this bloodline, you could change your figure. It could be activated with 78 points of bloodline energy.

——LV 3, face changing bloodline; not been activated yet. This level could not be activated unless the LV 2 bloodline is activated. After activating this bloodline, you could change your face. It could be activated with 135 points of bloodline energy.

After reading this message, Zhang Tie was so thrilled that he kept rubbing his hands. He had not imagined that he could have such powerful genes. Bone changing effect could be reached by some secret cultivation methods such as bone contracting skill. With the help of some pills or medicament, one could also realize the same effect in a short period; however, that face changing bloodline was really great. As the color changing bloodline, bone changing bloodline and face changing bloodline belonged to the same series, only when all the 3 bloodlines were activated would the entire body changing bloodline awaken completely.

'What an immortal bloodline!' Zhang Tie thought it was a bit excessive by listing the color changing bloodline as an immortal bloodline previously. Until then did he understand that the color changing bloodline was just a beginning of a powerful bloodline. It would be more powerful if the later bloodlines could be further awakened.

'Why Huaiyuan Palace are so concerned about the ancestral bloodlines that their disciples have awakened? Maybe the elders of Huaiyuan Palace have already guessed that there might be more special bloodlines to awaken after these rare immortal bloodlines.' Zhang Tie thought.

'I have 316 points of bloodline energy after eating that fruit of bloodline. I will still have 105 points left if I completely activate the body changing bloodline. Do I need to activate them?'

Watching the marshmallows in front of him, large and small, Zhang Tie soon made a decision——just take a look first.

In the next half an hour, Zhang Tie was wandering in the ocean of marshmallows. He checked the ancestral bloodline in each marshmallow. As a result, Zhang Tie was so shocked that he could not even utter a word.

There were inclusive ancestral bloodlines in his genes. As long as he activated any one of them would he gain a new ability. He found that the precise throwing ability was only a very common ancestral bloodline being related to javelin. There were many other bloodlines concerning the abilities to use weapons, the most common one among was called "***Affinity" such as "Sword Affinity", "Sabre Affinity", "Stick Affinity" and "Ax Affinity". According to the introduction, after awakening "***Affinity" bloodline, he could use that weapon adroitly.

However, these "***Affinity" bloodlines were just a start as many weapons would manifest their unique and powerful bloodline abilities in later stages. For instance, Zhang Clan of Huaiyuan Palace paid more attention to the ancestral bloodline concerning crossbow. After reaching "Crossbow Affinity", there were dozens of other ancestral bloodlines to be awakened, such as "Crossbow Proficiency", "Crossbow Identification Skill", "Unification of Human and Crossbow", "Shooting through Tree Leaves from 100 m away", "Long-distance Shoot", "Shooting in Wind", "Shooting through Clouds", "Mountain Drilling Shoot", "Heart Shoot", "Shoot after Lightning Bolt", "Breaking Sun Bow", etc. Those ancestral bloodlines of the same series would have complex links with each other more or less. It was a bit like bloodlines tree which had a rigid hierarchy.

These ancestral bloodlines reminded Zhang Tie of Lan Yunxi, who said she had awakened some ancestral bloodlines concerning crossbow at a young age. Perhaps, they were contained in these bloodlines.

Among all the ancestral bloodlines, crossbow, sword, saber and javelin were the most powerful series concerning weapons, each of which had developed into a verdant bloodlines tree, on which there were always a lot of ancestral bloodlines to be awakened.

Zhang Tie found that those marshmallows containing ancestral bloodlines of crossbow series were whiter while those marshmallows of saber, sword and javelin were grayer. It required 27 points of bloodline energy to activate a "Crossbow Affinity". However, it required 62 points of bloodline energy to activate a "Sword Affinity" or "Sabre Affinity", which was almost twice that of "Crossbow Affinity".

Zhang Tie thought, 'Perhaps this was influenced by the ties of the blood of Zhang Clan. The most powerful ancestral bloodline of Zhang Clan of Huaiyuan Palace is related to the crossbow. Therefore, such an ancestral bloodline could be easily manifested by the offspring of Huaiyuan Palace. The Clan's mark has been staying in my body since I was born.'

Besides the above ancestral bloodlines, Zhang Tie learned many other strange ancestral bloodlines on insects' language, beasts' language, flowers' language, etc.

Some bloodlines, after being activated, could make you a good gardener.

Some bloodlines, after being activated, could enable you to identify ground qi and fengshui.

Some bloodlines, after being activated, could enable you to respond to aspect astrology and meteorology.

Some bloodlines, after being activated, could grant you with the talent of mathematics and financial management.

Some bloodlines, after being activated, could make you a cook or a blacksmith.

Some bloodlines, after being activated, could grant you with an ability to pluck up the morale of the army when you beat a drum. Zhang Tie was deeply impressed by this ancestral bloodline and its name—
—Fiery Dance.

Zhang Tie was stunned by its message when he checked a grey marshmallow which was as large as a small room.

——Dragon Herding Bloodline; not activated yet. After activating this bloodline, you could gain the secret method of herding dragons. It could be activated with 1134 points of bloodline energy.

'Is that real? Is that dragon herding skill hiding in my gene?'

Zhang Tie was shocked.

'I remember that an elder of Huaiyuan Palace said it was a bloodline of Dong Clan. The ancestor of Dong Clan was called Dragon Herding. As Dong Clan had been married to Hua people for tens of thousands of years, the ancestral bloodline was maintained in my gene...

After being stunned for a few seconds, Zhang Tie shook his head as a question appeared in his mind, 'It took me quite a long while to only read 1/10 of these ancestral bloodlines, which ancestral bloodline should I activate then?'

Chapter 656: Kuafu Bloodline

Sometimes, you would sigh if you didn't enter a treasury; however, when you entered, you would feel confused as you didn't know which treasure to choose.

There were thousands of bloodlines to be activated. If the Fruit of Bloodline contained countless energy, Zhang Tie, of course, would activate all the bloodlines, by doing which he would be unrivaled in a split second and crush all the scumbags of demons and Three-eye Association into pieces; however, the Fruit of Bloodline only contained 361 points of bloodline energy. Therefore, Zhang Tie had to choose which bloodlines to activate among the thousands of bloodlines.

Different ancestral bloodlines required different points of energy, which varied from dozens of points to over 1,000 points. Therefore, it was hard to choose with only 361 points of energy.

Zhang Tie didn't continue to check the remaining ancestral bloodlines; instead, he stood still and started his consideration.

'Which bloodline is the most useful to me?'

'It's a tricky problem. Each bloodline has its own function. All of them could improve my ability and grant me with one unimaginable ability. But which one could maximize my battle force at least for the time being?'

Zhang Tie couldn't work out a solution after thinking for quite a while. He felt all the bloodlines were very useful. Suddenly, an old Hua saying flashed across his mind—the truth lies in the extreme strength!

'The truth lies in the extreme strength!'

Zhang Tie quivered all over as it was the first line in the "Preface" of the secret knowledge "Iron-blood Fist". Any strength, as long as being exerted to the utmost, would be able to conquer everything else.

The moment Zhang Tie recalled this line had he become clear-minded and reached a conclusion—The bloodline that could combine with my current situation perfectly and make my advantage more prominent and powerful is what I want.

'It's better to exert my current ability to the utmost rather than waiting for a new ability.'

'What's my most powerful and prominent ability now?'

Zhang Tie closed his eyes and thought for a short while before reaching a conclusion—speed!

'With the combination of the strength granted by various fruits that I've eaten, the effect of the "King Roc Sutra" and the senior rapidly moving skill, I could already reach a very terrifying, high speed.'

Although I'm just a LV 11, with the effect of a senior rapidly moving rune, I would not even fear Scala even if I met him.'

'This is my strength. I have to make this strength my trump card so as to be unrivaled.'

Zhang Tie opened his eyes as a light flashed across his eyes...

"I need a bloodline which could be activated right now. It should make me run faster, move swifter and jump higher and farther. In one word, it should grant me with a higher speed." Zhang Tie spoke to the air.

Soon after his words had the clouds started to roll. Almost at the same time, a grey marshmallow flew towards him from afar and finally suspended in front of Zhang Tie.

Zhang Tie recovered his composure before reaching out his hand to check the function of this bloodline.

——Kuaifu bloodline; not activated yet; you will have the strength of Kuaifu[1] after activating this bloodline. You would move as fast as a lightning bolt and could even chase after the sun and the moon. It requires 129 points of bloodline energy.

'Kuaifu bloodline? The Kuaifu who chased after the sun?' a Hua legend flashed through Zhang Tie's mind, driving Zhang Tie excited at once.

"Confirmed, activate Kuaifu Bloodline..."

After Zhang Tie confirmed his request, that huge Fruit of Bloodline on his side suddenly brightened up as a red and black energy beam of light injected into the grey clouds from the fruit. It took over 1 minute for the beam of light to disappear. The huge marshmallow then turned blue while giving out a tender light. At the same time, an obscure shadow ran and jumped as fast as a lightning bolt in the marshmallow.

——Kuaifu bloodline; already activated.

As the one standing here was not Zhang Tie's original body but a projection of his spirit and consciousness, Zhang Tie didn't know how his original body felt at this moment. If he wanted to know the real effect of this bloodline, he had to return his spirit and consciousness to his original body.

Zhang Tie then took a deep breath. The moment he thought about combining senior rapidly moving skill with this Kuaifu bloodline had he became excited.

After activating this Kuaifu bloodline, Zhang Tie had 232 points of energy left in the Fruit of Bloodline.

'What next then?'

After closing his eyes and thinking for a short while, Zhang Tie opened his eyes with a wisp of a smile at his mouth corners. He then chose to activate the rest two levels of the body changing bloodline, namely the bone changing bloodline and the face changing bloodline.

'My body changing ability is exclusive. Once I mastered it, I could cover my traces with the help of Castle of Black Iron and the incarnation ability of the "Great Wilderness Sutra"'

'If I only used color changing skill, those who're familiar with me might still recognize me; however, after mastering the 3 levels of body changing skill, I could never be recognized by those who're familiar with me even if I stood in front of them. This ability serves as the largest protection for me. In special cases, I could do things which even knights could not do.'

'Although the body changing bloodline could not bring me greater battle force, it could bring me the most possibilities, with which, I would have a bright future.'

After the rest two levels of the body changing bloodline were activated, there were only 19 points of bloodline energy left in the Fruit of Bloodline.

'What can I do with such a little energy? It could not even activate the commonest weapon affinity.'

With a casual thought, Zhang Tie delivered an order to this space, "Hmm, show me all the ancestral bloodlines which could be activated by 19 points of bloodline energy!"

Soon after he finished his order had a grey marshmallow flown towards him from afar and suspended in front of him. Compared to other marshmallows, this one was too tiny that it was even smaller than the real marshmallow.

'Amazing!' Zhang Tie became a bit dumbfounded as he reached his hand over there.

——Imitating bloodline; not activated yet. After activating it, you would have a super great ability to perform and imitate others. It could be activated with 18 points of bloodline energy.

Zhang Tie widely opened his mouth, 'Is the function of imitating bloodline only to activate the one's gift to be a performer? Actually, many people have such an ability; but they are not good at it. Those professional performers on stages are most excelled at the performances. I've not imagined that I could have such a bloodline.'

'It means that there was a person among my ancestors who lived by performing on stages many generations ago. It's not a senior vocation, which is even always despised by people.' However, Zhang Tie didn't mind it as he felt that he was also a commoner.

Now that there was an ancestral bloodline left by Hua ancestors who herd dragons, it was not bizarre for actors or clowns to leave an ancestral bloodline for their offspring.

It was said to be the heyday of actors or performers before the Catastrophe. In that age, actors and performers were treated as social elites and successful men. They were even awarded as emperors or queens. How bright and hilarious they were! However, the real cultivators in that age were not favored by the public. They were even repelled out of the mainstream society. As a result, many real cultivators were extremely poor; some of them were even treated as lunatics. This looked unimaginable in this age as the value of these people was completely put upside down.

According to the theory of conspiracy in this age, the absurd things before the Catastrophe were completely caused by Three-eye Association and demons. As a result, many young people preferred pursuing the actors or performers who were packaged by agencies; at the same time, they scoffed the cultivators who studied the secrets and truths of humans and this universe.

'After the body changing bloodline was awakened, the rest bloodline energy was only enough to awaken such a trivial bloodline. The body changing bloodline plus imitating bloodline, fabulous! What a God-given arrangement!'

In laughter, Zhang Tie activated the imitating bloodline. As to the last one point of bloodline energy, he threw it into the marshmallow of sword affinity. Of course, the marshmallow remained unchanged, but it's better than not doing that.

The Fruit of Bloodline then disappeared while the world of marshmallows became observable...

Like waking up from a dream, Zhang Tie's senses and consciousness returned to his original body.

Zhang Tie picked himself up under the small tree as his body started to crack. It started from his skull, then his meridians, veins and muscles; finally all the cells over his body sounded. The whole process lasted about 5 minutes, during which period, Zhang Tie twisted his limbs and made different gestures while being driven by his instinct of stretching himself. He felt pretty comfortable and natural only in that state.

Zhang Tie just followed such a change although he didn't know whether it was benefited from his body changing bloodline, or Kuafu bloodline or imitating bloodline or all of them.

After 5 minutes, the disordered sounds stopped, so did Zhang Tie's body. He didn't feel anything uncomfortable.

Zhang Tie raised his foot and prepared to get off the small tree. However, only after a casual stride, he felt a bit dazzling as he had been standing on the grassland over 5 m away.

'What the hell?' Zhang Tie was startled. He then felt an exotic energy surging in his body, especially his legs stimulated him to run and jump rapidly——Kuafu's strength, Kuafu bloodline.

Zhang Tie then started to run using his instinct. Only after a slight move, before reaching his full speed, Zhang Tie had heard the wuthering wind while all the items beside him were flowing backward as fast as a lightning bolt...

'Fast, it's too fast.' Zhang Tie soon reached the effect after he used a rapidly moving rune. He didn't feel hard under his feet anymore; instead, he felt like stepping on springs. The moment he landed had he stridden more than 10 m forward like riding the wind.

In a split second, Zhang Tie had arrived at the hillside. Zhang Tie directly jumped off the hillside from the height of 50-60 m. After landing on the foot of the mountain, he felt stepping on a huge resilient jelly. Closely after that, he sprung up 50 m high. Then, he landed and sprung up once again...

'Argh...' Zhang Tie exclaimed out of excitement like how a kid played on a trampoline. Each time he sprung up would he casually stretch or roll himself and do various movements. After a few times, he didn't spring up anymore; instead, he kept running on the land as fast as a lightning bolt...

After half an hour, Zhang Tie suddenly gritted his teeth as he activated a senior rapidly moving rune...

Within 0.01 second after he activated the senior rapidly moving rune, Zhang Tie saw a big tree rushing towards him as fast as a lightning bolt...

"Dodge away..." Zhang Tie roared towards that "huge tree which flashed in his vision".

Of course, the big tree would not dodge away itself...

Thus...

A thunder-like boom sounded in Castle of Black Iron, waking up all the villagers who were sleeping soundly in the town.

Heller revealed a smile at the sight of the distance on the top of the mountain, 'Castle Lord really made a wise choice this time. The Rapidly moving skill plus the Kuafu bloodline would exert its power to the utmost after being driven by the powerful physical strength. But I'm afraid that Castle Lord has to adapt to such a high speed. Thanks to his knight's consciousness, he will not have any problem with it.'

No more special sounds occurred in Castle of Black Iron after the loud boom.

...

Until 2 hours later...

With another boom, Zhang Tie appeared on the grassland in that courtyard on the top of the mountain in a very majestic look. A pair of pits as deep as 16 cm appeared under his feet...

At this moment, Zhang Tie looked completely like a beggar in shabby clothes. He raised his shoes from the pits and found that one sole had disappeared.

With a big smile, Zhang Tie took off the pair of worn shoes and threw them away.

"I'm going to bed. Wake me up after 24 hours. I will f*ck those sons of bitches in Mocco City!"

After saying that, Zhang Tie returned to his room and fell asleep instantly...

[1] Kuafu, an ancient Hua people which liked to chase after sun and moon.

Chapter 657: A Dead City

In the moonlight, a black small beetle flew over ridges, woods, cliffs, grasslands, rivers swiftly...

This time, Zhang Tie felt much easier in flight.

As this small beetle enjoyed various variant plant fruits in Castle of Black Iron these days, it looked spirited and excited everyday.

With the cultivation and management of Heller, many of those fruits that Zhang Tie threw in Castle of Black Iron a few years ago had completed variation. Some fruits became completely inedible after variation while some became more yummy. According to Heller, those yummy fruits contained more aura values.

These days, the black beetle became the frequent visitor of that variant strawberry farm on the mountain in Castle of Black Iron. It would eat a lot of variant strawberries over there everyday. When Zhang Tie called it, the little thing drilled out of a strawberry with a sweet juice all over its body.

The little thing was very happy as it indeed treated Castle of Black Iron as the paradise.

Zhang Tie was happy too.

Therefore, even though Zhang Tie was going to make another raid in Mocco City at this moment, he still felt pretty relaxed.

With an upsurging battle force, Zhang Tie became more calm. Zhang Tie didn't care whether Mocco City was collapsed or not. After all, he could not alter the overall situation alone. This time, Zhang Tie had three targets: first, he wanted to get one wing demons' fruit of source and one iron-armored demons' fruit of source; second, he determined to exterminate Senel Clan. Even though he could not clean Senel Clan completely but this time, he aimed to damage their foundation at least; third, Zhang Tie expected to kill another knight of Three-eye Association or demons, which would be great.

During the process of killing that knight of Three-eye Association, Zhang Tie remembered a very interesting board game, the process of which was determined by throwing dices, that he used to play with other students when he was in Blackhot City. In the game, if an inferior player could kill the Boss by skipping a rank, according to the calculating rules of the bonus of the game, the player would become rich at once.

After killing that knight of Three-eye Association, Zhang Tie felt like killing the Boss in the board game. With the rich reward, his battle force was greatly improved.

Zhang Tie returned along the route that he came to the valley.

Even though it was already a few days, Zhang Tie could still see the traces of the battle of the two knights.

When he came to Mocco City, Zhang Tie was startled as many big fires had not died out. However, compared to those big fires, the colorful smoke that covered this city were brighter.

The north city gate of Mocco City had been covered with corpses, which belched the most weird smoke.

When Zhang Tie saw the smoke, a word occurred to his mind—poison!

Zhang Tie dared not enter the smoke. Instead, he flew above them and started to observe them.

The smoke came from those rotten corpses. Compared to that of a few days ago, those corpses of demonized puppets had been rotten completely, especially those corpses of demonized puppets which were piled up, which turned into a rotten mire while dirty fluid flew everywhere with a heavy stink. Meanwhile, bubbles broke out from those corpses constantly, releasing a colorful gas.

Zhang Tie realized that it was a terrifying ptomaine.

The closer he was to the downtown, the more corpses of demonized puppets would he see. Each corpse of demonized puppet became a source of ptomaine. All the sources of ptomaines turned the entire Mocco City into a huge gas chamber.

On the almost ruined urban streets, Zhang Tie saw numerous corpses of demonized puppets. Although many of them had no scars, given their extremely grim looks, Zhang Tie knew that they were poisoned

to death. Some of them even maintained the posture to tear open their necks and windpipes, which looked pretty terrifying.

There were also corpses of human fighters among them. However, compared to that of demonized puppets, Zhang Tie could see evident injuries and damages on human corpses. He could also judge that all of those human fighters fought to the death.

There were more than 1 million of corpses of demonized puppets, fighting to the death or being poisoned to death and about hundreds of thousands of corpses of human fighters in Mocco City.

The entire city had already become a dead city full of corpses. Because of those corpses which were releasing ptomaine, although demons corps had occupied this place, they could still not take this place as their stronghold and supply base.

After circling around the city, Zhang Tie didn't see any alive demonized puppet at all. It was so quiet in the downtown that he could not even hear the barks of strayed dogs or meows of strayed cats.

Watching the scene, Zhang Tie instantly recalled an unsentimental, arrogant woman in a black robe——Tirsiris, the terrifying voodoo pharmacist who was awarded as the Snake of Selnes.

When Zhang Tie came to Mocco City last time, he even encountered this woman in the Demon Hunters Bar. When the city was besieged by the demonized puppets corps, this woman disappeared. Zhang Tie thought that she had already left. It was really out of his imagination that the woman always stayed in Mocco City and gave such a "great" gift to the demonized puppets corps when they occupied this city.

Even Zhang Tie felt chilly about such a brutal means.

Watching the tomb-like city, Zhang Tie realized how terrifying was a voodoo pharmacist for the first time. Each voodoo pharmacist was the most terrifying biochemical weaponeer. 'I've just poisoned two b*stards of red-scarf burglars since I was born.' Compared to such a scene, it was like the fireflies in front of the bright moon.

It was Zhang Tie's first time to recognize the great effect of the poison on the battlefield.

Perhaps such ptomaine was nothing severe for powerhouses as they could directly leave when they found it; however, it was lethal to millions of common human fighters and demonized puppets.

After circling around the downtown for a short while, Zhang Tie flew towards the warehouses of allied human forces in the city. He wanted to see whether he could get something there. Zhang Tie remembered that there were piles of materials a few days ago. Zhang Tie even thought about teleporting them into Castle of Black Iron before the city fell instead of seeing them falling in the hands of demons.

The warehouses were covered with ptomaine. It seemed that the warehouses were the last stronghold of urban garrisons. Zhang Tie saw the fortifications and a great number of corpses of human fighters near those warehouses. By contrast, there were more corpses of demonized puppets. Zhang Tie realized that a fierce battle happened here.

The warehouse's area of food had been burned into ruins while the food had turned into black carbon slags. Similarly, the warehouse's area of weapons had turned into plain ruins, which was covered with

fragmented corpses of demonized puppets. There were even some terrifying huge pits on the ground in the center of the warehouses. At the sight of those huge pits, Zhang Tie imagined how some alchemist's bombs exploded there.

The human fighters near the warehouses resisted demonized puppets until the last moment; additionally, they destroyed the entire warehouses' area with the alchemist's bombs that were stored in the warehouses. It was hard to measure the loss of the demonized puppets corps; however, after such explosions, it was also hard to imagine how many available weapons could still be explored from the ruins.

Watching such a tragic scene, Zhang Tie felt complicated. He also felt fortunate about avoiding from such a destruction; at the same time, he showed his respect to these human fighters who defended the warehouses at the cost of their lives. If he had rushed over here and plundered all these items away before the city fell, such explosions might not even happen.

'It seems that it's predestined.'

Many human fighters had already fought to death here. Given the quantity of the human corpses here, Zhang Tie predicted that a part of human fighters had broken out of the city.

When Zhang Tie prepared to leave Mocco City and continued to fly southwards, a team of wing demons flew over Zhang Tie's head.

When he saw those wing demons, Zhang Tie instantly realized that he had been noticed by them. Until those wing demons flew over his head rapidly did Zhang Tie realize that he was just a trivial beetle, 'How could those wing demons pay attention to a beetle?' Zhang Tie smiled.

After leaving Mocco City a few miles, those wing demons started to hover above an area. Closely after that, they dove sharply downwards with shrill sounds. In a split second, Zhang Tie had witnessed gleaming luster of battle qi and booms in the area where the wing demons hovered above...

Zhang Tie's heart pounded as he hurriedly accelerated towards that place.

Chapter 658: A Reality Show

Those wing demons hovered above a skyscraper which had more than 30 floors. There were a signboard of a shopping center and a signboard of the hotel below the skyscraper. After this city became a theater of operations, everything in this city had been ruined except for the skyscraper being composed of steel bars and cement.

Zhang Tie saw two people over there, a familiar one, Scala and a half strange one, Tirsiris.

After a few weeks, Tirsiris in a black robe and black hair was still aggressive and unsentimental, who looked exceptionally charming under the moonlight. A wisp of fresh blood flew off her mouth corners; however, this woman still raised her head and watched her opponent with an icy look. By contrast, her skin looked pretty white which contained a killing intent...

There were already 3 corpses of demonized puppets lying on her side. Half of the corpses were slowly melting into a pond of blood. Although the other wing demons were hovering and shrieking in the sky, they dared not dive towards her any longer.

Scala stood 20 m away from Tirsiris. Narrowing his eyes, he was watching the woman while his battle qi was faintly rolling. One of his sleeves had already fallen on the ground. Being weird, his sleeve on the ground was bluish green, which was different than his black warrior costume and another sleeve.

Glancing at the sleeve, then the wing demons who had gradually melted into a pond of blood, Scala looked a bit scared.

Scala and Tirsiris then just faced each other on the roof of the deserted 6-storey shopping center.

"Tirsiris, you cannot escape. None of those who oppose demons and Three-eye Association could escape. Additionally, you've not recovered your old injuries. Now you have new injuries. We've spent a lot of efforts in catching you these days. I've not imagined that you're still hiding in Mocco City. How fortunate I am!" Scala said.

"Really? You can try it once again. Even if I couldn't escape, it would be no problem for me to have someone accompany me to the death!" The woman said arrogantly while whipping her hair. Even at this critical moment, the woman still maintained calm while her voice was womanly, hoarse and wild.

Watching the woman whipping her hair, Scala hurriedly moved his body to dodge away. However, he found the woman didn't attack him at all.

Seeing his intense look, Tirsiris revealed a sarcastic and disdainful look.

Scala didn't take anything for granted. He had just experienced the terror of this woman. This woman could launch an attack or release poison gas through any part of her body. After being struck by this woman, the outcome would be unimaginable, which could be seen from the wing demons on the ground whose bones had been melt.

"Perhaps, we can make a deal!"

"Deal what?" Tirsiris narrowed her eyes at once.

"You can surrender to us!"

"No way!"

"How about giving me your evolved ptomaine miasma? You give it to me, I will let you go!" Scala revealed a smile.

"You know that?" Tirsiris asked as a killing intent flashed across her eyes.

"You destroyed our plan in Misty Woods last time. This is the second time. If we still didn't know that your ptomaine miasma had evolved once, our Senel Clan would be too incompetent!" Scala replied as a weird light flashed across his eyes, "I remember that your ptomaine miasma was not that destructive in the underground space of Misty Woods. This time, your ptomaine miasma not only turned it into a dead city, but also caused a great loss to us. If Senel Clan didn't create conditions for you in the underground

space last time, your ptomaine miasma would not complete its evolution. Therefore, you leave the ptomaine miasma here, and I will let you go. It's a fair trade!"

"You want my ptomaine miasma?" Tirsiris revealed a sneer as he suddenly threw a vial onto the ground, which was only 10 m away from both of them, "Take it if you want. Can I leave now?"

Watching the vial, Scala became hesitated at once...

...

After landing on a rail being far away from the two people, Zhang Tie found the two people didn't notice him; therefore, he moved his attention to those wing demons hovering above the skyscraper.

Hovering about 50 m above the top of the skyscraper, those wing demons dared not descend. It seemed that they were monitoring Tirsiris in case that she escaped away once again.

While being gazed by a team of demonized puppets, if she did not run faster than wing demons' flight speed, she would hardly dodge away from them. To a certain degree, the demonized puppets were indeed the best scouts of demons.

Zhang Tie counted those hovering wing demons using his index finger and became excited.

There were totally 21 wing demons; a LV 10 wing demon and 20 LV 9 wing demons. However, he only needed to kill another 17 wing demons to make his first fruit of source ripe. What a surprise!

Even though he was incarnated into a beetle, Zhang Tie still swallowed his saliva forcefully.

'How could I kill those wing demons then?'

Zhang Tie rolled his eyes as he glanced over the roof of the shopping mall. Finally, he focused on the main building of this skyscraper which was linked with this shopping mall. These wing demons were flying about several storeys above the top of that main building.

After seeing that Tirsiris dropped a vial onto the ground, Zhang Tie didn't waste time any longer. He flapped his wings and arrived at the back of that skyscraper after making a detour. After that, he elevated his height.

Only after 10 seconds, the small insect had entered a disordered, hidden room on the 22nd storey of the skyscraper through an air vent.

It seemed to be an office storey; however, nobody was inside it now while it was scattered with paper and furniture and broken files which were covered with dust.

The room where Zhang Tie entered was a conference room. There were some broken chairs and a set of sofa. Realizing that nobody was in the room, Zhang Tie instantly entered Castle of Black Iron; almost at the same time, his original body walked out of Castle of Black Iron.

Zhang Tie carried the shell-shaped equipment which was filled with axes while holding 2 axes by his hands. It was pitch-dark in the storey; however, Zhang Tie was not influenced by that because of his dark vision. Instead, it became Zhang Tie's best cover. Zhang Tie licked his lips silently as he fumbled towards the other end of this storey as agile as a civet cat. After opening two half-closed doors, Zhang

Tie had already come to an office which contained nothing but some wooden partitions. It occupied more than 1,000 square meters.

When Zhang Tie entered the office, Zhang Tie heard a loud collision from downstairs while the wing demons' shrill shrieks outside the windows of this office grew louder. Two wing demons even flashed through the floor-to-ceiling windows outside the office.

Zhang Tie revealed a grim look as he immediately came to one side door of the balcony, from where, he could see all the wing demons flying below his eyes while watching the battle on the ground. The distance between them and Zhang Tie varied from 10 m to 100 m.

Based on Zhang Tie's previous spiritual energy, he might find that those wing demons were hovering rapidly; however, based on his current spiritual energy, with the knight's consciousness, he realized that those wing demons were crawling as slowly as a tortoise in the sky.

At such a short distance, these wing demons almost became the dish in Zhang Tie's bowl. Therefore, Zhang Tie just opened the side door and entered the balcony.

At the same time, the side door made a faint "cracking" sound, which aroused the attention of a close wing demon at once. The wing demon noticed that Zhang Tie was revealing a faint sneer...

The moment the wing demon opened its mouth and wanted to utter a shrill shriek had Zhang Tie launched the attack.

"Go die!" Zhang Tie narrowed his eyes as he instantly threw out the 9 axes, including the 2 in his hands and the 7 on his back. If the 9 axes were like javelin boomerangs two weeks ago, now, with the knight's consciousness, Zhang Tie felt like casting a net, an extremely sharp, changing net composed of flying axes.

The moment Zhang Tie launched the attack had the two people on the top of the shopping center realized the abnormal phenomenon below them. As they didn't know who was there, they both thought that it was the opponent's helper. Out of caution, they hurriedly jumped away. At the same time, they raised their heads and looked up...

There were 2 moons, one was semicircular while the other was like a sickle...

Under the moonlights of the two bright moons, Scala instantly saw another 9 moons flying and splitting wing demons' bodies one after another in the sky like spirits.

In the blink of an eye, the fresh blood, headless corpses of wing demons had fallen down from the sky like transplanting rice seedlings into the field. Most of them fell on the top of the shopping center.

The LV 10 wing demon who was farthest from Zhang Tie struggled in vain. Finally, the 9 moons split his body into a pile of fleshs from different directions like butterflies. Before the fleshs fell down had Zhang Tie appeared on the top of the shopping center with a "boom". Watching Scala, Zhang Tie smiled, "Long time no see..."

"Zhang Tie!" Scala said Zhang Tie's name while gritting his teeth.

At this moment, the moons that had cleaned all the wing demons in the sky returned to Zhang Tie's metal shell from a height of more than 50 m like spirits, causing consecutive cracking sounds...

After that, the blood rain fell down...

Zhang Tie would never dare to do that before. He could have those axes fly back in his hands; however, he could not have all the 9 axes fly back into that shell-shaped equipment on his back automatically. With any mistake, for instance, If one ax flew by his neck, it would be a tragedy. Whereas, under the control and domination of the knight's consciousness, it was easy for Zhang Tie to do this. When his physical strength and skills met the requirements, those things which could be easily done by knights were also easy for Zhang Tie...

At the sight of this scene, Tirsiris' eyes brightened up at once. However, Scala contracted his pupils at the same time...

Chapter 659: Chopping a Powerful Enemy

Standing on the top of the shopping center, Scala saw a calm and confident look from Zhang Tie's eyes...

The headless corpses and fleshs of wing demons that fell down from the sky like rain was the best certificate of Zhang Tie's battle force. Scala knew that even he could not kill so many wing demons in such a way in such a short period. Although the ax boomerangs were sharp weapons, Scala had never seen anyone who could use them in such a high realm.

Zhang Tie cleaned all the wing demons, LV 9 or LV 10 in the blink of an eye like slaughtering livestock.

'A guy who was almost killed by me a few days ago could still stand calmly in front of me at this moment. He must have a powerhouse on his back.' Scala felt a bit dangerous. However, he forgot about this hypothesis at once as he didn't believe that Zhang Tie could make any great progress. 'He's promoted to a higher level at most. So what? How could a LV 11 Tirsiris and a LV 12 Zhang Tie defeat me?' Scala mumbled.

'If not Tirsiris who has terrifying voodoo skill and weird movements, I've long caught her. As to Zhang Tie.' Scala sneered, 'His flying axes might be sharp; however, it's still not enough for him to deal with me. But he went downstairs so fast just now that I couldn't see it clearly. Perhaps because I paid too much attention to Tirsiris just now.'

'Zhang Tie's too cunning and dangerous. He might want to stress me by showing himself in this way; after that, he will save this woman.'

The light flashed across Tirsiris' eyes didn't escape from Scala's eyes. After capturing Tirsiris' abnormal look, Scala realized that Tirsiris and Zhang Tie might have long known each other or have any intimate relationship. That was why Zhang Tie appeared in this way and wanted to save her. 'In Misty Woods, soon after Zhang Tie appeared had this woman arrived to make troubles. This time, when this woman is in trouble, Zhang Tie also jumps out. It seems that they have a special relationship.'

Thinking about this, Scala gradually calmed down. He looked at Zhang Tie, then Tirsiris and thought about killing the two troubles at the same time.

Of course, if Zhang Tie knew what Scala was thinking about at this moment, he would roll his eyes at once. 'As Scala is too smart, he might make simple things complex sometimes.'

Actually, Zhang Tie only thought it was the best time for him to kill Scala. Perhaps Zhang Tie was not sure whether he could kill Scala alone; however, with one voodoo pharmacist on his side, Scala was already dead in Zhang Tie's eyes.

"Hahaha..." Scala burst out into laughter after thinking for a few seconds. He didn't think it was severe after the wing demons were killed by Zhang Tie. Scala slightly adjusted his location to make the three of them form a triangle in case of being attacked from both front and back. Although Zhang Tie's flying axes were not lethal, they were destructive. Therefore, he had to defend them. 'It seems that I'm lucky today. I see two human heroes, the Selnes Eagle and the Selnes Snake, at the same time. If I killed or captured two of you this time, I would get a lot of rewards!"

"Idiot!" Zhang Tie rolled his eyes towards Scala. Closely after that, he told Tirsiris, "Beauty, given that we had a drink at the same bar counter, how about killing this b*stard together..." Zhang Tie then glanced at Scala like watching a corpse, especially paying more attention to his waist and the finger rings, "I don't want to take advantage of you, you can pick his items first, how about that?"

After killing those wing demons, Zhang Tie did not feel bad. Therefore, he became "generous". Additionally, as he had obtained the items of two knights some days ago, he had a potential greater foresight.

After hearing Zhang Tie's words, Scala felt that Zhang Tie was swashbuckling. He faintly narrowed his eyes while revealing a faint sneer. At the same time, he felt being filled with killing intent, 'I've been cheated by Zhang Tie on the day we attacked Mocco City. How could I fall into the same pit for the second time?'

"You're Selnes Eagle?' Tirsiris asked Zhang Tie as she watched him.

"Yup!"

"Can you prove that? As far as I know, Selnes Eagle is a Hua man..."

Zhang Tie scratched his head as he had not imagined that this woman was so meticulous, "Hmm, I was almost killed by Senel Clan last time. Therefore, I used a concealing medicament when I came back to Selnes Battle Theater of Operations this time..." Zhang Tie told a lie, "It's easy to prove it. If we can cooperate to kill this guy, it will be the best proof!"

After hearing Zhang Tie's words, Tirsiris' eyes gleamed as she nodded, "Fine! That ring on his right 3rd finger belongs to me!"

"No problem!" Zhang Tie waved his hand as he replied generously.

Hearing the two people treating him as a dead person and discussing the distribution of his personal belongings, Scala burst out laughing out of extreme fury, "I will see how you two kill me..."

After saying that, Scala launched his attack towards Zhang Tie. In Scala's opinion, it's best to kill the weaker one in such a situation. Additionally, Zhang Tie made him restless faintly; he wanted to prove his judgment using his fist.

The moment Scala moved had the 3 people's battle started...

Compared to that a few days ago, Zhang Tie had a different feeling towards Scala who was rushing towards him with a killing intent.

Several days ago, when Scala rushed towards him, Zhang Tie felt that Scala was moving as fast as a lightning bolt who carried an irresistible powerful qi. At that time, Zhang Tie could not even make any judgment about Scala's next movement and time. By contrast, at this time, Scala's movement and aggressiveness remained unchanged compared to that a few days ago; Scala even became more resolute and decisive; however, in Zhang Tie's eyes, Scala was not that threatening anymore. Besides, Zhang Tie felt that Scala was moving so slow!

In knight's consciousness of Zhang Tie, Scala's movement was not only slow but also resistible. Due to his low speed, he lost his aggressiveness completely. In people's senses, no matter how powerful the opponent was, as long as the opponent was slow enough, he would lose his threat to you, not to mention any aggressiveness. Therefore, the reason that a fat guy was not terrifying while disguising as a ghost in Halloween laid in his frame, which reminded people of his low speed.

The terrifying, powerful LV 14 battle demon could never imagine that he became a silly fat disguising as a ghost in the eve of Halloween in the eyes of a person whom he thought was very weak previously.

When Scala was just 10 m away from Zhang Tie, the LV 14 battle demon's powerful battle qi flew over Zhang Tie's body. When Scala thought that he had killed Zhang Tie, he realized that his battle qi had just passed by Zhang Tie's shadow. However, Zhang Tie had already dodged away from his first attack by striding aside when the battle qi was close to him.

'How could that be?'

Scala almost thought that he was dazzling as Zhang Tie moved too fast, which even shocked Tirsiris who also moved at the same time.

"Too slow..." Zhang Tie shook his head towards Scala with a sneer.

"Go die!" Scala roared as he released two battle qi. In a split second, he dodged away from a sharp battle qi from his side which was released by Tirsiris. Scala always paid a high attention to any attack launched by that woman. Even if it was a battle qi, it might also contain some rank poison, which could never be touched by his body.

Zhang Tie dodged away from Scala's two battle qi once again. When Scala realized that something was wrong, Zhang Tie had already launched a battle qi towards the part below Scala's heart.

It was so fast that Scala was unable to respond to that. As a result, he could only block it with his punch. As the battle qi rightly stroke against Scala's loophole, Scala had to block it. Whereas, due to poor angle and timing, Scala could only play 30% of his full strength at most.

With a sound "bang", Scala offset this punch; as a result, he retreated three steps back.

Before Scala responded, a rain-like battle qi had fallen onto his body...

At this moment, Scala almost lost his thinking ability...

Zhang Tie moved so fast that Scala thought that he was not facing Zhang Tie but his own father...

Moreover, Zhang Tie's punch skill was extremely sharp and terrifying as each of his punch was launched towards Scala's loopholes and key joints, making him uneasy to deal with...

Perhaps Zhang Tie's battle qi was not as powerful as that of his, however, it was very tricky. Although Scala could break Zhang Tie's battle qi each time, he could still feel an exceptional destruction even after he broke Zhang Tie's battle qi attack. Gradually, Scala felt his skin being scorched and painful like being pricked by hot red needles. 'Iron-blood Battle Qi' such a battle qi skill flashed across Scala's mind. Only the most famous Iron-blood Battle Qi could be so aggressive across Blackson Humans Corridor.

Scala felt so bad that he almost wanted to spurt out blood. He found that he could only wait to be beaten when Zhang Tie launched his attack. His aggressiveness was greater than Zhang Tie's; however, his speed was slower; therefore, he could not strike Zhang Tie. Nevertheless, Zhang Tie could strike him.

At the beginning, Scala could counterattack Zhang Tie's battle qi attack a couple of times; however, he gradually found that it became more difficult to launch a counterattack. Each time he tried to launch a counterattack towards Zhang Tie, it was like a boor throwing a boulder towards a fly. If he could make it, of course, he could break Zhang Tie's body into parts. However, the problem was that he could not make it. The roof of the shopping center was demolished due to Scala's powerful battle skill. Whereas, Zhang Tie didn't even lose any of his fine hair.

'How could that be? How could Zhang Tie move so fast? How could Zhang Tie find the loopholes in my movements and gestures? His punch skill and battle skill also promoted to a new level. It's impossible for Zhang Tie to gain such a great speed and ability only after a few days. What happened to Zhang Tie during the past few days?'

At this moment, Scala remembered those wild oxen who were torn into parts by agile wild wolves in Selnes Plain. Although wild oxen were extremely powerful with sharp horns, they moved too slowly and were not as agile as wild wolves. Therefore, this kind of animal would always be the food of wild wolves.

Scala found himself a wild ox while Zhang Tie became a wild wolf. Tirsiris was still that terrifying viper. Scala realized that Zhang Tie was able to catch and bite him while Tirsiris kept moving on the edge of the ring with ghost-like steps. Although Tirsiris reduced her striking frequency, she became more threatening. Gradually, Zhang Tie and Tirsiris became more tacit. At the same time, Scala felt an upsurging stress. In the blink of an eye, he was in a dilemma...

It was not the right moment to ask why; instead, he should consider how to survive himself...

At this moment, a battle qi luster rushed out of Scala's body and reached dozens of meters in height. There was an image of burning magic leopard in the luster...

It was Zhang Tie's first time to see Scala's battle qi totem. Not each cultivator above LV 10 had battle qi totem; instead, many cultivators above LV 10 only had "white board totem".

"We're gonna defeat him. He's asking for help. Kill him as soon as possible before his reinforcements arrive..." Zhang Tie roared as he accelerated his strike...

After 2 minutes, Scala roared as he blocked Zhang Tie's punch. As a result, he flew backward horizontally. With the inertia, he jumped off the roof of the shopping center.

How could Zhang Tie just watch Scala escape under his eyes?

Zhang Tie immediately released his 9 ax boomerangs towards Scala like a huge net, causing thunder-like booms...

Trying his best to buffer from his shocking innards, Scala swept away Zhang Tie's axes with a few punches. However, the ax boomerangs were very annoying, which could not kill him but blocked wherever he arrived. Therefore, he had to treat those powerful axes carefully.

Soon after he swept away the flying axes had Scala felt his right shin numb. Closely after that, he felt as chilly as ice while a fine needle silently drilled out of his shin through the gap of his armor over his shin.

'That woman...'

Scala glanced at Tirsiris while he found a sneer on her look.

Chasing after this woman for so many days, Scala didn't know that this woman could release hidden weapons silently until now. If he fought this woman alone, he would never be wounded by this woman's hidden weapons. But now...

Scala suddenly remembered that the flying axes were completely silent when Zhang Tie tossed out them for the first time, 'But he caused such loud sounds with his flying axes just now. Did he intend to make me perplexed?'

'A voodoo pharmacist's hidden weapon? I'm over. That dead woman...'

Scala's eyes turned bloody at once while he charged towards Tirsiris, "I will kill you..."

The moment he moved had he found that his battle qi was frozen all over, making him faintly stagnated in 0.1 s.

However, such a transient moment was enough for Zhang Tie to find his loopholes. In Zhang Tie's eyes, Scala's face almost turned into dark green in a split second.

"Go die!"

7 Iron-blood Battle Qi broke Scala's helmet and stroke onto his body at the same time.

Scala kept spurting blood out of his mouth. Zhang Tie caught an ax boomerang and flashed through Scala's body as fast as the light...

Zhang Tie moved so fast that he didn't stop until he drew a long trench with the ax on the steel-concrete...

The battle came to an end...

Zhang Tie looked back and found that Scala was watching him. Although Scala was moving his lips, seemingly asking why he couldn't utter a sound in the end; instead, he was chopped into three sections and scattered on the ground.

'I've killed Scala? I finally have killed Scala?' Zhang Tie became stunned for a few seconds as he didn't believe that he could do that until now...

At this moment, a meteor flashed towards here from afar, which had already flown over the south city wall of Mocco City which was less than 3 miles away from here. At the sight of that light, Zhang Tie changed his face at once. He put away his ax boomerangs immediately. After that, he rushed to Scala's side and took off all the finger rings and valuable items on Scala's corps. Meanwhile, he shouted at the woman, "Hurry, leave out of here, a demon knight is coming!"

Watching Zhang Tie, the woman faintly frowned. Closely after that, her face blushed as a wisp of blood flew out of her mouth corner. After letting out a sigh, she laid on the ground...

'F*ck!' Zhang Tie swore inside.

Zhang Tie rushed to her side and instantly cradled her and ran away...

Chapter 660: Escaped by a Trick

Zhang Tie knew that that knight had already paid attention to this place when he entered Mocco City. However, due to the colorful ptomaine miasma which was covering Mocco City like a dense fog, the knight's vision was covered partly. As a result, he could not see what happened here clearly.

Even for the time being, Zhang Tie knew that he could still not match knights on speed, although his speed was much faster than that of Scala. Additionally, he was carrying a female.

The moment Scala's battle qi totem disappeared had that knight realized that something was wrong as he accelerated towards here abruptly.

Zhang Tie was also moving rapidly. Closely after he cradled Tirsiris had he stridden onto the ground from the top of the 6-storey shopping center with the effect of the ancestral bloodlines that he had awakened and the rapidly moving skill.

The moment he landed on the ground had he sprung up and come to the north of that skyscraper.

The knight headed towards them after flying over the south city wall. Zhang Tie then came to the north of the skyscraper, from where he could cover himself and Tirsiris by that skyscraper and that ptomaine miasma while on the same line with that knight.

In the blink of an eye, Zhang Tie had already rushed out more than 100 m. After that, he picked up a piece of broken tile and threw it towards the low residential area in the block ahead.

The rotating tiles uttered sharp sonic booms like how a powerhouse friction with the air when he escaped at the full speed. With Zhang Tie's delicate throwing skill, the piece of broken tile made two turns along the direction of the alley in the air...

When Zhang Tie threw out that piece of broken tile, he applied a senior hiding rune on both him and that woman in his cradle. Closely after that, he returned to the foot of the skyscraper in a few seconds along the route that he came from. After that, he jumped onto a balcony of a room on the 3rd storey of the skyscraper while cradling that woman by one hand. The moment he touched the balcony had he covered that pair of obscure footprints with his battle qi.

Zhang Tie entered the skyscraper secretly once again. Closely after that, he rushed upstairs like a curl of smoke. Each step he moved upward would he cover his footprint with Iron-blood Battle Qi.

There were stairs in the skyscraper. Zhang Tie flashed upstairs, one step for a half floor. Although the stairs were covered with dust and some sundries, Zhang Tie could still silently dodge away from them carefully in his dark vision.

Zhang Tie strode over 20 steps and arrived at the 13th floor, namely the middle floor of this skyscraper. He then flashed into a room on that floor and hid there with that woman.

It was a deserted, messy office of a company or a commercial organization which contained some abandoned desks for business. Zhang Tie and Tirsiris hid in the empty space below the desk on the left side the moment they entered the office. Even if someone entered, he could still not easily find Zhang Tie.

When Zhang Tie applied his senior hiding rune to Tirsiris, she actually had already woken up. Although keeping her eyes closed, she could still sense that Zhang Tie was playing a trick who returned to the skyscraper again after leaving out of there.

The moment Zhang Tie squatted down in the empty space of the desk had they became close to each other. Tirsiris was completely sitting on the place between Zhang Tie's lower abdomen and his thigh and was in Zhang Tie's cradle.

"Hurry, put me down!" Tirsiris murmured to Zhang Tie as she twisted her body in Zhang Tie's cradle.

"Hush..." Zhang Tie made a hand gesture with a solemn look as he pointed at outside and murmured, "Don't move, don't talk if you don't want to die!"

Tirsiris shot a killing intent through her eyes. At the same time, she moved her fingers while one black fine needle appeared in her hand. The fine needle could touch Zhang Tie at any time...

However, Zhang Tie was closing his eyes and quivering his ears. He was evidently observing the situation outside the skyscraper.

At the sight of Zhang Tie's look, the killing intent in Tirsiris eyes disappeared. However, she didn't put the fine needle back. When she wanted to say something, she heard a sharp sonic boom from outside, which landed on the top of the shopping center where they fought Scala just now.

Tirsiris instantly closed her eyes. She even dared not breathe.

Until then did Tirsiris realize the marvel of the secret method that Zhang Tie had applied to her just now. She knew that she was alive while her heart was beating; however, she could not hear her heart beat and that powerful rhythm. Additionally, she felt that the body temperature of her and Zhang Tie had cooled down and became as same as that of the surrounding environment. However, she didn't feel uncomfortable at all.

Tirsiris knew that it ought to be a secret skill which was used to conceal one's body and qi.

With a roar outside, the knight seemed to have found Scala's corpse. Closely after that, another sonic boom occurred while the knight headed northwards.

After a few minutes, with the 3rd sonic boom, the knight came back. After circling a short while around the skyscraper, it landed on the roof of the shopping center. After 10 seconds, the sonic boom headed southwards...

After 10 minutes, when there was no sound outside, Zhang Tie and Tirsiris let out a sigh at the same time.

When the knight arrived here, it indeed chased northwards as Zhang Tie had predicted. After finding no target, the knight returned and checked the skyscraper. However, it didn't find any trace here; therefore, it could only leave out of here. Scala's corpse probably had been taken away by the demon knight. If not, Scala's corpse would finally become a pool of rotten fester which produced ptomaine like the corpses of other demonized puppets.

"Sweetie, can you put away your needle? We're not in the hospital. I don't want to have an injection." Zhang Tie opened his eyes as he glanced at that woman in his cradle.

Zhang Tie didn't know whether this woman had sensed it just now. Zhang Tie felt a strange spiritual wave when the knight circled around this skyscraper for the second time; however, the knight didn't find any problem. It seemed that the senior hiding rune could indeed cheat the spiritual consciousness of the knight to a certain degree.

The woman threw a glance at Zhang Tie. After that, she moved her hands away and concealed her needle at once.

"I've not imagined that you could make a narrow escape even at this moment!"

"It's us. If I didn't escape away, you wouldn't either. As the old saying goes, the safety always lies in the most dangerous place. That knight would never imagine about our trick. Actually, we've not left yet at all!"

"Aren't you afraid that he would come back and search over this place again?"

"He's a knight, not a granny who's cleaning the skyscraper. If a knight indeed wants to search over each room of the skyscraper which consists of dozens of storeys, I will admit that it's really great!" Zhang Tie answered in a relaxed way as he was not worried about that at all. If that knight really did that, Zhang Tie would flash in Castle of Black together with this woman the moment that knight entered this room and found them. In the worst scenario, he would keep this woman living in Castle of Black Iron for the rest of her life. In that case, as he had saved the woman's life, Zhang Tie would not feel guilty about that at all.

"You're brave!"

"Nothing like that. I was just making a bet. Do you have any other methods except for this one in that case?" Zhang Tie asked as he stood up while cradling that woman. The woman struggled in Zhang Tie's cradle for a while before ordering, "Let me off!"

Zhang Tie instantly loosened his hands, dropping the woman to the ground.

With a "muffled sound..." Tirsiris watched Zhang Tie with a bashful and furious look, "B*stard..."

"You told me to let you off. I'm always selfless. I don't offend woman; neither would I bully people when they are in a disadvantageous state. If not the emergency just now, I would even have a blush on my face when I touched your hand!" Zhang Tie shrugged with an innocent look.

Tirsiris wanted to pick herself up; however, after a faint struggle, her face blushed once again. It seemed that she had not fully recovered in such a short period. After struggling twice, seeing Zhang Tie looking at him with crossed arms, she glared at Zhang Tie as she gritted her teeth, "Pull me up!"

"Doesn't a female need to use the word 'please' if she wants to invite a gentleman for help?"

"Could...you...give...me...a...hand...please?" Tirsiris squeezed out the words one after another with burning eyes.

"It's my pleasure!" Zhang Tie stretched out his hand and pulled her up from the ground.

After standing up, Tirsiris fumbled over her body and took out of a vial of medicament. She opened its lid and bottomed it up.

Zhang Tie glanced at that medicament before revealing a smile as it was all-purpose medicament...

After watching Tirsiris taking that medicament, Zhang Tie took out that finger ring which he took off from Scala's right middle finger and threw it to Tirsiris without even glancing at it.

Finding that Zhang Tie still followed the agreement that they made before, Tirsiris' eyes gleamed, 'Although this guy is disgusting, he's barely reassuring and masculine.

"Don't you want to know the usage of this finger ring?"

"It doesn't matter. It's just a rare rune finger ring at most. Now that you've told me that this item belongs to you. I will not go back on my promise and rob a woman's belonging!"

Holding the finger ring, Tirsiris became silent for a few seconds before saying, "I want to make a deal with you..."

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