

## Black Iron 661

### Chapter 661: The Dark Parliament

"A deal?" Zhang Tie glanced at Tirsiris before revealing a jeering smile, "Is there anything on you worth attractive to me? If I wanted it, I've long gotten it!"

"Don't you want to know what I want?" Tirsiris asked patiently.

"Fine, go ahead!" Zhang Tie said calmly.

"Do you know what Three-eye Association want from me?"

"No!"

"Ptomaine miasma. It's a very terrifying poison. It could spread with corpses as the media; it could constantly turn the living things into corpses and make them new sources!"

"Like how Mocco City looks like now?"

"Yup!" Tirsiris nodded. As she had just started to recover, she still looked a bit pale, "Ptomaine miasma is a rare poison, which is barely cultivated. After the battles in Misty Woods and Mocco City, my ptomaine miasma had mutated successfully. It's more destructive to common demonized puppets than before. Additionally, it has a great potential. Besides, it could mutate for the second time. I want to make a deal with you. If you can protect me for the next two months and coordinate with me to complete the second mutation of my ptomaine miasma in Selnes Theater of Operations, I can gift this finger ring to you along with some other benefits, if you like!"

"Why do you prefer Selnes Theater of Operations?"

"There are the most corpses in this theater of operations. The more corpses there are, the more raw materials will be and the more bountiful the gene samples of corpses will be and the more possible the mutation of ptomaine miasma will be!"

Zhang Tie nodded as the entire Selnes Plain had almost become a land of terror which was piled with numerous corpses of human fighters and demonized puppets. Perhaps this explained why this woman stayed here.

"Why me?"

"It was out of my imagination that you could escape from a knight's chase and kill a LV 14 battle demon with me. You have the ability to make a deal with me!" Tirsiris recovered her arrogance.

"Hmm, I have another question. Who are you? Where are you from? Each voodoo pharmacist is well-known, but I've not heard about you before. I don't remember there's a figure in Blackson Humans Corridor!"

"Is it related to our deal?" Tirsiris faintly frowned as she was dissatisfied with Zhang Tie's question.

"Of course it is. If I promise you, I have to know whom I am working with to complete the mutation of the ptomaine miasma?" Zhang Tie smiled.

Tirsiris became silent for a short while before putting it straightforwardly, "You're right, I'm indeed not from Blackson Humans Corridor. I'm from the Western Continent, a member of the Dark Parliament in Western Continent!"

"The Dark Parliament?" Zhang Tie was stunned. Zhang Tie didn't feel strange that Tirsiris came from the Western Continent. Due to the special profession of the voodoo pharmacist, it's impossible to cultivate a voodoo pharmacist without a great amount of investment and a deep background. According to Zhang Tie's knowledge, this profession originated from pharmacists; only some schools in the Eastern Continent and the Pharmacists Association in the Western Continent could cultivate some voodoo pharmacists. Other places could cultivate one or two voodoo pharmacists at most. Therefore, after knowing that a voodoo pharmacist came to Selnes Theater of Operations, Zhang Tie presumed that Tirsiris didn't come from the Eastern Continent, but from the Western Continent.

Zhang Tie was not completely right. He had not imagined that Tirsiris was from the Dark Parliament. Zhang Tie only learned something about the Dark Parliament in the Western Continent from some books that were accessible to students at his level when he was in Hidden Dragon Island.

The Dark Parliament was a mysterious and powerful organization. Those who could join this organization were all elites in Western Continent. The appearance of this organization was closely related to the control of Three-eye Association and demons to Western Continent. Before the Catastrophe, the countries in the Western Continent were all heavily-stricken by Three-eye Association clans and shadow demons. According to the historical record, in a period before the Catastrophe, 3/4 of the royal households in Western Continent had the bloodline of shadow demon. Rulers of over half of the countries across Western Continent originated from Three-eye Association. The force of Three-eye Association and demons almost controlled the entire Western Continent from all aspects, including politics, economy, culture and religious system. In that age, human society had been brainwashed too long by Three-eye Association and demons. Anyone, who dared declare that there were other high-end intelligent species besides humans in the world, would be labeled as lunatic and heretic by the mainstream media. If anyone dared reveal the existence of Three-eye Association would he be framed as being a paranoid and a conspiracy theorist or directly disappear from this world.

Demons and Three-eye Association almost locked all the information and messages concerning them. In that age, not even one out of a million people believed that demons indeed existed in this world. Additionally, demons were controlling humans on their back. However, few elites and intelligent people in Western Continent still found the existence of demons and Three-eye Association and the truth that they were ruling humans. These elites in Western Continent who awakened first then started to form an association secretly so as to resist the ruling of demons and Three-eye Association towards Western Continent, which was the embryo of Dark Parliament.

As of now, the Dark Parliament had already developed into a mysterious and powerful organization in Western Continent, which also hid itself like Three-eye Association. However, few people knew where did its tentacles reach. The relationship between this organization and Three-eye Association in Western Continent had almost been concerning about assassination, death, conspiracy, terror, dark, blood and war during the past 1,000 years.

In Western Continent, the fiercest and the latest collision between Dark Parliament and Three-eye Association happened in the period of the Holy War II, which was known as "Bloody July", also known as "Ten Days of War" or "100-year War"—on July 6th, the 684th year of Black Iron Calendar, the Dark Parliament cleaned all the Three-eye Association clans in 26 countries across Western Continent, which included 9 royal households, 11 clans of presidents, prime ministers and senior officials, 8 millennium noble clans, 6 clans of business giants and 2 pope's clans. Within 3 days, all the clans of Three-eye Association were cleaned by the Dark Parliament, regardless of age. As a revenge, on July 15th of the same year, the powerhouses of Three-eye Association and demons raided the headquarter of the Dark Parliament. This time, one speaker, two deputy speakers and over 30 parliamentarians of Dark Parliament fought to the death. As a result, the Dark Parliament was heavily stricken while its secret headquarter also suffered a destructive blow.

The outcome and aftermath of "Bloody July" were still influencing the situation of Western Continent until 5 decades later. However, the Dark Parliament kept hunting those traitors in the management of Dark Parliament for 136 years. Nobody knew how many people died during this period.

Zhang Tie had not imagined that he could meet a member of the Dark Parliament. 'Is the Dark Parliament paying attention to the war in Blackson Humans Corridor?' Zhang Tie shook his head as he smiled, 'It's not strange. For those continents and forces that have not been involved with the war, it's normal if they dispatched someone to take a look at the situation of demons in Blackson Humans Corridor. Perhaps someone also came here from the Eastern Continent. For instance, Donder was always staying in Blackhot City and collecting information over there, who didn't leave until the war broke out. Although Donder had left, his organization and force should also dispatch people here to keep an eye on what's going on in Blackson Humans Corridor in the future.'

"How about it, do you agree?" Tirsiris asked Zhang Tie.

"I'm sorry, I cannot accept this deal!" Zhang Tie replied frankly.

After hearing Zhang Tie's reply, Tirsiris became stunned for a few seconds. She had not imagined that Zhang Tie would deny her after asking so many questions. 'This b\*stard!' Tirsiris took a deep breath and controlled his fury before asked, "Can you tell me why?"

"It's very simple. If I promised you, I would be in a great danger along with you. I'm afraid of death very much. None of your benefits would be more valuable than my life. The greatest guarantee to my life is my freedom." Zhang Tie told Tirsiris with a smile, "You've hidden a reason for this deal. Actually, you want to get the secret concealing method that I applied to you just now. After killing Scala, if you continued to stay in Selnes Theater of Operations, Three-eye Association and demons would input greater strength to search for you surely. You're now a living target. Therefore it's impossible for me to sustain risks for you with only a bit benefit!"

Tirsiris narrowed her eyes and thought for a short while. She then slowed her tone, "If my ptomaine miasma completes its mutation once more, it will bring a great loss to demons and demonized puppets corps. Don't you think that you should do something for that?"

"It's nothing to do with my business. Ptomaine miasma doesn't belong to me. If it is really such important, the Dark Parliament should dispatch a knight to give you a hand. As a human fighter, I think I've contributed too much to Selnes Theater of Operations. I will be full of confident wherever I go.

Therefore, don't regard me as a patriotic idiot. I agree with your stance against demons and Three-eye Association; however, it doesn't mean that I want to risk my life for you. If you need encouragement, I will support you to stay in Selnes Theater of Operations spiritually!"

"You b\*stard!" Tirsiris swore as she had not imagined that Zhang Tie was such a timid guy.

"Hmm, thanks for your praise!" Zhang Tie said casually with a shrug.

Tirsiris threw a glare at Zhang Tie as her face became merciless once again. After that, she walked aside. After casually cleaning the floor, she just sat down against the wall with crossed legs and started to recover his injuries. Now that Zhang Tie saved her and didn't offend her when she lost her capability to resist, she didn't worry that Zhang Tie would be disadvantageous to her.

This was where they killed Scala. Additionally, that knight had searched over here. Even though the powerhouses of Three-eye Association and demons wanted to find him and Tirsiris in Mocco City, they would not search here for the second time. Therefore, this place became the safest place in Mocco City. Zhang Tie also wanted to wait here for a while. Even though nothing in Mocco City was worth his nostalgia, if he left out of here now, he might encounter that knight. Therefore, the best way was to stay here for a while. When it was convenient, he would incarnate into a beetle and fly wherever he wanted.

This room was in the middle storey of the skyscraper which had no windows. Therefore, they were not afraid that light could be seen from outside. It was already deep evening when it grew colder. After throwing a glance at Tirsiris who was dealing with her wounds, Zhang Tie directly removed some wooden slabs and broke an old wooden chair before setting a fire in the room.

The flames soon drove away the coldness in the room. Being close to the warm flames, Tirsiris gradually looked pale.

It seemed that Tirsiris' face looked warmer as she opened her eyes. She found Zhang Tie was sitting beside the bonfire and checking the items that he got from Scala with a money-mad smile. He also smirked now and then, who really looked like a rustic usurer in small countries of Western Continent who had just collected his principal and interest...

With a "Harrumph...", Tirsiris closed her eyes once again, 'How could such a guy be the Selnes Eagle? How could he be the first one who jumped off the city wall and rushed towards the millions of demonized puppets?

When she remembered how Zhang Tie had a pee on the city wall and looked at Zhang Tie's current look, Tirsiris soon labeled Zhang Tie as a reliable guy who was vulgar, cunning, tricky yet would not compromise to demons and Three-eye Association. 'I've not been dropped to the ground since I was born.' Tirsiris gritted her teeth once again as she added one comment to Zhang Tie's label—a rude b\*stard!

## Chapter 662: The News

Until then did Zhang Tie have a chance to take out Scala's belongings and authenticate them.

Scala wore two finger rings. Zhang Tie threw the one on the right middle finger of Scala to Tirsiris without even looking at it; he kept the one on the left middle finger. After injecting his spiritual energy into it, Zhang Tie revealed a smile.

'Senel members really have good rune equipments.' Zhang Tie thought inside.

Masudra's Protection——this finger ring could increase the recovery speed of the battle qi of the wearer by 15% and the off-body striking distance of battle qi by 8%.

'A rare finger ring that could work on battle qi! It could increase the recovery speed of the battle qi of the wearer and the off-body striking distance of battle qi. It's a quality rune equipment. Besides its strange name, this finger ring is perfect in all aspects. It's special and delicate in shape. An exotic sapphire as large as a soybean was bitten by two grey wolves, which bent their bodies and formed the ring.

The moment Zhang Tie put it on did he feel that his qi sea faintly shocked. A weak current flashed into his qi sea from that finger that wore the ring and established a mysterious contact with his qi sea at once. As a result, the Iron-body Battle Qi became active immediately.

'Nice, what a nice rune equipment!' Zhang Tie instantly exclaimed inside.

At this moment, Zhang Tie was wearing three finger rings, namely the rose finger ring that he obtained from the dead knight, the finger ring of consciousness and Sudra's Protection, the maximal number of rune finger rings that he had ever worn.

Zhang Tie was told that a knight could only wear 4 rune finger rings at the same time. Below the knight, a person could only wear 3 rune finger rings at the same time. If more, the rune finger rings would lose their effects and become sharply weakened due to mutual effects. Therefore, people below knights could only wear 3 rune finger rings at most.

After obtaining Sudra's Protection, Zhang Tie sighed with emotions as he didn't know whether it was because that he had good fortune or these rune finger rings were commonly seen. Zhang Tie had obtained 5 rune finger rings in total. After selling one and gifting one, he still had 3. With one more, he had to consider when to wear these finger rings.

'I wonder about the finger ring of Tirsiris. It seems that the woman is familiar with rune finger rings. Whatever, we've killed Scala. Besides one more rune finger ring, I will have one more Fruit of Brilliance at least. As long as I eat that Fruit of Brilliance will I increase my spiritual energy once again. Additionally, the Fruit of Source of wing demons has been ripe. To the final analysis, I'm the biggest winner tonight.'

Although he killed Scala with the help of Tirsiris, Zhang Tie had a clearer recognition of his battle force. He started to explore his battle style. Furthermore, Zhang Tie realized that it was right for him to consume that Fruit of Bloodline as senior rapidly moving skill, Kuafu Bloodline and Knight's Consciousness indeed raised his battle force to a new realm.

Besides the two finger rings, Zhang Tie also got a storage bag from Scala, which included some vials of medicament, a special copper plate and a secret knowledge.

The copper plate was as delicate as the ID plate of Huaiyuan Palace. It was covered with some beautiful and complex grains and a special pattern which was similar to three crossed tree leaves. However, the

metal grains reminded Zhang Tie of the ID code of a difference engine. 'Now that Scala carried it, it must be useful. I will keep it.' Zhang Tie mumbled.

The secret knowledge was a colorful diamond-shaped crystal which was wrapped with the metal. Commoners who had not seen a secret knowledge above LV 10 before would take it as a special crystal pendant for sure.

After injecting some spiritual energy into the crystal secret knowledge, Zhang Tie saw some bloody Hua characters in his mind——Soul Capture and Seclusion Skill

'A Hua secret knowledge?' Zhang Tie was stunned.

When the characters "Soul Capture and Seclusion Skill" faded away, another 2 lines of words appeared.

——Secret Knowledge from Bloody Soul Temple of Taixia Country.

——This secret knowledge's contents are locked by a secret knowledge. If your spiritual energy could not reach the level of a battle spirit, please don't watch or cultivate it in case of destroying yourself.

Below the above 2 lines were some chaotic information, which were like reading records. It contained that someone wanted to read the contents of this secret knowledge; however, he failed after several times' attempts. Although his spiritual energy improved each time he attempted, he didn't make it.

When Zhang Tie remembered that Scala was still opening his eyes even after being killed, Zhang Tie understood it at once, 'Scala must have obtained this secret knowledge from some place. Although he wanted to cultivate it, he couldn't do it due to his poor spiritual energy. In this age, Hua language became popular. Even though in Blackson Humans Corridor, almost all the top-class figures could speak a bit Hua language. Some of them were even in proficient in Hua language. Therefore, it was not strange if Scala knew Hua language.'

After that message, an image of 15 huge golden locks being locked with each other appeared in Zhang Tie's mind. Zhang Tie had already known that he had to unlock 15 locks using his spiritual energy through the former information before reading and cultivating this secret knowledge. According to the latest records, someone had opened 13-14 locks in the latest times. However, as he failed to open the last one, he couldn't start his cultivation of this secret knowledge as a result.

Zhang Tie glanced at Tirsiris who was closing her eyes in recuperation. He then put away that secret knowledge silently.

'It's not the right moment to cultivate the secret knowledge. If this beauty finds out that there's such a thing in the storage bag, she might have other thoughts. Therefore, I'd better be low-key.' Zhang Tie thought.

"What's that? It seems that you have a nice harvest." Tirsiris asked the moment Zhang Tie put away the secret knowledge.

"It's a secret knowledge called Stormwind Steps. Do you want it? We can exchange!" Zhang Tie disguised to take out that secret knowledge.

"Harrumph, no need!" Tirsiris raised her head arrogantly.

"You must need this. As it's also our common booty, you can have one!" Zhang Tie then threw a vial of medicament towards her from the storage bag.

It was a vial of medium recovery medicament. After catching it, Tirsiris took a look at it before throwing it back to Zhang Tie. At the same time, she said, "No need..."

"Bite the hand that feeds you!" Zhang Tie muttered. This woman's guts might have been wounded by Scala's battle qi. Her spiritual energy and battle qi were dwarfed to a certain degree. Although the all-purpose medicament was good, medium recovery medicament was better at this moment. It was out of Zhang Tie's imagination that this beauty didn't even appreciate his kindness. 'Whatever, this father gets one more vial of medicament then.'

"What are you mumbling?" Tirsiris who had been talking with Zhang Tie in the Hebrew language suddenly asked Zhang Tie in Hua language

"Hahahaha, nothing, nothing, I mean you're a hero!" Zhang Tie put away the vial of that medicament as he thumbed up towards Tirsiris with a big smile.

Tirsiris became speechless as she could only glare at him before ignoring him.

"I was in recuperation a few days ago. Therefore I don't know what happened outside these days. Can you tell me about that?" Zhang Tie asked shamelessly.

"Why do I tell you?"

"We can make a deal. You tell me what happened here these days, I will tell you where has the most corpses in Selnes Plain!"

"You know that?"

"Don't forget about my honor. I've been trapped by Senel Clan once and escaped all the way here from the north, the area under the control of demons to the south. I dare say that very few people across Selnes Theater of Operations knows better than me about the situation in the north!"

Tirsiris then watched Zhang Tie for a few seconds, "Fine, what do you want to know?"

"Tell me everything that you know, such as how are the human troops that broke out of Mocco City and Sladic City and where have the demons reached?"

"The human troops that broke out of Mocco City and Sladic City encountered the raid of demons corps on the way and suffered a great loss!"

"Demons Corps, you mean that super corps?" Zhang Tie raised his voice at once while he almost sprung up from the ground. It was out of his imagination that the demons corps didn't come out until the human troops broke out of Mocco City and Sladic City and gave a fatal blow to the human troops. After losing the protection of tall city walls, fortifications and city defense equipments, Zhang Tie could fully imagine the outcome of the common human troops in front of that super demons corps in the wild. In that case, it would be useless even though the number of human fighters was 10 times or 20 times more than that of the super demons corps. It was an overwhelming massacre for demons.

The moment Zhang Tie recalled that Reinhardt and many of his friends were in the human troops which broke out of the cities had his heart started to pound.

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## Chapter 663: Separation

Through Tirsiris, Zhang Tie finally knew what happened in Selnes Theater of Operations these days. In one sentence, the human defense line across Selnes Theater of Operations had been collapsed completely. The battle in Selnes Plain, the first wrestle between the allied human forces and demons corps in Blackson Humans Corridor had come to an end with the overall failure of the allied human forces.

The human troops that broke out of Mocco City and Sladic City had been heavily struck by the demons corps while their corpses were covering the wild. The last human troops in the two cities were completely shattered by the blow of demonized puppets. Thankfully, the human airship troops arrived at the critical moment and rescued almost 1 million human fighters from being exterminated by the demonized puppets corps. However, the remaining airship troops were also heavily damaged by wing demons. Finally, they had to retreat southwards together with the ground human troops.

After this battle, the air and ground troops of the allied human forces in Selnes Theater of Operations had completely collapsed. Demons corps and almost 10 million demonized puppets corps were surging 100 miles a day towards the south in an irresistible manner. They had already entered the northern region of Symbian Republic and swept over 10 cities in 2 provinces of that region in a few days. The Symbian Republic was determined to collapse sooner or later.

The collapse of the Selnes defense line was a great blow to the morale of countries across Blackson Humans Corridor. From then on, all the countries in the north of Kalay Mountain Range in Blackson Humans Corridor would quiver facing the sharp force of demons corps. As a result, almost half of the territory of Blackson Humans Corridor would collapse.

At least Zhang Tie didn't think any country among the countries in the north of Kalay Mountain Range could resist the almost 10 million demonized puppets and that super demons corps.

As the old saying went, troops were defeated like a landslide.

Even if Zhang Tie was 10 more times powerful, he could still not alter the current situation.

After hearing Tirsiris' introduction, Zhang Tie frowned and became silent for a short while. Under the reflection of those burning flames of firewood, Zhang Tie's face looked gloomy.

'This guy looks handsome!' Tirsiris made a comment silently when she saw Zhang Tie's clearly-cut face.

"I've already told you what you want to know. Now you tell me what you know!"

After hearing this request, Zhang Tie took a small section of a wooden stick and started to draw on the ground beside the bonfire, "This is south; this is north; this is demons' region; this is Misty Woods; this is Naro River; this is Porakan Mining Area..." Zhang Tie started his explanation after drawing some



symbolic regions on the ground, "I escaped all the way from north to south, and I saw most corpses here, here and here..."

Zhang Tie explained carefully. He almost introduced all the situations and terrains of Selnes Plain that he had learned to Tirsiris. Besides, he even told her about the situation in the demons' territory in the north being adjacent to Selnes Plain and where could she hide herself so as to avoid from demons' hunting. These were Zhang Tie's experiences during the past one year in Selnes Theater of Operations.

When Zhang Tie spoke in Chinese, Tirsiris listened to him carefully. Tirsiris was not an idiot, she realized that Zhang Tie was indeed concerned about her through his words.

"You said you saw gravetower demons here?" Tirsiris asked as she pointed at that place where Zhang Tie drew just now.

"Yup!"

"How many?"

"Dozens at least, right in the periphery of the cities in demons' territory!"

Tirsiris frowned faintly as she continued to ask, "Is there any more of them in the north?"

Zhang Tie then drew a line in the air, "I'm not clear about the other places, at least I didn't see any more gravetower demons along this line!"

"If my ptomaine miasma could be catalyzed by the genes of gravetower, it would be more destructive to demonized puppets!"

"Haha, are you thinking about killing some gravetower demons?" Zhang Tie revealed a smile.

"If you could agree with the proposal that I posed just now, it's actually not impossible..." Tirsiris glanced at that shell on Zhang Tie's back before asking, "Your shell-shaped golden wheels plus my poison, as long as we stayed 200 m away from the gravetower demons, we might do it!"

"Ah? What shell-shaped golden wheels?" Zhang Tie asked with a strange look.

"Don't you know that the weapon on your back is a famous exotic weapon in the Eastern Continent. It's called shell-shaped golden wheels. Few people could be as proficient as you in using this weapon, even in the Eastern Continent." Tirsiris watched Zhang Tie with a dubious look.

"Ahem...ahem...of course I know, erm...I've already treated it as my friend for a long time. I even named it as Sweetie...I've always called it that over the past years. Therefore, I couldn't respond to that when you called its original name..." Zhang Tie, as a Hua man, felt bashful to let a western female tell him about the name of the weapon from Eastern Continent, although he plundered it from the warehouse of Zhen Clan.

After hearing the name "Sweetie", Tirsiris, although she was a vicious voodoo pharmacist, she still felt her body being covered with goosebumps. At the same time, her look turned weird, 'This guy could drop me to the ground and call a piece of metal with such a disgusting name. Does he...does he...have some strange hobby? It seems that I've not heard any scandal about this guy in Selnes Theater of Operations.'

Tirsiris moved away from Zhang Tie silently. When Zhang Tie was drawing a map on the ground a while ago, she drew closer to him; however, she hurriedly stayed away from Zhang Tie at this moment. It seemed that even the most terrifying voodoo pharmacist was almost like a commoner in some aspect, "Do..do you consider what I said just now?"

Zhang Tie shook his head with a smile, "You have your choice, so do I. I'm sorry!"

After being refused by Zhang Tie, Tirsiris closed her eyes and stayed silent for a few seconds. It seemed that she was thinking about something. She then opened her eyes, "I feel that the hiding rune that you applied to me still works. How long can it sustain?"

"About 3 hours!"

"Hmm, it's enough!" Tirsiris picked herself up with a firm look on her beautiful face, "With the cover of this hiding rune, it's enough for me to leave Mocco City. I want to leave out of here tonight. You're right. Each one has his or her own choice. I owe you. I will pay you back later!"

Zhang Tie had not imagined that woman was as resolute as an iron lady, "Are you going to leave now?"

"I've almost recovered. At least, it doesn't influence my action. It's a bit safer if I leave Mocco City in the evening. At least I could avoid from the wing demons' hunting. If I leave the next evening, I will lose the cover of your hiding rune and it will be more dangerous. How about you? Where are you going?"

"I want to figure out the situation of the human troop that broke out of Mocco City. I have a friend in Iron Plough Corps. Later on, it depends!"

Tirsiris knew that she could not talk about something deeper with Zhang Tie as they had just known each other. After hearing Zhang Tie's words, she nodded and didn't say anything else. She then turned around and left the room...

Tirsiris then went downstairs and left the skyscraper before rapidly disappearing in a nearby poisonous mist.

'This woman...' Zhang Tie didn't know what to comment about her. He then returned to the bonfire and sat down.

After 10 minutes since Tirsiris left, Zhang Tie entered Castle of Black Iron. He incarnated into that beetle and flew another storeys higher. Then, he silently flew out of a window in the east of the skyscraper. Even if someone was peeping in the dark, he could still not see Zhang Tie flying away from this skyscraper either.

Zhang Tie wanted to leave Mocco City; however, when he remembered that Tirsiris said this ptomaine miasma might further evolve, he flew towards an area of ptomaine miasma below a hidden section of the city wall.

Zhang Tie held his breath and rushed into the ptomaine miasma rapidly. He then teleported a small mouth of air into Castle of Black before flying out of Castle of Black Iron once again.

In Zhang Tie's senses, that beetle didn't feel uncomfortable at all. After obtaining knight's consciousness, Zhang Tie found that he could easily transfer something into Castle of Black Iron from outside using his incarnation as a media. When he wanted to move things into Castle of Black Iron, the

incarnation was like a hand. Just now, he had a handful of poisonous air that contained ptomaine miasma and moved it into Castle of Black Iron.

"Heller, does this poisonous air contain a special virus?"

"Yup."

"Can we help it evolve in Castle of Black Iron?"

"Yes, we can!"

"It's your job then!"

"I will live up to your expectation, Castle Lord!"

After hearing Heller's promise, Zhang Tie became reassured. However, the moment he imagined that the ptomaine miasma would listen to his order completely like basic energy aura yeast had Zhang Tie become excited.

'Of course, I'm not taking advantage of Tirsiris on purpose. Ahem..ahem...after all, the poisonous mist covering Mocco City doesn't belong to anybody. Tirsiris could help it evolve in her method while I have my own method. I will see whether there's any difference between our new viruses later on. '

After leaving Mocco City, Zhang Tie flew southwards...

Chapter 664: Moving Southwards

On the map, Selnes Plain was important because it was an important traffic hub in the north of Blackson Humans Corridor. As long as the demons broke through Selnes Plain, they would be able to surge all the way to the south. Additionally, the demons corps would have more choices on their routes.

After the human defense line in Selnes Plain collapsed, some provinces in the north of Symbian Republic was occupied first. As long as the northern region of Symbian Republic was occupied by demons corps would the south of Symbian Republic and the region of Norman Empire that bordered the Symbian Republic expose to the sharp blades of demons.

In such a battle situation, Blackson Humans Corridor was like a row of Domino cards. After the Domino card of human defense line in Selnes Plain fell down, more Domino cards would fall down consecutively.

Perhaps, the only news which was not worse in this case was that almost all the underprivileged people had started to evacuate towards the south 2 years ago, except for the troops. Even though demons occupied those cities, they couldn't only find people at all. That was to say, the alive human forces were preserved while the source of demonized puppets was restricted greatly.

After leaving Mocco City, Zhang Tie flew into a hidden place in the wild. Zhang Tie had already returned to Castle of Black Iron when it [the black beetle] was still flying in the air. In a split second, the thunder hawk darted out of Castle of Black Iron. Like a magic, Zhang Tie changed the incarnation and surged southwards.

Compared to the thunder hawk, the beetle flew too slow with a too narrow vision.

With the surging spiritual energy and knight's consciousness, Zhang Tie could change his incarnations more easily. Actually, in the eyes of an onlooker if there was, it was like a beetle suddenly turning into a big bird and flying away. It was like a ghost or a spirit in mythological legends.

After incarnating into the thunder hawk, Zhang Tie flew southwards along the route that he traveled by train for the first time. The human troops which broke out of Mocco City also retreated along this route. On the way, Zhang Tie could see the traces left by the human troops.

The entire railway had been destroyed. Even though the human troops which broke out of Mocco City had already left out of here, they still tried their best to destroy the fundamental facilities in that territory which was going to be occupied by demons and Three-eye Association.

There were blood stains, battle traces and the traces left by troops on the ground; however, Zhang Tie could not see any corpse.

Zhang Tie knew that those corpses were not taken away by kind-hearted men but by demonized puppets corps as their food. With the example in Mocco City, the demons knew that those corpses, if were left here, might become new poisonous sources and pose a threat to demonized puppets corps.

After leaving Mocco City for an hour, Zhang Tie had already been more than 200 miles away from Mocco City. At this moment, he saw the first city being occupied by demons in the Symbian Republic in the air.

The human city had been burned into ruins. In the evening, the greater part of that city was smoking and charred. Some sparkles had not died out yet. At the sight of this scene, Zhang Tie knew that the human troops in this city were ready to burn the city before the arrival of the demons. Perhaps, the only mission for the garrisons here was to burn the city and retreat as fast as possible instead of resisting before the arrival of demons, because Zhang Tie didn't see any trace of fierce battle outside the city.

Zhang Tie saw another 4 cities being burned down like this city after he deepened 700 miles in the Symbian Republic. Numerous villages were burned into ruins while black smoke was rushing into the sky and sparkles were spreading all over.

More and more demonized puppets appeared under his feet. A few remaining human troops were hiding in the wild and among mountain ranges. Zhang Tie didn't know whether they were the troops which broke out of the frontline of Selnes Theater of Operations or the garrisons of those cities. Zhang Tie found 5-6 remaining human troops, each of which contained 200 to 1,000 people.

Watching these sparse human troops, Zhang Tie could only wish them good luck. These human troops would face a lot of troubles no matter whether they were going to be guerrillas or preparing to evacuate. As to their future, it depended.

'This is how the war goes. Sometimes the strength of one person, hundreds of persons even thousands of persons is too trivial. Each people could only struggle for his own destiny.' Zhang Tie sighed inside before being spirited up once again.

At the sight of a huge demonized puppets' camp on the ground in front of him, Zhang Tie silently landed on a hidden place before turning into the beetle. After applying a senior hiding rune to the beetle, he flew towards the military camp.

After being applied with a senior hiding rune, the beetle's qi would be as trivial as a mosquito or a fly, which would never attract others' attention at all.

Soon, Zhang Tie arrived at that demonized puppets camp. After penetrating through the dense barrier and numerous demonized puppets, Zhang Tie circled around the camp and found a big tent in the middle of the military camp. He then drilled inside through the gap between the curtain and the vent on the top of the tent like drilling in an underground tunnel. Only after drilling 1 inch inside had he felt bright in front when he could see everything in the big tent clearly.

Zhang Tie saw some braziers, two tables, a map on the back of the main table, a sand table, two rows of chairs on both sides, two weapons racks with various weapons on them in the tent and two rows of guardians on both sides of the door outside the tent; however, he saw nobody in the tent.

Zhang Tie then quietly lurked in the tent and waited patiently.

At this moment, Zhang Tie had no idea what to do. Therefore, he just stayed here for some useful information.

After being applied with a senior hiding rune, the beetle lurked and looked dead.

...

After 2 hours, it turned bright outside while the eastern skyline turned white. After one night's torture, he finally welcomed a new day.

Zhang Tie waited there silently as he predicted that someone would enter the tent when the day completely broke one more hour later.

Zhang Tie had not seen those who entered the tent. However, he knew that those who ruled these demonized puppets corps were also clans of Three-eye Association like Senel Clan in the north region. If Zhang Tie saw these people in another place, he must have chopped them. However, it was not the right moment for him to show off his battle force. Therefore, Zhang Tie just listened to their talk.

Additionally, given their qi, Zhang Tie judged that they were all powerhouses above LV 10, two of them were even as powerful as that of Scala. Therefore, Zhang Tie realized that this clan of Three-eye Association had a deeper background than Senel Clan. After all, Senel Clan's root was only Titanic Duchy; however, there were more than one country which was larger than Titanic Duchy in the north region. Zhang Tie had already seen two clans of Three-eye Association in Mocco City; plus those in Sladic City, there would be at least 4 clans of Three-eye Association which cooperated with demons corps.

Those who were in the tent seemed to wait for someone as they were just whispering to each other. However, Zhang Tie could still capture some useful information from their talks. Therefore, he had a clearer understanding of the battle situation.

More than 10 minutes later, a team of guardians in full armors with double swords on their waists entered the tent in tidy steps. They then rapidly stood inside on both sides of the tent. Seeing those guardians, those people who were in the tent rapidly stood well in two rows solemnly and quietly.

"Here arrives the Clan Head..." With a loud sound, a 50-odd man in a greenish-white face and brilliant armor entered the tent while being accompanied by a robust elder. He then sat in the main seat while the elder sat on his side. The man then waved his hands to ask all the others to take a seat.

"Gar, do you have any latest news from the frontline?" The man in the main seat opened his mouth with a casual look.

"Head, there was a news last night. The vanguard corps had already arrived at Deland City. Deland City is a huge city. The human garrisons didn't abandon the city and escape; instead, they united some remaining forces to fight us. I'm afraid that the vanguard corps would not take Deland City without suffering a loss!" One man of the two rows replied respectfully.

"Deland City is a key town in the north of Symbian Republic. If they abandoned this city, our vanguard corps would be able to break in the capital of Symbian Republic in the next. It's reasonable for the human garrisons of Deland City to struggle a while. Since they broke the human defense line in Selnes Plain, Isaac Clan had been smooth all the way to Deland City. It's not bad for them to have some trouble in Deland City!" The man in the main seat said...

#### Chapter 665: A Super Lurker

The conference proceeded over 10 minutes in the tent. It was about the battle situation between the demons corps and human corps and the internal affairs of the clan of Three-eye Association. Zhang Tie gained a lot of information on one side.

"Have you figured out the reason why Scala of Senel Clan stayed in Mocco City?" The man in the main seat suddenly asked while Zhang Tie became spirited at once.

"Yes, that voodoo pharmacist being granted the title of Selnes Snake by the allied human forces did not escape together with the human troops that broke out of Mocco City; instead, she stayed in the rear end. After Mocco City was broken through, Scala kept his eyes on that woman to obtain the seed of ptomaine miasma. The woman's ptomaine miasma is very destructive after one round of mutation. At this moment, commoners and common demonized puppets could not enter Mocco City at all. It's completely ruined." Another person interrupted.

"Senel Clan is excessive. It's our Elvis Clan's rear-end corps which is responsible for all the matters in the rear end. If that voodoo pharmacist is still in the rear end. It should be us who capture that woman!" A man in armor and helmet suddenly strode one step out of the row and told that man in the main seat in a muffled voice, "If the head issues an order, I promise to get the seed of the mutated ptomaine miasma from that woman before Scala finds her..."

Until then did Zhang Tie understand that these clans of Three-eye Association were not on the same side. They had complex interest disputes. In front of rights and interests, they would never retreat.

"Head, please consider Dylan's suggestion carefully!" Another young man strode out of the row. Compared to others, this young man looked a bit thinner and grimmer, "Ptomaine miasma is a poison that could only be controlled and released by voodoo pharmacists. There's no voodoo pharmacist in Senel Clan; therefore, Scala wants to get the seed of the mutated ptomaine miasma and gift it to Demon

General so as to get a reward from Demon General. It's said that Koz has been stagnating too long on a 5-star battle spirit. The reason he didn't promote to a knight was that he had not formed his Chakara. If Senel Clan gifts the mutated ptomaine miasma to Demon General, as a reward, they might request a Star's Pill from Demon General. Of course, it's better if our Elvis Clan rather than Senel Clan could get a Star's Pill. With a Star's Pill, we will have one more knight in a couple of years."

"Star's Pill? Demon General? Unrivaled Poisonous Battle Qi? Knight's Chakara?" Zhang Tie was shocked by those Hua terms. What a precious information!

The man in the main seat nodded silently. At this moment, the elder on the man's side suddenly put his hands into his sleeves and closed his eyes. After 10 seconds, the elder opened his eyes. He then inclined his head and whispered to that man in the main seat, who then revealed an amazing look with a frown.

"Head, please issue the order!" The guy called Dylan moved one step forward as he hammered his armor and said in a muffled voice, "I promise to bring back Scala and that woman together with her seed of mutated ptomaine miasma!"

"No need, Elder Casilla has just received a message that Scala is dead!" The man in the main seat waved his hand.

'Dead?' All those at present were stunned, 'Scala is not a cat or dog, who might die at any time; he's a LV 14 battle demon and a member of Three-eye Association.'

"How?"

"Being chopped into three sections. A human powerhouse appeared in Mocco City and killed Scala with that voodoo pharmacist. Scala's corps had been moved to the command by a knight being employed by Arthur Clan!"

"A knight being employed by Arthur Clan moved Scala's corpse in the command? It sounds weird..."

"It seems that Senel Clan is not the only clan that wants to exchange seed of the mutated ptomaine miasma for a Star's Pill from Demon General. Now that Scala has been killed, the knight who doesn't want to be the scapegoat could only take Scala's corpse back and explain the reason to Arthur Clan. Arthur Clan only has one clan knight now. As the knight is already old enough, Arthur Clan has the same desire for Star's Pill."

"Is this a conspiracy of Arthur Clan? They might have killed Scala on purpose so that they could have a reasonable excuse to get the seed of ptomaine miasma."

"Arthur Clan is not that silly. They dare not challenge the order of the entire Three-eye Association and the bottom line of Demon General. Even if they dare do that, it's not necessary for a knight being employed by Arthur Clan to sustain such a high risk when he doesn't need a Star's Pill at all!"

"It depends. If Arthur Clan gets the seed of the ptomaine miasma while sustaining no responsibility, even though Senel Clan had the same plan, they would have no idea about that!"

Those people at present started to discuss. Hearing their discussions, the man in the main seat nodded, "You're right. But you missed one point. The human powerhouse and that voodoo pharmacist who killed

Scala were not caught by Arthur Clan. They've already escaped away from Mocco City. They were not caught by the knight of Arthur Clan, do you know what does this mean?"

Everyone inside the tent became silent in a split second, closely after which they took a deep breath.

Now that the knight being employed by Arthur Clan had expressed that Scala was killed by a human powerhouse and that voodoo pharmacist, it indicated that the knight had seen them. Everyone clearly knew how great their battle force would be if they could escape under the eyes of a knight. No matter how complex and special was the situation in Mocco City, the one who could escape from a knight's chase would be a battle spirit at least, who almost promoted to a knight, just like Scala's dad.

"Battle spirit, a high-end battle spirit who at least ranks 4-star!" The young man who spoke just now mumbled.

At this moment, even the one who urged to take back the seed of the ptomaine miasma became silent.

Zhang Tie saw everything that happened in the tent. It was out of his imagination that the news that Scala was killed could spread to this place so fast. The elder who was sitting on the side of the head ought to be making long-distance communications with remote-sensing crystals just now. What Zhang Tie had not imagined that he was mistaken as a high-end battle spirit who had killed Scala and escaped from a knight's chase. Of course, Zhang Tie didn't want to show himself and explain it to these people, 'The more confused are these people, the safer am I.'

"Our Elvis Clan don't need to join this event. It's not cost-efficient for us to dispatch a rare knight to seek for two people across Selnes Theater of Operations. However, we can dispatch some subordinates to pay attention to this event. If there's a confirmed message, we can have Elder Casilla solve the battle as soon as possible!" The man in the main seat suggested as the old man on his side nodded faintly.

"Soon, we will occupy the Symbian Republic completely. Spirit up. Be familiar with the troop these days. After taking the Symbian Republic, Demon General's next target would be Norman Empire!"

"Ah? Head, has the Demon General issued his command?"

"Yes, Demon General has issued a clear command last night. Our Elvis Clan's corps will become the vanguard corps on the left. Norman Empire is the most powerful country in the north of Blackson Humans Corridor. Take the battle situation in Selnes Theater of Operations as an instance, many countries and corps were completely exterminated; however, two corps of Norman Empire, namely more than 400,000 people still broke out. Even though they were covered with human airship troops and a Hua knight appeared to save them at the critical moment, their battle force was still underestimated!"

"Yes!" Everyone standing up nodded forcefully as they were rubbing their fists.

"Norman Empire is a big pie. It contains a lot of human resources and plentiful materials. A few years ago, being influenced by the demon disaster in Sun Dynasty, many civilians in this country could not evacuate towards the south. Less than 1/2 of its total population have evacuated until today. As long as we could take Norman empire rapidly, the population of our demonized puppets would expand at least 2 times in a few days. The wealth, land and women in this country are even greater than that of 10



Titanic Duchy. As a vanguard, the more meritorious deeds we make this time, the more benefits will we have in the future. Am I clear?"

"Clear!" All those at present answered in unison. Many people panted as a greedy and crazy qi meandered in the tent.

"Good, some small squads of escaping human fighters are mobilizing in the rear end. You can prepare to exterminate them today as a warm up..."

Closely after that, the man in the main seat started to dispatch tasks to his subordinates—\*\*\* was responsible for the \*\*\*region with \*\*\* demonized puppets...

Zhang Tie bore in mind those orders and the names of those people who received the orders. After that, a dauntless whim flashed across his mind...

#### Chapter 666: A Fish in Troubled Waters

After knowing that more than 400,000 people of Norman Empire escaped successfully, Zhang Tie became reassured at once. Zhang Tie knew that Reinhardt, the tough man, would be safe for sure if not being in a dilemma.

Of course, this was a good news for Zhang Tie. However, it also indicated the fierce battle between the troops that broke out of the demons' encirclement and that demons' corps. Norman Empire dispatched three trump card domestic corps to Selnes Theater of Operations this time, which included about 1.5 million people. However, less than 500,000 people of them survived. At least one corps was lost when they broke out. Given this battle, Zhang Tie realized the power of that demons' super corps of only 100,000 members. In the wild, common human corps could never defeat that demons' corps, even though they had 10-20 times the number of soldiers of that of the demons' corps. It would be a massacre the moment they encountered in the wild. No human corps across Blackson Humans Corridor could defeat that demons' super corps.

The one who ruled the demons' super corps and guided the battle situation across Blackson Humans Corridor was the "Demon General" as was said by the clan members of "Three-eye Association". 'The "Demon General" must be a very powerful demon knight. He could make his battle qi more powerful with the rank poison. This is a very important message, I have to pay attention to that when I meet him.'

After the conference came to an end, everyone left the tent, making it empty once again.

10 minutes after that knight left, the black beetle moved and drilled out of the vent at the top of the tent and landed on the back of the main seat. It then raised its head and bore that huge military map behind the main seat in mind. After that, it flew towards the vent and drilled out of the tent.

At this moment, the demonized puppets camp had been boisterous. After receiving the orders, the young elites of Elvis Clan were reviewing their troops. They were ready to warm up in the rear end by exterminating the small squads of human troops.

Totally 9 young elites of Elvis Clan had received the tasks. Zhang Tie aimed 5 of them, whose ranks varied between LV 10 to LV 13. At the sight of them, Zhang Tie felt like watching ripe fruits hanging on

the small tree. If he did not give Elvis Clan a deep lesson with this chance, Zhang Tie would feel sorry for himself. He could make a contribution to the humans in the holy war and increase his battle force by doing this, why not?

As to those guys whom Zhang Tie felt being above LV 13, Zhang Tie didn't intend to attack them. In this battle, he needed to kill his opponents in high speeds and efficiency before leaving right away. He had to leave before the Elvis Clan responded to it. 'Just let them survive a few more days. No matter what, the holy war is not my thing alone. It's enough to make those b\*stards of Three-eye Association to feel bad within my ability.'

...

One day later, at noon, the corps of more than 30,000 demonized puppets had poured in a remote, uninhabited village...

This mountain village was about 200 miles away from the camp of the demonized puppets corps of Elvis Clan.

A thin young man in armor was riding a mutated magical horse and glancing at the woods behind the mountain village with a gloomy and disdainful look.

"It's said that 500 human soldiers escaped to this mountain?"

"Yes, your excellency Kassie. Do you need us to search over the mountain? The mountain woods is not large. As long as we spread our troop, we will be able to drive them out of the woods in two days at most!"

"No need. What do you think we take so much kerosene for?" The young man riding on the magical horse sneered as he continued, "They are just hundreds of rabbits. No need to search over the mountain. We only need to set a fire in four directions of this woods. When those people escaped out of there, we will hunt them down. Then, we can go back. Don't always fight and bleed if we can solve it using our intelligence. Although these demonized puppets are nothing serious, we'd better save them. No matter what, they are the property of our Elvis Clan!"

"Yes, sir. Your excellency Kassie. With your intelligence, you will be able to accomplish great deeds in Elvis Clan!" The lackey on his side instantly flattered.

The young man then smiled, "Only clans like Senel Clan which have no background yet struggle for superiority would be disordered. I felt Scala was an influential figure who could have had a bright future; I've never imagined that he could lose his life only for a Star's Pill! That guy must not have heard about the wisest Hua saying!"

"Which saying?" The lackey asked.

"As long as you keep a green mountain, you will not worry about having no firewood in the future. Compared to one's life, Star's Pill is nothing. We will soon occupy the entire Blackson Humans Corridor. Won't we get a Star's Pill by then?" The youth said with an arrogant and pleasant look as he guided the lackey, "If you want to be something in the future, you have to study the Hua culture. There's a reason for the power of Hua people!"

"Yes, yes, yes. When we get some Hua slaves, I will find some of them to teach me Hua language. I will study Hua culture like your excellency, Kassie. If I could match 1/100, even 1/1,000 of your excellency on intelligence and knowledge one day, I will be satisfied..." That guy said with a big smile.

"You can go to work now!"

"Yes, sir! Yes, sir!"

The young elite of Elvis Clan riding on the magical horse watched the guy and left with a sneer. He knew that this guy was only good at flattering and following rules. However, by having this guy on his side, he could enjoy a rare "spiritual massage" for sure so that he would be active and pleasant spiritually. This might be the reason that great emperors were usually accompanied by one or two chancellors who were good at flattering them...when he didn't need them in the future...

He would...

However, there was no "would" anymore as a javelin flew out of the woods from 300 m away...

...

Only after walking a few steps had that guy who flattered Kassie heard a loud "bang" and the neigh of the magical horse. He turned around and saw Kassie who was boosting just now, lying on the saddle while his head had already disappeared. Fresh blood and brains splashed everywhere. The lackey then touched his own neck which was wet and bloody...

After staying there still for 3 seconds, the guy finally understood what happened.

"There is an assassin, right in the woods..." An extremely shrill voice sounded.

Closely after that, the demonized puppets that had poured into the mountain village rushed into the woods, scaring birds off in the woods. However, they found nobody inside the woods. After a few seconds, a medium-sized thunder eagle rushed into the sky and disappeared in the blink of an eye...

...

Only after an hour later...

A squad of 1,000 human fighters couldn't stand a team of 100 demonized puppets wandering in front of them and killed them. Closely after that, the greater part of the troop of demonized puppets appeared and started to chase after this squad of human fighters. They chased them all the way into the flourish grassland. As a result, the squad of human fighters suffered a loss of 1/3 of its total population. They were surrounded at once. The eyes of the commissioned officer of these escaping human fighters turned bloody as he roared with a rolling battle qi totem of a LV 8 king snake. At the same time, he rushed towards the humans among the demonized puppets with his machete...

...

In a split second, a glaring, widely opened head flew off; at the same time, the LV 8 king snake disappeared while he fell down spurting blood out of his neck...

"Regimental commander..." all the other human fighters were driven furious as their eyes turned bloody. Closely after that, they accelerated towards those demonized puppets dauntlessly with weapons, "Revenge for regimental commander..."

An elite of Elvis Clan put back his long sword icily before sneering towards those human fighters who were rushing towards them like a lion watching a cluster of ants. He didn't even feel like joining the battle himself as he issued the order impatiently, "Solve it in 2 minutes..."

At this moment, nobody noticed that a red-faced disheveled tough man suddenly charged out of the weeds and rushed towards them while shouting, "Revenge for the regimental commander..."

The tough man moved very fast while shouting loudly. He even rushed ahead of those human fighters. With a machete in hand, he soon chopped the two rows of demonized puppets into pieces before rushing towards the young elite.

The young elite had not imagined that the tough man was a ferocious fighter.

"Kill him..." The elite of Elvis Clan issued the order after throwing an icy glance at that tough guy.

After receiving the order, a LV 9 fighter on his side rushed out. The moment he touched the tough man had his head been sent flying in the air.

Watching his subordinate's head flying off, the elite suddenly realized that something was wrong as he changed his face immediately.

"Who are you?" After drawing his long sword out of his sheath, he launched a sharp sword qi towards that tough man by air...

"Pay me for our regimental commander's life..." The guy exclaimed as he accelerated by at least 10 times faster and arrived in front of that elite of Elvis Clan right away. At the same time, he waved his punches and machete and covered all the guys within 20 m in a split second. The others could only see a shadow flashing everywhere while heads rolled off accompanied by shiny blades and crisscrossed battle qi and hear that elite of Elvis Clan roaring constantly.

After 20 seconds, that tough man had jumped away as he raised his machete and rushed towards the other demonized puppets behind them, "Pay me for our regimental commander's life..."

The elite of Elvis Clan was freezing like a statue with a long sword in hand. At the same time, he rolled his pupils and watched the corpses of his subordinates all over the ground and his waist where the storage bag had disappeared. He seemed to look back at the tough man; however, the moment he moved his neck had he exploded fully like a balloon in a hot day, splashing his fresh blood over those humans' faces who had just rushed in front of him.

The demonized puppets were in a chaos after losing their commander while their encirclement was broken out.

"Brothers, follow me, kill..." A commissioned officer of the human fighters finally caught such a rare opportunity as he summoned all the human fighters to break out of the loophole.

Until they dispensed those demonized puppets completely had a question occurred to their minds, 'Who's that tough guy who waved his machete? I've not seen him before!'

"Brothers, we cannot stay here anymore. Neither could we go back to our country. As there are numerous demonized puppets in front of us, I plan to find a place to be a bandit. As long as we're alive, we will fight demons and those lackeys of demons for revenging our dead brothers and regimental commander. Do you like to follow me, brothers?" The commissioned officer asked those soldiers.

"Deputy regimental commander. From today on, we will follow you. You will be our boss. Now that we've been to Selnes Theater of Operations, we have not thought about going back..."

"Fine..." The deputy regimental commander was very resolute. After letting them take a short rest and recover their physical strength, he led them towards the lush woods in the north...

...

The thunder hawk continued to fly towards another place...

...

One day later, the man in the main seat growled painfully like an injured wild wolf, "Who's that? Who's that? Who's framing our Elvis Clan? I will chop you into pieces..."

Four top young elites of Elvis Clan, who had a bright future and could have been the rulers of this vast land, were killed in one day. This was a great blow to the entire Elvis Clan. One of them was killed by a javelin; one was killed by a paladin hiding in the escaping human fighters when he was exterminating them; one was passing by a bridge; however, the bridge suddenly collapsed, causing him fall into the water. When he was found floating on the water, he had already been a corpse. Another one died in a more exaggerating way—he slept overnight quietly. However, when he was found the next morning, his head had been split off from his neck...

If only one elite had died suddenly, it might be an accident or the deed of a powerful enemy; however, four of them died in one day; therefore, Elvis Clan realized that it was a conspiracy.

'Knight, only a knight could be able to frame Elvis Clan in four places in one day without exposing himself. Additionally, that guy must be keeping an eye on Elvis Clan.' Such a whim occurred to everyone in the tent.

'If it was a human knight, he would not just target the young elites below LV 13; instead, he would target those young elites of Elvis Clan who had greater responsibilities. He might even target all the young elites of Elvis Clan. Of course, the human knight might play a trick to arouse our doubts. But there's another possibility—the knight might be from Three-eye Association. Common knights being employed by clans of Three-eye Association dared not do that. Only clan knights or elders would choose to suppress Elvis Clan properly in advance in this way for the sake of their own clans.'

"We've not even taken down the entire Blackson Humans Corridor yet and you're already thinking about sharing the profits..." The man in the main seat sneered, "Well, you started the war first, don't blame me..."

At this moment, none of the members of Elvis Clan could imagine that all of these were done by a LV 11 five-star battle master—What a Marvel!

Castle of Black Iron, incarnation which was a secret method of "Great Wilderness Sutra" and the exotic, powerful abilities that he had cultivated led to a marvelous qualitative effect—a terrifying, mysterious destruction that could never be imagined or predicted by anyone else. This made Zhang Tie's opponents extremely agonizing.

At this moment, Zhang Tie didn't know that the other clans of Three-eye Association were scapegoated by Elvis Clan. If he knew that, he would have laughed out loud. As he had received some information about Senel Clan from here, he wanted to take a look over there; therefore, he incarnated into a thunder hawk and flew towards the southeast.

Compared to the other clans of Three-eye Association, Senel Clan had lost more talents.

'I've already killed 3 top elites of Senel Clan, except for Koz, he's a clan elder. But it's not enough. The atrocious crimes that Senel Clan has made could not be paid until this dirty clan of Three-eye Association is exterminated...'

'All the b\*stards of Three-eye Association have to die. For me, Senel Clan deserves its extermination the most...'

Chapter 667: Waiting for the Opportunity

As a key town in the north of Symbian Republic, Deland City was the first tenacious human city after the demons corps broke the human defense line in Selnes Plain.

It took 3 days from the first demonized puppet was killed by the steam ballista of Deland City to the city was fully collapsed by demonized puppets corps.

In the 3 days, more than 200,000 demonized puppets were killed outside the city. However, for a human city without a knight, when a knight of demons' vanguard corps destroyed a city gate of Deland City last night with powerful battle skills, the demonized puppets flooded into the city, which indicated the collapse of this city.

Among the flames which rushed into the sky across the city, the garrisons of Deland City fought demonized puppets overnight. In the latter half of the night, the battle calls stopped in the city while all the brave soldiers of garrisons died. From then on, Deland City fell into the hands of demons.

At dawn, the vanguard corps of demons had left Deland City and charged towards the next human city like a swarm of locusts. At dusk, more than 3 million demonized puppets of the middle corps of demons arrived at Deland City and took a rest inside the city temporarily.

The vanguard corps, middle corps and rear corps of demons kept a marching distance which required a bit longer than half a day. Like three terrifying monsters, they rushed forward and tore apart human cities and countries one after another like tearing pies.

When Koz, the head of Senel Clan entered Deland City, he looked gloomy and cold with a killing intent. Even his sons Battie and Houghs dared not to stay close to him.

Since he saw Scala's corpse, Koz had been looking like wanting to eat human flesh. He glared at everyone. He even killed 2 of his subordinates due to a trivial matter. As his favored son, Scala's death was a great blow to Koz, even the entire Senel Clan.

Koz had more than 20 sons, 5 of which were most talented and were able to carry the future of Senel Clan. However, 3 of them died in less than a year—his youngest son Cambo died in the underground space of Misty Woods; Rouben died in Tokei City, the nestle of Senel Clan which had been run for many years. Even Scala, the successor of Senel Clan was killed in Mocco City.

What was worse was that Koz saw the tumble-down future of Senel Clan. Even if Koz himself promoted to a knight, his offspring would still be unable to carry out the responsibility of this clan. 'Houghs is smart; however, he could not carry responsibility for the future of the clan; Battie is brave and fierce; however, he is always jealous and not calm enough in troubles. Although Houghs and Battie have better cultivation qualifications than commoners, it is still difficult for them to be knights. Even though in Three-eye Association, those weak and useless clans would also be gradually pushed aside and lose more and more things. Now, the hope of Senel Clan doesn't lie in the next generation, but in the 3rd generation. If I became a knight, I would have time and resources to see the third generation to grow up; however, as long as something bad happened to me, Battie or Houghs, Senel Clan would deteriorate into a weak power in Three-eye Association and would gradually be eaten by other forces.

...

As a key city of the Symbian Republic, Deland City was much more prosperous than Mocco City. It was once the charcoal dealers' garden in the Symbian Republic. Even though it had experienced a war and big fires, the greater part of this city was still preserved.

When the members of Senel Clan entered Deland City, they didn't notice that a trivial black beetle followed them in after a few minutes.

Of course, the beetle was Zhang Tie. After receiving some information, it was not difficult for him to find the members of Senel Clan. However, he didn't have a chance to attack them. Therefore, Zhang Tie just followed the three targets of Senel Clan—Koz, Battie and Houghs into Deland City.

When the members of Senel Clan entered Deland City, they settled in a manor that had not been destroyed by fire. One hour later, Zhang Tie also settled in a rockery of the manor.

In the evening, Koz called Battie and Houghs into his room. Zhang Tie then gazed at the inside of the room quietly on a parasol outside the room.

Besides Koz, Battie and Houghs, the elder being employed by Senel Clan also sat in the room.

When they saw Koz and Elder Quentin, Battie and Houghs hurriedly showed their sincerity to them.

"Father, Elder Quentin..."

Until then did Zhang Tie know the name of the elder being employed by Senel Clan.

"I've negotiated with Elder Quentin just now. I have one thing to tell you." Koz said icily, "From today on, you two have to report all of your private schedules to me or Elder Quentin in advance until we completely occupy Blackson Humans Corridor. Without our consent, you'd better stay in the camp.

Don't stay too far away from me and Elder Quentin! Our Senel Clan has spent too much for this holy war. As long as you could survive, you would have much brighter future than today. Am I clear?"

Battie and Houghs then exchanged a glance with each other as they lowered their heads at the same time, "Clear!"

"You can leave now!" Koz waved his hands with a frustrated and fatigued look.

Battie and Houghs then left...

After hearing his words, Zhang Tie started to grumble inside instantly. He had not imagined that Koz, the old man, could be so cunning and cautious—The moment Scala died had he paid special attention to protect the remaining two talented sons. 'It's difficult to kill them then.'

Battie's and Houghs's bedrooms were on two sides of that of Elder Quentin. At the sight of such an arrangement, Zhang Tie could do nothing but swear inside.

'Do I leave now and wait for a chance to settle with Senel Clan in the future?' Zhang Tie asked inside.

'Be patient. Many good opportunities are waiting. Patience is a virtue!' Zhang Tie warned himself after thinking for a few seconds.

Zhang Tie then stayed there silently...

...

On the second early morning, more than 3 million demonized puppets of the middle corps nearby Deland City set off once again. The corps lasted dozens of miles in length and marched all the way towards the south along the route of the vanguard corps. The moment Zhang Tie landed on the materials in a vehicle had he moved southwards together with Senel Clan and demons corps...

Chapter 668: Towards South

In only 10 days, the vanguard of demonized puppets corps had already swept the greater part of the territory of Symbian Republic. Following the middle corps of demonized puppets, Zhang Tie witnessed the collapse of human cities one after another.

Deland City, Perigourd City, Edeline City, Somibay City, Holbech City, Kozlian City and Reay City...

All the above cities were once prosperous human cities. None of them were worse than Blackhot City. However, when the middle corps of demonized puppets arrived, many cities were burned into ruins. When passing by those deserted villages and towns, fields and numerous corpses, Zhang Tie was deeply impressed by the cruelty of the holy war and its harm to humans in the past 10 days.

After taking Deland City, the demonized puppets corps didn't meet any large-scale regular resistance on the way towards south anymore. All the human cities had been deserted or burned into ruins before the arrival of the contingents of the demonized puppets. Even the entire Symbian Republic had become unmanned. Women and kids had evacuated 2 years ago; soldiers also evacuated after the human defense line in Selnes Plain was collapsed; especially after Deland City was collapsed, the remaining



human troops in the Symbian Republic became completely disappointed. As a result, nobody would like to stay in this city and wait for the arrival of the demonized corps.

The combined forces of the corps of almost 10 million demonized puppets and that super demons corps were irresistible.

Speaking of that super demons corps, Zhang Tie finally witnessed it during the past days in Holbech City.

Zhang Tie didn't know how to describe the demons corps. He was shocked when about 100,000 LV 9 demon fighters appeared in front of him.

Before the demons corps appeared, Zhang Tie saw a great batch of at least 4,000-5,000 wing demons hovering above Holbech City like a cloud. Only after the batch of wing demons arrived at the air territory of Holbech City in less than 5 minutes had that super demons corps appeared in the horizon which rolled towards the city like a black flame.

Without arousing an earthquake or any loud battle calls, the contingent of almost 100,000 LV 9 demon fighters just flashed at the foot of the city wall of Holbech City like a hot wind blowing from afar. When the wind stopped, the formation of about 100,000 demon fighters stood still like steel mountains silently. However, facing such an unrivaled qi, the contingent of about 1 million demonized puppets gathering outside the city wall were scared to move backwards.

At that moment, all the members of Senel Clan and Arthur Clan who ruled the middle corps were welcoming the super demons corps outside the city. At the sight of this scene, the face of each one of them turned pale, including that knight who was employed by Senel Clan.

Even Zhang Tie, in the incarnation of the little beetle, who was lying on a brick on the top of a wrecked bartizan, was also shocked by such a power.

If a LV 9 iron-armored demon was in front of him, Zhang Tie would just ignore it; if 10 LV 9 iron-armored demons were in front of him, Zhang Tie could solve them easily; if 100 LV 9 iron-armored demons were in front of him, Zhang Tie would feel stressed; if 1,000 iron-armored demons were in front of him, Zhang Tie would turn around and escape right away. If 10,000 iron-armored demons were in front of him, even a knight would avoid from them, not to mention Zhang Tie. However, there were almost 100,000 LV 9 iron-armored demons in front of him. Zhang Tie didn't know how many commissioned officers ranked LV 10 to LV 15 were among them. However, Zhang Tie learned it from the members of Clans of Three-eye Association that there were 6 demon knights in this super demons corps under the rule of the demon general, although one of which had been killed in Selnes Theater of Operations.

'How do I resist such a powerful super demons corps?' Zhang Tie compared all the other corps that he had heard and seen before to this super demons corps and found it was unrivaled across Blackson Humans Corridor. Any human corps in front of this super demons corps could do nothing but be slaughtered, even if they outnumbered the demons; because that sharp blade formed of LV 9 iron-armored demons could easily break out the encirclement of human corps and escape away.

Perhaps humans corps could encircle this super demons corps with outnumbered armored troops in a specific narrow environment before giving them a heavy blow with the coordination of the airship troop. However, the collapse of human defense line in Selnes Theater of Operations had indicated that this ideal battlefield and situation would never appear. Selnes Theater of Operations once gathered the

most powerful human airship troops and most human armored vehicles. So what? The two predominate armed human services were dragged in a bottomless mire only by the wing demons troop and the demonized puppets corps. Demons were not idiots. They would not stand there and wait for you to beat them after a proper deployment. Conversely, the demon general of this super demons corps was even more smarter and cunning than those most famous human generals.

The wing demon troop served as the barrier and eye of this super demons corps while the corps of numerous demonized puppets served as the shield and tentacles of this super demons corps. This super demons corps always loomed behind that barrier, eye, shield and tentacles, which would give human corps a fatal blow at the critical moment.

Like now, after the demonized puppets corps broke the human defense line in Selnes Theater of Operations, it divided into three parts and marched all the way towards the south. This super demons corps loomed weirdly among the vanguard corps, middle corps and rear corps of this demonized puppets corps. Even though the members of clans of Three-eye Association didn't know about its whereabouts. They only knew that this super demons corps under the rule of the demon general would always stay less than 300 miles away from one of the three demonized puppets corps. Sometimes, this super demons corps would completely get rid of the demonized puppets corps. They were just commanding the military actions of the demonized puppets corps. Nobody knew where they were.

Besides, Zhang Tie found one rule about the whereabouts of this super demons corps—they never made camp in cities; even in Holbech City, this super demons corps also encamped about 100 m away from the city wall of Holbech City.

Hua military experts usually described a powerful troop as follows: when they moved, they were as rapid as the wind and lightning bolt; when they slowed down, they were as dense as the woods; when they plundered, they were as aggressive as the fire; when they remained still, they were as firm as the mountain; when they hid themselves, they were as mysterious as the sun and moon in cloudy days. After watching this super demons corps, although Zhang Tie would not like to accept and admit it, he knew that this super demons corps was the troop that could match the description of the best among all the troops that Zhang Tie had seen.

The moment Zhang Tie saw it had Zhang Tie enlightened that no human troops could defeat this super demons corps unless one of the human troops was composed of the same number of LV 9 human fighters. Based on the battle experience in Selnes Theater of Operations, only human troops composed of LV 9 or above human fighters could defeat a troop composed of LV 9 or above demon fighters. The forces who were most destructive to this super demons corps in Selnes Theater of Operations were not airship troops, armored troops or other human troops, but those squads of demon hunters and paladins who loomed in Selnes Plain.

About 3,000 iron-armored demons were killed by demon hunters and paladins in total. However, the other human corps and troops only caused a casualty of about 1,000 iron-armored demons.

Zhang Tie knew that the collapse of human defense line in Selnes Theater of Operations would give a huge blow to the current human corps establishment system for sure. He could find the loopholes in the current human corps establishment system, so did others. The former division standards of human corps had become meaningless; perhaps in the future, human corps were only divided into two forces, one

was used to deal with demonized puppets; the other was used to deal with the regular army of demons. Demonized puppets corps would be defended with high city walls, powerful steam ballistas, armored vehicles and white phosphor gel bombs, which could also pose a great threat to regular demons corps. Even though those human soldiers above LV 2 could operate the weapons. By contrast, only human fighters above LV 9 could deal with regular demons corps; even though a squad, a battalion or a company of human fighters above LV 9 would be more effective than a common corps composed of hundreds of thousands of common human soldiers.

In order to defend the super demons corps, common human corps had to hide in "Iron Tortoises[1]" which were driven by steam; however, field forces that could wrestle with the super demons corps under the rule of human knights who could move as fast as a lightning bolt on the battlefield were more destructive. They didn't need to be outnumbered, but they should be elites. Only in this mobile way could they curb demons...

#### Chapter 669: Stancy City

When in Holbech City, Zhang Tie was closer to the demon general, he even wanted to fly into the camp to take a look at the demon general. However, Zhang Tie finally abandoned this thought. After having the knight's consciousness, Zhang Tie clearly knew how powerful was a knight's consciousness. Therefore, he didn't feel like risking his life; additionally, Zhang Tie heard that the demon general was not a common knight.

It was indeed too foolish for Zhang Tie to risk his life in order to take a look at someone.

Although the death of his incarnation would not kill him directly, according to the description on the "Great Wilderness Sutra", it would cause a great damage to his original body as well; in the worst scenario, he might become a plant man. After thinking about it for a short while, Zhang Tie felt it being not worthwhile for him to do that, 'I only need to know that it's a powerful demon knight. If there's a chance, I will see it for sure; even if I cannot see it forever, I won't lose a fine hair.'

'I'd better pursue something "closer to real life", for instance, how to kill the three b\*stards of Senel Clan.' Zhang Tie considered at that moment.

The super demons corps encamped outside Holbech City overnight. Before daybreak, they had disappeared. On the second morning, the middle corps continued to march southwards; in a few days, Kozlian City and Reay City collapsed too.

Speaking of Senel Clan, what made Zhang Tie depressed was that Battie and Houghs were always staying in the vision of Koz and Elder Quentin in the army of demonized puppets these days. He could not even fly close to them, not to mention killing them. It was okay if an insect followed the members of Senel Clan; however, if it always followed them, it would arouse their attention sooner or later.

Elder Quentin had a knight's consciousness, the basic ability of which was to keep everything in mind the moment he saw it. Zhang Tie was sure that if he was noticed twice by Elder Quentin in different cities, he would have a big trouble. Therefore, Zhang Tie always kept over 100 m away from Elder Quentin these days when he gazed at Senel Clan members. He almost didn't appear in the positive vision of Elder Quentin. In this case, it would be more difficult for Zhang Tie to kill Battie and Houghs.

On April 15th, the 895th year of Black Iron Calendar, rainy...

On this day, the army of the middle corps of demonized puppets arrived at Stancy City...

When Stancy City entered Zhang Tie's vision, it was heavily raining. This city had also been destroyed by humans before the arrival of the army of demons. However, compared to other human cities, this city was more completely destroyed by the garrisons. It was like having been demolished by "developers", a special powerful Hua profession before the Catastrophe in the legend. The half-collapsed city walls and exposed broken steam pipelines and disordered concrete structures were more eye-catching in the heavy rain. The heavy rain, while falling down, causing a drizzling mist which looked like smoke rings out of the mouth of one fickle guy and ridicule towards the army of demons...

Compared to those cities which could still be available or renovated after being burned to ruins or destroyed, this city had been completely destroyed. What was left was just building craps erecting in the wild.

On the incomplete city walls, the big red, painted words were also becoming especially eye-attractive even in the heavy rain.

"B\*stards of demons, go eat f\*rt. This f\*ther won't leave anything to you!"

...

"Sons of bitches of Three-eye Association, this father is leaving now; go clean your asshole and wait for this father to come back..."

...

"Some public toilets are still available in the downtown; this father tells you, retarded sons, remember to keep clean. Don't relieve yourselves everywhere..."

...

There were so many similar slogans. Even some of them had been erased by people, many of them were still left.

These days, Zhang Tie had seen too many deserted human cities. Only when he caught sight of this city did his eyes brighten up. It was really a wonder to see so many "inspiring" slogans and such a completely destroyed city.

"B\*stards, who left these words. If I caught you, I would peel you off and soak you in a lacquer..." A furious sound drifted from those people who were riding demon horses in front. Judging from the infuriated sound, Zhang Tie knew that it was Battie. Even though he didn't see Battie, Zhang Tie could still imagine how angry Battie looked.

"Battie, if you can take a look at that intelligence these days, you will know that the commanding general in charge of the defense of this city is called Mathew. It was Mathew who issued the order to demolish this city and leave these words. Mathew is alone. He has no family members. Even if you caught him, you could only peel him off and soak him in the lacquer; instead of soaking all of his family members into the lacquer!" Houghs said.

After Scala, the would-be "successor" of Senel Clan was killed, Houghs became more "active" these days.

"Houghs, what do you mean?" Battie asked furiously. Even idiots could hear the meaning of Houghs. Battie had not imagined that he was blackmailed by Houghs only because of a casual grumble.

"Nothing, I just reminded you out of kindness!"

"B\*stard!"

The moment Houghs wanted to satirize Battie, Koz glared at him and Battie icily. Quivering once all over, they instantly lowered their heads and stopped quarreling.

"Clean all of these slogans after encampment, I don't want to see them tomorrow!" Koz sent an order.

"Yes, sir!" Someone replied at once.

After hearing Koz's sound, Zhang Tie silently exposed his head out of a small hole of the wooden horizontal beam on the top of the vehicle drove by two uni-horn black oxen and glanced at Koz once again...

In the heavy rain, all those on demon horses were wearing raincoats, except for Koz and Elder Quentin. The falling raindrops were blocked away by their protective battle qis. 'How cool and brilliant are they to be protected with battle qi in the heavy rain!' Zhang Tie drooled silently...

'As long as I promote to LV 14, I will be able to form protective battle qi.' Zhang Tie hesitated when he realized that his cultivation had been prolonged after following Senel Clan for more than 10 days without any harvest...

#### Chapter 670: An Encounter

'Should I continue to follow Senel Clan members until I get a chance or come back to exterminate this clan when I'm powerful enough?' Zhang Tie thought.

'It's indeed a tricky problem. Although incarnation has many benefits, it also has shortcomings.'

'During incarnation, my original body would enter a marvelous state like hibernation of some animals or trance of convalescence. Like falling asleep, my original body doesn't need to eat or drink in 1-2 months. The only trouble is that I cannot cultivate in this state.'

'Although "patience" could bring me some chances, it would take me a great amount of time.'

'If I spent more than 10 days in cultivation, I might further improve my battle force. I could read the endless true words of the "Great Wilderness Sutra" on the 4th storey of All-spirits Pagoda for more than 600,000 times, which indicates that I've finished half of the work to activate the 4th storey of All-spirits Pagoda. If I spent more than 10 days to light surging points, I could at least light 2 surging points with the effect of the leakless fruits. That means I will be closer to LV 12 great battle master.'

'I've not eaten the ripe fruit of source of wing demons. Neither have I started to cultivate the "Soul Capture Forbidden Skill" of Bloody Soul Temple from Taixia Country that I obtained from Scala. If I

focused on those iron-armored demons, I might find a chance to kill enough LV 9 iron-armored demons and get a fruit of source of them.'

Zhang Tie became perplexed when he hid in the hole. If he kept acting like this, he might not even find a chance to exterminate Senel Clan even when the demonized puppets corps occupied the entire Blackson Humans Corridor, 'How long will it take, one year or two years?'

When Zhang Tie was considering this question, he heard whispers of two clan warriors of Senel Clan on both sides of the vehicle, who were responsible for escorting vehicles of grains and weapons.

"Is that Tripoli, the capital of Symbian Republic ahead of Stancy City?"

"Right. After passing by Stancy City and tiding over Niecon River, we will arrive at the capital of Symbian Republic!"

"Pitifully, given the information from the vanguard corps, it seems that Tripoli's current situation is like that in Stancy City. All the resistible forces in the Symbian Republic have retreated to Norman Empire. They keep retreating southwards. None of them dare to block our army!"

"Ho...ho...that's great. We only need to chase after them. I'd like to see where they could hide."

"It's boring. We don't have a sense of conquest. We've not obtained any booties for a long time. Neither did we see any fresh, beautiful women..." The speaker swallowed his saliva at this moment before continuing, "I really recall those days in Titanic Duchy!"

"As long as we are fast enough, I don't believe that all the people can evacuate from this continent. Because of demon disasters, even the civilians in Norman Empire have not fully evacuated!"

"Therefore, we have to take Norman empire; then, we will obtain manpower resources, food, beautiful women and a great amount of wealth!"

"Heh, heh, heh..."

After hearing these words, Zhang Tie made his determination. 'Before the demons corps arrive at Norman Empire, if I cannot find a chance to kill Senel Clan members, I will leave them and improve my battle force by eating fruits first. I would never hang on the same tree of Senel Clan to death. After improving my battle force, I'll have a lot of chances to deal with Senel Clan in the future.'

'It's nothing serious even if I failed this action. Even the god would not allow one to be always smooth and successful.'

The moment Zhang Tie made the determination had he become relaxed. He then laid in the small hole and watched the heavy rain outside.

In the eyes of that insect, the scene was utterly different from that in people's eyes. They were not raindrops, but dense rain bullets. Each rain bullet was as large as its head. Like shells, each of them would cause a pit on the ground. Those fine dust and grits rose and fell. After a short while, the ground had become an ocean while numerous rivers and lakes came into being. Being baptized by rain bullets, those wild plants and tiny grasses were shaking with full rhythm. It seemed that they were communicating with this world in a bizarre way...all that in Zhang Tie's eyes formed a marvelous scene and brought Zhang Tie into an exotic realm.

How could people see such a marvelous scene!

Even Zhang Tie's new home was fashionable. He chose his temporary settlement in a junction on the top of a materials vehicle, which was hidden, safe and water-proof. If not someone climbed on the top of the vehicle and demolished it, nobody would find such a small hole at all. While he was staying in this small hole, he recalled the tree hollow where he lived in Wild Wolf Valley.

If there was no demonized puppet or war, these days' travel was unforgettable for Zhang Tie for sure. Even walking the same route, the world in the eyes of an insect was also utterly different than the world in the eyes of a person. Zhang Tie, in the incarnation of the little beetle, felt pretty fresh in a new world.

This was the marvel of life.

In the eyes of every life, even an insect, this was a different wonderful world full of possibilities and vitality.

'Who else has the right to deprive the other lives to sense this fresh and wonderful world?'

...

Suddenly, the material vehicle parked. Closely after that, the vehicle quivered a few seconds while someone jumped off it and unveiled the waterproof cloth over the vehicle. He started to unload those items from the vehicle in the heavy rain. At the same time, it turned noisy outside the hole.

The army was going to encamp here.

Those senseless demonized puppets could stay overnight as long as they huddled together. They would eat everything they saw on the way here. However, for those members of clans of Three-eye Association and their lackeys in the demonized puppets corps, they had to pitch tents at least. Of course, the common human members of clans of Three-eye Association would at least eat some dried rations during the march period; however, those like Battie, Houghs and Elder Quentin maintained high standards in food, drinking and living even during the march period.

Zhang Tie once thought about poisoning those b\*stards of Senel Clan as it was the most convenient way for him to kill them; however, he found that the major figures like Koz, Quentin of Senel Clan were very meticulous in daily food. Before starting meals, they would have special people taste the food. Besides, their dining wares, including the glasses, vessels, knives and forks were able to identify poisonous substances. Therefore, the poisons that Zhang Tie carried didn't work anymore.

When the noises outside the hole turned smaller, it almost stopped raining. When the night fell, Zhang Tie drilled out of that "temporary settlement" on the top of the material vehicle. After that, he popped out his wings and started to "inspect" the near environment.

Usually, the material vehicle was parked in a hidden place in the rear of the camp. That temporary campsite was separated from the dense demonized puppets with barriers. The tents of Battie and Houghs were on both sides of the tent of Elder Quentin. Koz's main tent was also close to them. When Zhang Tie flew out of the hole, he saw the two guys walking in the main tent together with Elder Quentin and a liaison officer of Arthur Clan, another clan of Three-eye Association which controlled the middle corps.

Arthur Clan originated from Verof Federation of 17 human countries which collapsed first in the north. In the past 100 years, three federal presidents came from this clan. Besides, this clan controlled the largest military-industrial complex in Verof Federation as the biggest noble clan in Verof Federation. Who could imagine that such an influential clan could be a member of Three-eye Association? The reason that demons corps could take Verof Federation rapidly was closely related to Arthur Clan. Arthur Clan had much deeper background than Senel Clan. The knight that Zhang Tie killed was a knight employed by Arthur Clan. After that knight "disappeared", Arthur Clan dispatched another clan knight whom Zhang Tie saw after he killed Scala in Mocco City.

Now that the liaison officer of Arthur Clan was there, it indicated that they ought to be negotiating about the march route tomorrow in the main tent. Zhang Tie had eavesdropped such talks sometimes; however, he didn't get any valuable information from their talks; additionally, he was even afraid of exposing himself. Therefore, Zhang Tie didn't want to do that once again.

They encamped in the south of Stancy City. It seemed to be a river in the distant as Zhang Tie could hear gurgling sound of water. He then flew towards that river.

It was a great river, which was wider than 200 m. Due to heavy rain, the water near the bank was a bit dirty. It seemed to be an iron bridge over there previously; however, it had been completely demolished now. There were only two piers on two ends.

The iron bridge was replaced by more than 10 chain bridges above the river, which were paved with planks being linked with iron wires. Perhaps it was hard for commoners to build chain bridges above such wide river; however, it was very easy for a corps with knights. Heavy equipment such as armored vehicles might not be able to pass chain bridges; however, common vehicles and horses could easily pass them.

At the sight of the firm chain bridges, Zhang Tie had abandoned his thought—to kill them when they pass the chain bridges.

'Won't I find any chance to clean Senel Clan members? Do I have to wait until the future?'

With a depressed mood, Zhang Tie flew along the bank for a while before returning to the encampment.

Of course not. There were always unexpected things in this world.

Before he reached the encampment had Zhang Tie heard a thunder-like sound which contained an unrivaled aggressive qi, "Who's Koz, the owner of Senel Clan?"

The moment Zhang Tie heard this voice had become stunned because he was familiar with this sound. Zhang Tie remembered that he might have heard it somewhere. At the same time, a solemn and dignified face loomed in Zhang Tie mind...

Elder Muray, Huaiyuan Palace...

Zhang Tie quivered all over as he almost fell down from the air, 'Is that him?'

After recovering his composure faintly, Zhang Tie hurriedly rushed back towards that encampment from where he had just left...