

Black Iron 681

Chapter 681: New Look (II)

The water source of the waterfall pouring off the immortal mountain originated from the melting deposits of snow on the top of the mountain. After Heller made a few rapid adjustments, Zhang Tie saw a new change in the shape of the immortal mountain— There was a new mountain peak over 2000 m in height which was covered with white snow.

At the sight of this, Zhang Tie praised the marvel of the Castle of Black Iron once again. 'I'm afraid that only the real creator could make this.'

When Zhang Tie and Heller were planning and adjusting the three-dimensional map on space and topographical renovation, Agan, Aziz, and Edward had already arrived at their sides and were watching the three-dimensional map with an interested look.

"My lord, can you create a smithing workshop for me this time?" Edward asked with a big smile on Zhang Tie's side.

"You want a smithing workshop?" Zhang Tie glanced at Edward with a dumbfounded look.

"Yup, with a smithing workshop, I will be able to produce all sorts of instruments for you, my lord!"

Zhang Tie threw a glance at Heller, "Can we?"

"Yes, it only requires a bit basic energy storage. We can layout an independent space at the bottom of the immortal mountain which could serve as Edward's smithing workshop while making some high-temperature fires." Heller nodded as he made a slight adjustment on the three-dimensional map. Closely after that, a tidy space appeared inside the immortal mountain, which was further divided into many isolated and inter-linked cells. Besides, there were dozens of fires on the ground in that space.

Watching this, Edward smiled in a satisfied manner.

"My lord, I need a cellar and some wine vats in the hinterland of the immortal mountain. With them, I can brew all sorts of palatable drinkings for you." Aziz opened his mouth.

Zhang Tie threw another glance at Heller, "We should treat them fairly, just make them for Aziz."

Heller then made another slight adjustment on a position of the immortal mountain. As a result, a mountain-cave sized cellar and hundreds of huge wine vats appeared on the map. Covering an area of over 20 sq km, the cellar was further divided into many layers. Aziz was so happy at the sight of that. Even Zhang Tie was shocked by such an adjustment.

"Erm, do we need such a wide area?"

"Yes, we do, we do!" Aziz interrupted Zhang Tie. "My lord, when you have a great undertaking, you will definitely find this cellar useful."

Agan was so excited that he kept rubbing his hands on one side. "My lord, can you build a stone mountain outside the immortal mountain. It can better provide sufficient architecture stones for me. There're few stones left in Castle of Black Iron now."

Before Zhang Tie uttered, Heller had already pointed on the map while an undulating bald hill appeared.

"There're blue stones, marble stones, granite, China granite and obsidian on this hill, which are available to build some cities."

"Thank you, thank you!" Agan's eyes gleamed as he started to stammer. Zhang Tie also couldn't help but laugh out loud, 'How cute they are!'

After Edward, Aziz and Agan posed their requirements, an important thought crossed Zhang Tie's mind——houses. The cabins were far from meeting his demands at this moment.

"Aww, I need more spacious houses that can hold more people." Zhang Tie looked at the map for a short while before choosing a place covering over 10 sq km of vast plains that were leaning against the snow peak on the hillside of the immortal mountain. "At this place..."

"Do you have other requests on the houses, such as exteriors?"

"At your will." Zhang Tie said casually.

Heller then pointed at the place where Zhang Tie had selected while a tall building that occupied a wide area appeared on the three-dimensional map, the tallest of which was higher than 200 m.

Zhang Tie was dumbfounded by the architectural complexity of the area. Because the tallest building in the three-dimensional map was absolutely a huge tree. Precisely, it was a palace that looked like a huge tree. Many places in that building were unimaginable. Even before the Catastrophe, humans could never build such a delicate tall building.

"This, this is... too exaggerated. Won't it break down?" Zhang Tie asked Heller with a dubious look.

"If it was a concrete building, it would collapse for sure as it didn't correspond to the structure of building mechanics. However, it's not a building precisely, it's a tree!"

"A tree?"

"This is a palace tree. It's made of special silicon-based lifeform. The Manjusaka Karma Fruit Tree could produce the seed of a palace tree, which consumes more basic energy storage, merit values, and aura values than are required to build a real palace complex. However, this palace tree has an advantage, it could constantly grow and expand its space and land. After inputting the basic energy storage, merit values, and aura values once in growing it, we don't need to input other resources or build other buildings even as the population of residents increases. Such a palace tree is very suitable to the living of humans!"

It was really out of Zhang Tie's imagination that it was a palace tree. After being shocked for a few seconds, Zhang Tie nodded forcefully. "Well, let's grow this palace tree!"

"My lord, please have the Manjusaka Karma Fruit Tree produce the seed of a palace tree."

Zhang Tie opened the management panel of Castle of Black Iron when he indeed saw the sub-option "Production of Seed of Palace Tree" under the option "Production of special seed and fruit of Manjusaka Karma Fruit Tree". At the sight of the resources that it required, Zhang Tie took a deep breath. However, Zhang Tie felt very happy the moment he thought that he could live in such an exotic silicon-based lifeform. Additionally, he only needed to input resources one time. Therefore, Zhang Tie gritted his teeth as he pressed the button.

—My lord, Do you want to produce the seed of a palace tree, Yes or No?

—Yes...No...

—Yes!

Soon after pressing the "Yes" button, Zhang Tie felt that the Manjusaka Karma Fruit Tree on his side was radiating a yellowish luster. Each leaf and twig of the small tree was giving out light. At the same time, the tree leaves were rubbing each other, causing a sound as euphonious as that of an organ.

After a few minutes, the small tree's luster disappeared while a pineapple-sized seed was hanging over the small tree.

Zhang Tie walked to the front of the small tree and picked off the very seed from the small tree. Holding the seed, Zhang Tie felt like holding a heavy stone. After gazing at it for quite a while, Zhang Tie didn't see any relation between this pineapple-sized seed and that palace tree in the three-dimensional map.

With one more partner and citizen, Zhang Tie felt that the small tree was very happy. Zhang Tie came to Heller's side with that seed in hand.

"What do I do now?" Zhang Tie asked Heller.

"Just give it to me, my lord!"

Zhang Tie then handed the seed to Heller.

"Do you have any other requests, my lord?"

Zhang Tie pointed towards the mountain spring, "Whatever, as I've invested so many resources towards this renovation, just upgrade the mountain spring then!"

"My lord, do you want to promote to quality mountain spring to a Class A aura mountain spring?"

"Is there any difference"

"A Class A aura mountain spring is one level higher than a quality mountain spring. In the outside world, there are also a few natural Class A aura mountain springs in the wild."

"Class A aura mountain spring then!"

"Fine!"

...

Ten minutes later, after agreeing on some details, Zhang Tie and Heller then confirmed the plan on space and topographical renovation of Castle of Black Iron completely. In the new plan, the entire

immortal mountain and over 100 sq km of neighboring land were surrounded by a huge lake, being linked to which, some rivers nourished and irrigated the surrounding land. The Castle of Black Iron was covered with fertile land and woods which were abundant in water sources.

The Abyss of Chaos, after being expanded by 10 times, was in a canyon being surrounded by the immortal mountain.

"My lord, do you need other adjustments?"

"No need!"

"Let's start it then!"

"Good!"

...

Until 1 second before of the start of the renovations, the high speed-water flow pouring off the sky stopped, the colorful clouds started to pervade in all directions. In a split second, it had covered the Castle of Black Iron.

Watching such a bizarre scene, all the residents in the small own in the distance became perplexed. They just prayed loudly.

Heller then threw that seed of palace tree into the colorful clouds.

"Heller, is there any problem with those residents?" Zhang Tie asked.

"No problem, my lord. Because they were brought in by you, as long as you're okay, they will be okay."

Before Zhang Tie figured out Heller's words, the colorful clouds started to roll. In the misty cloud, Zhang Tie could see nothing near him.

The ground started to rock, the immortal mountain beneath his feet started to rock, the whole world started to rock. At the same time, Zhang Tie heard tumbling sounds coming from all directions.

Zhang Tie felt that he was standing on a car which was running on a bumpy road being paved with fine pellets.

After 3 minutes, the rock stopped while the colorful cloud covering the entire space started to fade away to the marginal region.

In 3 minutes, the Castle of Black Iron had already changed its look greatly. It expanded by dozens of times and became boundless. The entire immortal mountain was as high as 12,000 m like the pillar of the world. The lofty mountain undulated like a Chinese dragon in the middle of the Castle of Black Iron.

Zhang Tie lowered his head as he looked at his own feet. He felt that he had already come to a new world. Even though he was on the hillside, he was still over 6,000 m high.

In the distance, a heaven river was pouring off from the sky. The seed of the palace tree had already grown into a tree-sized palace behind him which was higher than 200 m. Its crown was as splendid and

fantastic as that of colorful clouds. In the farther and higher place behind the palace tree, Zhang Tie saw a picturesque mountain peak being circled by white clouds...

...

"Creating the world, our God is creating a new world..."

In the small town, more people responded it at this moment. They were so moved that they even dropped off tears at the sight of their God creating a new world. Everybody then poured towards the only shrine in the small town

From then on, the firm belief became indestructible.

...

After a few hours, Zhang Tie left Castle of Black Iron.

Chapter 682: The Phenomena in a Chaotic World

The Kalay Mountain Range was the natural north-south watershed of Blackson Humans Corridor and the loftiest mountain range in the Corridor. This mountain range undulated tens of thousands of miles from east to west. It extended to the endless black or grey wild regions on the map in the west and reached the seaside in the east.

After a few days of heavy rain, more than 1,000 sq miles of the Kalay Mountain Range was covered with a mist. Numerous people who evacuated from the north were gathering in the north of such a natural watershed. At this moment, the north of Kalay Mountain Range was covered with refugee tents. In the most crowded place, the grey refugees' tents lasted over 100 miles in length. Before the earlier refugees left, new ones poured in...

Deaths occurred everyday. Some of them died of natural disasters, some died of human reasons. Starvation, disease, coldness, murder, robbery and rape were raging across the refugee camp...

Two days ago, the garrisons at the Kalur Harbor of Ungava Federation had just suppressed a civilian riot in the westernmost part of the Kalay Mountain Range, causing a casualty of over 50,000 people.

As they had stagnated in the harbor for a long time, being driven by hunger and fear, a great batch of refugees started to pour into Kalur Harbor to grab the steamer tickets two days ago, namely, August 27. Nobody knew when the riot started. When the basic orders collapsed, the refugees started the abduct steamers violently, causing the tragedy.

Policemen who maintained the order were covered by the flooding refugees, causing a severe stampede accident. Some refugees who were scrambling to board the steamer were pushed into the icy seawater. Some boatmen were killed by the refugees with daggers. The chaos in Kalur Harbor finally influenced the entire city. When a 2000-ton passenger liner Golden Pearl capsized after colliding with another steamer anchoring at the harbor under the manipulation of a lot of refugees, the bloody suppression started.

It was not fresh for rulers to maintain their orders violently wherever it was. However, when it happened at this moment, it was more miserable. In front of the threat of the demon army, human troops were suppressing human refugees. The implication was evident—This was a chaotic world, a real chaotic world, when all the orders gave way to the human instinct of seeking for survival and all the axioms were hiding behind punches and blades.

The consecutive heavy rain didn't flush away the blood stains in Kalur Harbor. The corpses of those refugees who were killed in the suppression were straightly thrown into the ocean. Nobody cared about their lives at all as new refugees were pouring into Kalur City...

In Goose Bay, Vedirac Federation, which was over 1,200 miles away from Kalur City, there were also a great number of refugees. There was a "Goose Bay Trail" in Goose Bay through which those refugees who had no traffic tools to climb over the Kalay Mountain Range could penetrate through the Kalay Mountain Range.

"As it is the rainy season, the Goose Bay Trail doesn't work. Due to mountain floods, many parts of the trail has collapsed, causing great casualties. Don't keep moving forward. You're seeking for death. You cannot penetrate through the Kalay Mountain Range in this way..." A military commissioner of Vedirac Federation was standing on a high platform, wet through, in the heavy rain while holding a trumpet made of an iron sheet and shouting exhaustively so as to prevent those refugees from entering the Goose Bay Trail.

Some refugees stopped while more refugees just entered it in a numb and silent way. When they passed by this young military commissioner, they even didn't glance at him.

The young military commissioner just watched the great number of refugees entering the Goose Bay Trail with simplified maps in hand with a grieved look. In such a season, less than 1/10 of these people could finally penetrate through Kalay Mountain Range through Goose Bay Trail.

More refugees were gathering in Upton, the capital city of Free Commercial Federation over 3,000 miles away from Goose Bay.

Upton was the largest and most famous aerotropolis and commercial city in the north of Blackson Humans Corridor. This city and Millbay in the south of Kalay Mountain Range were both members of Free Commercial Federation. With Kalay Mountain Range in between, the two cities were connected with each other through airlines, which supported the prosperity of the entire Free Commercial Federation.

Upton City once managed the largest and most prosperous airline that traversed Kalay Mountain Range in the north of Blackson Humans Corridor. At this moment, Upton's air traffic volume was over 10 times more prosperous than that before the holy war. Numerous airships were flowing from the south and landing in Upton City so as to carry away refugees from here...

After the tragedy broke out in Kalur Harbor, the population of garrisons being dispatched here to maintain the order of Upton City increased to 300,000. All the airships in Upton City were surrounded with 3-layer barbed wire. In the heavy rain, dense refugees were crowding outside the airship base and watching the airships in the sky. Any airship landing in would arouse their turmoil as numerous people would flood in that airship base.

"Those who have honor certificates could leave first...Those who have honor certificates could leave first..." The garrisons were waving their sticks and ferociously beating those refugees who attempted to rush into the airship base, causing them to bleed. Those refugees who were raising high red honor certificates were selected from the crowd and allowed to enter the airship base first. They were allowed to leave out of here first before the next batch of airships arrived.

"Ah, my honor certificate, my honor certificate, someone grabbed away my honor certificate left by my husband..." A woman who was cradling a 5-6-year-old girl in raincoat cried loudly at the entrance of the airship base while changing her face greatly. In the chaos, when the woman raised her honor certificate, another hand reached out from her side. Before this woman responded, her honor certificate had been grabbed away.

Right then, a bolt was shot out from the embrasure of the bartizan above the entrance of the airship base and killed the man who wanted to sneak into the base with an honor certificate. This shocked everybody else as they all retreated two steps backward.

A first lieutenant military commissioner rapidly walked out of the bartizan and came to the man who was lying dead on the ground with a bolt through his heart. The military commissioner then picked up that red certificate. After that, he pulled out that tearful woman from the crowd and put that honor certificate in her hand. Additionally, he whispered to a soldier on his side to escort the woman and her daughter into that airship base.

"Anyone who dared to grab the honor certificate, would die..." The first lieutenant watched those refugees with a heavy killing qi.

Previously in Free Commercial Federation, when a soldier killed a civilian casually, it would arouse a great turmoil. However, at this moment, nobody cared about that.

Soon after that woman entered the airship base with her little daughter had a medium-sized airship arrived from the north for replenishment.

After a few minutes, that woman received a news that a medium-sized airship would fly off soon while a seat was available for her. The woman then followed a soldier to that medium-sized airship while cradling her daughter after extending her sincere thanks many times.

When the woman boarded on the airship, a person was getting off the airship. A lot of people felt embarrassed to see that person off the airship, including the captain of the airship.

"Mr. Peter, don't you need to think about it? If you wish to protect us to leave out of here, we could pay you 2,000 gold coins as a reward when we arrive at the destination!" A well-dressed fat man watched that person who was getting off the airship. The person named Peter, a 28-year-old youth. With a common long sword on one side of his waist, he looked pretty average.

After hearing this, the woman's heart pounded as she finally knew how she got that vacancy. As someone was going to get off the airship, after negotiating with the personnel in this airship, the military commissioner agreed to let her in. At this moment, although being selfish, she was indeed afraid that Peter would change his mind again.

"As you've already arrived here, you're much safer. The demon corps' power could not reach here. You could traverse the Kalay Mountain Range in less than 2 days. Therefore, it's unnecessary for me to stay in the airship!" Peter refused that man's proposal by waving his hand.

Although everybody else was inviting Peter to stay, they failed to move him.

"Peter, will...I see you in the future?" An 18-year-old blonde girl came to the hatch door as she watched that man who was leaving here with an admirable, unwilling look. The maiden's pure eyes looked as tender as water. The moment Peter saw her had he understood her meaning.

Everybody [who were seeing Peter off] didn't speak. They just watched him silently on one side, including that maiden's father. After staying in the airship for two days, all the passengers, including that maiden's parents, had understood her mind— young women always worshiped heroes and powerful men, especially those who had saved them and could make them feel extremely safe during the crisis.

...

Chapter 683: Situation in Blackson Humans Corridor (I)

After throwing a glance at that maiden, the young man called Peter revealed a bright smile as he waved his hand towards her. At the same time, he said, "As long as you're alive, we will see each other one day. Therefore, Mansa, you have to live well!"

Mansa's eyes were swollen with tears at once...

Peter turned around and watched that woman who was cradling her daughter with a smile. After that, he tilted his body, enabling the woman to get on the airship, "Well, go back now. Bon Voyage!"

After saying these words, Peter took out his waterproof canopy and put it above his head. After that, he strode into the curtain of rain.

"Mansa, forget him. You and Peter are not living in the same world. You just met by chance..." The girl's mother, who looked graceful and noble comforted her as she came to the girl's back and put her hand on the girl's shoulder. The girl's father turned around and threw a glance at the girl. Closely after that, he shrugged and let out a sigh helplessly.

Watching Peter's back, the girl threw herself onto her mother's shoulder as she burst out into tears loudly...

After getting aboard with her daughter, the woman couldn't help looking back at the man called Peter. She was confused why someone would not like to leave out of here at this critical moment.

This woman heard Peter's story in the airship one day later...

Of course, the man called Peter was Zhang Tie. At this moment, although Zhang Tie still used his pseudonym, his look and figure had already changed completely. He would not be recognized even if he stood in front of his family members...

The powerful body-changing immortal bloodline was fully displayed on Zhang Tie, making him an utterly different person.

...

After leaving that misty sea, Zhang Tie went to Norman Empire. After 4 months, the overall situation in Blackson Humans Corridor changed once again.

The demonized puppets corps indeed encountered the unprecedented powerful counter-attack from Norman Empire under the leadership of Marshal Lin Changjiang, the governor of the North Border Corps of Norman Empire.

Under the guidance of Marshal Lin Changjiang, the North Border Corps of Norman Empire induced two routes of overwhelming demonized puppets corps into Nein City of Fisk Province nearby the capital city Nordinburg of the North Border of Norman Empire at the price of losing the greater part of territory of the North Border of Norman Empire in July. After that, Marshall Lin Changjiang issued the order to blow up the largest irrigation works across Blackson Humans Corridor—the Imperial Dam, which was once the pride of Norman Empire. The moment the Imperial Dam was ruined, over 80 billion cubic meters of water rushed towards the lower reach in an overwhelming manner. As a result, the Nein City over 600 miles away from the dam was destroyed while Fisk Province and the nearby two provinces were flooded at once...

In front of the power of the mother nature, 10 million demonized puppets were too fragile. Although demonized puppets didn't feel any pain, the puppet worms in their brains couldn't survive without oxygen. Therefore, demonized puppets would also die if they were in hypoxia and stuffy state for too long. As a result, only less than 2 million demonized puppets survived the flood. According to the news, that super demons corps also suffered a great loss. Because after that accident, the super demon corps straightly disappeared for almost 2 months.

This was an overwhelmingly inspiring victory. Even though in Selnes Theater of Operations, the allied human forces had not made such a brilliant achievement. Due to this battle, Marshall Lin Changjiang also became the hero and the most well-known general with the greatest strategic vision across Blackson Humans Corridor. He became ranked among the top generals in an instant.

Marshall Lin Changjiang might not be qualified as a famous general if he just exploded the Imperial Dam in an emergency. What was awe-inspiring was that he had let people bury alchemist's bombs in the major structure of the Imperial Dam over 2 decades ago when he took charge of building the Imperial Dam in the North Border of Norman Empire at the cost of more than 88 million gold coins while mobilizing almost 1 million workers.

If not having made such a preparation, it was impossible for him to destroy the Imperial Dam which was completely linked with the entire mountain by throwing alchemist's bomb from the outside. It was said that nobody else knew this except for Marshall Lin Changjiang and the imperial households of Norman Empire. Actually, one-third of alchemist's bombs reserves in Norman Empire was buried in the Imperial Dam.

In the eyes of the public, especially all the citizens in Norman empire, the Imperial Dam could barely be destroyed. Such a firm belief even wavered in the demons' mind. Therefore, almost 10 million demonized puppets gathered at the foot of Nein City and prepared to take down Nordinburg.

Nobody knew why Lin Changjiang and the imperial households of Norman Empire had made such a preparation over 2 decades ago. Nobody knew whether Lin Changjiang and the imperial household of Norman Empire had long predicted that the demons army would arrive here from the north, and hence prevented the potential danger. What a terrifying setting! Any opponent would be scared by the 2-decades plot. Of course, such a human leader was admirable.

Through this battle, Marshall Lin Changjiang shattered the unrivaled arrogance of demons army and spared almost half a year for the citizens who had not evacuated from Norman Empire and the north region of Blackson Humans Corridor.

After being frustrated at the foot of Nein City, the remaining demonized puppets hurriedly retreated while more demonized puppets flooded towards here from the north. However, it would take at least half a year for the number of entire demonized puppets corps to reach 10 million.

It was said that the super demon corps also suffered a great loss. However, Zhang Tie, who had witnessed the members of the super demon corps didn't think it was highly credible. In front of the destructive power of the mother nature, the super demon corps would definitely suffer a loss; however, it was almost impossible for them to suffer a severe loss. Before the arrival of the flood, the wing demons would have warned the super demon corps about 10 minutes in advance. It was enough for the super demon corps to get rid of the most dangerous dilemma and minimize their loss in that period.

Therefore, the super demon corps didn't suffer a great loss; instead, they hid themselves in a cunning way after losing a flesh shield or a tentacle so as to preserve their remaining power. Maybe they were brewing some plot, a more amazing revenge or an attack.

Chapter 684: Situation in Blackson Humans Corridor (II)

When he was in Norman Empire, Zhang Tie traveled to Nordinburg where he easily figured out Hanna's situation.

Hanna's husband was a member of Sines Clan of Nordinburg, who was called Quinnell. Sines Clan was a pine leaf gentry which was a noble clan in Nordinburg. This clan mainly traded grains and drinks. Quinnell was the second son of the head of Sines Clan. In the past two years, Hanna's beer and formula made Sines Clan well-known across Nordinburg and raked a great amount of wealth. Sometimes Hanna's beer couldn't even meet the demand. As a result, Hanna's reputation as the Beer Queen spread across Nordinburg. Everyone admired that Sines Clan married a money-spinner.

Hanna and the main members of Sines Clan had long moved away before the human defense line in Selnes Theater of Operations collapsed.

Hanna and her husband's clan, as the elites in Norman Empire, mastered the formula of the beer "Iron-blood Lover"; therefore, they became the major resources of Norman Empire and enjoyed the special concern from the country.

Zhang Tie didn't know where was Hanna now; however, he was not worried about Hanna's current situation. As for this woman who once had love affairs with him, Zhang Tie felt reassured as long as he knew that she was living a happy life.

Besides Hanna, Zhang Tie also inquired about the situations of Reinhardt and his former friends in Iron-blood Camp. After receiving the news, Zhang Tie was stunned.

As the military establishment system that Norman Empire had carried out against the attack of demons was completely as same as that Zhang Tie had imagined before. As a large-scale mixed establishment unit, corps was gradually altered. In Nordinburg, Zhang Tie was told that Norman Empire was gradually changing almost half of its corps into three troops: First, a pure city defense troop, which was mainly responsible for city defense based on city-defense weapons. This kind of troop's main force were warriors; Second, cavalry forces, airship forces and armored forces, which were called maneuver troops; the members of these maneuver troops were more professional with higher qualities. They were excelled at maneuverability, assaulting ability and abilities to coordinate with the other two troops. Norman Empire requested its maneuver troop to be able to crack down common demonized puppets corps in an all-round manner and coordinate with the other troops when in need. Additionally, they could form a stress to the super demon corps. The 3rd troop was an iron-blood force fully composed of elites above LV 9, who could wrestle with the super demon corps face to face and had a great ability to survive in the wild.

In Norman Empire, all the elites of a corps could only form one iron-blood force. There were only 5 iron-blood forces in the north border of Norman Empire and less than 500 people in total.

The establishment of the Iron-blood Camp of the former No. 39 Division of Iron-horn corps had been rearranged. Reinhardt, who came back from Selnes Theater of Operations entered the Iron-blood force. Other friends entered city-defense troops and maneuver troops. Based on their experiences in Iron-blood Camp, many of them were promoted to military commissioners.

Only after a few years, the holy war had forced these tough men of Iron-blood Camp of the No. 39 Division of Iron-horn Corps to advance in their own ways. They could barely gather anymore. Except for sighing about that, Zhang Tie had no way to change it.

After the demonized puppets corps were heavily damaged by the flood, the super demon corps disappeared. Zhang Tie stayed in Nordinburg for two days to seek for the traces of that super demon corps.

Zhang Tie didn't seek for that super demon corps for a noble or great purpose. He was just seeking for a chance to kill some squads of iron-armored demons so as to gain an iron-armored demon's fruit of source and further improve his battle force. It would be better if he could relieve some stress for Norman Empire and Blackson Humans Corridor in this process.

After hovering above the wild aimlessly for a few days, Zhang Tie didn't find any trace of the super demon corps; however, he noticed a civil airship which landed in the wild due to a mechanical breakdown. It was surrounded by over 100 demonized puppets. Zhang Tie then descended there and recovered his look as Peter. Closely after that, he solved the problem for the airship.

Those common demonized puppets posed a terrifying, fatal threat to those passengers in the airship. However, they were just like ants in Zhang Tie's eyes. He killed them all in a split second.

After being saved, of course, those passengers appreciated Zhang Tie so much. They all hoped Zhang Tie to stay with them and protect them until they were in a safe place. Now that Zhang Tie had met them, he could not leave them alone to die there along with their family members. Additionally, Zhang Tie knew that the wing demons always traced and attacked lonely human airships. Zhang Tie considered that if he could meet some wing demons, he might find out the super demon corps through them. Therefore, Zhang Tie stayed in the airship and helped the crew to fix the airship. Finally, he escorted the airship all the way towards the south. It took them 3 days to arrive at the north of Kalay Mountain Range after traversing Sun Dynasty and two small countries in the south of Sun Dynasty. They got off the airship in Upton City.

On the way, besides almost being fallen in love once again, Zhang Tie didn't even see any wing demon.

Compared to the situation when humans troops were shouting slogans loudly to march northward two years ago, at this moment, the entire north region of Blackson Humans Corridor had been in a chaos. After demons army broke the human defense line in Selnes Theater of Operations, all the rest of humans in the north region of Blackson Humans Corridor started to flood towards the south. Previously, humans were evacuating orderly. However, at this moment, all of them became scared as all the orders collapsed due to the collapse of the human defense line in Selnes Theater of Operations. All the rest humans wanted to escape from the north and stay as far away from demons as possible.

The Cross Commercial Alliance which had some relations with Zhang Tie previously was a hilarious example. This political alliance, which was much bigger than the Andaman Commercial Alliance which Blackhot City once belonged to, declared its collapse on the second day since the human's defense line in Selnes Theater of Operations was broken through. From then on, it didn't shoulder any responsibility as the central nation's alliance while all of its members were struggling to escape.

Although the demons army suffered a great loss in Nein City in the north border of Norman Empire, the refugee tide in the north of Blackson Humans Corridor didn't relieve; instead, more and more people seized this opportunity and tried their best to flood towards the south.

At this moment, the demonized puppets corps were marching into the north region of Blackson Humans Corridor constantly. The demonized puppets disasters that had raged in many regions a couple of years had not been completely cracked down yet. The regular super demon corps' trace was always mystical. Numerous refugees were pouring towards the south and gathering at the northern foot of Kalay Mountain Range. Everything was wavering like the weather...

The misty rain flew into Zhang Tie's raincoat collar icily. Zhang Tie, who was walking in the airship base, tightened his raincoat collar and lowered the brim of his raincoat hat, covering the greater part of his face.

The airship base was almost surrounded by dense refugee tents. Even in the heavy rain, there were still a great number of people crowding at the entrance of the airship base and waiting for any possible chance to leave out of here.

After walking out of the gate of the airship base, Zhang Tie saw a lot of curious and perplexed faces.

"Are you kidding me! Who comes to Upton at this moment?"

"He might have just gotten off that airship!"

"What an idiot..."

"Huh, does he want to die? If he dared stay here at this moment, he must be a powerhouse. He might be a paladin coming from the north!"

"He might be a vicious businessman who just came here for the war profit!"

"Alas, it's such a bad weather today, I wonder when will the next airship arrive..."

Although they thought they were whispering, Zhang Tie, who had knight's consciousness, could still hear their talks clearly.

In the amazing eyes and discussions, Zhang Tie left the airship base.

Zhang Tie targeted Upton City. When he was in the airship, he had already figured out the route. Therefore, soon after he left the airship base had he straightly gone towards the downtown. From there to Upton City, the distance was about 7-8 miles.

When Zhang Tie passed through the refugee camp, 5-6 men in sloppy looks drilled out of the refugee camp, who after exchanging glances with each other, followed Zhang Tie to a distance of dozens of meters.

Zhang Tie slightly frowned as he had not imagined that someone dared to follow him with malicious intentions in the cloudy, rainy day with a low visibility soon after he left the airship base.

Donder said that disasters and dilemmas were a weird mirror. In front of such a mirror, some would look as noble and sunny as an angel while some would turn as ugly and dirty as a hungry ghost. Donder reached a conclusion, "Although everyone was wearing the skin of a human, not everyone was a real human!"

'Is this humanity?' Zhang Tie revealed a sinister smile as if he had not noticed being followed. He just kept walking...

Chapter 685: A Partner Exercise in the Rain

The attack arrived without any warning. Those followers were like wild wolves hunting their prey in the rain. When Zhang Tie arrived in a remote region about 1 mile away from the airship base, he felt people darting towards him from his back.

The footsteps behind him sounded louder in the rain. At the same time, Zhang Tie heard panting breaths from behind. With neither battle call nor threat, Zhang Tie realized a pitch-dark dagger was drawn from one follower's sleeve and stabbed towards the back of his waist without making any sound.

The dagger didn't hit Zhang Tie. The man who darted towards Zhang Tie with a dagger in hand stopped as he lowered his head and saw that a long sword had penetrated his lower abdomen. He couldn't understand how this guy could have a longsword under his raincoat.

Zhang Tie just watched the man who looked grim and a bit scared with a glassy-eyed look. "As you want to stab me on my waist, I will also stab you with a sword on your lower abdomen. It's a fair deal."

That man let out a miserable shriek.

After hearing their partner's miserable shriek, the other murderers rushed forward and stabbed towards Zhang Tie. Zhang Tie drew his longsword out of that man's body and started his counter-attack.

Zhang Tie's counter-attack was considerable. If the murderer stabbed towards his neck, he would stab the man's neck with his longsword in advance. If the murderer attempted to stab his heart, he would stab that man's heart with his longsword in advance. If one of the murderers tried to stab his chest, he would stab that man's chest with his longsword ahead of that man. As the old saying went, an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth.

Zhang Tie didn't show off his real battle force. As these murderers were at most LV 5, Zhang Tie just performed with strength a bit higher than theirs.

It was a very special cultivation for Zhang Tie. In the process, he could judge his opponents' intention, attacking angles, strength, speed and next move every time instead of simply killing them. Zhang Tie felt it a bit interesting in fighting them in this way as he could learn something from it. If he simply killed them all in a split second by releasing his sword qi, it would become meaningless.

Meanwhile, in this process, Zhang Tie was also setting a trap for his opponents unconsciously while hiding his real battle force. It was a very vicious pit. Evidently, Zhang Tie was able to kill battle demons below 3-star LV 14 battle demons, however, he only performed a bit better than his opponents. If his opponent was LV 5 warrior, Zhang Tie would perform as a bit more powerful than a LV 5 warrior. If his opponent was a LV 6 black spider, he would perform a little bit more powerful than a LV 6 black spider and the like. When he could take the preemptive move on the battlefield, Zhang Tie would always perform as a bit more powerful than his opponents which brought "a bit" of hope to his opponents. It was just like a gap of half level. If his opponents really thought that that was Zhang Tie's total battle force, they would jump into the trap, when they found that it became a bottomless hole.

Zhang Tie hid in the safest place of this bottomless cave and spared the most flexible room for him to exert his utmost effect. Meanwhile, he lowered the possible dangers to the minimal extent.

Even knights might be killed on the battlefield. Zhang Tie had even personally witnessed it happen. He even killed a knight himself. Therefore, even knights weren't guaranteed to be safe on the battlefield. The safest way and what counted most was to control the possible dangers that he might face and the level of his opponents while trying to create the opportunity for him to exert this ability to the fullest. This was what Zhang Tie had realized. Although being low-key, it was also insidious.

Zhang Tie didn't realize that he had changed into a terrifying, insidious and cunning powerhouse from that poor, weak boy in Blackhot City.

Although he could solve the battle in less than 0.1 seconds, Zhang Tie did this exercise with them for over a minute before slaying all of them.

In the heavy rain, some of them were killed, some were heavily wounded while cramping their bodies who were not far from death. At the same time, some blood stains were scattering in the rainwater on the ground. Zhang Tie stepped on the LV 5 warrior's body and pointed his sword tip towards his throat.

That man was glaring at Zhang Tie with a twisted pale face while his dagger had dropped onto his side. He was pressing the vessel on his broken hand in order to stop himself from too much blood.

The raindrops constantly struck the man's face. With bloodshot eyes wide open, he glared at Zhang Tie viciously without blinking. However, for Zhang Tie who dared launch an attack towards an army of millions of demonized puppets from above the city wall of Mocco City, such behavior was extremely hilarious. This guy might not have seen real vicious behavior.

"What do you want to say now? I don't know you nor have I started any conflict with you. You don't even know how much money I have. Why do you want to kill me?" Zhang Tie watched that man while lowering his head.

"You.. you're dead... our boss will never... never let you go... you cannot leave Upton City... if you dare hurt me..." The man still threatened Zhang Tie at this moment.

"What a pity! If you could kill some demonized puppets on the battlefield before death, you might be worth your whole life. Remember to be a good man in your next life!"

"You..."

Zhang Tie just casually drew his sword over that man's neck, stopping the man's words.

After wiping the blood off his sword blade on the clothes of a guy who was lying on the ground half dead, Zhang Tie ignored those guys who were dying, lying on the ground and continued his walk towards Upton City.

'As the super demon corps are hiding, the north situation is so chaotic, Huaiyuan Palace must still be looking for me.' Zhang Tie didn't know what to do next, whether to continue to stay in the north for the iron-armored demon's fruit of source or just return to Ice and Snow Wilderness. 'I haven't received any news from Ice and Snow Wilderness for a long time. Besides the many people to be concerned about, there's also my solemn promise as a man.'

After Zhang Tie left here a few minutes, a shadow flashed over there and checked those corpse before flashing away in the rain.

Chapter 686: Pub

Upton City was also covered by the misty heavy rain. Only after half an hour of walk, Zhang Tie had already seen this city.

It was a commercial city with no city walls or any other city defense facilities. Due to the prosperous trade between the south and north of Blackson Humans Corridor, this city gradually expanded in the past 200 years. As the capital city and the most important base of the Free Commercial Federation, this city had already expanded into a big city covering more than 100 sq km.

This city was much more prosperous than Blackhot City.

The human tide that surged towards the south made Upton City unprecedented, abnormally prosperous.

Both sides of the urban streets served as a shelter and were covered with portable tents or blankets which gathered numerous refugees. Beside those refugees were the ad signboards of apartments, hotels and inns.

...

"No. 76, Leavins Avenue, apartment of 2 bedrooms, 1 dining hall for rent; water and central heating available; 10 gold coins per month..."

...

"Warm hotel; clean and comfortable; 600 silver coins per day. (Note: breakfast not served!)"

...

"Blackhorse Hotel; suite; 3 gold coins per night..."

...

"Wall Building, 4F stairwell for rent; 10 sq m; 2 gold coins per month..."

In Zhang Tie's eyes, such rents were nothing different than a robbery as they were out of average families' bearing capacity. However, it was normal in Upton City at this moment.

Besides, there were many liars in Upton City. The moment Zhang Tie entered Upton City had he met 3 liars using the same tricks. They had common ground, namely, their clothes were as tidy and high-end as possible; they kept talking; they had the same "business". As long as they were paid, they would help you contact with and "book" the seats of airships leaving Upton City.

"Sir, our Silverboat Airship Corporation is definitely a powerful enterprise. You might have already met liars. However, believe me, we're definitely not like them. We have our own airships; we are running many airlines from Upton City to the south. With 10 silver coins, we can show you our airships. You can decide whether to book a seat or not after looking at the airships..." A 50-year old man followed Zhang Tie with an umbrella in hand as he kept persuading Zhang Tie. In order to make it more reliable, he even took out some photos and materials from his old suitcase with a solemn look.

"Can you get a seat for me?" Zhang Tie stopped as he watched that man.

"Of course, sir. As a personnel of Silverboat Airship Corporation, this is definitely a piece of cake for me!" That guy answered after a pause.

"Hurry up, book a seat for yourself then!"

"Why?"

"If you don't leave Upton City as soon as possible, you might have a danger!"

"Ah? Sir, no kidding, how could I have a danger?" That guy forced a smile.

Zhang Tie didn't say anything; instead, he just raised his jaw towards the distance. That guy looked at the direction along Zhang Tie's eyes and saw some furious men who were pointing at him and striding towards him with water pipe joints and clubs in hand.

When he turned around, he exposed his face to those people.

"Catch him, catch him, catch that damned liar..."

"Pay me back..."

Those men shouted as they rushed towards here. The man changed his face instantly. In the next split second, he dropped the umbrella and escaped away...

Those guys passed by Zhang Tie and chased after that liar. They soon disappeared in the rain curtain.

At the sight of that umbrella on the ground, a 10-year old boy instantly drilled out of a nearby alley and grabbed that umbrella. Closely after that, he turned around and intended to run away.

"Wait for a second!" Zhang Tie stopped that little boy.

"I picked up this umbrella. It belongs to me, not you..." That little boy instantly hid that umbrella behind his back with a vigilant look.

"I know, you picked it up. I just want to ask you something!" Zhang Tie looked kind.

"Sorry, I don't know anything!" That little boy shook his head in an experienced way. Closely after that, he intended to retreat into the alley.

Zhang Tie took out a silver coin, stopping the little boy at once. The little boy hesitated while he watched that silver coin with gleaming eyes.

"You should know something now."

"What do you want to know, sir?"

"Take me to the most informed place in Upton City; then, this silver coin belongs to you!"

The little boy rolled his eyes before saying, "2 silver coins, sir. If you can pay me 2, I will take you there!"

"Fine, let's go!" Zhang Tie nodded.

"Sir, can you pay me this silver coin first as the down payment? I cannot escape from you after all!" The little boy said after rolling his eyes.

'What a capital city of Free Commercial Federation! Even a kid knows how to make money.' Zhang Tie smiled as he tossed that silver coin to that little boy.

After taking that silver coin, the little guy threw a glance at it before quickly putting it in his pocket. Closely after that, he let out a sigh.

"Sir, follow me!"

...

20 minutes later, the rain got lighter. After walking about 2 miles they arrived at the destination.

"Is that here?" Zhang Tie watched a nearby building.

"Yup. This building is the headquarter of the Mercenary Trade Union in Upton, the best partner of Armes, the mercenary empire and Free Commercial Federation. Many mercenaries take tasks here. That pub on the side of the Mercenary Trade Union is the most informed place in Upton. Besides those mercenaries, many people would like to drink here and ask for information at the same time!"

Zhang Tie smiled as he took out a gold coin from his pocket and tossed into that little boy's hand, "Take it and keep the change!"

"Ah, thank you, sir. You're the best person I've ever seen!" The little boy gazed at that gold coin with an unbelievable look. Closely after that, he bowed towards Zhang Tie. Being afraid of Zhang Tie's regret, soon after he finished his words had he disappeared in the street on one side.

Zhang Tie smiled as he walked towards that pub beside the Mercenary Trade Union.

That little guy was right. There were indeed many passers-by here. All of them were taking weapons like sabers and longswords, which felt aggressive. On the opposite of the pub were a weapon store, a protective equipments store and a big grocery store. On the side of the pub was an alluring street for many men.

Soon after the heavy rain stopped, many make-up women had appeared on both sides of the street. They were wearing a coat, exposing a part of white legs below knees with a stick of cigarette or a bag in hand. Zhang Tie had seen such kinds of women in the streets near the railway station of Blackhot City before. They reminded Zhang Tie of Ms. Daina. Therefore, Zhang Tie knew what their job was only with a glance.

When many tough men passed by that street, they would whisper to one of those women for a short while. After that, they would walk into a pub on one side while putting their arms around women's waists.

Mercenaries who licked blood on their blades and Orioles who stood on roadsides were always perfectly matched.

Zhang Tie didn't go to the headquarter of the Mercenary Trade Union of Upton City as only mercenaries who had been officially registered were qualified to enter it. He went straightly to the entrance of the pub.

The name of the pub was called "Gold Coins Pub", which sounded really suitable to mercenaries. It looked nice and magnificent. Zhang Tie thought it might be a nongovernmental foreign exchange window for Mercenary Trade Union. Many messages that were not convenient to be disseminated in the Mercenary Trade Union would be exchanged there.

Besides mercenaries who wore evident emblems of mercenary groups on their chest, many people accessing to the pub had unknown backgrounds. Some looked like pioneers who wore cloaks and used pioneering swords; some looked like paladins who wore feathered hats and used shields; some others looked like free mercenaries who wore white gloves and used crossbows. However, for Zhang Tie, as he

could even change his look at his will, he didn't care about the symbols. Therefore, for experienced ones, it was very childish to judge a person's status based on his look.

Zhang Tie looked both like a paladin and a pioneer.

After walking into the pub, Zhang Tie took off his raincoat and hung it on a rack on the left of the pub. Closely after that, he walked inside.

There were so many people in the pub, making it very noisy and fervent. The pub was filled with a special smell of mixed alcohols and smoke. Thankfully, it was not chaotic. A half-naked stripper was twisting her butts while hugging a steel pipe on the stage in the middle of the pub under the pink fluorescent lamplight. Those maids who exposed their thighs and cleavage were walking in the pub with glasses in hand. They would usually tease the customers here now and then.

Zhang Tie looked around and found that all the tables had been occupied, except the loop of chairs around that stage. He then walked over there and took a seat beside the stage...

Chapter 687: New Trouble

The moment Zhang Tie sat down had a seductive maid come to Zhang Tie's front while twisting her butts. At the same time, she lowered her body and exposed her breasts to Zhang Tie's eyes, "Sir, what can I do for you?"

Even though Zhang Tie's look had been extremely average while holding an extremely common pioneering sword, he still felt warm about the maid's adroit and enthusiastic smile. If he were an innocent guy, he might have thought that this girl fell in love with him.

"Brandy!"

"Wait for a second, please!"

The maid twisted her waist away. After a short while, she served a bottle of Brandy and a glass on the table.

Zhang Tie kept drinking casually as he seemed to watch that stripper on the stage. Actually, he was listening to the discussions of those surrounding customers. As a person who had knight's consciousness, Zhang Tie could hear all the talks in the pub.

A table of mercenaries was discussing the riot and its bloody suppression that happened in Kalur Harbor 2 days ago. After the suppression, according to the traces in Kalur Harbor, they found that someone might have pushed the riot of the refugees in Kalur Harbor from the back; many moles mixed in the refugees and finally pushed the event to a dilemma. After the suppression, many "refugees" who looked eye-catching in the riot disappeared. The garrisons of Kalur Harbor had started to investigate suspects...

That table of pioneers behind Zhang Tie was discussing the battle situation in the north. Although the super demon corps had disappeared for 2 months, many people were still concerning their whereabouts...

"Have you heard that the fleets of Eastern Continents have already gone ashore in some Hua countries in the south and are transporting away a great number of Hua people..."

Zhang Tie was attracted by this news from a customer at 4 o'clock direction over 20 m away from Zhang Tie.

"I also heard about it. However, I'm not sure about that. It was said that each ship dispatched from Eastern Continent weighed above 1 million tons. Each of them could hold over 200,000 Hua people at once. Such huge ships have anchored in over 10 harbors of Hua countries in the south. Some harbors could not even hold such huge ships. Therefore, they could only anchor in the near sea. As a result, ferries were required to carry people and supplies to the huge ships. Do such huge ships really exist? It's unimaginable."

"Taixia is a wonderful country. When I finish this task and make a bucket of money, I will go to Taixia. I wonder how this holy war would proceed. Even those richest people are moving to Taixia Country. What about you?"

"Hmm, count me in!"

"Count me in, I really want to take a look at the 1 million-ton huge ships in Taixia!"

...

After hearing this news, Zhang Tie's heart pounded. It was out of his imagination that Taixia Country in Eastern Continent had dispatched fleets to help Hua people evacuate from Blackson Humans Corridor during the period that he cultivated in the misty sea. This was the first time for Taixia to intervene with the battle situation in Blackson Humans Corridor. This symbolic move actually indicated that Taixia Country didn't think highly about the future of Blackson Humans Corridor.

The arrival of Taixia fleets was both good or bad for many people in Blackson Humans Corridor. On one hand, the evacuation of Hua people would intensify the turmoil in Blackson Humans Corridor and enable more people to move southwards and seek for the opportunity to leave Blackson Humans Corridor. In a short-term, it was not good; however, after more Hua people were evacuated, more space of survival could be left to those refugees who moved southwards, which was conducive to relieve the stress of population in southern cities of Blackson Humans Corridor. In a long-term, this could avoid more people from becoming demonized puppets while preserving humans' battle force.

Zhang Tie remembered that almost all the cities in Huaiyuan Palace were close to the sea. The Hua people in downtown could definitely evacuate firstly. But Zhang Tie started to imagine what kind of people would be left in the end.

However, only after imagining about it half a minute had Zhang Tie been shocked by another news from another table. Several days ago, Huaiyuan Palace sold the entire Taian City to Norman Empire's imperial household.

'Sold a city?' Zhang Tie was stunned for quite a while. Taian City was the northernmost key military town in Huaiyuan Prefecture which had high and thick city walls, vast and fertile land, sparse population and was close to Yuanjiang River which was a natural chasm. It was the portal of the entire Huaiyuan Prefecture. It was really a big deal to sell it to Norman Empire's imperial household. It was a charming

decision for both seller and buyer. Zhang Tie didn't know how much had Norman Empire's imperial household paid for that; he knew it ought to be a very terrifyingly high price.

Taian City had changed its name to Hope City and became a southern base of Norman Empire's imperial household in Blackson Humans Corridor. A great number of people arrived here by airships from Norman Empire every day.

Recalling that Jinyun Country's airship fleet started to help Norman Empire evacuate its people after leaving Selnes Theater of Operations, Zhang Tie knew that there should be a hidden trade and plot which could only be known by someone at present when the decision was made.

In the pub, Zhang Tie had heard the name Lin Changjiang many times. The Marshall of Norman Empire who had severely damaged the army of demonized puppets had become well-known across Blackson Humans Corridor and became the idol of many people. Even though those recalcitrant mercenaries and paladins showed their admiration when they mentioned this name.

Of course, the one who could kill the most demonized puppets in the holy war was a human hero, just like Lin Changjiang.

Many mercenaries were talking about their tasks. The commonest task was to clear the disaster of demonized puppets in the north. Bigger mercenary groups would accept bigger tasks; while smaller mercenary groups would accept small and sparse ones. They were paid a lot for these tasks. According to the current "market price", a commonest demonized puppet's head would worth one gold coin. For a troop of over 100 demonized puppets, each demonized puppet would worth 2 gold coins as some of them might be above LV 6. The price would be tripled for a troop of over 500 demonized puppets. The price of a troop of over 10,000 demonized puppets would be at least 100,000 gold coins, which could only be accepted by large-scale mercenary groups.

In recent years, the mercenary groups in Blackson Humans Corridor had made a lot of money by clearing demonized puppets. They also made great meritorious deeds for humans. As a result, many mercenary groups of Armes, the empire of mercenaries had expanded.

The holy war had just come to a start; however, powerful forces had gradually grown more important in many places such as the Iron-blood Battle Team of Norman Empire and the mercenary groups in Armes. As a result, warriors' positions surged rapidly. For many commoners, this holy war might be a disaster; however, for warriors and cultivators, this might be the beginning of their heyday. Through the war, the previous orders would collapse while new orders would be established through naked fists, sabers and swords.

After each holy war, the social status of warriors and cultivators would rise in the human society. Zhang Tie wondered how the new social society would become, after this holy war.

Watching Zhang Tie drinking alone on the chair beside the stage, the stripper gradually drew closer to him. After Zhang Tie drunk up a glass of Brandy, the stripper's "white rabbits" almost touched his face.

The pair of "white rabbits" and a piece of underwear which was woven by fine metal chains loomed in front of Zhang Tie's eyes. The pair of "white rabbits", the waist and the butts constantly shook in front of Zhang Tie while she raided Zhang Tie with her breasts and butts.

Zhang Tie's face blushed slightly. Although he was not a newbie anymore, it was his first time to be teased by a woman while all the onlookers were tough men in such a half-public scene.

Seeing Zhang Tie becoming bashful, all the onlookers burst out into laughter. It was a way to entertain themselves by seeing a newbie embarrassed.

Zhang Tie soon recovered his composure. When the stripper shook her "white rabbits" in front of him, Zhang Tie noticed her fine sweat drops under the shiny lamplight. It was actually very painstaking to do such a dance. Zhang Tie noticed that the stripper was not elder than 30 years old; she just had a hot figure and a mature makeup.

Actually, women who made money by doing labor works were very pitiful.

Zhang Tie let out a sigh slightly as he took out a gold coin and placed it into the metal net in between her "white rabbits". He tried to not touch her body; instead, he just smiled as he whispered, "Thanks for your hard work."

The woman seemed to pause her movement. Then, she threw a deep glance at Zhang Tie before smiling at him. After that, she turned around and didn't tease him anymore.

Zhang Tie received a lot of information from their talks and discussions. When Zhang Tie was going to leave, 3 people walked in the pub. After looking around the pub, they went straightly towards Zhang Tie aggressively.

"You killed my subordinates?" One of them walked to Zhang Tie's front as he pressed on Zhang Tie's table forcefully. At the same time, he glared at Zhang Tie in a commanding way...

At the sight of this man's gesture, everybody moved their eyes to Zhang Tie.

Zhang Tie sighed while shaking his head, "Oh my god! Even dung beetles have an organization!"

After a dead silence, the whole pub was filled with laughter...

Chapter 688: Mad Dog

After hearing Zhang Tie's ridicule, a killing qi flashed through that man's eyes. He raised his hand to stop the other two people on his side from moving. Closely after that, he narrowed his eyes and watched Zhang Tie with a sneer. It seemed that he wanted to keep Zhang Tie's look in his mind.

"Do you know who I am?" That man asked icily.

Zhang Tie raised his head as he faintly looked at this man. In Zhang Tie's eyes, this man was over 50 years old with a tough figure and a fat face. He was even a bit bare-headed. The moment Zhang Tie saw him had he realized that this guy was tricky. However, Zhang Tie had been immune to tricky figures of this kind after staying in Selnes Theater of Operations for a year, during which period, he had already chopped off numerous heads of demons and demonized puppets and killed a great handful of b*stards of Three-eye Association.

Zhang Tie just watched that man like watching a lump of sh*t, "Your subordinates were just sc*mbags who stabbed innocent people and plundered them from their backs. Needless to say, you're also a sc*mbag. Therefore, I don't care about your name!"

"Well, well, hope you can keep your words in mind. Do you think you can stay in this pub for the rest of your life? You'd better not leave this pub." After throwing a glare at Zhang Tie, that man looked around other people in this pub, especially that bartender who was wiping glasses behind the counter. Out of some concern, he finally gritted his teeth before waving his hand and leading his two subordinates away.

After they left, a half-drunk tough man with whiskers whose face had turned wholly red came to Zhang Tie's side. Closely after that, he called a maid, "One more glass for this brother, my treat!" After saying that, the tough man threw himself onto Zhang Tie's side and thumbed up towards Zhang Tie, "Well done, brother. I've long hated Rein the b*stard. You should take care of yourself as you dared make him embarrassed in the public. That villain could do whatever he wants!"

"That guy is called Rein?"

"Hmm. That guy is a mad, greedy dog; even his teeth were covered with poison. You'd better not leave out of here until night. The moment you leave the pub should you run away and leave Upton City as soon as possible!"

"Does this mad dog have a sharp master?"

After hearing Zhang Tie's question, a light flashed by the eyes of that slightly drunk tough man, "Yeah, the one who could control a mad dog must be more terrifying than that mad dog. There's an old Hua saying, 'A dog threatens people on the strength of his master's power!' Am I clear?"

At this moment, the maid served another glass of Brandy. The tough man then stood up and returned to his own table.

Zhang Tie smiled as he raised that glass towards the tough man's table. He didn't care who was that man behind Rein, neither did he prepare to stay long in Upton City. When he listened to their talks, Zhang Tie had already made a determination, 'I will go back to Ice and Snow Wilderness first. As to the iron-armored demons' fruit of source, I will deal with it later. Unless the holy war comes to an end right now, I will have more chances to meet iron-armored demons. I will get that iron-armored demons' fruit of source sooner or later. It's unnecessary for me to play hide-and-seek with that super demon corps at this moment. It's more efficient to go back to the misty sea to cultivate in seclusion than wandering in Blackson Humans Corridor aimlessly.'

'I could not change the battle situation facing Blackson Humans Corridor anymore. However, I can still determine and do many meaningful things in Ice and Snow Wilderness. Although I could not change everyone's fate; I can change someone's fate at least. In such a large-scale war, each one only needs to do a good job of his own.'

After Rein arrived, the atmosphere in the pub slightly changed. Zhang Tie found many people were watching him with a sympathetic look, 'It seems that Rein and his master have a very terrifying power and energy in Upton City.'

Zhang Tie had determined to leave Upton City as soon as possible the moment he left the pub, 'It's unnecessary to wrestle with a mad dog and the power behind a mad dog alone. It will waste my time and push me to a dangerous situation.'

Pitifully, although Zhang Tie had a good plan, what happened next was out of his control. The alleged fate and changes always led him to an unprecedented road.

Less than 10 minutes after Rein left the pub, when Zhang Tie had just slowly drunk up a glass of Brandy, a 14 or so teenager appeared in front of Zhang Tie while he placed a box in front of Zhang Tie with shaking hands, "Hi...some...someone asked me to give it to you..."

Before Zhang Tie said anything, the teenager had turned around and ran away.

Zhang Tie became stupefied for a second before slightly changing his face. Although that box was tightly sealed, Zhang Tie could still smell the faint bloody smell that drifted from inside the box.

Zhang Tie opened the box and saw a bloody, coarse and young hand. It was coarse because of the heavy stress from daily life; it was young because of its owner's age. The hand was still clutching a locomotive gold coin. Zhang Tie was very familiar with that hand and that gold coin. The gold coin that Zhang Tie had just gifted to a boy a while ago was issued by the former Andaman Alliance. That hand belonged to the same boy who had just caught Zhang Tie's silver coin and gold coin adroitly a short while ago. The owner of the hand even said that Zhang Tie was the best person that he had seen...

With a faint pain in heart, Zhang Tie closed his eyes as he took a deep breath. He had seen many scenes which were even more miserable than this hand; however, because of this hand, Zhang Tie's killing qi spread in his heart like the wildfire that blew over the mountain in the autumn.

Zhang Tie felt that this hand belonged to himself, the teenager who worked in the grocery store of Blackhot City and worked as a human flesh bag in the Iron-thorn Fighting Club who struggled to make every single cent...

Donder was right. Not everyone was human. Besides human, not even animals could treat their same kind using the same cruel means in the mother nature.

After opening his eyes once again, Zhang Tie closed the box and finished all the Brandy in the bottle. After that, he dropped a gold coin and walked out of the pub resolutely with the long sword in hand.

All the people in the pub saw Zhang Tie off with various looks, many of them were curious about the item in the box.

...

At this moment, it was already dark outside the pub. The air in Upton City was bloody wet. As the rain stopped, more people appeared on the streets while the roadside lamps were lit. Some restaurants were nearby the pub, which had a booming business.

The moment Zhang Tie strode out of the pub had 7-8 policemen swarmed up from outside. A police car which escorted prisoners parked beside the pub. Instead of breaking into the pub to arrest him, those policemen just waited for Zhang Tie to come out.

Those policemen were holding alloy shackles and weapons that resisted arrest. Their heads looked gloomy with 2 silver flowers on the shoulder strap of their police uniform. Seeing the policemen catching people here, the nearby commoners hurriedly ran away.

"Stop moving, you're under arrest as you've violated the laws of Free Commercial Federation!"

Zhang Tie stopped as he watched those policemen with a glassy-eyed look, "Why?"

"Why? Someone saw you kill some refugees outside Upton City. We doubt that you're a mole of demons. Therefore, you should follow us back to the police station for our investigation!" The head policeman labeled Zhang Tie.

"Did Rein call you to arrest me here?" Zhang Tie asked calmly.

After hearing this, those policemen slightly changed their looks while they sneered like looking at an idiot.

"So what? Do you think that you can leave Upton City now? If you dare resist arrest, we can kill you here straightly!" The head policeman lowered his voice as his battle qi totem rolled up in the shape of a huge centipede. Given his look, he was fully confident to take down Zhang Tie. Seeing Zhang Tie standing still, the head policeman waved his hand as he roared, "Put him..."

At this moment, a long sword was stabbed into his head while the bloody sword tip came out of the back of his head. The head policeman gazed at Zhang Tie with widely opened eyes. Before he figured out what happened, his battle-qi totem had already dispersed...

The other policemen were stunned as they had never imagined that Zhang Tie dared resist arrest in the public. Additionally, Zhang Tie's battle force was completely out of their expectation, "Didn't they say this guy was only between LV 5 and LV 6? What the hell?"

When Zhang Tie launched the attack, he didn't spare any time to these policemen to react. With one sword light flying off, the heads of all the other policemen that surrounded him had been sent flying off. In a split second, 7 headless corpses fell on the ground outside the pub which were sprouting fresh blood...

"Ah, policemen were killed..." Some orioles and passers-by were so scared that they screamed loudly.

It had not happened in Upton City for many years that policemen were killed in the public. The whole street was in a chaos...

...

When the chaos started outside, a maid unveiled that paper box on Zhang Tie's table out of curiosity as she shrieked too...

...

In the chaos, Zhang Tie disappeared in the nearby alley while the entire Upton City became chaotic from then on...

...

Chapter 689: Fifteen Seconds

In the dark, narrow alley, Zhang Tie could still smell a remaining bloody smell like that in the paper box within the distance that could not be sensed by commoners. Based on his powerful knight's consciousness, Zhang Tie flashed in the alley in pursuit of the source of that bloody smell.

At this moment, Zhang Tie was a bit regretful. If he knew Rein, the b*stard, could lose his temper on someone innocent, Zhang Tie had already chopped off his head in the pub.

'Now that the b*stard could have police in Upton City deal with this case, he must have a powerful reliance.'

Whatever, Rein had been a dead man in Zhang Tie's heart. If anyone who dared block in front of Zhang Tie, Zhang Tie would kill him together with Rein the mad dog.

With a killing qi surging in his eyes, Zhang Tie had already made the determination.

...

Half an hour later, Zhang Tie had arrived at a hidden corner of a slum, where he saw a puddle of fresh blood and a piece of broken waterproof coir raincoat, 'Those people must have chopped off that boy's arm at this place.' Zhang Tie let out a slight sigh as he didn't see that boy's corpse. The bloody smell grew heavier here. After observing the blood stains for a short while, Zhang Tie moved along the trace and another sort of bloody smell...

After 15 minutes, Zhang Tie saw that little boy in a corner of a dump in a low slum about 1 mile away from where he met that little boy in the east.

That little boy had been wet all over at this moment, who was crouching still under a small tree beside a dump.

Zhang Tie ran over there and squatted down in front of that little boy. After that, he turned over that little boy.

With eyes tightly closed, that little boy was biting a rusted iron wire. His face and lips turned pale while he also had some wounds on his face.

After checking his breathing situation and pulses, Zhang Tie found that the little boy's heart was still beating faintly. If he didn't find him, this boy could not survive tonight. He then put his hand on the little boy's chest and filled two vials of all-purpose medicament into his stomach.

The boy's right hand had been chopped off while his clothes had been covered with blood stains. An iron wire was tightened above the place where his arm was broken, which almost cut into his flesh. Thankfully, his vessels were tightened; therefore, his blood was stopped. One end of the iron wire was in the little boy's mouth while the other end was circled on his left hand.

At the sight of this scene, Zhang Tie seemed to watch a little boy stumbling towards this dump with the instinct of seeking for survival, who then found a rusted iron wire from the litter and came to a hidden

place under the tree before finally wrapping his wound using one end of the iron wire while biting the other end of the iron wire.

This was the crudest method to stop bleeding and might be the only way for the little boy to save himself at that moment.

Being inflicted by great pains, the little boy was like a deserted puppy. The moment he wrapped his wound had he been in a deep coma...

Zhang Tie made the little boy lean against his legs while he took off the iron wire from the little boy's mouth and arm and used professional medicine to deal with his wound.

Benefited from the all-purpose medicament, the little boy slowly woke up as he opened his eyes.

"They...they asked me where...where you were...you...you're a good person...I...didn't tell them..."

After hearing the little boy's first words, Zhang Tie's eyes were filled with tears.

"Do you have any family member?" Zhang Tie asked him with a lower voice.

"None...my papa and mama had died one year ago...on the way towards Upton City with me. We met a demon disaster!" Speaking of his family members, the little boy dropped off his tears, "They said they were going to take me...to the south...but they died on the way...mama...told me to survive on...as a good person...you tell me...whether I am a good person..."

"You're a good person!" Zhang Tie dropped off his tears...

The little boy revealed a satisfied and faint smile, "Will...will I die?...whether can...can I see my papa and mama....after death?"

"You won't!"

"You liar...I know...I feel...sleepy...it's said that people would...die as long as they fell asleep in this case."

"I'm telling the truth. Trust me, just have a good sleep. When you wake up, you'll find that you're in a new place!"

"Is that...paradise?"

"Yes, everybody is good there, nobody would harm you anymore!"

"Ah, can my arm grow...grow out in paradise...I...I don't want my papa and mama...to see that I...don't have an arm...if not...they...will feel sad about that!"

"Trust me, your arm will grow out!"

After hearing Zhang Tie's words, the little boy gradually closed his eyes and fell asleep again.

Feeling that nobody was near them, Zhang Tie put his hand on the little boy's forehead and teleported him into Castle of Black Iron at once...

...

Since Castle of Black Iron accomplished its expansion last time, the residents in the town had been more pious about their God. This small Shrine in Castle of Black Iron was always covered with prayers.

Tonight, a big event was happening in the town. In order to satisfy the demand of the residents, through a negotiation joined by all the residents in the town, they decided to make God's statues in this Shrine so that each one could take a God's statue back home...

This was a sacred and solemn rite. Each detail had passed the discussions of the noblest and knowledgeable persons in the town, including the raw materials of the statue, the manufacturing process and how to welcome the God's statue to each believer's home. Not a single loophole could be found.

Without any sigh, that sleeping little boy straightly appeared at the foot of the God's status in the Shrine, which scared all those at present a lot...

"Ah, our God brought another poor kid to the paradise!" Someone exclaimed.

All those at present swarmed up and carried the little boy away from the immortal altar carefully.

"Hurry up, carry this little boy to the infirmary; prepare a braiser, scissors, hot water and some cotton clothes..." An experienced senior instantly guided the others...

...

10 minutes after teleporting that little boy, Zhang Tie was blocked in a slum of Upton City by a person in black clothes who was holding an odd-looking iron claw. When Zhang Tie wanted to pass by the alley, that person appeared at the entrance of the alley abruptly like a black ghost while glaring at Zhang Tie with a killing qi.

Given his qi, which was much more powerful than those b*stards that Zhang Tie met before, Zhang Tie realized that this one was at least a LV 10 strong fighter.

Zhang Tie stood still in the alley and gazed at this person.

Given Rein's qi, Zhang Tie knew that he was a LV 9 fighter; therefore, this person was definitely not a subordinate of Rein. A LV 9 mad dog could never have a LV 10 strong fighter follow his order. However, given this man's naked killing intent, Zhang Tie realized that evidently this one was dispatched by that one on Rein's back, 'It seems that the death of the policemen outside of the pub has already startled the one behind Rein. In order to appease the trouble, that person on Rein's back dispatched a powerhouse and aimed to kill me, the "insurgent", as fast as possible. Meanwhile, it could shock the onlookers—What a vicious guy!'

At this moment, Zhang Tie heard another sound of slight footsteps from his back while another person appeared on the other end of the alley over 20 m away from Zhang Tie.

Zhang Tie didn't look back. He had also sensed the qi of the other killer behind him—another LV 10 strong fighter. He could even sense that the second killer was holding a long sword like him; however, his long sword felt much more advanced than that of his.

'What a pity!' Zhang Tie slightly shook his head, 'It's better for such elites to kill some more demons on the battlefield than to die here in such a chaotic world.' However, Zhang Tie knew that people were

different from each other. Due to desires and greed, people with the same talent would choose completely different roads in many times. Even knights had different choices. Some would fight to the death for humans on the battlefield while some would choose to surrender to Three-eye Association.

"If you leave Upton City and swear to never come back, I will treat that you two have never been here!" Zhang Tie said calmly.

After a few seconds in silence, Zhang Tie received two sneers.

"This guy is humorous!" The one in front of Zhang Tie opened his mouth.

"Maybe this is a trick. Cunning fish always use such a swashbuckling trick!"

"You or me?"

"You. Such a fish would take you at most half a minute. Don't waste time. We have to take his head to the Gold Coin Pub!" The other one behind Zhang Tie replied.

"At most 15 seconds..." That killer in front of Zhang Tie argued when he walked towards Zhang Tie with his weird iron claw.

Zhang Tie became silent as he drew out his sword and walked towards that killer...

Chapter 690: Teeth for Teeth

In an extremely luxurious room, somewhere in Upton City...

"Pah..." A heavy slap fell on Rein's face, sending Rein flying off. He fell on the brilliant, thick carpet 2 m away.

The one who slapped him was an expressionless man who wore a black half-body metal armor and a face mask. Additionally, that man had a pair of huge swords hanging around his waist. After slapping Rein, that man stood still like a machine.

After falling on the floor, Rein didn't say anything; instead, he picked himself up from the ground and returned to his original position. At the same time, he slightly quivered all over, even he did not dare to wipe off the blood stains from his mouth corners. After a tooth was slapped off, Rein straightly swallowed it silently while lowering his head.

That machine-like man raised his hand and prepared to slap Rein once again...

"Enough, Douglas..." A sound drifted from behind the masked man. After hearing this sound, the masked man lowered his hand and silently retreated to one side.

A person in a brilliant blue robe at his 20s was leaning against a gilding soft bed while some beauties with half-exposed breasts were kneeling on his side. Some of them were peeling off fruits for this man; some were responsible for putting fruit into this man's mouth; some were massaging his legs.

The man, lying on the soft bed, looked very handsome. However, the long, narrow eyes looked crafty while the pale lips as thin as blades looked a bit cruel and grim.

The young man watched Rein with his narrow eyes; nobody knew what he was thinking about; however, Rein's body quivered more heavily.

Being covered by that young man's powerful qi and sharp eyes, Rein was as docile as a guide dog; he was too scared to look at that man's eyes as he lowered his head towards the ground.

After a long while, that man opened his mouth calmly.

"Angus Clan cannot determine everything in Upton City. With 8 policemen being killed, you want me to help you clean your butt? Tell me, how do I punish you?"

"I...I'd like to accept any...any punishment!" Rein stammered. Only Rein knew how cruel and terrifying was this young man in front of him.

"Any punishment?" That young man slightly sneered as he suddenly transferred to another topic, "How about the two bloody slaves businessmen that came to Upton City last week? Have you completed what I've told you to do?"

"Ah, I've already put them into the bag and poured them together with concrete into the foundation of the wall of the refugee camp in the east of Upton City!" Rein seized every chance to indicate that he was "still useful", "I invited the directors of Belle Business Group, Haun Business Group and Golden Rose Business Group to visit it at present. I'm sure that they have known that some businesses could not be touched by others in Upton City!"

"Hmm, not bad!" That young man lying on the soft bed took a grape. When he chewed it, he issued the order, "If so, from tomorrow on, we can raise the price of the food in the surrounding refugee camps by another 30%. We have to get the last copper coin from those refugees who prepared to escape to the south. As to those who have no money, have them sign the contract on selling themselves as slaves voluntarily. After that, move them away as soon as possible so that new refugees could occupy their positions. In this way, we will save the money for building new refugee camps. Am I clear?"

"Clear!" Rein replied as he recovered his composure a bit. As long as this man felt that he was still useful, it would not be difficult to deal with this event.

"Have you figured out that man's background?"

"He's Peter, who has just come to Upton by an airship from the north! He's a paladin, also a pioneer who might prepare to make the war profit in the north. Accidentally, he saved those passengers on the airship when that airship made a forced landing in the wild. After that, he escorted them all the way here. After refusing their employment, he left the airship base. My men in the refugee camp found that he was not poor and thought that they could rip him off. However..." Rein explained rapidly so as to fix his mistake. At this moment, that young man slightly waved his hand to stop him.

"As you were always diligent in previous years. I will not claim responsibilities from you this time. Remember to not make the same mistake in front of me for the second time!"

"Yes, sir. I promise I'll be careful next time!" Rein lowered his head as he let out a sigh inside, 'Thank God, I finally survived it.'

"You're too impatient. You should show yourself after figuring out the opponent's background. You even made this event known across the city. It seems that you've been used to be privileged in Upton these years and have lost the least alert. After this event comes to an end, you'll better go to Black Prison of Upton City to practice yourself. There's a vacancy over there. I've just taken it. Don't come out of there until you become steady!"

"Young master, what about Peter then..." Rein asked carefully.

"I've already dispatched Aral and the other one to kill him..."

After hearing that young man's reply, Rein hurriedly revealed a relieved look as he flattered, "It will be okay. Aral is proficient in tracing. Peter is at most LV 9, who could not escape far away!"

"I've got a visitor. You can leave now. Be alert these days. If there's any tricky figure in Upton these days, let me know first."

"Yes, sir!" Rein lowered his head as he left this room by moving backward.

Until he moved out of the room had Rein found that his back had been wet all over.

When Rein left the rear door of the manor, he glanced at the direction of the manor and found a black sedan outside the gate. Two people in capes with half face covered in the shadow got off the vehicle while the young man, who was leaning on the soft bed just now came out to greet them...

Rein dared not stay longer as he hurriedly left.

At this moment, neither Rein nor that young man who was greeting his "guests" outside the gate of the manor cared about the case of "Peter" any longer as "Peter" had been dead in their eyes. They had met too many similar "tricky" events these years. They dealt with each event in this way. Therefore, they didn't think that there was anything special with this case...

...

In the narrow, deep and dark alley, the battle came to an end in 15 seconds...

Zhang Tie was safe and sound. By contrast, the two LV 10 strong fighters who blocked him and declared to end the battle in 15 seconds had a miserable outcome. The one holding a sword was penetrated through his throat and heart by Zhang Tie. He was watching Zhang Tie with an unimaginable look before dying. He fell down softly as he couldn't figure out how could this person between LV 8 and LV 9 could suddenly release such a powerful sword qi, 'f*ck...'

That killer swore before dying. Actually, he might not know whom to swear at this moment.

The other killer's neck was pinched by Zhang Tie while he struggled like a weak, suffocating mandarin duck. Being forced against the wall, he was slowly lifted by Zhang Tie's hand.

For Zhang Tie, LV 10 strong fighters were not much stronger than those policemen whom he had killed just now.

Zhang Tie watched this killer in his grip as he triggered his "Soul Capture Skill", a mysterious method from Bloody Soul Temple of Taixia Country, at once. In a split second, Zhang Tie's eyes looked like two

mysterious rotating mires as they sucked in the LV 10 fighter's consciousness right away. The fighter gradually stopped his struggle while his painful look gradually turned into a stoned smile

Zhang Tie loosened his grip while that killer stood in front of Zhang Tie like a puppet with a silly and weird smile.

"What's your name?" Zhang Tie asked calmly.

"Aral!"

"Did Rein dispatch you here?"

"Young master dispatched me here!"

"Whose's your young master?"

"Leeb Angus!"

"What's his status?"

"The son of the president of Free Commercial Federation, the first cis-position of Angus Clan in the future!"

Zhang Tie was shocked as he finally understood the status of Rein's reliance. With such a powerful reliance, no wonder Rein dared be so aggressive in Upton City. 'The power of Angus Clan could at least rank top 3 in the entire Free Commercial Federation. However, now that the opponent has meant to kill me, I could only execute teeth for teeth. As they want to kill me, they have to be prepared to be killed.'

"Where's Leeb?" Zhang Tie asked with a killing qi.

"Right in the Stars Manor. He's waiting for your head!"

"Where's Stars Manor?"

"No. 16 Avenue Wealth, Upper East City, Upton!"

"Are there any powerhouses over there?"

"Young master has a bodyguard, a LV 13 5-star battle general!"

"What's the battle force of your young master?"

"LV 11!"

"Where's Rein? Where would he always be in the evening?"

"He's just got on with a mistress recently in the Upton City. He would always stay with that mistress at night."

"Tell me his address..."

After asking some questions rapidly, Zhang Tie had a general judgment on his opponent. He didn't move at once; instead, he just watched Aral, "Bring me all of your good items and those of your partner!"

Zhang Tie had formed a good habit to collect booties after a battle since he joined Iron-blood Camp.

Aral then undid his storage bag and necklace foolishly before walking to his partner who had been killed by Zhang Tie and picking that guy's storage bag and longsword. After that, he handed all of them to Zhang Tie together with his odd-looking iron claw.

After weighing them for a second, Zhang Tie threw all of them to Castle of Black Iron, "Okay, you can commit a suicide now. Hurry up!"

Aral then nodded with a stupid smile. After that, he smacked onto his forehead, making his head flat, spurting out his brain. Closely after that, he sat in the alley.

This was Zhang Tie's first time to apply the mysterious method "Soul Capture Skill" in an alive person. Watching that guy commit a suicide so straightly, Zhang Tie felt his heart pounding, 'How terrifying is this "Soul Capture Skill"! Before leaving Upton City, Zhang Tie didn't want to expose the two corpses to the public in case of arising the opponent's alert. Therefore, he threw the two corpses into the Abyss of Chaos. Closely after that, he disappeared in the dark as fast as the wind once again...

If it was before, Zhang Tie would not casually expose the existence of Castle of Black Iron like this time; however, after having the knight's consciousness, his sensing and perceptive ability had already improved to a very terrifying, high level. He could clearly know whether someone was in the surroundings or peeping at him from afar. Therefore, Zhang Tie became more confident when he used the function of Castle of Black Iron.

The 2 dead guys would never know that even the "rendezvous" place was chosen by Zhang Tie. When Zhang Tie was going to catch two lackeys, they presented themselves to him voluntarily; of course, Zhang Tie would never treat them politely...

...

After leaving the manor, Rein returned to the apartment of his mistress. At this moment, all the policemen in Upton City had mobilized to seek for that "killer".

All the frustrations, pains and fears that he suffered today finally converted to his driving force to ride on his mistress.

Being driven by a certain fierce emotion and his mistress' adroit skills, Rein's first time arrived very fast. After the fierce spurt, Rein laid on that woman's body as he felt empty-minded. Until then did Rein figure out the dangers.

'It's time to come to an end. As I've known too much. As long as I lose my value or that man thinks it's more beneficial for me to disappear than exist, it will be my doomsday.' Rein figured out his current situation at once, 'As it's chaotic everywhere, as long as I find a chance, I might be able to leave Upton City and that man. As long as I leave out of here, based on the wealth of over 100,000 gold coins that I've accumulated these years, I could go straightly to the Eastern Continent or Western Continent or find a strange place to restart my life. Whatever, it's safer than risking my life all day long in Upton City.'

'It might be that man's way to control me in the black prison of Upton City. If I believe in his words, I might be killed in the black prison of Upton City sooner or later. That man might have already intended to kill me today; however, considering that if he killed me straightly, he might let down many of his

followers; therefore, he postponed the plan in the excuse of the vacancy in the black prison. Based on my understanding, that man has never spared any second chance to anyone these years.'

The more Rein thought, the more chilly did he feel. More and more whims flashed in his mind...

Suddenly, he felt that the hand of the woman, who was teasing him underneath, became stiff. At the same time, the woman instantly changed his blushed face to a pale look as she looked at his back with a scared expression. Right then, Rein felt a killing qi from his spine.

Before that woman shrieked, Rein had already covered her mouth and broken her neck with a "cracking" sound. That woman had never imagined that she could be killed by a man who was making love with her just now.

It was like a trivial thing for Rein to kill a woman. He didn't look back; instead, he just said calmly, "My friend. All of my money was in the cabinet at the end of my bed. There were over 1,000 gold coins over there. Just take all of them away. I don't want to know who you are. Just forget about what happened tonight. This thing is a bit shameful for me. I won't mention it to anyone else. As you can find me here, it means that you know my reliance. If something happens to me, that man would feel unhappy; then, he won't let you go!"

"I've not imagined that you could be so decisive and tricky, Rein. It seems that all those who said you were a mad dog were cheated by your performance. As long as I give you some more time, you might become a big figure!"

After hearing this voice, Rein became stiff all over. At this moment, he would not feel accidental to hear any other voices except for this. In Rein's imagination, this man would have already been killed or escaped away like a strayed dog. He had not imagined this person could appear on his back at this moment.

Rein slowly turned around as he saw the same person that he met in the pub. What made Rein more amazed was that how could this person enter it when the door of the bedroom had been locked from inside until then.

"How...how did you know my residence? How did you come in?" Rein stammered as he crunched backward on the bed.

"Do I need to explain it to you?" Zhang Tie sneered.

"Go die!" A delicate crossbow suddenly appeared in Rein's hand as he pressed the switch.

The sword light flashed...

In a split second, the bolt was broken into pieces while Rein's limbs were separated from his body. The sword light even slightly touched Rein's throat and shattered Rein's vocal cord...

Due to the extreme pain, Rein rolled from the bed onto the floor. Rein wanted to shout loudly; however, he could not utter any sound at this moment. He opened his mouth only to hear hoarse sobs like broken bellows...

A lot of fresh blood flew out of his broken limbs rapidly, staining a wide area.

Rein watched Zhang Tie with a pleading look, expecting for a quick end.

"Have you thought about being revenged so fast when you chopped off the boy's hand and sent it to me?"

Zhang Tie just watched Rein rolling and twitching in the blood pond. Rein drained off his blood in the shortest period and finally died with widely opened eyes...

...

After a few minutes, a black beetle flew out of the chimney of that room. After making a circle above there, he flew towards the east of Upton City...

One must be thorough in exterminating an evil!