

Black Iron 861

Chapter 861: The Master Artisan

As it was the first day of the new year, there was almost nobody on the streets across Youzhou City in such an early morning.

The guards were still sticking to their posts. When Zhang Tie approached the city gate, that soldier just threw a glance at him before allowing him in.

In Taixia Country, the ceremony of "washing hands in gold basin" was very solemn, which indicated that the main characters were going to exit that industry by washing their hands in a gold basin in the public. Generally, two kinds of people would hold such a ceremony: first, the important figures of non-governmental organizations in Taixia Country, who held such a ceremony so as to declare to the public that they were going to make a clean break with his past; second, some senior professionals in Taixia Country such as master swordsmith, rune equipment maker and appraisers who held such a ceremony so as to express that they would not return to their former careers from then on.

Both the first and the second kinds of people had a commonplace, namely, they were both big, respectable figures in local areas or in certain industries. Trivial people didn't need to hold such a ceremony at all; as they could leave as long as they wanted and nobody would remember them.

Wang Wu was the local snake, a rascal who was familiar with Youzhou City. Of course, that altar head who would hold the "washing hands in a gold basin" ceremony, timely got hang of Zhang Tie movements and could have Law Protector Zuo gift Brain Shattering Pill to Wang Wu was in Youzhou City; otherwise, if he was in another prefecture, his subordinates could not make any response to Zhang Tie's movements so fast.

As it was the first day of the 900th year of the black iron calendar, we had to say today was a good day for holding the "washing hands in a gold basin" ceremony.

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Like taking a casual walk, Zhang Tie was loitering on the streets of Youzhou City while the map of Youzhou City occurred to his mind. While some areas were gradually moved out of the map in his mind, Zhang Tie selected the optimal routine in his mind and continued to loiter in the remaining areas.

Although Youzhou City was large, its urban planning was very methodical. Except for the jia farmlands, the locations of government agencies, the residential areas of commoners, the industrial and commercial areas, few were left.

It had stopped snowing. A small part of a smile had appeared in the sky, which indicated a nice weather.

After loitering in Youzhou City for over 2 hours, Zhang Tie knew that he finally arrived at his destination.

It was less than 10 miles away from Huaiyuan Mansion, which was close to the Fengyang Lake in Youzhou City. The bank of the lake was planted with 7 miles' willows, which looked pretty nice. This was the habitation of rich people across Youzhou City. What attracted Zhang Tie's eyes was an extremely

remarkable manor and courtyard in this habitation, which covered about 470,000 square meters. The high, vermilion wall of the manor occupied 1/3 of the street outside.

As it was the first day of the lunar new year, many stores didn't open today. However, a lot of vehicles and servants in tidy uniforms had been busy receiving guests outside the manor. Some airships directly landed at the airport behind the manor. After someone got off it, it flew off.

This was the most boisterous place across Youzhou City today.

"As master will wash his hand in a gold basin today, about 1,000 influential figures would arrive here today. We'd better be spirited up. Don't make any trouble. After today, Steward Zuo said he would award each of us 3 gold coins." A person in the uniform of steward shouted at the side door outside the manor while guiding those servants to carry the food ingredients into the kitchen of the main mansion from the side door. Of course, the guests could not just watch the performance here, they had to enjoy food and drinks here, "Did Jiang Si's group come back? I told them to take fresh venison from Linjia Village."

"Not yet."

"Take some people to find them. Hurry, the cooks are waiting for it. Venison and deer blood are required for two dishes tonight!"

"Yes, sir!"

After hearing this, Zhang Tie turned around and entered a teahouse on one side.

Like hotels and pubs, this teahouse still ran in the new year festival. There were also many people inside it when Zhang Tie entered.

Gathering around a circle in the courtyard in the teahouse, those people were having tea water, desserts, melon seeds, peanuts and listening to a man in a madarin jacket over a gown telling a story vividly with a fan in hand in front of a small square table. In the expression of Taixia Country, they were not listening to a story, but pingshu.

The roof of the courtyard was half sealed. Although it was precious to light and air, it didn't leak rain or snow; there were still some vigorous green plants in the courtyard, making it a special scenery.

Of course, many people were also watching the grand occasion in the manor. Some were whispering or discussing the event in the manor which was not far from here with low exclamations.

"Welcome, welcome, come in!"

The moment Zhang Tie entered the teahouse, an argute lad had walked towards him and greeted Zhang Tie with a big smile.

Zhang Tie flicked a silver coin towards him.

"Give me a tranquil private room. I don't wanna be bothered. By the way, bring me your best tea water and pastries!"

The lad immediately caught the silver coin before turning around and shouting, "VIP in No. 17 Heavens private room, Floor 3!"

Zhang Tie directly went upstairs to the 3rd floor while another lad greeted him at the end of the staircase and led him directly to a private room which was a bit farther than the courtyard. After opening the door of the private room for Zhang Tie, he invited Zhang Tie in.

This private room covered over 20 square meters while being matched with soft seats and a teapoy. There was also a window inside, from where Zhang Tie could watch the manor in the opposite. Zhang Tie was very satisfied with this room.

"Sir, what can I do for you?"

"Bring me the best tea water and pastries!" To be honest, as it was Zhang Tie's first time to enter such an entertainment venue in Taixia Country; therefore, Zhang Tie didn't know what to order.

"Okay, sir, I find you're new here, you might not know the price of this private room; being different from those seats outside, you need to pay 50 more copper coins per hour here. You can stay here until we close it for the night. As "honesty and integrity management" is our service ideology, we don't cheat any customer!"

"Good, no problem, you can leave!"

After the lad left the private room for a short while, he took in a pot of tea and some plates of pastries. After arranging all of these items on the teapoy, he asked whether Zhang Tie needed any other service or not. Watching Zhang Tie nodding his head, he left the room while closing the door for Zhang Tie.

Zhang Tie picked a piece of tea cake and ate it. At the same time, he listened to the discussions of those people in the teahouse. When he ate one plate of tea cakes, he almost got the information that he needed. Zhang Tie finally learned about the background of the "altar head of Heavens Reaching Church" who was going to wash his hands in a gold basin here today.

The altar head surnamed Jiang. Everyone called him Master Jiang. This person was famous in Youzhou Province, even in the entire Northeast Military Region.

Master Jiang's ancestors were all blacksmiths. He started to help his father in the smithy when he was only 8 years old and showed a very high talent for casting. His experience was amazing. He became an artisan apprentice at 12, an artisan at 16, when his casting skills exceeded that of his father; when he was 20 years old, he had promoted to a copper hammer artisan. In the next 100-odd years, Master Jiang constantly promoted to a silver hammer artisan, a gold hammer artisan, a mithril artisan and a secret runes artisan. Master Jiang had promoted to a master artisan 4 decades ago.

If one person could promote to a master artisan, he would be famous wherever he was, even in Taixia Country.

Before promoting to a master artisan, Master Jiang had taken the office of deputy director of the Provincial Construction Administration in Tongzhou Province. After promoting to a master artisan, Master Jiang took the office of director general of the Provincial Construction Administration. He worked 2 decades in this position before applying for resignation and gaining his freedom once again.

Master Jiang didn't stop cultivating these years after he resigned. As a result, his reputation grew louder. He used to produce elite rune products. As Master Jiang was excelled at casting weapons, especially at casting swords, his mansion was frequently visited by people who invited him to cast weapons for them. Therefore, Master Jiang had established deep human relationships over the past years; additionally, his reputation grew louder and spread farther.

Master Jiang's old home was in Youzhou Province. After Youzhou became established, Master Jiang moved to Youzhou Province and settled down there.

The great part of the industry in the craftsmen's street in Youzhou City belonged to Master Jiang, his apprentices or his apprentices' apprentices. This indicated Master Jiang's influence in Youzhou City.

When Master Jiang was celebrating his 149th birthday last year, he declared to wash his hands in a gold basin and would not touch tools that were used to cast rune equipment this year. He wanted to improve his health physically and mentally and sense the natural laws so as to make further progress in casting rune equipment.

The day arrived today when the entire Jiang Mansion became busy.

Master Artisan——even Zhang Clan which was famous for casting rune equipment in Waii Sub-continent only had one Master Artisan!

After knowing this guy's background, Zhang Tie became excited immediately as he knew that he caught a big fish...

Chapter 862: Another Breakthrough

At 10 am, more and more people entered Jiang Mansion while the street outside the mansion became more boisterous. Jiang Mansion's subordinates, stewards and Master Jiang's apprentices were welcoming and seeing off guests outside the manor. What was more boisterous was the airport behind the manor where so many airships landed and flew off, transporting influential figures from afar.

When Zhang Tie was thinking about finding the breakthrough, a tall, thin man with long and thin eyes in cyan long gown walked out of the gate while a lot of stewards and disciples outside the gate of Jiang Mansion hurriedly bowed towards him, "Steward Zuo!"

The man just nodded in a reserved way, "Jiang Ping, Jiang Sheng, Master Jiang summoned you. The CEO Gu of Bailian Palace of Gaozhou Province has arrived, Master Jiang wants to introduce him to you!"

After hearing Steward Zuo's words, the other disciples of Master Jiang who were welcoming guests outside the gate threw "admiring" looks at two of them. After taking a deep breath, Jiang Ping and Jiang Sheng both followed Steward Zuo in with high spirits.

It was normal for influential figures like Master Jiang to introduce his excellent apprentices to others when he washed his hands in a gold basin.

Master Jiang lost his wife at a young age. Due to deep affection between them, he was severely stricken by it. He became very depressed for a long time. Later on, Master Jiang put all of his efforts into studying

about rune equipment. Over these years, he didn't marry any woman. Therefore, he didn't have any posterity. All of his apprentices were his adopted children who followed his family name.

The spoony experience of Master Jiang also became a much-told tale in his life. Of course, someone felt pitiful about Master Jiang.

Although the distance between Steward Zuo and the teahouse was over 100 m, with his strong knight's consciousness, Zhang Tie could hear each of his words clearly.

This voice was the same as that Lu Xiaoshuang had heard before death.

Zhang Tie knew that Steward Zuo was his target.

Watching Steward Zuo entering the mansion once again, Zhang Tie's eyes glittered. Closely after that, he disappeared from the private room. At the same time, a tiny beetle appeared in the room and flew towards afar.

It was pretty tranquil in the private room; additionally, those people outside could not see what happened inside the private room. He found that nobody was paying attention to him; therefore, he entered Castle of Black Iron and called his incarnation out of there.

After a few hours, when the lad opened the door and wanted to ask whether Zhang Tie needed to add tea and pastries, he found nobody was inside except for a gold coin on the table. Scratching his head, the lad became confused as he had not seen anyone exiting the private room at all. However, when he noticed the open window and the weapon in Zhang Tie's hand, he understood something, 'It turns out that the young man is a powerhouse...'

The Stewards Zuo didn't find that he had been followed by a white, trivial beetle when he entered the Jiang Mansion once again.

Jiang Mansion today was indeed much more boisterous than that outside.

There was a temporary canopy on a patch of open land in Jiang Mansion, which covered at least 200 tables. There was a very solemn hathpace in the middle of those tables, which held a 1-m high stone table. A gilded basin full of water was placed on the stone table.

Numerous servants and maids were penetrating through those dining tables while a team of strong guards was standing against the hathpace while holding swords.

This was where Master Jiang would wash his hands tonight; by then, all the 200-odd tables would be occupied.

Steward Zuo was also very busy.

As Master Zuo was talking with his VIPs kindly in the mansion, all the affairs across Jiang Mansion would be managed by Steward Zuo. Thankfully, Steward Zuo had been familiar with all the procedures. He kept his eyes on Master Jiang and his subordinate stewards, who would attend to their own duties. Therefore, all the affairs across Jiang Mansion ran in the order.

Zhang Tie just gazed at Steward Zuo. Although Steward Zuo was busy, Zhang Tie believed that he would have a chance sooner or later. It only took him 1-2 minutes to extract all the messages and secrets from the brain of Steward Zuo without arousing the attention of others.

As there was no knight in Jiang Mansion, Zhang Tie became totally reassured.

As a person who could cultivate alone in a tower of time for 15 years, he was patient enough to wait.

Steward Zuo walked around Jiang Mansion and constantly handled various affairs followed by Zhang Tie.

After 2 hours, it was almost 12 am. After receiving the report of a subordinate steward that the lunch had been prepared well in the dining hall, Steward Zuo entered a parlor and invited Master Jiang and those VIPs who had arrived here earlier to have lunch in the dining hall.

When Steward Jiang entered the parlor of the inner mansion, Zhang Tie was resting on a plum blossom in the garden outside the parlor.

A faint forthright laughter and the voices of talks with someone drifted from the parlor. After half a minute, Zhang Tie saw a genial, old man with white hair and whisker in plain robe leaving the parlor with some people who also looked noble for the dining hall.

'This old man is Master Jiang. Given his look, who could imagine that he's the altar head of Heavens Reaching Church?'

'You could not identify a person from his face.' Zhang Tie sighed with emotion inside.

As not too many people have arrived this morning, they had lunch in the dining hall instead of the venue where Master Jiang was going to wash his hands in a gold basin. The venue would turn boisterous in the evening.

At lunch, Steward Zuo just stood not far from behind Master Jiang and waited for his order at any time. The table was full of dainties. However, Master Jiang only ate a vegetarian diet.

When someone asked out of curiosity, Master Jiang sighed with a pitiful look. Steward Zuo answered on one side, "Mrs. liked to eat a vegetarian diet before; since Mrs. passed away, Master Jiang had started to eat the vegetarian diet and didn't kill living beings anymore!"

"Master Jiang is really the No. 1 spoony man in the world!"

"Master Jiang is too merciful!"

All the guests at present praised him in unison.

Hearing this praise outside the dining hall, Zhang Tie became speechless at once...

In the brief report from the Provincial Court of Youzhou Province, Zhang Tie learned that Heavens Reaching Church coerced commons to rise in revolt in Ganzhou Province. Those commoners who refused to follow their orders would be chopped off their heads together with their family members. Finally, when the Heavens Reaching Church in Ganzhou Province was cracked down, almost 1 million people were wounded or killed. 'How could such an old d**chebag be praised as merciful? F*ck...'

At this moment, Zhang Tie felt that all the reputations in the secular world were nothing but a sh*t.

When he recalled his master Zhao Yuan, who was blamed by all the commoners across the world, Zhang Tie realized that something must be hidden inside.

'Even the old d**chebag of Heavens Reaching Church could be praised when he didn't expose his real status, how could those be sworn by the public be heinous?'

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This lunch lasted about 1 hour. After lunch, Steward Zuo left Master Jiang and hurriedly walked towards a tranquil place in the manor. Zhang Tie knew that his chance finally arrived.

People had to take a pee or sh*t. After the entire morning, this guy should take his pee. Zhang Tie didn't believe that this guy would be followed by a lot of people when he was taking a pee or directly solved it in the public.

Zhang Tie was right, Steward Zuo was indeed heading for the washroom.

As a lot of servants were in the Jiang Mansion, even the washroom of management was separated from that of servants. The washroom that Steward Zuo entered was more advanced and tranquil where he would not be bothered by others.

At the sight of this scene, Zhang Tie realized the thing would proceed even faster than he had imagined.

After taking a pee, Steward Zuo quivered twice. The moment he had put his mummy into his trousers, Steward Zuo had faintly frowned. He turned around and saw a pair of eyes. From then on, he could not move his eyes away anymore...

Zhang Tie slowly put his hand onto the forehead of Steward Zuo...

The breakthrough that Zhang Tie made in the Dragon Cave not only promoted him to the rarest and most powerful profession among knights but also advanced his Soul Capture Skill to a realm that Zhang Tie had not imagined. In this realm, Zhang Tie made another breakthrough to the secret methods in the Soul Capture Skill and directly entered the supreme realm.

After 2 minutes, Steward Zuo walked out of the washroom like nothing had happened and continued to do his work. He didn't look abnormal at all; he had already totally forgotten about what happened in the washroom just now...

He just took a pee, nothing strange at all!

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10 minutes later, the Provincial Court of Youzhou Province...

After feeling that one more person appeared in the room, Zhang Yuanshan who was lowering his head and reading a document immediately raised his head while his qi turned aggressive...

"Argh, chief justice!" Zhang Yuanshan was shocked by Zhang Tie.

However, what shocked him more was Zhang Tie's words.

"Heavens Reaching Church will rise in revolt in the Northeast Military Region, it's time for the Provincial Court to render meritorious service in Youzhou Province..."

Chapter 863: Making Trouble

At night, the Jiang Mansion was filled with human voices. All the guests had almost arrived.

Most of these guests came from Gaozhou Province, Mozhou Province, Tongzhou Province, Qiongzhou Province, Yanzhou Province, Huizhou Province and Chaozhou Province. Over 2/3 of the almost 2000 guests came here by airship. After receiving the invitation, many people had set off a month ago.

Besides Master Jiang's old friends, even those who had invited Master Jiang to make rune equipment for them had arrived. A few of them were of the same trade as Master Jiang. What Zhang Tie had not imagined was that even the Provincial Construction Administration of Tongzhou Province had dispatched an official to witness Master Jiang's ceremony with one gift. What a great respect it was!

A master artisan's powerful influence and human relationship were clearly manifested at this moment.

After leaving Jiang Mansion a few hours ago, Zhang Tie finally arrived at Jiang Mansion once again in a disguised look half an hour ahead of the ceremony.

This time, he directly swaggered inside without using his incarnation.

Finding that Zhang Tie was strange in average dress and came with no gift, a steward frowned as he immediately blocked Zhang Tie.

"Brother, may I know your name and your purpose here?"

Zhang Tie blinked his eyes and replied, "Won't Master Jiang wash his hands in a gold basin today? I also came here to join in the fun and witness that!"

"You've met our Master Jiang? Brother?" That steward watched Zhang Tie with a dubious look.

"Only once. Master Jiang looked kind; he's even a vegetarian!" Zhang Tie answered seriously.

'It seems that he has indeed met Master Jiang.' The steward murmured as he waved his hand. Two servants then walked over here, one with a roll, the other with a tray.

The roll had been filled with names of guests. After throwing a glance at it, Zhang Tie picked the pen and jostled down his name "Zhang Tie" on it.

At the sight of Zhang Tie's scrawl which looked like an ox's dung in blossoms, the steward even wanted to slap his face.

After the signature, Zhang Tie wanted to enter; however, he found the other guy who was cupping the tray and staring at him.

"Ahem...ahem..." The steward coughed twice after composing himself, "According to the regulation, all the friends who come to witness Master Jiang wash his hands should present a gift, which represents their admiration to Master Jiang, regardless of its value!"

"I see, I see..." Zhang Tie nodded while smiling like a rat genius with narrow eyes. At the same time, he stretched out his hands and fumbled over his upper coat for a while. After that, with a crash, he threw his "ritual" into that tray.

Watching the three copper coins circling around the tray, the steward opened his mouth which could almost hold an egg as he frowned. All the servants of Jiang Mansion outside the gate were glaring at Zhang Tie as if they were ready to drive Zhang Tie away the moment the steward issued the order.

"May I come in? I think Master Jiang would not blame me for such a little gift. No matter what, it's my sincerity!"

After gazing at Zhang Tie for a couple of seconds, the steward took in a deep breath before waving his hand with a glassy-eyed look, "Take this guest to the 11th average table!"

After hearing the steward's order, a servant invited Zhang Tie in with a reluctant look

Watching Zhang Tie moving away, a servant on one side couldn't stand to ask, "Steward Wu, the b*stard obviously came here for free food, why not drive him away?"

"If we didn't let such a sophisticated person in, he might make some trouble. If such a toad climbed onto your foot, he would be disgusting even if he did not bite you. We'd better not provoke him. Even though our dog doesn't lack these copper coins. Just let him in. Those average tables are especially set for such people from all walks of life. Just hope him to speak high of Master Jiang after having the food!" Steward Wu said. After throwing a glance at the 3 copper coins in the tray, he directly threw them into the grass of the parterre beside the gate. After that, he gazed at the two ox dungs on the roll for quite a while before recognizing that they were "Zhang Tie".

'It sounds a bit familiar; I remember that Zhang Mushen the dean of the Provincial Court of Youzhou Province is called Zhang Tie...'

'I've not imagined that such a rascal dare share the same name with the dean of Provincial Court of Youzhou Province.' Steward Wu ridiculed inside, 'It's really a humiliation to this name...'

However, he could never imagine that the one who had just dropped 3 copper coins in the tray was Zhang Tie the dean of Provincial Court of Youzhou Province.

When he recalled the two words "Zhang Tie", Steward Wu couldn't stand to look at them on the roll once again. This time, he felt the other signatures were repressed on the page and became inconsistent and abrupt. What a weird feeling!

Although being not a knight, Steward Wu couldn't taste the realm of knights. As Zhang Tie was here to make trouble; therefore, his signature carried his spirit and awareness no matter how ugly it was. Although it was a casual scrawl, the spiritual realm that the words contained had destroyed the brilliant qi field on the roll. Because of this, Steward Wu felt the entire page becoming weird.

However, Steward Wu had two servants to pay special attention to "Zhang Tie" silently. As long as "Zhang Tie" made any excessive movement, they should drive him away at once.

Although being far away from Steward Wu, Zhang Tie could still hear clearly what Steward Wu ordered the two servants to do.

Zhang Tie revealed a faint smile...

On such an occasion, the so-called average tables were in the most remote places which were specially set for those who came to join in the fun from Youzhou City.

Those at the average tables were all small figures compared to those guests being invited. They could make the banquet more boisterous.

If Wang Wu didn't die, he might have been at an average table.

Those who sat on the average tables were from all walks of life who liked to join in the fun. Although they had certain social statuses, their statuses were dwarfed on such an occasion. Therefore, they could only stay at the average tables.

When Zhang Tie arrived there, he saw those guys in brilliant clothes sitting seriously at those average tables who were watching that hathpace where a gold basin was placed on it and those figures at those main tables beside that hathpace. Additionally, they were whispering to each other. Although being tough, they had to disguise to be reserved. Some of them were twisting their bodies at the tables as they didn't fit their new clothes.

"Boss, this new pair of deer hide boots aches my foot. Can I take them off? I feel the wooden slippers in our outdoor bathing place was more comfortable!" A guy complained to a tough guy on his side in a low voice.

"F*ck, if you dare take off your boots at this moment, this father would let you have no feet to wear boots. Do you believe that?" The boss swore in a low voice as he threw a glare at his subordinate.

"10 gold coins is really wasteful for two of us. I think 3 gold coins is enough. It's 10 gold coins, boss, you cannot make so much in one month. With so much money, we can even rent a courtyard of girls and play with them for one week, if we don't nitpick!"

"Shut up! Dogs only know to eat sh*t!" The boss raised his eyebrows as he added, "One pile of sh*t for one teeth!"

The other guy hurriedly shut up.

Hearing this funny dialogue, Zhang Tie laughed inside.

"Here, just sit here!" The servant took Zhang Tie to the table on the edge as he pointed at a chair to him. After throwing a sick glance at Zhang Tie, he turned around and left at once.

After throwing himself onto the chair, Zhang Tie started to glance at the other guys at this table. Given the dress, only Zhang Tie's clothes were the most average. Besides, Zhang Tie's "look" was also average.

"Bro, you look a bit strange, do you scrape a living in Youzhou City?"

The moment Zhang Tie took a seat, a 50-year odd guy on his opposite had thrown a glance at him and asked.

"Hmm, almost like that!"

After hearing Zhang Tie's answer, that man frowned as he said frankly, "What do you mean by almost like that? If you're, just say yes; if not, just say no. Whether you're or not?"

Rubbing his face, Zhang Tie replied, "Yes, then. But my job is arranged by my family. It's not stable. Some people even speak ill of me and want to drive me away!"

"Where do you work, bro?"

"Yamun!"

After hearing that Zhang Tie worked in yamun, the other guys at the table revealed a clear look at the same time. In their opinions, Zhang Tie, as one who went on errands in yamun would always be pushed aside if he was dumb, not diligent and didn't have a deep background. As yamun was a profitable place, even though boilersmith and dustman should have a background. Those who could stay long inside were not average.

"Bro, do you know Zhao Long? He's my friend, also a criminal hunter in yamun." The other guy asked in a tentative way.

"No!" Zhang Tie shook his head directly.

After finding that Zhang Tie didn't even know Zhao Long, those guys lost their interest in Zhang Tie at once and continued to chat. Through their chat, Zhang Tie learned that they were in the coal trading industry in Youzhou City. They had trade ties with those smithies and foundries which belonged to Master Jiang. They were the coal suppliers of those smithies and foundries. Therefore they were here to join in the fun today...

Chapter 864: Washing Hands in the Gold Basin

Soon after Zhang Tie took a seat, the servants of Jiang Mansion had started to serve dishes.

Generally, on this occasion, after the dishes were served, Master Jiang would wash his hands in the gold basin and say something. After that, he would get off the hathpace and sit in the chief seat of the main table. After toasting each other, this ceremony would come to a successful end.

The moment the dishes were served, Zhang Tie had started to enjoy them with chopsticks, splashing soup and oil everywhere.

"Come on, they're turning cold!" With braised venison in the mouth, he told those on his side while moving his chopsticks across the table.

He was the first one who moved his chopsticks among the over 200 tables.

All the others were gazing at Zhang Tie. They didn't know whether Zhang Tie was an idiot or really didn't know about the rite. On this occasion, Master Jiang should be the first one to move his chopsticks. How could a guest move his chopsticks first and watch Master Jiang to wash his hands on the hathpace? Did he really take it as a performance?

When the two servants wanted to walk towards him, Zhang Tie threw a glance at them. They then stood still at once.

At the sight of this scene, those on the neighboring tables who wanted to stand up and give Zhang Tie a lesson became silent at once. 'Now that people in Jiang Mansion don't care about him, if I steal Master Jiang's thunder, people in Jiang Mansion may think that I'm playing an act with him to destroy the atmosphere here.' Therefore, when Zhang Tie was enjoying his dishes, the others just watched him while forcefully swallowing their saliva by moving their throats.

Especially those who sat at the same table with Zhang Tie. Watching Zhang Tie messing up the entire table of good dishes, they all glared at him while swearing him "b*stard" tens of thousands of times inside.

The dishes tasted really good. Besides the cooks in Jiang Mansion, some cooks from famous *boîtes* in Youzhou City were also giving a hand in the kitchen of Jiang Mansion. Of course, the dishes were perfect in color, fragrance and taste.

Zhang Tie was really hungry. From the time he left home last night to now, he had not eaten anything. At first, he traveled 2,000 miles; later on, he made an arrangement in the Provincial Court of Youzhou Province and distributed jobs to his subordinates. Now that the dishes had been served, how could he wait until Master Jiang finished washing his hands in the gold basin? Because he knew that Master Jiang could not wash his hands in the gold basin forever.

Zhang Tie had made the arrangement well. His forces could have started work one hour ago; however, Zhang Tie felt that it would be more effective when Jiang Mansion became more boisterous.

Why would he choose this moment? Because there were more people in the Jiang Mansion at this moment. If Master Jiang was taken away silently, how could Zhang Tie publicize that Zhang Mushen the dean of the Provincial Court of Youzhou Province crackdown Heavens Reaching Church? Additionally, the box on the ears of Gobbling Party would not be loud enough. The greater part of these guests at present were my best witnesses.

Zhang Tie felt that he had grown more and more insidious. So what? There were many insidious people in this world!

After thinking about it carefully, Zhang Tie was actually a bit afraid about that. 'If the Heavens Reaching Church rose in revolt closely after the memorial that Gobbling Party used to impeach me, my crime would be confirmed. If so, not only me, even the entire Huaiyuan Palace and Commander Cheng who was on my side might be involved.'

'The time when Heavens Reaching Church rise in revolt in Youzhou Province really coordinates well with the time when Gobbling Party impeached me.' If having not gotten the evidence, Zhang Tie almost thought that Gobbling Party and Heavens Reaching Church had reached an agreement in advance. However, he could only think about it instead of revealing it to the public. Even though the top three chancellors in Taixia Country dared not blame that Gobbling Party colluded with Heavens Reaching Church. Because this would arouse a big chaos in Taixia Country.

'However, every coin had two sides. Heavens Reaching Church could work as Gobbling Party's dagger towards me and my sharp bolt towards Gobbling Party. The memorial that Gobbling Party used to

impeach me could be farsighted words of concerning about the safety of the country and the countrymen and the insidious words for framing me.'

'The property of the memorial could not be determined by the memorial itself, but the result of the wrestle between Heavens Reaching Church and me in Youzhou Province.'

The change in Youzhou Province being hundreds of thousands of miles away could influence the decision-making of Xuanyuan Hill and disturb the public opinions across the country. This was how politics ran! Zhang Tie could not imagine this since he had just come to Taixia Country for a few months. 'Taixia Country was a bigger quagmire than Waii Sub-continent. Now that I've fallen into it, I have to face a lot of uncertainties.'

...

When Zhang Tie was enjoying his food, Master Jiang's old friends and disciples had gone up onto the hathpace and praised the meritorious deeds and achievements that Master Jiang had made these years as the prelude and pavement to this ceremony. Later on, even that official from the Provincial Construction Administration of Tongzhou Province spoke highly of Master Jiang's meritorious deeds and achievements on the hathpace on behalf of the Administration.

'I wonder whether these guys would like to swallow their words when they knew the real status of Master Jiang as the altar head of Heavens Reaching Church.' Zhang Tie thought.

Knights always had a good appetite. Additionally, Zhang Tie ate fast. When Master Jiang went up onto the hathpace under the gaze of so many people at present and prepared to wash his hands in the gold basin, Zhang Tie had almost finished 2/3 of the dishes on the table.

"Erm", Zhang Tie burped as he touched his belly with a satisfied look and watched the others at the table who were glaring at him, "Come on, it's getting cold!"

'F*ck!' Those guys' eyebrows jumped as they even wanted to spring up and cover the remaining dishes onto Zhang Tie's head, 'Since how long has this b*stard been starving? He's definitely here for food...'

...

On the hathpace, Master Jiang bowed towards all directions with a kind look before straightening up his body.

"My fellowmen, thanks to your favor, I was born in a poor family and had been diligent in my work for over 100 years. I'm already very satisfied with my current achievements. After washing my hands in the gold basin today, I will be free and immerse myself in a landscape. Before washing my hands in the gold basin, according to the custom, I have to ask whether there's any resentment between you and me? If there is, in front of so many friends, we can end it now. Otherwise, after I wash my hands in the gold basin, I don't want to mention it anymore!"

Actually, these were just words out of rite. Of course, he had already ended his resentment with others before this ceremony.

However, he had to ask about it.

Finding that nobody responded below, Master Jiang was very satisfied. With a big smile, he then walked towards the gold basin which was filled with fresh water. When he wanted to put his hand in the gold basin, an abrupt and loud voice sounded among the crowd below in a lazy way.

"Master Jiang, wait a minute please, there's a resentment that you've not ended yet!"

After hearing this voice, Master Jiang frowned as he glanced over the guests. With a "buzz", all the guests turned around and threw their eye lights towards the origin of the voice.

On the edge of the banquet, a guy slowly stood up as he touched his belly.

Of course, he was Zhang Tie.

Watching Zhang Tie standing up leisurely, all the people at the table widely opened their mouths like seeing a ghost in the daytime.

'Is...is...this guy...making...making trouble here? How dare he make trouble in the ceremony of Master Jiang?'

Feeling the eye lights from Master Jiang and the guests at over 200 tables, those at the same table with Zhang Tie twisted their bodies like sitting on a piece of red-hot iron. It would be too inauspicious if they were mistaken by Master Jiang as the accomplices of Zhang Tie. If they left there right away, under the gazes of over 200 tables of guests, they would look too timid.

Therefore, they felt extremely embarrassed as their faces turned as dark as coal.

Nobody dared to use chopsticks anymore on this occasion.

"Friend, you look a bit strange. Sorry for my poor vision, I don't remember that I met you before. I wonder about the resentment between you and me?"

As he had experienced many big scenes, only after being silent for a couple of seconds, Master Jiang had opened his mouth in a calm pattern like a king. Given his calm look, many guests at present hailed him.

On this occasion, thousands of guests could only widely open their eyes while pricking up their ears.

"There's no resentment between Master Jiang and me. But at the request of others, I have to make trouble here!" Zhang Tie let out a sigh.

"I wonder who told you to do that, my friend?" Master Jiang asked with a big smile.

"It's 2700 million commoners across Youzhou Province. Now that Master Jiang wants to kill them, I have to kill you as a compensation!"

Soon after Zhang Tie's words, a cold breeze had blown over the entire Jiang Mansion. At the same time, the temperature in Jiang Mansion dropped below zero at once.

Closely after that, with a boom, the courtyard wall in the length of over 300 m outside this banquet venue collapsed at once...

All the elite forces of the Provincial Court of Youzhou Province poured inside like a black tide...

Chapter 865: Trampling the Old D**chebag to Death

The elite forces in black helmets and armors of the Provincial Court of Youzhou Province poured in with shields and battle tools in hands...

In the blink of an eye, some more parts of the courtyard walls of Jiang Mansion had been pushed over while a lot of elites of Provincial Court of Youzhou Province poured in like a black fiery flame and besieged the entire venue.

At the sight of such elites, all the guests felt cold all over as they could only stay still.

"Xiezhi Camp!" Many people at Zhang Tie's table turned pale; some even started to quiver all over.

It was the Xiezhi Camp which pushed over the exterior wall of Jiang Mansion.

Xiezhi was a far-ancient immortal beast worshipped by Hua people. According to the legend, Xiezhi was as large as an adult ox. Besides being covered with black fur, it had a pair of fiery eyes and a horn on its forehead. It was very intelligent and could distinguish between right and wrong, good and evil, allegiance and crafty; abhor evils as deadly foes. At the sight of the evil and treacherous ones, it would kill them with its horn before eating them.

The totem of the yamuns in Taixia Country was Xiezhi. As the dean of the Provincial Court of Youzhou Province, Zhang Tie's official hat was called Xiezhi Hat, which was similar to the horn of a Xiezhi. As it would take him some time to put it on, Zhang Tie didn't wear it.

The most forcible and deterrent force among the subordinates of Provincial Court of Youzhou Province was Xiezhi Camp.

After Huaiyuan Palace took control of Youzhou Province, the greater part of Breaking Sun Corps and a part of Hurricane Corps had been arranged into Xiezhi Camp and spread over Youzhou Province. They became the most powerful force that Huaiyuan Palace used to rule the province.

In Taixia Country, armies were used to defend enemies from outside while Xiezhi Camp was used to resist enemy from inside.

Based on the standards of Western Continent or Waii Sub-continent, Xiezhi Camp was similar to a super armored police force.

Being composed of the pillar forces of two major corps of Huaiyuan Palace and some local powerhouses in Youzhou Province, although it was called camp, it actually contained 900,000 people, which was equal to the total population of two corps. This was the most powerful force in Zhang Tie's hand. As the dean of the Provincial Court of Youzhou Province, of course, Zhang Tie had a good card. Among the judicial agencies in Taixia Country, average criminal hunters were responsible for arresting disperse bandits and criminals while Xiezhi Camp was used to crack down riots.

Over the past 3 months, Xiezhi Camp which was composed of the pillar forces of two major corps of Huaiyuan Palace had already spread over Youzhou Province.

After knowing that Heavens Reaching Church was going to riot in revolt, Zhang Tie directly mobilized the entire Xiezhi Camp.

As the soldiers in Xiezhi Camp had the experience in fighting demons in Waii Sub-continent, undoubtedly, they had a great battle strength; especially the commissioned officers in Xiezhi Camp, most of whom had fought demons. Therefore, their killing qi made people suffocate.

During the period Zhang Tie engulfed the food, the force under the affiliation of the Provincial Court of Youzhou Province had already cleaned up the exterior guards of Jiang Mansion. 30,000 elites of Xiezhi Camp had already been in place around Jiang Mansion. The moment Zhang Tie stood up, those elites of Xiezhi Camp had Jiang Mansion under control.

Besides Xiezhi Camp, a lot of powerhouses among the criminal hunters of the Provincial Court of Youzhou Province had appeared on the roofs and courtyard walls. With immortal crossbows and heavens tearing nets which could even scare powerhouses, they were glaring at those people in the Mansion.

"At the order of our superior, the Provincial Court of Youzhou Province are here to take down the heretics of Heavens Reaching Church. Anyone who dared move would be killed!" Zhang Yuanshan shouted with a solemn look while entering the venue being escorted by a lot of powerhouses.

At the sight of the soldiers of Xiezhi Camp and Zhang Yuanshan, Master Jiang became still on the arch. He just watched Zhang Tie and replied with a calm voice, "Who're you?"

Zhang Tie slowly pulled off his mask and revealed his original look.

"The dean of Provincial Court of Youzhou Province!"

"Zhang Mushen!"

"Lion of Youzhou Province!"

At the sight of the excessive, young face, the guests exclaimed at once.

3 months ago, Zhang Tie's image had deepened into people's heart in the competition for the provincial governor of Youzhou Province. On this occasion, the moment Zhang Tie showed his original look, he had been recognized by many people.

Zhang Tie revealed a smile at Master Jiang in the distance before saying, "All the 900,000 soldiers of Xiezhi Camp across Youzhou Province have swarmed out and cleaned up all the bases and heads of Heavens Reaching Church across Youzhou Province. You will have no time to notice them. Altar Head Jiang, why not fold your hands for capture?"

Master Jiang let out a long sigh of grief before saying, "I've been working so hard in my life so that I could have such properties. I know that wealth could incur disasters. My properties make people jealous. As Huaiyuan Palace has just laid a foundation in Youzhou Province, it needs to expand in all aspects. I planned to wash my hands in the gold basin for the sake of my safety; I've not imagined that I was still one step late. Now that you liked my properties which were made during the past 100 years, you could have just told me about that. I would have directly gifted them to you. Why do you have to kill so many innocent ones and fabricate these crimes for me? I will gift my properties to you only expecting that you could let my old friends and disciples leave safely. From then on, I will be a hermit in deep mountains; pick tea leaves and plant chrysanthemum. How about that?"

After hearing Master Jiang's sigh, the guests were in an uproar.

Zhang Tie had not imagined that this old D**chebag could still make unfounded countercharges at this moment and exonerate himself from the charge while framing Huaiyuan Palace and Zhang Tie at the same time. How incorrigible he was!

Zhang Tie sneered, "No matter how talkative you're, you could not escape today. As for whether you're the heretic of Heavens Reaching Church, we only need to take you down and search around Jiang Mansion. To prevent commoners from being killed by your b*stards, I will chop off the head of anyone who dares to block me. Do you think that I will be scared by your brief words? Come on!"

"It seems that you've determined to embezzle my properties and don't intend to leave me alive!" Master Jiang lowered his voice...

"Take him down!" Zhang Tie shouted.

Zhang Yuanshan and two criminal hunters of the Provincial Court of Youzhou Province instantly charged at Master Jiang at the same time.

"Zhang Mushen the dean of the Provincial Court of Youzhou Province wants to embezzle the properties of our master and kill all of us. Brothers, let's fight these sons of bitches officials to death!"

The moment Zhang Yuanshan moved, one of the old d**chebag's disciples had shouted of extremely grief as he directly took a weapon and rushed towards those soldiers of Xiezhi Camp.

Many disciples and servants of that old d**chebag moved too as they wanted to cause a bigger chaos here.

However, they were in Taixia Country. Although not all the officials were good-hearted here, the local administration of civil affairs was clean in compliance with the strict laws and complete system. Few officials dared bully commoners or plunder the properties of commoners across Taixia Country.

Those who attended this ceremony were not silly. They would not directly rush towards those soldiers of Xiezhi Camp at the risk of their lives only because of some guys' instigation. Actually, even if Zhang Tie was arresting those guys' parents and brothers, these guys would hurriedly disassociate themselves from them regardless of the so-called righteousness once the latter ones were related to the Heavens Reaching Church, not to mention that Zhang Tie was catching Master Jiang.

Those who wanted to provoke chaos and charge at soldiers of Xiezhi Camp were waiting for the storm-like bolts of the immortal crossbows.

In a split second, some corpses had lain on the ground like hedgehogs. The small turmoil was appeased at once.

...

Suddenly, two longswords appeared in the hands of Master Jiang on the arch.

Nobody could imagine about such a change. With a sword qi, Zhang Yuanshan and two powerhouses were sent flying backward from the arch after uttering a muffled harrumph at the same time...

Even one LV 15 battle spirit and two LV 14 battle demons could not defeat Master Jiang.

Zhang Yuanshan's face turned red while a part of his sleeve had been left on the arch. After landing on the ground, Zhang Yuanshan's fingers were still dropping blood while the two LV 14 powerhouses both moved some steps backward and spat out blood at the same time.

With a cracking sound, the long gown of Master Jiang was broken while a pair of wings and a tail suddenly stretched out of his back. He flew off at once.

Among humans, besides knights, no one else could fly. As for those who could speak human words with wings, they could only be minas, parrots or demons.

"Ahh, shadow demon!"

One guest cried as if his anus was being stabbed by someone.

Everyone else was shocked by the words "shadow demon" like suffering from a magnitude Richter 10 earthquake.

Zhang Tie was shocked too. Closely after that, he became excited while a great trembling sense flashed by his spine like current. He soon caught a longsword on his side and threw it towards the shadow demon...

With a fiery flame, the longsword hit that shadow demon who was flapping its wings immediately.

After that, they heard a thunder, which shocked almost the entire Youzhou City. At the same time, its bloody flesh and body parts fell into the arch, which included broken and burned wings, a greater part of the tail and a strange body being covered with scales whose chest had been penetrated through with a horn on its head. Besides, its eyes were very terrifying...

"...Hua people...s doomsday is coming...I'm waiting...for you in the hell...ha...ha..."

Although the voice belonged to Master Jiang, the remaining body where the words came from made people tremble with fear.

The pleasant laughter came to an end at once...while that ugly head was trampled to pieces by Zhang Tie...

Zhang Tie didn't know that his image had become extremely brave and fierce in the eyes of the guests.

After moving his foot away from it, Zhang Tie flicked off the blood stains on his clothes...

"Congratulations, Castle Lord, you got one more fruit of plunder!" Heller, who had not talked with Zhang Tie in a while, uttered a voice in Zhang Tie's mind sea...

'Great...'

Zhang Tie couldn't help raising his mouth corners. He then continued to shout with a dignified look, "Topple over the entire Jiang Mansion..."

Chapter 866: Defeating the Heavens Reaching Church

At least by now, Taixia Country was still scared by this heresy's ability to mislead people and the indirect harm that it posed to commoners instead of its direct battle strength.

Last November, after the riot caused by the Heavens Reaching Church in Ganzhou Province was pacified, it was said that the highest level among those insurgents was just LV 13 battle general; even though, the riot in Ganzhou Province still caused a great harm to commoners in Ganzhou Province; even the entire Taixia Country was shocked.

Throughout the past hundreds of years, there were always guys in remote rural areas who liked to play religions; however, those guys were more like spicing up the daily life of provincial courts than being heresies. They used to hide in a small room in a group of ten to dozens. After that, some brain-damaged guys would disguise to be gods or something like "Emperor**", "Heavensman**", "Incarnation of **", etc.. More than 10 cases like this could be found in the archives of each provincial court.

As for such cases, even some bowmen under the leadership of the village constable could clean them up, not to mention those criminal hunters in the provincial courts. Local officials liked these guys the most. Because it would not take them too much time to handle these guys. Additionally, after reporting the cases to the superiors, they could be awarded a lot due to their so-called big achievements. Therefore, those village constables, heads of a group of households and county magistrates would be in an ecstasy of delight like hitting the jackpot.

Whereas, the Heavens Reaching Church was different from the other "heresies" in Ganzhou Province. In only a couple of days, it had heavily inflicted over 10 suburban counties. Even commoners were threatened to join in the riot. Anyone who disobeyed them would be killed together with his family members. In the suburban counties, all the officials and civil servants in Taixia Country would be killed together with their family members in an extremely cruel way once they fell into the hand of Heavens Reaching Church.

Over the past hundreds of years, the Heavens Reaching Church was the first heresy which caused over 1 million casualties. Therefore, it shocked the entire Taixia Country. Even though the supreme court of Taixia Country had to dispatch their right-hand criminal hunters and powerhouses to Ganzhou so as to handle the follow-up events. Additionally, they dispatched documents to the entire country for arresting the leftover evils of the Heavens Reaching Church.

Until today, even the supreme court of Taixia Country had not imagined that the Heavens Reaching Church was supported by demons, not to mention Zhang Tie.

From today on, Zhang Tie knew that the Heavens Reaching Church would shock the entire country once again.

Because it was not simply a civil strife among humans, but with a more complex background. They had sharply different properties.

Clearly, Zhang Tie knew that he had made another great meritorious deed this time. If not him, nobody across Taixia Country would ever know that the Heavens Reaching Church was supported by demons.

All the subordinates of the Provincial Court of Youzhou Province were throwing an eager look at Zhang Tie. Because all of them knew that the dean of the Provincial Court had made a great meritorious deed this time; of course, they also benefited from Zhang Tie's halos.

Although having made a great meritorious deed, Zhang Tie didn't become conceited; instead, he was faintly worried about the last words that the "Master Jiang" roared when he trampled its head into sh*t.

'The doomsday of Hua people?'

'Is that the old d**chebag's alarmism at the final moment or the shaper means that demons would use to attack Taixia Country and Hua people?'

Zhang Tie thought.

'Pitifully, as the brain structure of demon is greatly different than that of humans, my "Soul Capture Skill" is ineffective to the shadow demon; otherwise, I could even know what other messages does that shadow demon know. This shadow demon is even more advanced than Master Abyan. It's already a battle-spirit demon, which was close to a knight. Such a guy must know a lot after lurking in humans for so long!

Zhang Tie had made a great achievement today; however, a great sense of crisis woke up Zhang Tie who had immersed in the warm family life for a couple of months once again.

Both demons and Gobbling Party were very terrifying forces.

'In order to respond to the situation in the future, I need to improve my battle strength.'

'Come on!' Zhang Tie encouraged himself.

In such a short while, the elites of Provincial Court of Youzhou Province had started to search the Jiang Mansion one inch after another. Zhang Tie was not concerned about that because the Provincial Court had exclusive professionals in this line.

Zhang Tie knew that some items were still buried underground the Jiang Mansion; however, he didn't want to mention it. As the superior, if he considered everything well for his subordinates, his subordinates would have no chance to make meritorious deeds and play their roles. By pretending to be "blind and deaf", he could trigger the initiative of his subordinates.

All the guests and the servants in Jiang Mansion had been isolated by the soldiers of the Provincial Court.

The moment there was a commotion among the guests, the criminal hunters had charged at them. In a split second, they had arrested some guests who came from Gaozhou Province, Yangzhou Province, Mozhou Province and Tongzhou Province; dislocated their jaws and joints all over; bundled them; dragged them onto the vehicles outside and interrogated them on the spot. These people were all members of the Heavens Reaching Church from the other provinces in the territory of the Northeast Military Region who were preparing to contact the old d**chebag Jiang by this chance.

Standing on the arch, Zhang Tie watched the 200-odd dining tables which remained unchanged. He then shook his head. Who would dare continue to eat at this moment? Therefore, all the dining tables have cooled down.'

Each part of that shadow demon's body had been gathered onto the arch. Right on Zhang Tie's side, Zhang Yuanshan observed two experienced coroners examining the corpse of the shadow demon.

When this shadow demon fought Zhang Yuanshan and the two criminal hunters, it suddenly had two longswords in its hands, which were not silver secret items that could be formed in the elements realm which were usually used by knights; but high-end rune weapons. Now that this shadow demon could have 2 weapons out of the air, it must carry a rare space-teleportation equipment. After finding that those ornaments on the corpse of the shadow demon were just common rune equipment, Zhang Yuanshan fetched two experienced coroners and asked them to examine the inside of this corpse carefully.

As long as the space-teleportation equipment was close to the body of its user, it would be effective whether it was on or in the user's body. Of course, people could barely hide a space-teleportation equipment in their body.

When a coroner cut open the skin of the shadow demon's left carpal, a bead as large as a common pearl with exotic metallic luster appeared.

The bead was still bloody. After taking it out using a pair of tweezers, the coroner cleaned it in alcohol. After wiping up it with a piece of dried cloth, he handed it to Zhang Yuanshan. Without examining it, Zhang Yuanshan directly passed it to Zhang Tie respectfully, "Lord, look!"

After taking it, Zhang Tie looked around it in his hand when he found the exotic runes on the surface of the bead.

Zhang Tie then injected his spiritual energy into the bead.

As the demon shadow had just been killed, a part of its spiritual energy still remained in the space tunnel in the bead. Nevertheless, how could Zhang Tie care about such a bit foreign spiritual energy? The moment he ran his spiritual energy, it had charged at the remaining spiritual energy of the demon shadow like a ground-breaking tsunami. As a result, the remaining spiritual energy in the bead instantly disappeared like how a sand fortress was destroyed by a flood.

A space appeared in front of Zhang Tie's eyes.

This space was about 5 m in length, width and height respectively, which was nearly 4 times larger than that of the demon general.

Like what he had seen in the space of the portable space-teleportation equipment of demon general, Zhang Tie also saw a pile of gold coins, weapons, food, fresh water, vials, jars and mirrors. Right, mirrors, the same as that in the backroom of Master Abyan. It seemed to be a peculiarity of shadow demons. At the sight of something else, Zhang Tie was so scared that he even felt goosebumps all over his body.

Zhang Tie then moved over 20 naked, well-preserved female human corpses onto the arch out of the space-teleportation equipment, which scared those in the surroundings.

Zhang Tie had people cover those female corpses before letting out a sigh, "Go investigate the cases of missing women in the residence of this old d**chebag. If their information matched those in the cases, contact their family members; as for the unidentified ones, just bury them properly!"

Zhang Tie sighed inside, 'All the shadow demons are abnormal. Just like Master Abyan, this old d**chebag had lost its wife and didn't marry any woman over for many years; although it disguised to be sentimental in the public, it had done so many evil things secretly.'

Those female corpses were soon carried away by the soldiers of the Provincial Court of Youzhou Province.

"Lord, we found something over there!"

The moment the female corpses were carried away, an official of the Provincial Court had trotted towards Zhang Tie and invited him to take a look over there.

...

In the basement of Jiang Mansion, there was an extremely hidden dungeon. The moment Zhang Tie entered the dungeon, he had heard a hysterical roar like pigs which were going to be slaughtered.

"B*stard, you old d**chebag. Let me off. Do you know who I am? When this father is out of here, I will kill all your family members and pick off your head and make it a urinal; I will explode your anus with a red-hot iron rode and rape all of your women tens of thousands of times before selling them to the lowest-rank brothels. This father will pay 100 gold coins to anyone who could f*ck them for. You old d**chebag, old dick, let me out of there..."

Along the source of the voice, Zhang Tie saw a disheveled fat roar in the dungeon-like being mad.

It seemed that this guy had suffered a lot of tortures here. However, he still looked energetic. His original clothes were not bad; however, they had become cloth strips. Hanging over his body, they seemed to have been caused by whips, because the blood traces could be seen under those stripes...

"Who's him?"

"He said he was Zhu Dabiao, the grandson of the provincial governor of Yanzhou Province. As I dare not make the decision, I invite Your Lord to deal with him!"

Zhang Tie nodded as he knew what the official meant. 'If this guy is really the grandson of the provincial governor of Yanzhou Province, I'd better save him out of there myself so as to indicate that I paid special attention to him.'

'Yangzhou Province is one of the upper 36 provinces in Taixia Country and the most prosperous part in the Northeast Military Region. Even though the Northeast Military Region Headquarter is located in Yangzhou Province. If this guy is really the grandson of the provincial governor of Yanzhou Province, he must be rich. But why would Zhu Dabiao stay here? Wait...Zhu Dabiao...this name sounds a bit familiar, it seems that I've heard about it before...Ahh...I got it...When I was in the Land Bureau of Youzhou Province, the clerk said that the grandson of the provincial governor of Yanzhou Province had bought a patch of land which covered over 200,000 square miles in Youzhou Province...'

When Zhang Tie walked over there, Zhu Dabiao who was roaring instantly caught sight of him and those subordinates on Zhang Tie's side. When he saw them wearing togas of Provincial Court, Zhu Dabiao instantly stopped roaring as he widely opened his eyes...

"Who're you?" Zhu Dabiao asked Zhang Tie.

Zhu Dabiao was really fat. Even though he opened his eyes, he could only show a narrow gap between his eyelids; when he tried to widely open his eyes, his eyes were just as large as that of normal people, which looked a bit ridiculous.

"Help Childe Zhu open the door!" Zhang Tie waved his hand instead of answering him.

"Humph, humph, whether you were dispatched by that old d**chebag surnamed Jiang? Do you think you could get this father hooked only after changing some sets of clothes to the uniform of Provincial Court?" Zhu Dabiao sneered as he crossed his arms and continued, "Do you really take this father as an idiot? This father had already been fed up with this trick at the age of 8! It might be better if you use honey-trap at this moment."

"Shut up, this is Lord Zhang, Zhang Mushen, the dean of the Provincial Court of Youzhou Province!" Zhang Yuanshan scolded him.

The provincial governor of Yanzhou Province might scare him a bit; however, honestly, the grandson of the provincial governor of Yangzhou Province was not qualified to be arrogant in front of Zhang Yuanshan. Even a spirited LV 9 county magistrate in Taixia Country didn't need to be polite to the grandson of a provincial governor. This was a feature of Taixia Country. Although descendants of major clans were rich, they were not qualified to be arrogant in front of the officials of Taixia Country.

With a cracking sound, the door of Zhu Dabiao's cell was opened.

Zhu Dabiao changed his face and attempted to walk out of the gate of the dungeon; after finding that the others were just watching him instead of catching him, he moved his eyes onto Zhang Tie, "Are you...the real...Lion of Youzhou Province?"

Zhang Tie responded with a smile, "When I went to the Land Bureau of Youzhou Province a couple of days ago, I was told that Childe Zhu had purchased over 200,000 square miles' land in Youzhou Province and had just paid it in the bank. How did you get here?"

Zhu Dabiao gazed at Zhang Tie as his eyes gradually turned wet. All of a sudden, he rushed forward and embraced Zhang Tie like a person who was going to be drown suddenly caught a buoy or someone who suddenly embraced his relative after departing with him for decades. Closely after that, he burst out into tears while dropping nasal mucus, "Ahh, my god, thankfully, you came. If you were two days late, I would have been killed or tortured to death by that old d**chebag. I almost collapsed mentally and physically. I've not enjoyed many things. I'm only 27 years old; I'm still a virgin. I don't wanna die. Even though when I was surrounded by 7 beauties in the Heavens Leaning Pavilion last time, I had stuck to my bottom line. I don't wanna die here. I've made appointed with Chunlian that I would be a real man at 30, wuhwuhwuhwuh..."

Childe Zhu's "cries" sounded so miserable that those onlookers even felt like crying for him. When he cried, he kept grumbling. Not knowing how long he had been locked in here and what mistreat had he experienced, Zhang Tie became wordless about how Zhu Dabiao vented his emotions. Zhang Tie could not imagine that a tough guy who had been clamoring and swearing in the cell suddenly turned into a such a tearful person...

"Ahem..ahem..." Zhang Tie cleared his throat as he felt that he would have to change his clothes if he was further embraced by Zhu Dabiao. After comforting Childe Zhu by patting his back, Zhang Tie slowly moved the hands of Childe Zhu away, "Childe Zhu, the old d**chebag that you mentioned has been executed. I suggest you have your doctor examine your health after exiting. As you've stayed here for a few days, you'd better ensure that you're not inflicted by any disease!"

After hearing this, Zhu Dabiao hurriedly stopped crying. After venting his emotions, he looked around before wiping his tears off. Zhu Dabiao then suddenly felt being a bit embarrassed as he watched Zhang Tie and asked with an unconfident voice, "What I said...just now..."

"Have you heard about that?" Zhang Tie asked those on his side.

"Besides hearing that Childe Zhu swore the old d**chebag Jiang heroically in the cell, we heard nothing else!" A guy said wisely after exchanging a glance with all the others while the others nodded.

Zhang Tie then smiled, "Although being in a dilemma, Childe Zhu still defied steadfastly all brutal forces heroically. You're really an admirable posterity of the famous clan! In this world, those merciless are all contemptible; those who drop tears are all heroes; we don't need to care too much about the trivial things such as dropping tears."

After hearing this, Zhu Dabiao was deeply moved as his eyes turned red. While Zhang Tie was worried that he would burst out into tears once again, Zhu Dabiao forcefully patted his thick, big hands onto Zhang Tie's shoulder twice before saying, "From today on, you're my good brother!"

...

The moment he came to the ground, Zhu Dabiao had started to sniff the air while forcefully swallowing his saliva, "This is braised venison...this is bear palm with honey...f*ck, and...and Eight-Treasure mountainous delicacies..."

Before Zhang Tie invited him to eat, Zhu Dabiao had darted towards the banquet like a wild ox...

After exchanging a glance with each other, Zhang Tie and Zhang Yuanshan both wondered inside, 'Is this grandson of the provincial governor of Yanzhou Province a dog or something? How could he have such a sharp smell? He's over 100 m away from the banquet...'

Zhang Tie shook his head...

When Zhang Tie and Zhang Yuanshan arrived there, they found Zhu Dabiao was holding a bear palm with one hand and a roasted chicken with another hand while chewing something; at the same time, he was trampling the corpse of that shadow demon forcefully like a witch on the arch, causing the corpse to badly mutilate. Besides, he kept swearing, "You whip me...whip me..."

At this moment, Zhang Yuanshan whispered to Zhang Tie.

Zhang Tie became faintly stunned before asking, "Does this work?"

"If you hunt and kill an evil person, these properties should be confiscated and submitted to the government. However, according to the regulation in the Laws of Taixia Country, now that the old d**chebag Jiang is a demon, all of its properties will become your trophies, Your Lord. As the Laws of Taixia Country are supreme in Taixia Country, we need to handle affairs according to the supreme law. Therefore, everything in the Jiang Mansion, even those under the name of the old d**chebag Jiang belong to you, Your Lord!" Zhang Yuanshan whispered.

Touching that space-teleportation equipment in his hand, Zhang Tie considered about it for a couple of seconds before saying, "You can make a plan to share those trophies with all the subordinates of the Provincial Court of Youzhou Province. Just take it as my red packet, which symbolizes a good start!"

After taking a deep breath, Zhang Yuanshan bowed towards Zhang Tie respectfully, "Yes, sir, Your Merciful Lord!"

...

In such a short period, being tortured by the strict means of the Provincial Court, those members of Heavens Reaching Church who had been taken away for interrogation had admitted their background and their target here...

"It's time to notice the Northeast Military Region and the other provincial courts. Celerity is the most important affair in war. Don't let those guys escape in advance..." Zhang Tie issued the order...

...

On January 1st of the 900th year of Black Iron Calendar, namely, the first day of the lunar new year...

In one day, Zhang Mushen the dean of the Provincial Court of Youzhou Province had dispatched over 900,000 soldiers of Xiezhi Camp across Youzhou Province and coordinated with elite criminal hunters to arrest and kill over 17,000 believers of Heavens Reaching Church in Youzhou Province and destroy 37 secret bases...

On the same day, after receiving the intelligence from the Provincial Court of Youzhou Province, the powerhouses from all the provincial courts in Northeast Military Region had launched an emergency action on the same evening and captured so many believers of Heavens Reaching Church lurking in the territory of Northeast Military Region. As a result, the forces of Heavens Reaching Church across the Northeast Military Region had almost been destroyed.

After a couple of days, the plot that the Heavens Reaching Church was going to rise in revolt in Youzhou Province, even the entire Northeast Military Region was revealed to the public.

After knowing that the Heavens Reaching Church was going to rise in revolt across Northeast Military Region in the new year festival, many people oozed sweat.

After coming to Taixia Country for a few months, Zhang Tie's name had become well-known even out of the Northeast Military Region. The nickname Lion of Youzhou Province started to spread across Taixia Country for the first time...

On January 4th, Commander Cheng's airship arrived at Youzhou City once again...

...

Chapter 867: The Second Arrival of Commander Cheng

If the Heavens Reaching Church was just a heresy, even though Zhang Tie made much greater achievements in Youzhou Province, he would not attract Commander Cheng here; however, Zhang Tie unveiled the existence of "demons" in the Heavens Reaching Church. Therefore, the property of the Heavens Reaching Church was far more than a heresy...

Actually, it was a big event that shocked the entire Taixia Country.

On September 4th, Commander Cheng's airboat landed in White Tiger Complex.

Zhang Taixuan, Zhang Tie, Elder Muyu and a lot of officials in Youzhou City were welcoming the arrival of Commander Cheng.

Zhu Dabiao, the grandson of the provincial governor of Yanzhou Province was also standing on Zhang Tie's side.

As his grandson was captured by demons, Zhu Tong the provincial governor of Yanzhou Province followed Commander Cheng to Youzhou City too.

After coming out of the dungeon for only a few days, Zhu Dabiao's face had turned oily smooth once again. In a white bear cloth and an Aleutian mink scarf, he was standing on Zhang Tie's side while his face turned red due to cold.

The news that Zhang Tie cracked down the Heavens Reaching Church in Youzhou Province had been spread over the entire country; however, Zhu Dabiao was ignored in both public news or gossips.

The provincial governor of Yanzhou Province owed Zhang Tie a lot. If his grandson fell in the hand of the Heavens Reaching Church and demons, regardless of the result, Zhu Clan would lose their face due to the public opinions; if some bad guys took advantage of this event, Zhu Clan might have a lot of troubles.

'Taixia Country is not a Shangrila.' This was what Zhang Tie learned during the past few months.

When the airboat slowly descended, all those on the ground were spirited, except for Zhu Dabiao who faintly let out a sigh.

"Aren't you happy?" Zhang Tie turned around and asked him.

Zhu Dabiao had been staying in the Provincial Court of Youzhou Province these days. As he had been tortured so much in the dungeon of Jiang Mansion, he felt that nowhere else in Youzhou City was safe. According to his description, he was living in a deluxe hotel in Youzhou City; however, when he woke up, he found that he had come to the dungeon of Jiang Mansion. His bodyguards might have been killed. After such an experience, this guy would never go to other hotels in Youzhou City anymore.

The Provincial Court was also cleaning up the remnants of the Heavens Reaching Church these days. As the one who was abducted by the Heavens Reaching Church, Zhu Dabiao had touched that old d**chebag for a few times; therefore, he knew about the old d**chebag more or less. He then made a confession in the Provincial Court and stayed there for a few days so as to tide over this event.

During the period he stayed in the Provincial Court, Zhu Dabiao became familiar with Zhang Tie. They had the same likes and dislikes. Therefore, they dispelled their misgivings in the talk.

After hearing Zhang Tie's question, Zhu Dabiao let out a sigh with a sorrowful look before replying, "You might not believe in it. I've not seen my grandpa for 5-6 years. I might not have talked with him much. If not I was abducted in Youzhou City, he might not even know me."

"Ahh? Are you kidding me?" Zhang Tie blinked his eyes. Based on his warm family atmosphere, Zhang Tie could not imagine what Zhu Dabiao depicted could exist in a family.

"My grandpa has 87 children. My dad ranks 63rd in the family. He's not outstanding among the rest. Besides my mom, my dad married other 20-odd women. My mom ranks 14th among the women of my dad. I have 34 sisters and brothers and I rank 24th. Plus my dad's branch, by last year when I left Youzhou Province, my grandpa almost had 800 grandchildren. The figure keeps rising. You tell me who I am?" Zhu Dabiao rubbed his face as he continued, "The old thing is the provincial governor of Yanzhou Province. Besides handling documents, he would enter meditation. Therefore, I've met him less than 20 times since I was born. In most cases, I only saw him in the new year festival or when we offered sacrifices to our ancestors. I remember that the old thing talked with me when I was 6 years old. He asked my name in the Shrine Palace at that time. When he talked with me for the second time, I had already been 12 years old and awakened my first ancestral bloodline..."

'Old thing?' Zhang Tie was wordless when he heard the "respectful form of address" from Zhu Dabiao. Given his words, Zhang Tie finally knew why major clans always had different affections.

But it was reasonable. Nobody could look after each of his 80-90 sons well if he had. Although knights were powerful, they only had 24 hours a day too, unless the family was living in a tower of time. In the position of the provincial governor of Yanzhou Province, he had to handle public affairs, meditate, eat and sh*t; occasionally, he had to focus on either producing more babies or relax himself. Therefore, he had less time left in the day. Even if he had some time left, he had to divide it into 80-90 units. When the 80-90 people had babies, how much attention would the juniors get from him?

Zhang Tie knew that Zhu Dabiao's words were not peculiar; instead, it was a common phenomenon in major clans of Taixia Country. It was too normal for a knight to have over 100 babies in a major clan. Sometimes, the continuation of a knight's bloodline was not only related to the knight himself; but also to the multiplication of the entire clan; especially the knights who had awakened ancestral bloodlines had to assume responsibility to give birth to babies for the clan. It was not a joke.

Actually, after settling down in Taixia Country for a few months, Zhang Tie had already sensed the stress from Huaiyuan Palace. The elders in the Palace had already started to imply him to marry more concubines and have more babies. If not Zhang Tie had become an elder of Huaiyuan Palace and made a great meritorious deed in the competition for the provincial governor of Youzhou Province, he might have been f*cked by a lot of women arranged by the other elders.

"No way! Haven't you just bought over 200,000 square miles' land in Youzhou Province? It's worth at least 20 million gold coins. How could you be so poor in your family?" Zhang Tie asked.

Compared to the patch of land that Zhang Tie bought on the side of Yanghe Prefecture, the patch of land that Zhu Dabiao bought was a bit more remote; therefore, it was cheaper. Additionally, given that he was the grandson of the provincial governor of Yanzhou Province, the Land Bureau of Youzhou Province had made a discount for him.

When Commander Cheng's airboat was about dozens of meters above the ground, Zhang Tie, Zhu Dabiao, Zhang Taixuan and Elder Muyu walked forward.

"I'm the only son of my mom. That money came from my mother's case-dough, my brothers, my friends, my mother's father and my mother's brothers. Given that I'm the grandson of the provincial governor of Yanzhou Province, the Yanzhou Bank even lend a loan to me!" As Zhu Dabiao explained, he silently daubed some pepper oil that he had prepared onto the place below his lower eyelids. In a split second,

his eyes had turned red while his face had been covered with tears, "For this trade, I even gotten my 9th younger sister's "lucky money" by cheating her. How poor I am! In order to be not found by her, I even dared not come back in this new year festival..."

'F*ck! How could this j*rk use a little girl's lucky money as an investment?'

The moment the hatch door of the airboat was opened, before those inside came out, Zhu Dabiao had wailed mournfully and charged at that direction like having felt wronged in a gesture like how a young swallow returned to its nestle, "Grandpa..."

At this moment, some figures appeared at the hatch door of the airboat, one was the commander of the Northeast Military Region, one on the side of Commander Cheng was Zhu Tong, the provincial governor of Yanzhou Province who had a high forehead, slim eyes and white snow hair on the temples. Behind them were the two young knights whom Zhang Tie had seen on the other bank of the river when he washed tablewares at the riverside.

"Welcome, Mr. Commander!"

All the officials of Youzhou Province bowed towards Commander Cheng while Zhu Dabiao instantly held Zhu Dong closely and burst out into tears, "Grandpa...as grandson is low in battle strength, I fell into the hand of demons; thankfully, grandson always kept grandpa's instructions in mind and didn't lose face for Zhu Clan. I didn't agree with the old d**chebag's request and swear to not betray Taixia Country...grandson had determined to die for righteousness; I've not imagined that I was finally saved by the dean of the Provincial Court of Youzhou Province at the crucial moment..."

After hearing his grandson's words, Zhu Tong faintly relieved his solemn face.

He then directly moved his eyes on Zhang Tie.

"When we found Childe Zhu, he was locked in the dungeon of Jiang Mansion by the shadow demon of Heavens Reaching Church. Although Childe Zhu's clothes had been whipped into stripes, he still didn't succumb to the demons. How righteous he was! Additionally, he kept swearing that old d**chebag in the dungeon. What an admirable man!" Zhang Tie said with a solemn look.

Although it was a praise, Zhang Tie was not telling a lie, though he omitted the later embarrassed deeds of Zhu Dabiao. Although Zhu Dabiao came from a major clan, he could still stand being tortured at the key moment, that was why Zhang Tie liked him. If Zhu Dabiao was a timid guy and was not righteous in the key place, even if Zhang Tie had saved him out of there, Zhang Tie would directly ignore him. How could he allow such a person to live in the Provincial Court of Youzhou Province?

After hearing Zhang Tie's words, Provincial Governor Zhu completely relieved his solemn look. After slightly patting Zhu Dabiao who was crying aloud, "These years, grandpa didn't pay much attention to you. Sorry for what you've experienced. Through this event, I find that you have a bit of masculinity. Although you don't have a talent, you have health. Hmm, not bad, not bad..."

...

In the hub of the White Tiger Complex, Zhang Tie's words shocked Commander Cheng.

"Mr. Commander, I plan to resign the position as the dean of the Provincial Court of Youzhou Province!"

...

Chapter 868: No Zuo No Die

Based on Zhang Tie's temperament, he would definitely fight back after being beaten. Now that the resentment between Zhang Clan and the Gobbling Party could not be resolved and the Gobbling Party provoked Zhang Tie in such a vicious way, Zhang Tie had to launch a counterattack.

'Eye for an eye. The public opinion is not controlled by the Gobbling Party. Now that the Gobbling Party could take advantage of the public opinion, I could also take advantage of it.'

'In order to help Huaiyuan Palace root in Taixia Country deeply, I have to take this chance to make Gobbling Party the target of public criticism.

'Someone in Zhang Clan has to stand out to be diametrically opposed to the Gobbling Party. It seems that I'm the most proper person as of now. The Gobbling Party is targeting at me. I am also the most competent one who could launch a counterattack to the Gobbling Party.'

Zhang Tie had communicated with Zhang Taixuan and the other elders of Huaiyuan Palace about this plan. All of them supported his decision.

Before Zhu Dabiao met Zhu Tong, he daubed some pepper oil on his lower eyelids. Zhang Tie did the same thing when he requested to resign his position as the dean of the Provincial Court of Youzhou Province.

The function of the pepper oil remained unchanged. Zhu Dabiao used it to move his grandpa while Zhang Tie used it to move the commoners across Taixia Country and the tycoons in the Xuanyuan Hill on behalf of Huaiyuan Palace.

"Now that I could resign this position, I could also take it up again. After all, nobody else could grab it away from me in Youzhou Province. However, there's a big learning about the resignation. As the old saying went, you take a step back to have a bigger world in front of you."

Zhang Tie was not taking a step back.

It was Zhu Dabiao who taught Zhang Tie to do this.

As the grandson of the Provincial Governor of Yanzhou Province, Zhu Dabiao was very familiar with the affairs in the imperial court and the official circles.

The event that Su Qianling the imperial official in charge of the discipline of the public functionaries in the censorate of Xuanyuan Hill was not a secret in a certain circle of the Northeast Military Region in Taixia Country. The resentment between Huaiyuan Palace and the Gobbling Party was not a secret either. Before coming to Youzhou Province, Zhu Dabiao had heard his father talk about it. Therefore, he was familiar with this event.

Therefore, during the days when Zhu Dabiao lived in the Provincial Court of Youzhou Province, he worked out such an idea for Zhang Tie.

In the beginning, Zhang Tie felt that Zhu Dabiao was joking; whereas, he gradually realized the subtlety of this idea. After considering it for some time, Zhang Tie finally adopted this idea.

On January 6th, after Commander Cheng arrived at Youzhou City, Zhang Tie officially resigned.

As he had long made some preparations, on the same day when Zhang Tie resigned, the entire Youzhou City had been shocked. Along with the message that Zhang Tie resigned was the memorial that Su Qianling used to impeach Zhang Mushen, the new dean of the Provincial Court of Youzhou Province for the dereliction of his duty and the resentment between the Gobbling Party and Zhang Clan of Huaiyuan Palace...

In one day, the reputation of Su Qianling the imperial official in the censorate of Xuanyuan Hill had become notorious in Youzhou City. Numerous commoners were swearing the Gobbling Party in all the pubs and hotels across Youzhou City.

Before the Heavens Reaching Church rose in revolt, they had been nipped by Zhang Tie. As a result, numerous commoner families survived. However, such a talented dean of Provincial Court of Youzhou Province had been forced by the Gobbling Party and an insidious villain in the censorate to resign only after taking the office for less than 3 months. After hearing this news, of course, all the commoners across Youzhou City became infuriated.

On the same day, the Gobbling Party and Su Qianling the imperial official in the censorate of Xuanyuan Hill were sent above the grill. As this message gradually spread over, the fire below the grill grew fiercer. The more troubles did the Heavens Reaching Church make, the greater destruction it would cause to the Gobbling Party as more furious would the official circles and folks in Taixia be about the Gobbling party. Because the only dean of Provincial Court in Taixia Country who cracked down the Heavens Reaching Church was pushed aside by the Gobbling Party for the sake of its own benefit, Heavens Reaching Church grew more and more aggressive. The fury of commoners and officials in Taixia Country was not only stabbing the Gobbling Party; it could rock the foundation of the Gobbling Party in Taixia Country like a bloodless saber.

This time, Zhang Tie knew that he had completely offended the Gobbling Party in Taixia Country.

'From the start, the Gobbling Party has not spared any chance to me and Huaiyuan Palace to negotiate with them. Even though I could stand it this time, I would only be regarded as weak and easily bullied by the Gobbling Party. Kind-hearted men would always be bullied while kind horses would always be ridden by people. This rule always works.'

However, the Gobbling Party might not imagine that they could encounter such an overwhelming counterattack so fast.

'No zuo no die—After this time, the Gobbling Party must know the meaning of this proverb. When the Gobbling Party wants to deal with me and Huaiyuan Palace, they have to think well about it. How could the posterities of Lord Huaiyuan be easily bullied by others? Now that Lord Huaiyuan could slap the face of the Gobbling Party and almost seal the Far-ancient Immortal Moral Stele, his posterities must be not easily bullied.

The day before yesterday, after knowing that Zhang Tie was going to resign in the White Tiger Complex, Commander Cheng didn't express his opinion. After a couple of days, when Zhang Tie put this event into

effect, Commander Cheng had people summon Zhang Tie. He wanted to talk with Zhang Tie before Zhang Tie left Youzhou Province.

After arriving at Youzhou City, Commander Cheng had been focusing on the event of the Heavens Reaching Church. Besides listening to the report from all parties, he even reviewed all the material evidence about the Heavens Reaching Church's riot. Additionally, he entered the prison of the Provincial Court of Youzhou Province to interrogate the believers of the Heavens Reaching Church and check the corpse of that shadow demon.

When he escorted Commander Cheng, Zhang Tie didn't see any smile on the black face of Commander Cheng.

On the evening of January 5th, Commander Cheng's airboat left Youzhou City for Changshan Prefecture.

This time, the Heavens Reaching Church developed a force of over 10,000 people in some suburban counties of Changshan Prefecture. Pitifully, before those guys rose in revolt, their nestle had been destroyed by the Xiezhi Camp dispatched by Zhang Tie. As a result, all the heads of Heavens Reaching Church in Changshan Prefecture were under arrest. All the others were caught according to the name-list too. During this couple of days, before the backbone figures of Heavens Reaching Church were escorted to Youzhou City from Changshan Prefecture, a well-preserved sacrificial altar was discovered in Changshan Prefecture. Therefore, Commander Cheng couldn't wait to fly towards Changshan Prefecture overnight.

Zhang Tie should go there together with Commander Cheng; however, as he had determined to resign, he had to play it to the end. At this critical moment, the words of resignation would have the best effect and make people feel being wronged the most; therefore, Zhang Tie resigned on the same day.

When Commander Cheng's airboat returned from Changshan Prefecture, it passed by Youzhou City; therefore, Commander Cheng wanted to see Zhang Tie. After receiving the message, Zhang Tie, who was in the Huaiyuan Mansion looked up and found that huge dragon-shaped airboat was hovering about 3,000 m above Youzhou City. Zhang Tie then directly shot into the sky. In a split second, he had arrived at the airboat.

At this moment, the movable half-closed crystal cover on the deck of airboat slid off. Seeing the young knight on the side of Commander Cheng nodding towards him, Zhang Tie directly landed on the deck.

Zhang Tie had met this young knight 3 times, once on the riverside, twice in White Tiger Complex.

This young man was called Gao Tianqi, the trusted subordinate of Commander Cheng. His position was military governor under Commander Cheng in Northeast Military Region. He took charge of the soldiers and guards in the Northeast Military Region and work as the inspective attendant. In Taixia Country, all those who could take this office on the side of the commander were cultivated by the commander himself. They would probably take the office of a provincial governor in the future. Therefore, this position was also called "Provincial Governor's Seed" in Taixia Country.

This was told by Zhu Dabiao. If not, it would take Zhang Tie some days to understand it.

"Brother Tianqi!" Zhang Tie cupped his hands towards Gao Tianqi modestly.

"Young elder Mushen, Commander Cheng is waiting for you. " Gao Tianqi always looked kind and didn't put on airs as the trusted subordinate of Commander Cheng. It felt pretty comfortable to be with such a kind person.

Zhang Tie also wondered why this guy's temperament was not influenced by Commander Cheng's bad temper after staying with Commander Cheng for so many years. It was hard for commoners to maintain their temperaments unchanged in front of a shadow knight. Gao Tianqi directly led Zhang Tie into the airboat.

Although Zhang Tie had taken airboat many times, he was still shocked by this one. It was too large. Zhang Tie kept exclaiming inside.

It was spacious and bright inside the airboat. Part of the inner space of the airboat looked larger than a football court. Besides plants, there was also a fountain pond inside. The highest tree was over 10 m in height. Additionally, Zhang Tie saw colorful carps slowly swimming in the fountain pond. In the airboat, you could not identify whether you were in the sky or in the park on the ground at all.

In front of such an airboat, all the so-called luxurious aircraft and airboats were nothing but sh*t.

When Zhang Tie walked, he looked around out of his curiosity.

"How many soldiers could this airboat carry one time?"

"Hehe...if there's any need, this airboat could throw 50,000 full-armored elite soldiers into any place within the territory of 30,000 square miles in 24 hours or carry the same number of soldiers to any place in the territory of Taixia Country within 2 weeks."

"You mean two airboats like this could throw a super demon corps into any place of Taixia Country in a short period?"

Gao Tianqi replied with a smile...

Chapter 869: A Soldier Crossing the River

In a very spacious room of the airboat, Zhang Tie saw Cheng Honglie.

Commander Cheng was standing in front of a porthole with his hands crossed on his back and watching the ground below. After taking Zhang Tie inside, Gao Tianqi silently closed the door and left the room.

As Commander Cheng was tall and robust, even though he stood still over there, he was still like a pillar and made Zhang Tie feel dejected.

Zhang Tie was guessing the intention of Commander Cheng. Right then, a faint qi of a shadow knight caused a great stress to him. Being influenced by such a great stress and the rotating chakras of Commander Cheng, Zhang Tie's chakra slowed down.

'Is this the power of a shadow knight?' Zhang Tie was shocked inside.

All of a sudden, Commander Cheng's battle qi expanded and started to push towards Zhang Tie like an iron wall.

It was like bulldozers driving towards him from all directions. In this space, Zhang Tie felt that four-iron walls were gradually moving towards him like wrapping a dumpling. He almost became suffocated.

Zhang Tie didn't know what Commander Cheng meant by doing this to him. However, he had no time to think too much about that at this moment. If he didn't take any measures to respond to it, Commander Cheng's battle qi would definitely wound him severely.

With a roar, Zhang Tie widely opened his furious eyes; at the same time, he released his protective battle qi and punched hundreds of times in one second towards his surrounding space so as to completely seal it by imitating the metallic battle qi of the "Five-element ground-look sutra", colluding with Commander Cheng's battle qi ferociously.

With the property of sharpness, metallic battle qi as firm as the iron wall was used to defend which could not be rocked by commoners.

At this moment, a rumbling of muffled thunders rolled in the room; however, the rumbling was limited in a small space around Zhang Tie.

The battle qi that pushed towards Zhang Tie was repelled. However, when Zhang Tie thought that it really moved back, it came back in a more berserk way. The moment it touched Zhang Tie's protective battle qi, it had made Zhang Tie's heart pound due to the amazement. When Zhang Tie wanted to launch a counterattack once again, the battle qi disappeared at once like a life-giving spring breeze and rain.

In only a few seconds, Zhang Tie's back had oozed fine sweat drops...

Zhang Tie had not experienced such a life or death feeling for a long time. It was a wrestle between knights. As Zhang Tie knew that Commander Cheng wouldn't wound him, he didn't make his full efforts to respond to it just now. However, Zhang Tie was a bit scared by the helpless constriction caused by the sharp difference in realms and levels between him and Commander Cheng. It was his first time to sense the terror of a shadow knight.

Commander Cheng turned around and watched Zhang Tie with an extremely profound look, "If it were a heavens knight just now, you would have already died!" Commander Cheng told Zhang Tie after pausing for 2 seconds, "Am I clear? For a heavens knight to kill a black iron knight is as easy as a LV 9 fighter killing a commoner."

After being silent for a second, Zhang Tie replied, "Commander Cheng, Are you reminding me that I'm risking my life by doing that? I heard the head of the Gobbling Party is a heavens knight who has formed 4 chakras."

Commander Cheng replied with a solemn look, "Since the day you promoted to a knight, you should have known that your punch is the most reliable thing in this world. Because all the disputes in this world have their rules. For the final analysis, the one with the most powerful punch would win the battle. If Lord Huaiyuan was already a heavens knight at that time and directly sealed the Far-ancient Immortal Moral Stele by force, there would not be any Gobbling Party. However, Gobbling Party has controlled the imperial court; how could you defeat them?"

"So what?" Zhang Tie raised his head stubbornly as he watched Commander Cheng in a recalcitrant expression, "I don't care whether the Gobbling Party has controlled the imperial court or not; I don't care whether do they have a heavens knight or not. Perhaps, a heavens knight could be an unrivaled overlord in other sub continents and continents, I don't think that the Gobbling Party and a heavens knight could shout out the heavens with one palm in Taixia Country. As long as I don't violate the Laws of Taixia Country, I don't believe that the head of the Gobbling Party dares to hurt me. He's just the master of the crown prince; he's not one of the top three chancellors yet. As the Gobbling Party dare attack Huaiyuan Palace, I dare launch a counterattack towards them. Huaiyuan Palace was forced to leave Taixia Country before; in the worst scenario, we will leave once again. If Lord Huaiyuan dared do that, his offsprings would dare do that too!"

Hearing Zhang Tie's words, Commander Cheng slowly raised his dense eyebrows, "If the Gobbling Party request to reconcile with you and promise you a bright future, what will you do then?"

After thinking for a while, Zhang Tie replied solemnly, "I didn't read too many books. However, I remember a paragraph in a book that I've ever read. It was told by a historian before the Catastrophe—In a dirty country, if everyone was in compliance with the rules instead of just talking about morality, the dirty country would finally become a human-friendly normal country and everyone would be moral. However, in a clean country, if everyone was not in compliance with the rules but speak highly of morality, righteousness and selflessness every day, this country would finally deteriorate into a dirty country being covered with hypocrites. At least 8 of 10 people who speak highly of morality, righteousness and selflessness every day are thinking about behaving like thieves and prostitutes. The most shameless thing is always done by those who speak highly of mercy, righteousness and morality. I feel dirty to be with them even if you give me a continent. It's not even as clean as my courtyard!" Zhang Tie gradually became generous, "If I could be born hundreds of years earlier, I would definitely try my best to seal the Far-ancient Immortal Moral Stele together with Lord Huaiyuan in case the Gobbling Party abducted the natural rules to scourge the entire country!"

"You mean you're sniffing at the mercy, righteousness and morality?"

"In this world, some things could only be done practically instead of being mentioned every time and then. You could not show it off and request others to do this. Mercy, righteousness and morality are like making love, which is used to sustain human bloodlines; during this period, the couple should respect each other as a human ethic. It's of a great significance and you could make it; however, if you talk about it every time and then; even just perform it in the public, you're obscene, shameless and demoralizing. If you perform it yourself and force others to perform it like you, you are bewildering the countrymen. The Gobbling Party is using the mercy, righteousness and morality advocated by the Far-ancient Immortal Moral Stele to rule the entire world. If the Gobbling Party became the ruling party in Taixia Country, Taixia would definitely deteriorate into a country full of beasts. I don't feel that I'm noble; I show my respect to those who could practice mercy, righteousness and morality very much; however, I'm too ashamed to be with the Gobbling Party!"

"Hmm, great!" Commander Cheng couldn't stand clapping his hands forcefully with gleaming eyes, "Mercy, righteousness and morality are like making love, which could only be done privately instead of being performed in the public. What a great metaphor!" Commander Cheng felt moved as he started to look at Zhang Tie in a different eye light, "What an offspring of Huaiyuan Palace! You have such a deep

understanding about the essence of the Gobbling Party and maintain such a firm and evident stance. Additionally, you have both braveness and intelligence. Hmm, you don't let me down!"

Zhang Tie felt a bit embarrassed. Even an outsider like him sniffed at the vicious trick of the Gobbling Party, not to mention the resentment between the Gobbling Party and Huaiyuan Palace, "Thanks for your excessive appreciation, Commander Cheng!"

"It's not an excessive appreciation, you do good and I say good; you do bad and I say bad. Very few people could win my appreciation, you're one of them!" Commander Cheng put it straight, "I have things to tell you so that you could know better what you're doing; otherwise, you might not know if you're trapped!"

Zhang Tie's heart raced at once as he hurriedly cupped his hands and said, "Thanks for your guidance, Commander Cheng!"

"You're not the only one who could figure out the essence of the Gobbling Party. However, do you know why nobody dared to oppose the Gobbling Party till now? Do you think that the top three chancellors and 9 ministers in Xuanyuan Hill are good for nothing?" Commander Cheng asked with a deep meaning.

After being silent for a second, Zhang Tie replied, "The Gobbling Party take the Far-ancient Immortal Moral Stele as the natural laws; their head is the master of the crown prince who has made great meritorious deeds. Additionally, although the Gobbling Party has a great influence across the country, the dangers of the theories that it poses have not been manifested; therefore, the moguls in Xuanyuan Hill does not have an antagonist to the Gobbling Party.

Commander Cheng let out a sigh, "You're right. The Far-ancient Immortal Moral Stele, the crown prince and the leader who has made great meritorious deeds and is famous across the country. At present, the Gobbling Party has a great influence while their dangers have not been manifested now. Therefore, the moguls in Xuanyuan Hill wouldn't adopt excessive means against the Gobbling Party. On this occasion, any excessive response to the Gobbling Party would be expounded by the Gobbling Party as the doubts against the natural laws pursued by the Taixia Country and the denial of the crown prince in the east palace of Xuanyuan Hill. It would arouse a series of chain reactions. Among the people, anyone who dared oppose the Gobbling Party would be regarded as the protester of the Far-ancient Immortal Moral Stele, which means you disagree with the natural laws, namely, the belief pursued by Hua people. It means that you want Hua people to stand on the opposite of mercy, righteousness and morality, which is advocated by the demons. If so, a great chaos would be aroused among people. In Xuanyuan Hill, anyone who dared attack the Gobbling Party would be regarded as attacking the master of the crown prince, which would be further expounded as disagreeing with the current crown prince. It would arouse a great chaos in Xuanyuan Hill too. When the holy war arrives, nobody dares bear the outcome of the great chaos in Taixia Country, even the three top chancellors and nine ministers. Therefore, many people must be cheered secretly by your sharp blow to the Gobbling Party and add fuel to the flame so as to further strike the Gobbling Party. Whereas, in the meantime, you will also be the thorn in the side of the Gobbling Party. The entire Gobbling Party might target at you. According to the game rule of Taixia Country, although the Gobbling Party won't dispatch powerhouses to kill you, as long as you make a mistake, the Gobbling Party will kill you in a lot of bloodless means!"

"Commander Cheng, are you telling me that I've already become a soldier crossing the river and could only move forward while preventing from being others' cannon fodder?" Zhang Tie revealed a bitter smile.

"Not necessarily a cannon fodder. It's a rare chance for those who want to strike the Gobbling Party in Taixia Country to have one soldier crossing the river. Therefore, they will protect you from being killed by the Gobbling Party. Additionally, they will assist you to give tit for tat to the Gobbling Party both in the public and in the dark so as to shape you into the vanguard and representative of those who want to strike the Gobbling Party. This is what you should face on this position. It's like wirewalking, which has both benefits and shortcomings. Someone will push you forward while someone can't wait to trample you to the bottom of the hell. As to the degree to move forward or backward, it depends on you. I just want to warn you. You're just a black iron knight. No matter how you strike the Gobbling Party, you have to stick to one bottom line, you'd better not involve yourself in any dispute about the East Palace of Xuanyuan Hill. If not, even I could not stand that, not to mention you. When you realize that you're going to be involved with the dispute about the East Palace of Xuanyuan Hill, run as fast as possible."

"Thanks for your warning, Commander Cheng!" Zhang Tie deeply bowed towards Commander Cheng. After that, he watched Commander Cheng with gleaming eye light and asked, "Commander Cheng, whether do you treat me as a soldier crossing the river towards the Gobbling Party or not?"

"F*ck!" The black-face commander swore as he glared at Zhang Tie with a terrifying look, "You're the very soldier crossing the river from this father's camp. When you mentioned it to me the day before yesterday, I didn't express my opinion as I wanted you to consider it well. Now that you've already crossed the river, of course, this father will support you. No matter what, I could not watch those b*stards of the Gobbling Party engulfing you without leaving a bone. If not, I would lose my face. Won't it indicate that I, the Black Cheng is incompetent? As you've given a heavy blow to the Heavens Reaching Church, you should have a great reward. Even though you will resign, you will also enjoy the reward. Tell me, what do you want? This father will give you a favor."

"Any reward?" Zhang Tie couldn't adapt to the outright temperament of Commander Cheng as the tone of Commander Cheng sounded like sharing the bribe with his subordinate.

"As long as it's within the limit of my authority, everything is available including, wealth, jewelry, medicinal pills, secret books, land, honor, even official position!" Commander Cheng said arrogantly.

"Erm, may I buy one airboat? I don't need one as large as yours, may I have a smaller one?" Zhang Tie put it straight. After boarding on this airboat, Zhang Tie had a deep feeling on the benefit of an airboat. If he could have one airboat, it would be more convenient for him to travel between Taixia Country and the Sacred Iceland Kingdom. Additionally, it would be too convenient for him to travel with his family members.

Zhang Taixuan's official airboat would be handed over to Youzhou City by March.

"Do you think that the airboat is built by me or white cabbages on the roadside? Do you think that it could be sold and bought at our will? Do you really think that the Taxation and Craftsmanship Ministry of Xuanyuan Hill is good for nothing..." Commander Cheng threw a glare at Zhang Tie as he waved his hand, "Change one!"

Zhang Tie rubbed his nose, "Alright, I will choose earth-elements crystals then!"

"It's told that you've got a space-teleportation equipment from that shadow demon? Have you got it with you?"

Zhang Tie took out of that exotic small bead and directly threw it to Commander Cheng. Zhang Tie knew that Commander Cheng must have something better than this item. Therefore, Commander Cheng would not be jealous of such a small item.

After catching the small bead, Commander Cheng nodded inside as he murmured inside, "This brat is really alluring."

After taking a look at it in hand, Commander Cheng threw it back to Zhang Tie, "It's a nanobead with a good space. Brat, you are really lucky! This father could not get a space-teleportation equipment after killing so many demons in the earth-element realm for one decade; however, you got one only after killing one shadow demon, f*ck..."

"It's called nanobead?" Zhang Tie asked.

"Yup. Zhang Taixuan's nanobead, which is especially for the provincial governor will arrive with his airboat. This item could only be found in the earth-elements realm. Additionally, it's very rare. It's inconvenient to take it with you. You'd better have someone process it into a finger ring or something!"

'It turns out the provincial governors of Taixia Country also have such an item.' Zhang Tie nodded after throwing a glance at those finger rings of Commander Cheng.

"300 earth-elements crystals. This is your reward from the Northeast Military Region Headquarter!" As Commander Cheng said it, he waved his arm while 300 golden earth-elements crystals appeared in front of Zhang Tie at once.

Zhang Tie knew that 300 earth-elements crystals were definitely a great reward. With them, a common black iron knight might form the greater part of his earth chakra. 'Commander Cheng gave me a great favor.'

"Thanks, Commander Cheng!" Zhang Tie then moved those earth-element crystals into the nanobead in front of Commander Cheng.

"Watch out yourself. And, there's one thing that I want to ask for your help!"

"Please!" Zhang Tie asked outrightly.

"Ahem...ahem..." Commander Cheng coughed twice while a guy with a glassy-eyed look pushed open the door and entered.

At the sight of him, Zhang Tie was shocked once again.

"He's Feng Cangwu; he needs to stay in Youzhou Province for some days. As you're in Youzhou Province, may you help me receive him?"

'Receive? What does he mean?' Zhang Tie watched Commander Cheng in a dubious look, 'Is it necessary? This guy is a knight! He's not handicapped. Does he need to be received? Is there some special reason or this guy has some abnormal "hobby" ...'

"You are unwilling?" Watching Zhang Tie being silent, Commander Cheng's face turned more black at once, "Wait, did I give you too many earth-elements crystals just now?"

"Hahahaha, Brother Cangwu, I felt I saw an old friend at the sight of you!" Zhang Tie instantly changed his face and burst out into laughter like a hospitable rural rustic. Before Feng Cangwu made any response, Zhang Tie had walked forward and gave a passionate hug to Feng Cangwu and patted his back kindly. After that, he turned around and told Commander Cheng with a big smile, "Don't worry, Commander Cheng, Brother Cangwu can stay in Youzhou Province as long as he wants. He will live and eat with me. I promise you that I will return a white, fat buddy to you..."

After hearing the expressions "white, fat", Feng Cangwu's face twitched a bit; however, he didn't say anything...

"Well, I have to go back to Yanzhou Province now. You can leave too!" After handing over Feng Cangwu to Zhang Tie, Commander Cheng directly drove them away...

...

In 2 minutes, Zhang Tie and Feng Cangwu had flown off the airboat and landed in the Huaiyuan Mansion of Youzhou City.

Before they landed, the airboat had long disappeared.

After landing on the ground, Zhang Tie seriously watched Feng Cangwu as he stroked his jaw. Nobody knew what he was thinking about.

When Zhang Tie didn't speak, Feng Cangwu just stood still with a cold, arrogant look while he tightly closed his mouth.

"Brother Cangwu, what requirements do you have on accommodation? Tell me about that. I will have people arrange it for you!"

"I will eat what you eat, live where you live and go wherever you go!" Feng Cangwu replied mechanically while Zhang Tie tightened his anus.

However, before Zhang Tie replied, Zhu Dabiao had run over there with a red face, "Ha...ha...Tiezi. I have a good news for you. The old thing has left. Before leaving, he gave me 20 million gold coins and paid off my debt. Additionally, he gave me another 10 million gold coins and told me to run well the land in Youzhou Province. You know what, the trick by daubing pepper oil under my lower eyelids really works. Ahahaha, I will invite you to Yicui Building tonight. I've booked some beauties over there..."

Until Zhu Dabiao finished his words did he find one more person on Zhang Tie's side.

When Zhu Dabiao wailed mournfully in front of his grandpa, he didn't notice Feng Cangwu behind Commander Cheng. At the sight of Feng Cangwu, Zhu Dabiao just felt that he was a bit familiar; however, he could not remember whom he was. Based on Zhu Dabiao's ability, he could never recognize that Feng Cangwu was a knight.

"Ahh, Tiezi, is this your attendant? I've not seen him before!" Zhu Dabiao put it straight. Closely after that, Zhu Dabiao quivered all over, "Ahh, it's a bit strange, why do I feel a bit cold suddenly?"

"Ahem...ahem..." Zhang Tie coughed twice before explaining, "Dabiao, this is Brother Cangwu, one of my friends. He needs to be...looked after by me in Youzhou City for a few days..."

"Okay, I see, I see. Anyone would need a friend when in dilemma!" Zhu Dabiao said as he instantly put his fat claws onto Feng Cangwu's shoulders forcefully like a new rich, "Younger brother Cangwu, if you need any help, just find this elder brother; this elder brother has nothing but money now. If anyone dares to bully you, just tell him that you're on my side, I, Zhu Dabiao will protect you, gagagaga..."

Zhang Tie covered his face by hands as he almost wailed...

Feng Cangwu was tightly clenching his fists while his hands were quivering...

...

Chapter 870: Bidding a Farewell

After staying in Youzhou City for one day, Zhang Tie returned to Golden Light City by airship.

He came to Youzhou City with nothing; however, he left Youzhou City with a full load of gifts which were presented to the old d**chebag Jiang by the guests from all walks of life.

There were almost 1,000 gifts in different cases, big or small, which filled the entire warehouse of the airship.

In the "Washing hands in the gold basin" ceremony of a master artisan, even the gifts of those guys sitting at the average tables were at least worth 10 gold coins.

Many gifts packages had not been opened yet; some of them which had been unpackaged were packaged in cases. Even the gift-list had made people dazzled, including various pearls and gems, rune equipment, various exotic goods in Taixia Country, top-quality crystals, tea leaves, medicinal pills and medicaments, boa silk and rare linings, expensive tools and equipment for rune equipment masters, scripts and paintings and antiques, etc..

It seems that Zhang Tie had robbed an exhibition of luxuries and exotic items.

Zhang Tie had the Provincial Court share the "Master Jiang"'s cheques in cash and gold cheques which were worth over 40 million gold coins with the almost 1 million brothers of the Xiezhi Camp across the province including criminal hunters, officials on all levels and bowmen. Each bowman could share at least 7 gold coins while each member of Xiezhi Camp could share at least 30 gold coins. This was not a small amount of money. Even knights needed to eat and drink, not to mention commoners.

After sharing the red packet of over 40 million gold coins, plus the meritorious deed of inflicting heavy losses on the Heavens Reaching Church, all the yamuns across Youzhou Province lived a festive new year. Meanwhile, the reputation of Zhang Tie, who had just served as the dean of the Provincial Court of Youzhou Province for three months rocketed to its highest point in the entire judicial system across Youzhou Province.

Not only in Youzhou Province, after receiving the precise and timely intelligence about Zhang Tie, all the other judicial systems across the Northeast Military Region had made great meritorious deeds these days by toppling over the Heavens Reaching Church. Therefore, the name of Zhang Mushen became thunder-like across all the yamuns in the Northeast Military Region. Everyone who heard about his meritorious deeds would thumb up and speak highly of him.

No matter what, those leaders who could win the enemy with their force, make meritorious deeds and could make their subordinates rich would always win the awe, love and esteem of their subordinates.

Therefore, without receiving Zhang Tie's order, his subordinates had moved those gifts of "Master Jiang" onto Zhang Tie's airship consciously.

Although the dean of Provincial Court of Youzhou Province was of a kindly disposition, his subordinates must be aware. Now that the dean of Provincial Court made such a great meritorious deed with his force, there was no way that his subordinates would drink soup and eat meat while the head had nothing to eat. They could share the money; however, nobody across the yamuns in Youzhou Province dared take away those gifts in case of being sneered as rude by the provincial courts in the Northeast Military Region.

Besides these gifts, the Provincial Court of Youzhou Province also transferred the manor of Master Jiang on the 10 mile-willow bank of the Youzhou City, the greater part of the industrial shops in the artisans street in Youzhou City to Zhang Tie.

In the words of good omen of the commoners in Taixia Country, Zhang Tie really left home with nothing and returned home with wealth.

Zhang Tie left Youzhou City on the noon of January 7th when all the officials in the Provincial Court went to Huaiyuan Mansion to bid a farewell to Zhang Tie.

...

"Well, you can go back now. Remember to do a good job. Prevent the Heavens Reaching Church from coming back. Additionally, you should continue to pay attention to the evils and bandits on the wanted list of the Provincial Court in case those people slip into Youzhou Province and scourge any place in it. This is also my last expectation from you before I leave Youzhou City." Zhang Tie left his last warning to the crowd before boarding the airship.

"Lord, too many commoners outside White Tiger Complex today have been willing you to continue with the position of the dean of Provincial Court of Youzhou Province." Zhang Yuanshan told Zhang Tie.

Zhang Tie really didn't know about this. After hearing Zhang Yuanshan's words, Zhang Tie directly asked him in secret pattern, "Is it arranged by Huaiyuan Palace?"

Zhang Yuanshan faintly shook his head, which indicated that they were voluntary.

'Voluntary?' Zhang Tie felt a bit complex. He had not imagined that he could root in the hearts of commoners in Youzhou City only after taking the position of the dean of Provincial Court for 3 months.

Given this point, Zhang Tie had been satisfied with it. Someone might dream about a good reputation flowing down for long ages; however, Zhang Tie didn't have such a great ambition. He felt that it would

be good if someone could beat him in their minds even if he left that place. At least it indicated that he was not good for nothing in that place.

Anyone who wanted to have a good reputation flowing down for long ages or leave a stink for ten thousand years would feel very tired!

After taking a deep breath, Zhang Tie waved his hands towards the crowd before turning around and boarding the airship.

"Bon voyage! Lord Zhang!"

All the officials of the Provincial Court bowed deeply as they said in unison. Even though Zhang Tie would leave, they still treated him as the dean of Provincial Court of Youzhou Province.

Watching this scene, Zhu Dabiao on Zhang Tie's side chested out with a frowned fat belly. He looked proud. Since he was born, Zhu Dabiao had been growing up in the family of a provincial governor; therefore, Zhu Dabiao had witnessed such scenes many times. However, those officials only flattered his grandpa, his dad or his uncles. It was his first time to see people show respect to his friend in this way. Therefore, he felt pretty different about that. Although his family members belonged to Zhu Clan, his friend belonged to himself. In Zhu Dabiao's eyes, he felt more pleasant about seeing his friend being flattered than seeing his family members being flattered.

Besides, Zhu Dabiao, Feng Cangwu was also standing on the airship, who felt more complex at this moment. Feng Cangwu had not imagined that this young man who had completely defeated him in the Heavens Ball could win so many people's love and favor only after taking the position of the dean of Provincial Court of Youzhou Province for 3 months. As a result, Feng Cangwu felt more depressed in a split second. He felt being defeated by Zhang Tie once again. The distance between him and Zhang Tie was further enlarged.

When the airship slowly rose, Zhang Tie just stood near the porthole and watched the streets down there.

At this moment, he found that all the streets outside Huaiyuan Mansion had been crowded with commoners. There were at least 100,000 commoners who came here to bid a farewell to him. As they were forbidden in the Huaiyuan Mansion, they were just looking up in the streets.

When the airship rose, those commoners were in an uproar.

"During the 3 months when Lord Zhang took the position of the dean of Provincial Court, he didn't levy any rice from the commoners across Youzhou City, disturb commoners or expropriate any wealth from commoners. Watching the poor homeless kids in the city, Lord Zhang Tie even donated 100,000 gold coins to the Righteous Palace of Youzhou City so as to settle down those orphans. When the Heavens Reaching Church wanted to rise in revolt, Lord Zhang inflicted heavy losses on the Heavens Reaching Church alone for the safety of the commoners in Youzhou Province. After that, Lord Zhang killed the shadow demon and won 40 million gold coins from the Jiang Mansion. However, he had people distribute them to the subordinates. What a good dean of Provincial Court! He brought happiness to the commoners in Youzhou Province; however, he was driven away by the son of a bitch official of Gobbling Party!" Seeing Zhang Tie flying off, a grey-haired old man thumped his chest and stamped his feet while being filled with righteous indignation.

In a farther place away from the streets, hundreds of kids were running over here from the Righteous Palace of Youzhou City under the leadership of their teacher. They raised their huge paper banner on the street—Bon Voyage!

Even the kids in the Righteous Palace knew about appreciation.

Watching the airship rising up, many commoners nearby the White Tiger Complex burst out into tears...

In farther places, 40,000 elite forces in 4 matrices in the Xiezhi Camp of Youzhou City were standing as a mark of respect outside the city by raising high their weapons. Meanwhile, they roared in unison, "Kill, Kill, Kill, Kill!"

Since Zhang Tie became outstanding in the competition for the provincial governor of Youzhou Province to a few days ago when he inflicted heavy losses on the Heavens Reaching Church, although Zhang Tie had not stayed in this city for a long time, he had left a deep mark in this city.

All of a sudden, a golden light pillar shot into the sky from the airship while a huge geometrical halos suddenly loomed above the airship. Closely after that, the halos swept over the Youzhou City...

In the tranquil, energetic protection of the energy, all the commoners across Youzhou City and the soldiers in the Xiezhi Camp outside the city saw the airship off until it disappeared in the east when the warm strength that covered all of them gradually faded away. All the people then woke up like having a dream...

Such a strength was really fascinating to commoners.

It was the Gentle Strength of Lord Zhang.

"Let's go smash the Learning Association of the Gobbling Party in Youzhou City!" Many people exclaimed out of fury among those surrounding the White Tiger Complex. After that, the contingent of population poured towards the Learning Association of the Gobbling Party in Youzhou City like a fierce tide.

As the Gobbling Party had a great influence, they had Learning Association in Youzhou City which was called Morality Association. Morality Association existed in each city, each prefecture and each province in Taixia Country. It was used to publicize the theory of mercy, righteousness and morality which was advocated by the Gobbling Party and absorb backbone members of the Gobbling Party. It could also be regarded as the club of the members of Gobbling Party...

In Taixia Country, it was illegal to gather people to smash goods; except today when the furious commoners rushed into the Morality Association of Youzhou City, the criminal hunters and inspectors across Youzhou City just crossed their arms and watched that in the distance...

When those furious people left, the Morality Association of Youzhou City had deteriorated into debris, not even a single tile was complete over there...