

Black Iron 1701

Chapter 1701: I Die, People Survive

The gold coin was placed in a transparent rectangular crystal box on the desk of the study room. It appeared to be an ornament. Since it was a bit special, it was put in the crystal box.

Zhang Tie was very familiar with this gold coin because it was one of the standard gold coins that the government of Taixia Country authorized Pangu Bank to produce. The positive side of this gold coin was the vivid and delicate image of Rate Bridge, one of the 12 bridges across Goldenwater River of Xuanyuan Hill while the back of it was an image of an open peony and the words "Pangu Bank".

In Hua culture, rats could gather wealth. Water of Goldenwater River and open peony also meant wealth.

In Taixia Country, there were over 100 kinds of legal gold coins. It was one of them. Zhang Tie got a large number of gold coins of the same kind.

It was definitely not counterfeited by someone in Motian Realm as a whim occurred to him. Because there was no gold mine in Motian Realm at all; instead, in Motian Realm, currencies were made of special metal crystals that Zhang Tie had not seen before. Therefore, currencies here were also called crystal coins.

Zhang Tie was shocked inside, but he didn't display it.

Taking that crystal box on the desk, Zhang Tie took a look at it out of curiosity. Then, he asked Hong Yukong who was holding some books of articles, "What's this? I've not seen it before."

"I don't know either!" Hong Yukun replied as he shook his head.

"Don't you know why it is here?"

"Over 300 years ago, it was said that Force Emperor had someone send this gift to Dragon Emperor at a ceremony of Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace. It was obtained by Force Emperor from the Mountain Ruins. Nobody knows what it is. It's said that Force Emperor sent the same item to Star Emperor. However, as Dragon Emperor had not appeared for many years, it was just kept here..."

'It's obtained in Mountain Ruins by Force Emperor?'

When Mountain Ruins and gold coins of Taixia Country were connected with each other, a whim occurred to Zhang Tie—Mountain Ruins in Motian Realm might contain a space-teleportation tunnel leading to Taixia Country; otherwise, how could gold coins of Taixia Country appear here?

Since he came to Motian Realm, Zhang Tie had been looking for means to return to Taixia Country; pitifully, he couldn't find any clue no matter how much he asked around. Therefore, Zhang Tie became a bit restless. He didn't expect to see a bit of hope in the study room of Dragon Emperor.

This gold coin made Zhang Tie thrilled.

Zhang Tie had not discovered that a common gold coin could be so endearing. The light over the gold coin was really full of hope. This gold coin represented the possibility that he could return to Taixia Country. If not being watched by Hong Yukun one side, Zhang Tie even would like to exclaim and dance with joy. Those who didn't enter an alien world could not understand how excited was Zhang Tie at this moment.

Additionally, it carried a special meaning for Force Emperor to gift a gold coin that he discovered in Mountain Ruins to Dragon Emperor and Star Emperor respectively. He might want to pass a message. As for powerhouses on the top of this world like Force Emperor, the message that he would like to pass to the other top powerhouses was absolutely significant. From the perspective of those top powerhouses, what would arouse their interests?

The answer was evident.

Before this, Zhang Tie had not thought about the connection between the disappearance of the Dragon Emperor and the world where he came from. However, the possibility indicated by this gold coin reminded Zhang Tie of one thing—Dragon Emperor has disappeared for over 900 years; however, the Catastrophe in the world where he came from broke out 907 years ago. Is there any connection between them?

"Oh, I was told that His Majesty has disappeared for over 900 years. Do you know how long it is in detail?" Zhang Tie asked Hong Yukun.

As Hong Yukun had been working here for over 200 years, he was in charge of many belongings and materials of Dragon Emperor. Although his battle strength was poor, he was the one who knew Dragon Emperor the most in Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace.

"Director, you got the right man!" Hong Yukun said with a humble smile, "It's said that His Majesty has disappeared for over 930 years; because His Majesty always took actions secretly, very few people knew his schedule. Sometimes, His Majesty entered secluded cultivation or some bizarre lands when the others couldn't see him at all. On this occasion, the others still thought the Dragon Emperor disappeared. Actually, it's not that long. Last time His Majesty showed up was in Dragon Emperor Pavilion on the 2677th year of the calendar of Emperor NvWa when he entered secluded cultivation for over 1 month here. Then, he left with a lot of belongings. I read the records of "Dragon Emperor's Daily" left by the former official. Therefore, precisely, His Majesty disappeared 907 years ago. In a few months, it would be 908 years..."

'907, 907, that's it...'

When Zhang Tie got the answer, he was dazed at a stroke.

After a short while, when Zhang Tie started to recover his composure, one word occurred to him first—f*ck! Then, f*ck again!

Of course, it might be a coincidence. However, the odd was too low. Therefore, the fact probably was that the Catastrophe and the Star of God in the world where Zhang Tie came from were related to Dragon Emperor.

'It's more like the Star of Dragon Emperor than Star of God.'

“Erm...before His Majesty left, did he say where he was heading for?” Zhang Tie asked as he swallowed his saliva after a short while.

“He didn’t mention it concretely; however, according to the record left by the former official, His Majesty might have discovered something great in Mountain Ruins. He went back to make preparation so that he could return to Mountain Ruins...”

“Where’s the former official? Where’s he? Is he still in Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace...”

“The former official was a supreme immortal general in Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace, also the No. 1 powerhouse in Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace after His Majesty. He was loyal to His Majesty and followed His Majesty for many years. As a trusted subordinate of Dragon Emperor, he stayed in Dragon Emperor Pavilion for a long time after His Majesty disappeared. As he couldn’t get any message about His Majesty, over 300 years ago, he entered Mountain Ruins at the risk of his life to look for His Majesty and Nine Heavens Immortal Spring. Unfortunately, he perished in Mountain Ruins...” Hong Yukun explained as he shook his head, revealing a mournful look, adding, “What a pity...”

“Is there any image of His Majesty?”

“There’s no image of His Majesty here. Previously, His Majesty didn’t like to hang his own image; however, there were some memory crystals in Dragon Emperor Pavilion which contained some images of His Majesty!”

“Where’re they? Show me!”

“Right on the 2nd floor of the study room. Director, wait for a moment, I will get them back soon...”

“No need, let’s go upstairs together...” Zhang Tie couldn’t wait to check them.

On a shelf of the 2nd floor, there were some jade boxes, which contained some memory crystals about the images of Dragon Emperor left by the former official.

Hong Yukun opened the jade box which contained four memory crystals. Zhang Tie casually picked one as he penetrated his spiritual energy into it.

One person in the memory crystal was playing guqin, a seven-stringed plucked instrument in the garden under the bright moonlight.

Eyes half closed, that man was tall, classic and handsome with tender and kind eyes. He was watching the guqin and plucking it by his slim and powerful fingers which looked like sculptured jades. Even though he was just sitting there quietly, he still could barely cover the ethereal qi field of an emperor. This person could easily rank first among the people whom Zhang Tie had seen.

In the piece of music, the falling moonlight started to twist as it became alive. Gradually, the moonlight became luminous butterflies and various small birds started to fly around that player. It was really a dreamland.

Undoubtedly, the player was Dragon Emperor.

The image was very clear. The audience was right on one side, from where Zhang Tie could clearly observe the look of Dragon Emperor—The image in this piece of memory crystal was absolutely Dragon Emperor himself. Undoubtedly, it was real.

Dragon Emperor's look was completely unfamiliar to Zhang Tie. After watching Dragon Emperor's face for a short while, Zhang Tie moved his eyes onto Dragon Emperor's ears.

One's ear carried much information about bloodline. In many situations, the ear was more important than one's look.

Therefore, Zhang Tie directly compared the ears of the Dragon Emperor with that of Xuanyuan Changying in his memory.

After comparing some specific points, shapes and geometrical relations of their ears, Zhang Tie was petrified once again.

Dragon Emperor didn't leave any descendant in Motian Realm; however, Xuanyuan Changying, the royal prince of Taixia Country was the descendant of Dragon Emperor...

'Is Emperor Xuanyuan Dragon Emperor?'

'No, of course not, Dragon Emperor is above sage-level knight; however, Emperor Xuanyuan is just a sage-level knight. What's more, the whole legendary life of Emperor Xuanyuan who has saved the humans and founded Taixia Country is recorded.'

'Therefore, the correct answer is that the entire royal households of Xuanyuan clan across Taixia Country are the descendants of Dragon Emperor. This might be the top secret of the royal households of Taixia Country!'

'The most mysterious *Xuanyuan Deity Sutra* in the legendary life of Emperor Xuanyuan got its origin then.'

'Where's Dragon Emperor?'

'He's dead!'

'This is closest to the fact. If Dragon Emperor, as an existence above sage-level knight, was still alive, Zhang Tie should have heard about him; nor would all the human knights across Taixia Country lose their targets after becoming a sage-level knight. If the Dragon Emperor was still alive, the history of over 900 years' Black Iron Age of humans and Taixia Country would be rewritten.'

'Dragon Emperor is also a human, not a deity. Despite being powerful, he would die too.'

'The great price of crossing two worlds, the unknown dangers brought by Star of God and the Catastrophe or his experience in Mountain Ruins might do irreparable harm to Dragon Emperor.'

'However, before leaving the world where I came from, the Dragon Emperor left his descendants and *Xuanyuan Deity Sutra*. Additionally, he created hopes for people in that world to continue to fight demons in Black Iron Age...'

'Dragon Emperor himself ended demons' hidden rule over humans and opened Black Iron Age.'

In the study room of Dragon Emperor, Zhang Tie unveiled the biggest secret about the world he came from. Zhang Tie was not thrilled inside; instead, he felt frustrated as many whims occurred to him...

“This calligraphy was left by His Majesty before leaving. It’s the only calligraphy that Dragon Emperor left in Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace!”

When Zhang Tie was in daze, Hong Yunkun found a box and took out calligraphy meticulously.

After opening it, Zhang Tie felt an overwhelming qi which made him almost breathless.

Dragon Emperor only left four words——I die, people survive!

Taking the calligraphy and watching the four words, Zhang Tie’s heart pounded all in a sudden as his hands couldn’t help quivering.

“Dragon Emperor barely left calligraphy except for this one. Nobody knew why His Majesty would leave such calligraphy before leaving. When His Majesty disappeared, the humans in Motian Realm were not on the brink of death...” Hong Yukun said as he pointed at the calligraphy. All of a sudden, he found that a point of the calligraphy became wet as it started to spread over the blank space. He was shocked as he turned around and found that Zhang Tie’s eyes had turned red silently as he watched the calligraphy in shock...

Chapter 1702: The Spiritual Enlightenment of Dragon Emperor

Generally, according to the rules of Dragon Emperor Pavilion, the study room of Dragon Emperor was only accessible to cleaners and inspectors. Most of the time, the study room was locked.

However, Zhang Tie was an exception; because Zhang Tie was the highest official in Dragon Emperor Pavilion who had some privileges for real. Additionally, Dragon Emperor who had disappeared for over 900 years was already a symbol in Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace. Although nobody would like to admit it in the public, everyone was crystal clear that the Dragon Emperor probably has been dead. On this occasion, the magnificent qi field over Dragon Emperor Pavilion gradually declined; especially after Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace shrunk their force back to Dragon Emperor Big Domain. The so-called Dragon Emperor Pavilion had already become a memorial hall, where nobody else would believe that the Dragon Emperor would come back.

On this occasion, even Zhang Tie stayed all day long in the study room of Dragon Emperor, nobody criticized him.

All day long, Zhang Tie was immersed in the four words left by Dragon Emperor——I die, People Survive. As a result, Zhang Tie didn’t even feel like checking other corners in the study room. After letting Hong Yukun leave, he sat on the chair of Dragon Emperor and watched the four words while his head was full of whims.

Not until Zhang Tie saw the four words did he confirm that it was Dragon Emperor’s self-destructive decision to bring the Star of God and the Catastrophe to humans in the world where Zhang Tie came from.

Although Zhang Tie didn't know how Dragon Emperor knew the situation facing the world where he came from in the Mountain Ruins of Motian Realm, he was sure that Hua people in the world where he came from might not exist without Dragon Emperor or the Star of God. Even though Hua people still existed and survived Three-eye Association's prosecution, Zhang Tie was afraid that all Hua people were also living in the thorny stereotyped cage woven by Three-eye Association and demons. They must be living like slaves with the insulative appellations "Sick men" and "Inferior Race".

All these were definitely not fabricated by Zhang Tie; instead, they were "plans" that Three-eye Association made about the future of Hua people before the Catastrophe. Before the Catastrophe, these "plans" were condemned as a theory of conspiracy by the media manipulated by Three-eye Association. Three-eye Association and demons didn't admit it at all. However, at this age, these so-called secrets had already become known to everyone. Numerous precious historical records about the civilizations before the Catastrophe in the Central Library of Xuanyuan Hill could prove this point.

—Control Hua population and make them an ethnic minority in that world; destroy Hua's national pride and use various methods to poison and break up the genes inheritance and succession of Hua people; constantly weaken Hua people's physique and fix Hua people to the most humble class of slaves on quantity and quality, physically and spiritually. This was the future that demons and Three-eye Association created for Hua people before the Catastrophe.

Many Hua people in Taixia Country in this age couldn't imagine about the living environment of their predecessors before the Catastrophe. At that time, despite large Hua countries and population, they were still bullied by surrounding minor countries every time and then. Those small countries occupied Hua people's islands overseas and border regions and usually slaughtered overseas Hua people, fishers and border residents. Hua people would easily be blackmailed by policemen and robbed by criminals in any other country...

However, domestically, with the effect of demonized grains and poisonous substances that were added in Hua food and medicines even various viruses that were designed especially against Hua genes, a variety of diseases broke out among Hua people on a large scale; a great amount of male and female Hua people lost their fertility; Hua babies' birth rate reached its minimal value with the highest malformation rate. Sudden death because of unknown reasons. The sudden stop of heartbeat and cracking brain blood vessels became the major reasons for the death of young adults...

Three-eye Association cultivated a great number of speakers among Hua people who existed in each class and national agency of Hua people.

The Catastrophe changed everything. From then on, Hua people's fate moved onto an utterly different road and returned to its heyday.

Zhang Tie wondered how Dragon Emperor knew Hua people's situation at that time.

Zhang Tie wondered how Dragon Emperor came to his world from Motian Realm.

Zhang Tie wondered what was the complete Star of God and how could it change the entire world.

Zhang Tie wondered why demons and Hua people went against each other in both worlds.

Zhang Tie only knew that the answer of all these might lie in Mountain Ruins of Motian Realm.

Additionally, Zhang Tie knew that from today on Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace was not as same as before in his heart anymore; instead, it was left by Dragon Emperor in this world. Zhang Tie didn't allow it to perish in this world. As long as Motian Realm existed and he was alive, Zhang Tie would keep Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace forever.

Before that, Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace was just a landscape and station on his trip to Motian Realm. From now on, Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace would become his final destination in Motian Realm.

Zhang Tie hung the four words on a wall of the study room as he watched it silently.

Watching the overwhelming four words, Zhang Tie felt like seeing the Dragon Emperor himself. Although Dragon Emperor had already died, his spirit stayed forever. The four words were the essence of the Dragon Emperor's spirit.

Although being 900 years away from each other, the two men were connected with each other by the four words spiritually.

The most beautiful scenery in the universe was always tranquil!

The most righteous man always stayed silent!

When Zhang Tie was immersed in the four words, he felt that the four words suddenly started to move.

The word "I" moved first.

It flew off the paper and turned into a fog of ink in the air. Closely after that, it rocked while numerous words and information flew out of it and shot into Zhang Tie's central forehead as fast as a lightning bolt like a flock of birds returning to their nest.

In a split second, Zhang Tie felt coming to the seaside.

On the verge of the coastal cliff, Dragon Emperor was standing there with hands on his back, looking into the distance, his clothes fluttering heavily in the wind...

"Remember it, it's Dragon Emperor Immortal Fist..." Dragon Emperor turned around as he told Zhang Tie. At the same time, he jumped up and punched out his fist.

In a split second, the sea level was broken while thunders fell like heavy rain. It was gloomy above and dark below like doomsday. Dragon Emperor was standing between the sky and the ocean. His punch intention was as fierce as the hot sun which could split the ocean into halves, forming a 10,000 m long oceanic trench. All the fishes and shrimps in the ocean jumped out of the ocean...

Zhang Tie's brain was full of punch shadows of Dragon Emperor...

Closely after his punch shadows disappeared, the word "die" had started to move. Like the first word, this word also turned into numerous words and information before flowing into Zhang Tie's central forehead.

In the blink of an eye, before Zhang Tie realized what happened, he had got one more unrivaled secret method which was named Undying Dragon Body by Dragon Emperor...

After that, the third word “people” started to move while numerous words flew into Zhang Tie’s central forehead too.

The scene turned into a vast desert at a stroke. In the desert, Dragon Emperor was making strange hand gestures which changed dozens of times a second. After Dragon Emperor changed over 1,000 hand gestures, golden, hot sunlight shot into the Dragon Emperor’s body from the sky. Like being lit, the Dragon Emperor instantly gave out a golden dragon-shaped flame. In a split second, the desert within miles turned into an ocean of magma...

“It’s Dragon True Flame...” Dragon Emperor’s words sounded...

At this moment, the word “survive” also started to move as numerous words and information poured into Zhang Tie’s central forehead like a tide again...

This time, Dragon Emperor just watched Zhang Tie silently without performing any unrivaled secret method. He stretched out his hand and pointed onto Zhang Tie’s central forehead. Feeling a rock, Zhang Tie realized that a classic secret method called Shocking the World was already in his mind sea.

...

“Director, it’s too late. Do you want to live in Dragon Emperor Pavilion tonight...”

Huang Yukun’s sound suddenly entered Zhang Tie’s ears, which woke Zhang Tie up at a stroke.

The four words were still hanging over there; however, it was already dark outside as glazed lamps had been lit across Dragon Emperor Pavilion.

What happened just now was like a dream. However, Zhang Tie knew it was not a dream; because his brain had been filled with the unrivaled secret methods of Dragon Emperor...

“His Majesty doesn’t like luxury; therefore, there’re not too many things left here. All the precious items such as immortal outfits were always carried by Dragon Emperor himself. Now, in the warehouse, there were only some small widgets that His Majesty liked to play with...” After finding Zhang Tie was looking at the wall in a daze, Hong Yukun explained it to Zhang Tie meticulously.

“No need. I will go back. Dragon Emperor Pavilion will run as same as before...” Zhang Tie said as he finally picked himself up from the chair.

“Erm...should I put this away?” Hong Yukun asked as he pointed at the four words on the wall.

“Take it off. I will take it back home tonight. I need to understand the essence of the calligraphy. Is there any problem?”

“No problem. Of course no problem. I really admire you for being so prudent about the calligraphy of His Majesty. It will be fine if the director takes it back after getting its essence!” Hong Yukun flattered Zhang Tie with a smile.

...

In 10 minutes, Zhang Tie left Dragon Emperor Palace with a brocade box which contained the four-word calligraphy and crossed the bridge over the moat by his flying lizard which had been full. Watching the brightly-lit Dragon Emperor Palace in the nightscape, Zhang Tie felt like having a dream today.

Chapter 1703: The Background of the Two Girls

Being the director of Dragon Emperor Pavilion was an easy job. He had nothing to do in the daytime and it depended on himself whether he was free in the evening.

Before he took the office, this position had been vacant for many years. Over these years, there was no director in Dragon Emperor Pavilion; however, everything ran normally as usual. After Zhang Tie took the office, at his order, everything remained unchanged.

On this occasion, Dragon Emperor Pavilion was like a teahouse for Zhang Tie. He could come here whenever he wanted. It was fine if he didn't come here in business time. Because Dragon Emperor Pavilion was defended by immortal generals and a lot of guards under the gaze of so many people in Dragon Emperor City, nobody dared offend the "spiritual sacred" of Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace. Therefore, it was absolutely a title that was suitable to live out one's life in retirement and cultivation.

Everybody knew the title director of Dragon Emperor Pavilion. In others' opinion, Zhang Tie wouldn't give vent to anybody here.

Previously, nobody dared find trouble here. After Zhang Tie who beat disciples of an elder of Supervision Department fiercely and "furiously" took the office, those immortal generals preferred to detour around Dragon Emperor Pavilion in fear of stirring up Zhang Tie when they encountered him here. As a result, the Dragon Emperor Pavilion became more tranquil.

The small building in Dragon Emperor Pavilion was the "luxurious dormitory" of this new immortal general of Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace in Dragon Emperor City. However, Zhang Tie didn't live in Dragon Emperor Pavilion, but in Apricot Blossom Village.

Since he registered in Dragon Emperor Pavilion, Zhang Tie would go to Dragon Emperor Pavilion from Apricot Blossom Village for work by flying lizard leisurely every day as long as it was a sunny day. When the weather was bad, Zhang Tie would not go there while nobody would criticize him.

Even though Zhang Tie was in Dragon Emperor Pavilion, he would not care about the jobs of his subordinates. Everything about Dragon Emperor Pavilion remained unchanged. Xu Gang the garrison general of Dragon Emperor Pavilion was responsible for external affairs while Hong Yukun the internal guards head was responsible for internal affairs. Therefore, Zhang Tie didn't need to worry about anything.

Since Zhang Tie took the office, he would have some tea in his small building and chat with Hong Yunkun and Xu Gang. After listening to the anecdotes and gossips about Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace and Motian Realm from them, Zhang Tie would let them go. After that, he would lie beside the window and have a sound nap. After waking up, he would return to Apricot Blossom Village by flying lizard leisurely.

After a few days, everyone in Dragon Emperor Pavilion had already figured out Zhang Tie's temperament. They all became relaxed then. However, those beautiful maids who had expectations about the new director were pretty disappointed as they started to look at Zhang Tie gloomily.

Hong Yukun was an immortal general, also an old scholar. Although being average in cultivation, he liked books and studying the lifetime experiences of legendary figures in Motian Realm. Therefore, he was transferred to the Dragon Emperor Pavilion as an internal guards head. He was more like Zhang Tie's adviser. He could almost provide some hints to all of Zhang Tie's questions.

Although being a military officer, Xu Gang was pretty smart. He had a lot of pals in Dragon Emperor City. He would always know everything that happened in Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace and Dragon Emperor Big Domain firstly.

After having a short talk with them every day, Zhang Tie would make a great achievement.

As Zhang Tie was curious about the background of Jiang Ruoxin and Ji Yuelan, only after asking Hong Yukun which party had vendetta with Force Emperor Immortal Palace, Zhang Tie had gained half an hour's contents, during which process, the background of Jiang Ruoxin and Ji Yuelan was not a secret for Zhang Tie anymore.

By far, there was only one sect being chased by Force Emperor Immortal Palace for many years in Motian Realm—yin and yang sect.

In Motian Realm, yin and yang sect didn't enjoy a good reputation. This sect focused on dual cultivation between male and female. Speaking of dual cultivation, commoners would imagine the dirty things between male and female at once; plus some unworthy disciples of a sect killed some people outside the sect. Although being a sect of humans, yin and yang sect was already listed as a heresy of humans, which couldn't see the light.

The vendetta between yin and yang sect and Force Emperor Immortal Palace started from the death of a disciple of Force Emperor by an elder of yin and yang sect. As for the details, Hong Yukun didn't know it either. No matter what, he knew that Force Emperor was driven mad after being told that his disciple was killed. He immediately swept over the yang branch of yin and yang sect, including all the elders and disciples. After that, Force Emperor Immortal Palace issued a wanted circular with a reward. As long as someone could kill one disciple or immortal general of yin and yang sect, he would get hundreds or tens of thousands of element crystals.

After being damaged by Force Emperor and wanted by Force Emperor Immortal Palace, yin and yang sect gradually declined. As a result, the former yin and yang sect almost became yin sect alone. Over hundreds of years, male disciples of yin and yang sect had almost disappeared while the last time female disciples of yin and yang sect were found was over 200 years ago. Closely after that, they disappeared. As of now, many people even thought that yin and yang sect had already perished.

As for the relationship between Dragon Emperor and yin and yang sect, Hong Yukun didn't know it either.

Zhang Tie guessed that Dragon Emperor might have not mentioned it to anyone else besides those inside yin and yang sect. Therefore, even people of Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace didn't know that

Dragon Emperor had defeated a forebear of yin and yang sect and taken something away from it. However, before he returned it to them, Dragon Emperor had already “disappeared”...

After knowing the background of Jiang Ruoxin and Ji Yuelan, Zhang Tie didn't have any negative opinion about Jiang Ruoxin and Ji Yuelan; because he knew that many gossips were unreliable. Take his master Zhao Yuan as an instance, according to the gossips, Alchemist Devil Zhao Yuan was a brutal devil; however, Zhang Tie knew that Zhao Yuan was actually a lonely and miserable old man.

‘Dual cultivation, so what? It had nothing to do with you. As for assholes, each major sect had some.’ Even Heavenly Fortune Sect which was known as being most strict and moral in enrolling disciples dared not say that there were no scumbags in it. As long as there were many people, some things couldn't be avoided at all...

Chapter 1704: Zhang Tie's Plan

For the Yin and Yang Sect, some apologists or passionate young people might oppose; but for Zhang Tie, who was really experienced and had seen too much darkness and unfairness, he just laughed at it generously.

In Zhang Tie's opinion, the only unfortunate thing for Yin-Yang Sect was that it had provoked the Force Emperor; nothing else. Zhang Tie had nothing to do with the resentment between Force Emperor Immortal Palace and Yin-Yang Sect.

Take Jiang Ruoxin and Ji Yuelan for an instance. Others said that the disciples of Yin-Yang Sect were both over dissolute and despicable, male and female; only Zhang Tie knew that Jiang Ruoxin and Ji Yuelan were clean. Jiang Ruoxin was innocent about the love affairs between male and female; even Ji Yuelan, who seemed to be bold and unconstrained, had never had a love affair with a man. Given their daily communication, the two women were nothing different than disciples of ordinary sects. Jiang Ruoxin had a strong purpose in doing things; even though she still had her bottom line.

After Zhang Tie came to Longhuang Pavilion on duty for a few days, Jiang Ruoxin and Ji Yuelan had received transfer orders from Earth-Treasures Department and stayed in Dragon Emperor City. Zhang Tie really wondered what means had Jiang Ruoxin adopted.

These two women are somewhat competent.

Jiang Ruoxin became the assistant of the auxiliary agency of Earth-Treasures Department, while Ji Yuelan became the guardian of the department.

After joining the Dibao Courtyard, the two girls and Zhang Tie gathered in the Apricot Blossom Courtyard for a drink once more. Then, the two girls officially moved out of Zhang Tie's Apricot Blossom Courtyard.

According to Ji Yuelan, Elder Luo who presided over the Earth-Treasures Department was strict with the immortal generals in the Earth-Treasures Department. In addition to getting married, if she knew that Jiang Ruoxin and Ji Yuelan lived with a man, she would never allow Jiang Ruoxin and Ji Yuelan to stay in Earth-Treasures Department anymore, even if nothing special happened between them. Therefore, the

two people had to move out of the Apricot Blossom Courtyard for a more proper place for them in Dragon Emperor City.

After they left there, the Apricot Blossom Courtyard was thoroughly tranquil and became exclusive to Zhang Tie.

In the eyes of outsiders, Zhang Tie was idle every day. In fact, Zhang Tie was busy every day completely beyond other people's imagination, even on the way between Apricot Blossom Courtyard and Dragon Emperor Pavilion.

Zhang Tie's daily route to the Dragon Emperor Pavilion was not fixed. While traveling across Dragon Emperor City by his flying lizard, Zhang Tie always widely opened his eyes and pricked up his ears to see and listen if there were any suspicious characters along the way; especially those shadow demons who pretended to be humans.

Through chatting with Hong Yukun and Xu Gang every day, Zhang Tie enriched his understanding of the Motian Realm. He secretly paid attention to useful information and planned the future of the Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace.

Zhang Tie was superficially sleeping soundly in the Dragon Emperor Pavilion every day. In fact, he was traveling spiritually across Dragon Emperor City. The streets and houses in the Dragon Emperor City become Zhang Tie's fields, where Zhang Tie plowed every day using his spiritual strength in order to find some useful information.

Zhang Tie thought that if demons really wanted to do something in the Dragon Emperor City, they would definitely master the whereabouts of the five elders and two grand justices in Dragon Emperor City. Before demon powerhouses started a war, some demons would definitely lurk in Dragon Emperor City, collect or observe the whereabouts of those influential human figures. Shadow demons were evidently the best lurkers. In Motian Realm, shadow demons were common. As Dragon Emperor City was very large and open, it was very difficult to completely eliminate shadow demons here.

After returning to the Apricot Blossom Courtyard every day, Zhang Tie either immersed himself in the trouble-reappearance situations to cultivate Dragon Emperor's secret methods and battle skills or to improve the speed of gathering the two energy from the void using his spiritual strength. As a result, Zhang Tie could only sleep less than 3 hours a day.

Dragon Emperor's *Shocking the World Sutra* was a throne-level secret method and the exclusive brand of Dragon Emperor. Zhang Tie converted his brand secret method into *Shocking the World Sutra* in the shortest time.

After mastering *Shocking the World Sutra* left by Dragon Emperor, Zhang Tie got a bold guess.

Dragon Emperor's words almost carried all of his strongest life-time battle skills, except for *Xuanyuan Deity Sutra*. There might be one possibility that when the Dragon Emperor left the words and went to the Mountain Ruins, he might have not obtained *Xuanyuan Deity Sutra*, which was acquired in the Mountain Ruins. Therefore, Dragon Emperor brought *Xuanyuan Deity Sutra* into the world where he came from; instead of leaving it in Motian Realm. Otherwise, given the character of the Dragon

Emperor, if he had mastered the complete Xuanyuan Deity Sutra at that time, he would definitely have left it in Motian Realm.

Mountain Ruins might contain complete emperor-level secret methods, which was confirmed by Hong Yukun's words.

According to Hong Yukun, long long ago, someone had acquired complete high-level secret methods in Mountain Ruins; actually, more than one person had acquired them over there. One important reason why Mountain Ruins could drive numerous demon and human powerhouses mad was that there had been a legend in Motian Realm that there were deities' secret methods in Mountain Ruins such as *Xuanyuan Deity Sutra* .

Now that there might be such a complete emperor-level secret method as Xuanyuan Deity Sutra in Mountain Ruins, didn't that mean that there might be a complete *King Roc Sutra* in Mountain Ruins?

The moment this whim occurred to Zhang Tie, Zhang Tie had felt blood boiling all over.

Of course, it was not the time to ponder the treasures in Mountain Ruins. One of the most urgent problems facing Zhang Tie was the Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace.

There were two challenges brought to Zhang Tie by Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace. The first one was that Zhang Tie didn't want ordinary people in the Dragon Emperor City to be involved in the coming battle of powerhouses. The second one was to let the Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace continue to exist and develop in Motian Realm.

Each of the two challenges was a problem for Zhang Tie, an "outsider". But in these days, when these two problems were placed in front of Zhang Tie at the same time, when Zhang Tie woke up on one morning, he suddenly found that the simplest way to solve the two problems was to make himself the new Dragon Emperor in the Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace and the representative of Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace in Motian Realm; then, the two problems could be solved easily.

If Zhang Tie did not get the secret methods and battle skills of the Dragon Emperor, the tasks would also be impossible to accomplish. However, Zhang Tie got them; especially after Zhang Tie read all the memory crystals left by the Dragon Emperor carefully and repeatedly, a plan suddenly came to his mind when Zhang Tie rode a flying lizard in the Dragon Emperor City every day.

In the blink of an eye, Zhang Tie had lived in Dragon Emperor City for eight months.

Chapter 1705: Jinwu Palace's Prosperity

The first snow in Youzhou this year came a bit late than that in previous years. Not until December did the heavy snow come slowly in the midst of the overflowing north wind.

On December 26, the second day of the heavy snow, Dragon Bounty Territory of Youzhou Province became the focus of the world again.

Today, Zhang Chenglei, the eldest son of the late Immortal Qianji, would marry the princess of Taixia Country, the daughter of Xuanyuan Changying, which meant that Jinwu Palace of Youzhou Province

formally established a relationship with the Taixia royal households through marriage and became the royal relatives.

This marriage symbolized that Jinwu Palace of Youzhou Province officially became a top sect and clan in Taixia Country.

Qianji Zhenjun had passed away, but Jinwu Palace had just started to give out its brilliance.

...

In the new ancestral hall of Jinwu Palace, Xuantian City, the flames were burning heavily and the bronze tripod was hot. Facing the dancing flames, Zhang Chenglei, in auspicious red costume, hands on his back, was pulsing his lips and clenching his fists. The young man stood quietly in front of the altar of the hall, raising his head and looking at the new statue of Zhang Tie which was tens of meters high.

The statue looked young and handsome. Standing with a sword, Zhang Tie was looking ahead with tender and firm eyes, looking pretty heroic and profound.

In front of the statue, the first ancestral tablet of the forebear of Jinwu Palace was set. The tablet was more than two meters high. Being made of pure gold, it was put in the middle of the sacrificial platform.

In the middle of the tablet, there was a line of conspicuous scarlet words—— the spiritual position of Zhang Tie Zhang Mushen, the hero of Jinwu Palace.

On both sides of the line, under the words “wives” and “sons”, there were dense rows of names. At the bottom of these names, there were words “stand weeping”.

In the battle of Yin Hai Desert, Zhang Tie and Heavenly Hunyuan were involved in the space crack. On the same day, news came from Heavens Holding Pavilion that the life lamp of Heavenly Hunyuan being placed in Zhitian Pavilion died out which meant the death of Heavenly Hunyuan.

None of the people involved in space cracks could come back alive since ancient times.

Life lamp was very rare. Across Taixia Country, in addition to some sage-level knights, only first-class figures like Royal Prince could light their life lamps. Although Zhang Tie did not leave his life lamp, he had been considered to die after falling into the space crack together with Heavenly Hunyuan.

In the space crack, even sage-level knights could be killed instantly. It was impossible for Immortal Qianji to survive it even if he was something.

Everyone held this opinion.

According to the regulation in Taixia Country, after someone died for 49 days, his family members couldn't stop worshipping them. Therefore, after the battle of Yin Hai Desert broke out for 49 days, Zhang Tie's family and disciples buried Zhang Tie's clothes and made a tomb for him with great grief. At the same time, in the ancestral hall of Jinwu Palace, Zhang Tie's statue and spiritual position were set.

Zhang Chenglei raised his head and looked at the familiar and slightly unfamiliar face of the statue in the hall while the past scenes poured into his mind at once, which made Zhang Chenglei's eyes more determined and firmer in grief.

The statue was of his loving father who played with him in the water at home and let him ride around his neck and play madly. Outside the home, the man fought demons on the battlefield and saved numerous people. His father was absolutely the idol deep in his heart and the power that led him forward.

Zhang Chenglei did not cry, or had forgotten how to cry. Disasters were a catalyst for men to grow up. When he knew what happened to his father and was sent to Heavenly Fortune Sect to learn battle skills together with his two brothers, as Zhang Tie's eldest son, Zhang Chenglei gradually forgot tears.

The blood debt must be paid for!

"Dad, rest assured. I swear, one day, I will destroy Heavens Holding Pavilion, Taiyi Fantasy Sect, and Qionglou Pavilion for you. I will take good care of my brothers and sisters. None of them would suffer a little grievance..."

On this special day, Zhang Chenglei made a silent oath in his heart in the face of Zhang Tie's spiritual status and photo.

Hearing the familiar footsteps coming from outside, Zhang Chenglei burned three incenses for Zhang Tie after taking an oath. Then, he kowtowed three times respectfully towards his father's statue before walking towards the gate of the ancestral hall.

Before he reached the gate of the ancestral hall, the gate had been pushed open from outside as Zhang Chengting came in.

"Eldest brother, the airboats of Xuanyuan Hill are coming soon. Eldest uncle asked me to inform you..."

"Okay, let's go..."

The moment he walked out of the front gate of the ancestral hall, Zhang Chenglei had seen over 100 imperial airboats over the sky without even looking up. The fleet of airboats had already reached outside Xuantian City, which indicated the arrival of princess of Taixia Country. With the arrival of the flying boat team, a total of 108,000 welcoming trumpets sounded while the longhorns instantly covered the entire Xuantian City.

...

At this time, all the influential figures in Northeast Military Region from governor Cheng Honglie to the local major clans' representatives within Fiery Dragon Bounty Territory had gathered in Xuantian City. In addition to the local major clans in the Northeast Military Region, Heavenly Fortune Sect, Demons-Killing Valley, the six main gates in Taixia, Bai clan of Lord Guangnan, Lu Clan of Lord Xuanwu, Sun Clan of Lord Jingtian, Cao Clan of Lord Dingxi and Qin Clan of Lord Yian had dispatched major figures to attend the ceremony. Besides, Zuoqiu Clan and Guan Clan also dispatched important people here. Even Meng Shidao had sent a congratulatory gift.

497 of 875 clans surnamed Zhang Tie across Taixia Country had arrived. Additionally, dozens of ambassadors of big countries in the western continent and other sub-continent arrived.

Because Xuantian City couldn't accommodate so many guests' airboats, these guests' flying boats parked 200 kilometers away in the furthest so as to spare the place to the fleets of airboats which sent and brought the princess.

This was the wedding of the eldest son of Immortal Qianji and the coronation ceremony of Jinwu Palace for being a major clan. Taixia Country had not held such a large-scale and spectacular wedding for many years. This wedding was qualified to be the wedding of the century.

After Qianji Zhenjun's death in the Yin Hai Desert, Jinwu Palace's influence did not fall; instead, it showed a flourishing trend.

In June, Zhang Yang, the elder brother of Immortal Qianji Zhang Tie, was formally appointed by Xuanyuanqiu as the leader of Gold and Power Law. He was in charge of Gold and Power Law and served as the secretary of the agricultural minister of Taixia Country.

In August, Xuanyuan Hill officially approved the establishment of Air Cavalry of Taixia Country. Zhang Tie's cousin Zhang Su became the commander of the Air Cavalry in the Northeast Military Region, being formally responsible for the establishment of the Air Cavalry Corps in the Northeast Military Region.

In September, Zhang Tie's parents gained special honors from Xuanyuan Hill. Zhang Tie's mother was crowned as Yihe Taijun ¹ and Zhang Tie's father Lord Guanglu ².

In October, Zhang Tie's second son served as general of Youzhou Province while Zhang Tie's third son entered the Northeast Military Region and became the secretary of Cheng Honglie.

The thriving Zhang clan of Jinwu Palace and the glories they had won made people envious and bloodshot.

But that was not all. In December, Xuanyuan's daughter, Xuanyuan Bing the Princess Peacepursuing of Taixia Country married Jinwu Palace which pushed it to a peak and attracted the attention of people from the rest of the world.

Many people did not understand why Prince Xuanyuan Changying, who was far away in Xuanyuan Hill, relied upon and favored the deceased Immortal Qianji and Jinwu Palace so much...

Chapter 1706: The Unexpected Future

"Why does Prince Changying favor Jinwu Hall so much? You would understand it given the people who come to attend the ceremony of Jinwu Palace."

"Why?"

"To establish a close relationship with Jinwutang means to rope in Heavenly Fortune Sect, Demons-Killing Valley, Iron Dragon Sect, Lord Guangnan's Mansion. It means Royal Prince Xuanyuan Changying establishes a stable relationship with Jinwu Palace for the trade of fire oil and all-purpose medicaments. He could increase his wealth internally and control people externally. By treating Immortal Qianji's Clan generously, Royal Prince Xuanyuan Changying is actually showing his favor to tens of thousands of Hua knights and the air cavalries over the sky in the Western Theater of Operations and stabilizing the country. In the opinion of the important ministers and senior officials in Xuanyuan Hill,

this is what a wise emperor should do. In this way, the royal prince's throne couldn't be shaken by anybody. I think someone in Xuanyuan Hill will persuade His Highness to remove the position of regent and officially ascend the throne. Compared with Meng Shidao and the Engulfing Party, Immortal Qianji is the one who really helps His Highness to ascend the throne."

When Princess Peacepursuing's airboat slowly landed in Xuantian City, an elder in Lord Xuanwu's Mansion was whispering to a younger brother of Lord Jingtian secretly at the wedding ceremony.

At this time, among the guests and the crowd, a great number of knights and heroes were communicating with their friends using their battle qis. Almost all of them were talking secretly with the people around them or with the people they knew. The difference between their talks was in the topic, even on the same occasion.

It was also the first opportunity for many representatives of major clans who came to Youzhou first to observe Jinwu Palace from such a close distance.

"Unexpectedly, His Royal Highness would send his daughter here. It's really a high payment!"

"If I were His Royal Highness, not to mention one princess, even if I have 100 princesses, as long as Immortal Qianji agrees, I would send all of them here. Royal ladies are especially used to play a great role at this critical moment. Unfortunately, the God envies Immortal Qianji and brought him away in the Yin Hai Desert in Sand Province; what a pity! If Immortal Qianji was still alive, 20 years later, Taixia Country must see an utterly different situation..."

"That's right. It's said that Fiery Dragon Bounty Territory is preparing to build some Class A cities at the same time!"

"Not preparing, but already in progress. Xuantian City is said to be used for wedding temporarily. Given the wealth of Jinwu Palace, of course, it's impossible for them to stay in such an ordinary small town."

...

"I wonder how the three major sects will feel when they see this scene!"

"Needless to say, the three major sects have already been too restless to take care of themselves. The Heavens Holding Pavilion has lost a sage-level knight. The mountain gate of Taiyi Fantasy Sect is still in a mess. The case of the collapse of Great Wilderness Sect was said to be transparent. Some people have come to the Supreme Court to testify that knights of Qionglou Pavilion were involved in this case. What's more, the conspiracy of the black invites of the three major sects has been revealed to the public, arousing a hot discussion among the people..."

"I have also heard that the three major sects have long known that the space above the Yin Hai Desert is very unstable. The crack in the space was caused by people. Previously, the three major sects wanted to kill Immortal Qianji; however, because Immortal Qianji is a gentleman with a high reputation across the country, to kill him in the public will make the three major sects completely passive and cause great public anger. Therefore, they came up with the idea——using black invites to lead Immortal Qianji to the Yin Hai Desert; then, they would kill Immortal Qianji using the space crack above Yin Hai Desert, by making it look like an accident, they didn't have to shoulder the condemnation from the rest of the

country. Unexpectedly, there might be some problem at that time. As a result, even Heavenly Hunyuan was killed by the space crack, which was a great loss for Heavens Holding Pavilion...”

“Karma...”

...

“I heard that Immortal Qianji’s children were born a few days ago...”

“You bet; look at those babies in the cradle of those females of Jinwu Palace. It’s said that they are all boys; besides, there are also a pair of boy-girl twins!”

“They’re too poor. The babies were born with no father!”

“Even if they only have mothers, they’re not too poor. Look at those women cradling their babies, the princess of Lord Guangnan’s Mansion, Yan Feiqing, who presides over Iron Dragon Sect, and Guo Hongyi. The mothers of these babies are not ordinary people!”

“That’s true. The babies of Immortal Qianji will have a bright future...”

“With such great parents, influential clan background and excellent relatives and brothers, these babies would definitely have a bright future!”

Unlike those men, a few female guests on the auditorium were concerned more those special females who were cradling babies of Jinwu Palace.

...

Yan Feiqing, Bai Suxian and Guo Hongyi were all in plain white gorgeous thick mink velvet overcoat today. Because they had given birth to babies, the three women were more graceful and plump. Each of them was cradling a baby in their arms while attending Zhang Chenglei’s wedding ceremony as his seniors.

Those babies had already opened their eyes and were watching everything around them quietly out of curiosity.

“Mom said that these babies are still young and would easily catch a cold outside. Ladies, you could take a rest in the parlor with babies for the time being...” Zhang Tie’s sister-in-law walked to them as she suggested them in a low voice.

“These babies are Zhang Tie’s descendants even if they are young. They could experience what their father has experienced. Such cold weather doesn’t matter for them at all.” Yan Feiqing calmly replied, “It’s their eldest brother’s wedding ceremony. All the people of Zhang Clan are present. As members of the Zhang Clan, they cannot be absent. If Zhang Tie was here, he would never let them hide in the house!”

After hearing Yan Feiqing’s words, Zhang Tie’s elder sister-in-law sighed slightly and did not speak anymore; but those people nearby were shocked by her words in their hearts.

As the VIPs and guests were whispering to each other, the grand and luxurious airboat of the imperial households of Taixia Country had already arrived at the exclusive airport. The hatch door of the airboat

was then opened when the gangway ladder was declined. Closely after that, the first man stepped out of the airboat.

The person who came out first was not Princess Peacepursuing, but an elder of the Clansmen Affairs Department of royal households in Taixia Country. The first one who came forward to welcome him was not Zhang Chenglei, but his elder uncle Zhang Yang. The two men greeted each other in a low voice at the hatch door of the airboat. As the music sounded, Princess Peacepursuing, in auspicious clothes, came out of the airboat surrounded by some female officials and imperial maids. Zhang Chenglei then walked towards her calmly escorted by Zhang disciples. After holding Princess Peacepursuing's hand, Zhang Chenglei took Princess Peacepursuing to the old lady and old master of Zhang Clan sitting on the main seats.

The wedding ceremony officially kicked off.

The loud sound of trumpets was accompanied by booms in the sky as a neat formation of air cavalry planes began to appear in the sky above Xuantian City, leaving rainbows across the sky above the wedding site while the entire Xuantian City was filled with deafening cheers.

At the same time, the ceremonial bells began to ring in other big cities, Jinwu City and towns within Fiery Dragon Bounty Territory where hundreds of millions of people of Jinwu Palace gathered. In the bells, squads of planes flew through the main streets of these cities at a low altitude, leaving colorful smokes, in which process, their hatch doors opened, dropping countless red purses which contained gold or silver coins like a red flower rain. When they fell on the icy streets, squares, roofs, all the cities and towns within the territory were instantly in revelry.

Jinwu Palace used tens of thousands of airplanes to sprinkle red purses containing tens of millions of gold coins over Fiery Dragon Bounty Territory. It favored tens of thousands of households and enjoyed the festive atmosphere with its people, which shocked the rest of the country.

No other force could be compared with its generosity. Representatives of major clans in Taixia Country exchanged glances with each other silently while all the envoys from other countries who attended the wedding ceremony changed their faces out of shock...

There was a proverb on the Western Continent that read "Pies did not fall from the sky." However, in Taixia Country today, people saw gold coins falling from the sky.

...

"Look at the undertakings you leave here, b*stard. Your son is getting married, but you escaped..." In the heavy snow, Donder shouted on the top of the highest brand-new tower in the Blackhot City within Fiery Dragon Bounty Territory with the other brothers of Hit-Plane Brotherhood, such as Bali, Sharwin, Bagdad, Leiter and Hista. Drinking alcohol, facing the north wind, they were commemorating Zhang Tie in their own way.

Looking at the airplanes sprinkling countless red envelopes and Blackhot City which was in jubilation as a whole, Donder's eyes turned blurry as if he was drunk. He continued to shout towards the sky at the top of the tower, "Do you remember what you said in the grocery store? You said that one day you would have enough money that couldn't be used up for ten generations, and if your son got married, you would sprinkle countless gold coins from the sky so that everyone else could have fun with you. You said

you would invite the orphans in the orphanage of Blackhot City for a luxurious steak dinner. Now you have enough money that can't be used up for 100 generations; one of your sons is getting married, and Jinwu Palace is sprinkling money. All children in numerous Jinwu Orphanages across Taixia Country can enjoy a luxurious dinner today. But where are you? Why are you not here to have a drink with us, b*stard..."

In the exclamation, Donder sprinkled the alcohol from the top of the tower. The alcohol instantly turned into snow and mist when it met the cold air and the north wind.

"You liar, you said you were going to be my son's master. I've got a lot of sons; we rebuilt Blackhot City in Taixia Country, which belongs to us. But we couldn't find you. Where are you enjoying yourself? You liar, liar. I will never believe you anymore." Doug burst into cries.

When residents in the new Blackhot City were in the carnival, Bali and the others of Hit-Plane Brotherhood on the top of the tower burst into tears.

...

At the same time, when the territory of Jinwu Palace in Youzhou Province was covered with joy, the atmosphere in the mountain gate of Taiyi Fantasy Sect was slightly depressed.

Taiyi Old Man, in black and white Taoist gown, eyes half closed, was listening to the report about the business of Taiyi Fantasy Sect in latest months, together with several dignified figures of Taiyi Fantasy Sect from an elder in charge of the secular business of Taiyi Fantasy Sect.

Although Taiyi Fantasy Sect looked something with so many knights, its foundation was still inseparable from the most basic secular things, such as firewood, rice, oil, salt, and treasures. Without these necessities, Taiyi Fantasy Sect couldn't survive at all.

"In recent months, the revenue of all the eight major business groups being affiliated to Taiyi Fantasy Sect have declined. Many customers who originally cooperated with our business groups have now chosen other business groups; especially the business between our subordinate business groups and the prefectures and governments of Taixia Country which have almost been replaced by other business groups of Gold and Power Law after Zhang Yang became the leader of Gold and Power Law in recent months. As for the business of fiery oil and all-purpose medicaments, our business groups are completely excluded. We can't touch it at all. The Jinwu Business Group have completely blocked our supply channels and prohibited any business groups or clans from supplying us with fiery oil and all-purpose medicaments. Our Heavenly Craftsmen Business Group has been making airplanes since last year and has fixed sales channels. But a few months ago, those clans which would like to accept our airplanes suddenly violated the contracts by paying us liquidated damages. We asked them privately; they said that they couldn't get a drop of fiery oil if they dared buy our airplanes; otherwise, they could only take the airplanes as ornaments as they could never fly."

"Even in the traditional fields of cloth, tobacco, tea, medicinal materials, mineral deposits, high-end ordnance and grain trade, we are also facing a sudden number of competitors which are closely related to Gold and Power Law or Jinwu Business Group. As a result, many businesses of ours have been replaced by others..."

“Over the past few months, the revenue of the business groups being affiliated to our sect has dropped by more than 20% in total...”

The other heads of Taiyi Fantasy Sect just listened to the report quietly; none of them revealed a smile anymore. Instead, they just looked at Taiyi Old Man quietly.

Everyone knew the reason for all these but they didn't say it.

In less than one year since the battle at Yin Hai Desert broke out, the bright silver hair of Taiyi Old Man seemed to have become a bit grey.

After sending out three black invites to Zhang Tie, although Zhang Tie was supposed to die, the three major sects also suffered an unexpected, great loss.

The death of the Heavenly Hunyuan was beyond everyone's expectation.

The fact that Xuanyuan Wuji the third prince of Emperor Xuanyuan was assassinated was even more unacceptable.

Everyone at present had a feeling of coming out empty-handed. No one knew why. It seemed that there was an invisible hand in charge of all these, which made people feel chilly.

Was the case of black invites closed? No, it was just going on in another way.

Zhang Tie was dead, but Zhang Tie's sons and wives were still alive; so was Jinwu Palace. Therefore, this case had not come to an end.

“In the past six months, the number of people who wanted to be the outside disciples of Taiyi Fantasy Sect has also decreased a lot...” The elder said in a low voice, and then looked at Taiyi's ancestor secretly again.

The room was then in silence. Taiyi Old Man was sitting there with half-closed eyes. Nobody knew what he was thinking about at this time. After a short while, Taiyi Old Man opened his eyes completely. After taking a look at all the others at present, he said leisurely, “I underestimated Immortal Qianji and Royal Prince...”

It was the first time for Taiyi Old Man to admit his “error” in public since the battle at Yin Hai Desert. For a time, the people in the room remained silent as they didn't know what to say.

However, Taiyi Old Man kept talking himself which shocked all the others at present.

“But we've not been defeated yet; nor is it a time to admit defeat. Just like the holy war between Taixia Country and demons, it's just a start. This little difficulty can't shake Taiyi Fantasy Sect at all. Our goal will certainly be achieved. No one can stop it.” Taiyi Old Man said as his eyes turned sharp as if his eye light could pierce through the void at a stroke. Looking at the distance with profound and cold eyes, he added, “Three years, in just three more years, demons will create opportunities for us...”

Ah, demons? Why demons? The leaders of the Taiyi Fantasy Sect asked as they looked at each other.

“Do you think demons have mobilized all of their force in this battle? Do you think the Western Theatre of Operations of Taixia can really stop them?” Taiyi Old Man asked as he smiled coldly, “If you think so,

you must have looked down upon demons too much. It's not come to the moment when Taixia Country is completely collapsed yet; but... It is not far away..."

Chapter 1707: Making the Decision

"It might have long snowed in Youzhou Province. I wonder what are my parents, elder brother and children doing..."

Within Dragon Emperor Pavilion, Zhang Tie looked at the distance from the window. The heavy snow immediately reminded him of the snow scene in Youzhou Province. In a split second, Zhang Tie felt homesick.

'I'm not in Waii Subcontinent, Earth-Elements Realm, or the Western Theater of Operations in Taixia Country; instead, I'm in Motian Realm, which is a marvelous place being utterly different than that in the world where I came from. Perhaps all of my family members believe that I'm already dead. Bai Suxian, Yan Feiqing and Guo Hongyi should have been mothers. I've got some more babies in that world.'

Zhang Tie did not worry about his children, but his parents. He wondered whether his parents could stay healthy and as open-minded as before after losing him. Now, Jinwu Palace and Iron-Dragon Palace must have been opposite to Taiyi Fantasy Sect, Qionglou Pavilion and Heavens Holding Pavilion.

'I've made a lot of arrangements over there. Therefore, within a short period of time, the three top sects cannot do any harm to Jinwu Palace. However, I'm not sure either after a long time. After all, it's in the holy war. Taixia Country is not peaceful internally in addition to demons' threats. As a result, everything might change. The high-end powers of the top three sects had an absolute advantage over Jinwu Palace. Despite the top three sects couldn't do harm to Jinwu Palace for the time being, it's hard to say in the future.'

As Zhang Tie was crystal clear about the terror of the battle strength of high-end powerhouses, he knew what did it mean when a powerhouse above heavenly knight determined to fight a clan. Additionally, there were more than one such powerhouses facing Jinwu Palace.

On this occasion, Zhang Tie realized that he had made a correct decision to have O'Laura, Sabrina and the other wives and concubines leave Eastern Continent for Ice and Snow Wilderness.

When Zhang Tie came to Dragon Emperor Pavilion this morning, it was a bit gloomy. However, it was not snowing. At noon, the temperature declined sharply again when it started to snow. In the beginning, it was just light snow in the chilly wind. In less than half an hour, the scouter had become fluffy snow. The entire Dragon Emperor City was soon covered with white snow.

Standing by the window of the Dragon Emperor Pavilion, Zhang Tie watched the snow scene with concerns silently.

Meanwhile, the concerns drove Zhang Tie to make a decision in a split second.

'No need to wait anymore; just make it tonight...'

'There're many powerhouses in Dragon Emperor City from all parties. I might have not discovered all the roles; however, what happened before could already push me to the throne of the Dragon Emperor.'

'Thank you, demons; thank you, shadow demons; thank you, the ancestors of shadow demons...'

...

Outside the pavilion, Hong Yukun in fox-fur robe passed the arch door behind the shadow wall outside the pavilion, followed by two maids who were holding umbrellas and servants who were carrying one stove, some drinks and food. The moment Hong Yukun looked up, he had seen Zhang Tie who was standing by the window of the pavilion. Therefore, he hurriedly greeted Zhang Tie with a smile diligently.

"Director, it's snowing and a bit colder. I brought you a stove so that you could warm up in the pavilion..."

Zhang Tie didn't speak; instead, he raised his hand towards Hong Yukun. Hong Yukun then had the two maids and servants send those things in the pavilion. At the same time, Zhang Tie went downstairs.

The charcoal in the stove was burning well without smoke. The moment the stove being covered with delicate patterns was put on the table on the first floor, the whole room had turned warm. Besides, a flagon was put on the table; some simple trays of food were held in a container. As the temperature rose, aroma started to fill the entire room, arousing people's appetite at once.

"You're so kind..." Zhang Tie slowly went downstairs as he appreciated Hong Yukun.

Hong Yukun waved his hand as those maids and servants moved backward and left there, heads down.

Zhang Tie had come to Dragon Emperor Pavilion for almost 9 months. Everyone in Dragon Emperor Pavilion knew Zhang Tie's temperament. Therefore, all the beauties in Dragon Emperor Pavilion gave up going off into wild flights of fancy. After trying for a few times, Hong Yukun also dared not play the trick of roping in Zhang Tie with beauties anymore.

"Director, I thought you were napping just now; therefore, I didn't have people send them to you at that time. Now, I guess director might be interested in this snow scene; therefore I had people bring drinks and food here. It's nice to enjoy snow scene while drinking. This is the latest rice wine in Dragon Emperor City. When Dragon Emperor was here, it was said that he used to enjoy snow scene while drinking rice wine..." Hong Yukun said with a smile and slightly bowed as if he was a butler.

"With new rice wine and a red-clayed little stove, may I have a cup of drink facing the late snow?" Zhang Tie murmured two stylish lines of a poem, which shocked Hong Yukun in a split second.

"Director, I've long been told that you are a talented scholar and could speak lines at any time. I'm finally convinced today..." Hong Yukun praised with a big smile after being shocked for a second when he showed his reverence to Zhang Tie very much.

"Well, I forgot about it. I remember there was a lot of good wine in the cellar of Dragon Emperor Pavilion. As it's snowing, send some to the military officials and soldiers, waiters and servants so that they could warm up. One flagon for one person."

"Director, there're 13 kinds of wines in the cellar of Dragon Emperor Pavilion. Which wine do you want to gift them?"

Dragon Emperor Pavilion was not a beautiful garden, but the nominal residence of the Dragon Emperor. Although Dragon Emperor had not come back for hundreds of years, there was still a lot of tasteful wine in the cellar of Dragon Emperor Pavilion. Additionally, the new wine would be moved in there annually which carried a trivial hope of Dragon Emperor Pavilion and Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace. This wine was one of the invisible benefits of Dragon Emperor Pavilion, also the only materials that Zhang Tie could manipulate in Dragon Emperor Pavilion at his discretion.

“Just send them a wine that they could never drink in usual days...let them enjoy too...”

“Let’s make it Jade Spirit Pulp then. There’re many jars of Jade Spirit Pulp aged above 80 years in the cellar. Even many immortal generals in Dragon Emperor City could not drink it not to mention those common immortal soldiers outside. Additionally, Jade Spirit Pulp aged above 80 years was definitely a rarity. Besides those elders and grand justices who kept some, only Dragon Emperor Pavilion has it across Dragon Emperor Big Domain...” Hong Yukun said after gritting his teeth as he looked at Zhang Tie.

“Okay, quick. By the way, fetch Xu Gang here. Let’s enjoy it together...” Zhang Tie sent an order by waving his hand. Hong Yukun hurriedly ran outside. Only after a short while, Zhang Tie had heard exclamations across Dragon Emperor Pavilion...

Chapter 1708: The Reappearance of Dragon Emperor

Zhang Tie had Hong Yukun fetch Xu Gang so that they could have a drink and free chat in the pavilion together. When they almost finished those flagons of wine, the night gradually fell. However, it was still snowing.

“Director, the guards would change shifts. I got to take a look outside...” Xu Gang stood up with a slight blush as he cleaned his mouth, asking to leave here, “As you’ve just delivered some good wine to them, those assh*les didn’t drink it when they were on duty; after hearing the news, I’m afraid they couldn’t wait anymore. Let me take a look over there. I will distribute the wine to them when they are off duty. Without director’s gift, those b*stards could never enjoy such a good wine for the rest of their lives. Those wine bibbers in the camp had already changed their eye colors when they smelled the wine; I have to go there to prevent them from stealing it...”

“Well, you can leave!” Zhang Tie said as he waved his hand with blurry eyes. After that, he ordered Hong Yukun on his side, “Official Hong, spare a jar of wine for General Xu so that he could bring it back home!”

“Yes, sir!”

“Thanks for your gift, director...” Xu Gang said as he revealed a smile. After giving a salute to Zhang Tie, Xu Gang left the pavilion.

“Director, do we need some more food?” Hong Yukun asked in a low voice.

“No need. You could leave too. After taking a short rest upstairs, I will go back home too. I’m afraid that I will not come here tomorrow. Oh, prepare one more jar of Jade Spirit Pulp for me. Hang it on my flying lizard. I will take it back home...”

“Yes, sir. Do you have any other order, director?”

Zhang Tie waved his hand silently as he stood up and went upstairs.

In a split second, Hong Yukun had fetched some maids and servants to clean the table. After that, he closed the gate and left the pavilion.

On the second floor, lying on the bed, although Zhang Tie didn't open his eyes, he still knew that everyone had left the pavilion. Actually, the entire Dragon Emperor Pavilion was within the sphere of the effect of Zhang Tie's spiritual energy. Zhang Tie could even "see" clearly each snowflake in the sky.

The moment Hong Yukun left the pavilion, Zhang Tie had opened his eyes as he didn't look drunk at all.

Within 1,000 m, no immortal human general was paying attention to this pavilion anymore.

Closely after that, Zhang Tie took off all of his clothes as fast as possible. After that, he pointed at his central forehead while a body-separation immortal rune flew out of there. In a split second, another Zhang Tie had appeared in the room. At the same time, Zhang Tie's awareness divided into two halves, one on his original body, the other on his substitute.

Zhang Tie's substitute rapidly put on his original clothes and became another Zhang Tie vividly who even smelled as drunk as Zhang Tie.

Zhang Tie's original body took out a suit of green clothes from the secret tunnel under his bed and put them on.

This set of clothes was taken out of his space-teleportation equipment on the first day of this month. They were very common. Additionally, Zhang Tie had forbidden anyone to enter his room without his consent, even for cleaning and arranging things. Zhang Tie even placed tracing feathers in the secret tunnel. He was sure that nobody else had come upstairs these days; nor had they opened his secret tunnel. Therefore, Zhang Tie was the only one who knew that a new set of clothes was put in the secret tunnel under his bed.

Even if someone knew it or saw it, he or she couldn't say anything about it. However, Zhang Tie was still meticulous.

The new set of clothes didn't fit Zhang Tie very well; they were evidently a bit loose for him.

When Zhang Tie's original body was putting on the set of clothes, he triggered his body-changing immortal bloodline as he gradually became old, his hair turned grey, his face turned wrinkled, graceful and ethereal, his eyes turned kind, dignified and a bit experienced. Dragon Emperor!

In less than two minutes, Zhang Tie's substitute had become himself while Zhang Tie's original body became Dragon Emperor.

The Dragon Emperor that Zhang Tie disguised was absolutely as same as the real one given his look and the secret methods that he cultivated.

Given his look, Zhang Tie considered that Dragon Emperor should have changed a bit after hundreds of years. Therefore, he made Dragon Emperor a bit wrinkled. As for the unique temperament of Dragon Emperor, Zhang Tie had already watched the images of Dragon Emperor left in the memory crystals for many times during the past eight months. By triggering his disguising talent, Zhang Tie could imitate

most of the Dragon Emperor's behaviors. As for the bit of difference, it was caused by the environment that the Dragon Emperor experienced over the past 900 years.

After exchanging a glance with each other, the fake Dragon Emperor and Zhang Tie's original body nodded and clapped with each other. After that, the fake Dragon Emperor ran his spiritual energy as he triggered his invisible shen bead. In a split second, the fake Dragon Emperor disappeared while Zhang Tie's substitute was still lying on the bed.

...

20 minutes later, Zhang Tie's substitute went downstairs and left the Dragon Emperor Pavilion. Under the respectful eyes of the officers and soldiers outside the pavilion, Zhang Tie mounted his flying lizard. Closely after that, he lightly released his battle qi to block off the wind and snow as he leisurely and wobbly crossed the moat.

"Director, safe drive..." all the officers and soldiers shouted in unison under the leadership of Xu Gang. Zhang Tie didn't turn around; instead, he just waved his hand backward...

'Time tries all.' Since Zhang Tie served as the director of Dragon Emperor Pavilion, he treated his subordinates mercifully. Being known by his brutal deed across the city, Zhang Tie didn't lose his temper in Dragon Emperor Pavilion at all; nor did he tyrannically abuse his power or torture his subordinates. Gradually, Zhang Tie won the reverence of his subordinates across the Dragon Emperor Pavilion.

"Alas, if only director could stay a few more years in Dragon Emperor Pavilion. We could live a bit better..." When Zhang Tie disappeared at the end of the street, a vice general beside Xu Gang sighed with emotions sincerely, "After Director came here, those people in Earth-Treasures Department dared not deduct our monthly compensation any more in case of trouble. Previously, those people always thought that we have other benefits besides monthly compensation in Dragon Emperor Pavilion; therefore they always deducted a part of our monthly compensation."

"Nonsense, elder just want to improve director's temperament here. Do you really think that there're too many excellent immortal generals in Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace that a young immortal general would live the rest of his life here? You've just drunk Jade Spirit Pulp, take those b*stards to patrol around Dragon Emperor Pavilion right now..."

"Elder brother, it's said that director gifted you a jar of Jade Spirit Pulp. How about having a drink tonight..." the vice general asked as he licked his lips shamelessly. All the other officers swallowed their saliva forcefully as they fixated onto Xu Gang.

Xu Gang's face turned black at a stroke as he shouted, "Even this father grudges drinking it; I will gift it to someone else. How dare you think about it? Disappear right away..."

...

Because of heavy snow, there were much fewer people on the streets. Many stores were closed earlier today.

When Zhang Tie returned to the small courtyard in Apricot Blossom Village by flying lizard, it was already dark.

Outside the small courtyard, two flying lizards were fastened to the stable. At the sight of them, Zhang Tie knew that Jiang Ruoxin and Ji Yuelan had arrived.

As was imagined, the moment he got off the flying lizard, Uncle Qu had come out with a big smile kindly and passionately which felt mysterious. At the same time, he whispered to Zhang Tie, "Childe, Miss Ji and Miss Jiang are here..."

"Hmm, I see..." Zhang Tie replied as he took off the two jars of wine from the back of the flying lizard. Uncle Qu then held the rein.

"Two young ladies have already seen your invention...the chafing dish...they are curious about it...and want to have a try...we've already prepared everything. Two young ladies are waiting for childe in the pavilion on the roof..." Uncle Qu said as he led the flying lizard away.

Zhang Tie nodded as he entered the courtyard and came to the roof which had been covered with some snow. However, it was the right moment to enjoy the snow scene in the surroundings over there. It was empty around the pavilion; however, after covering it with a two-layer curtain, they could avoid heavy wind while not feeling breathless.

As was imagined by Zhang Tie, Jiang Ruoxin and Ji Yuelan were studying a red copper chafing dish which Zhang Tie invented a few days ago in the pavilion. The moment Zhang Tie came back, the two girls' beautiful eyes had fixated onto Zhang Tie's face.

"What're you thinking about every day? How could you work out such a cooker that could make us feel warm? If you're back a bit later, we would have already started to enjoy it..." Ji Yuelan said tenderly.

"Hahaha, how could you just eat it in this way. I guess two beauties are coming today; therefore, I especially prepare some wine for you. 80 years old Jade Spirit Pulp. Few people across the city could have a chance to enjoy it. Today, with beauties and wine, I feel like an immortal being..." Zhang Tie said with a smile as he walked over there and sat between the two girls while putting the jars on the table.

"How sweet you're!" The two girls burst into laughter at the same time.

"We could turn it up a bit. After a short while, we could put in dishes..." Zhang Tie said as he started to teach them how to use it...

Only after a short while, the pavilion on the roof had been filled with laughter and cheers and aroma...

Even though it was just Zhang Tie's substitute, Jiang Ruoxin and Ji Yuelan couldn't identify it even if they were on its side...

On the other side, the real original body of Zhang Tie had already arrived at a thousand meters high in the air and completely hid while targeting at someone in a manor in the east of Dragon Emperor City spiritually.

Watching that target, Zhang Tie couldn't stand swallowing his saliva.

'A heavenly shadow demon knight, what a nice piece of flesh...'

Chapter 1709: Charming Beauties

In the heavy snow, the entire city was in silence...

In the Apricot Blossom Court, Apricot Blossom Village outside Dragon Emperor City, Zhang Tie's substitute was having a drink with Jiang Ruoxin and Ji Yuelan. Zhang Tie even taught them drinkers' wager game and finger-guessing game. Three of them were pretty thrilled.

As a result, the entire tranquil courtyard was filled with the exclamations between Zhang Tie and the two girls, which was pretty warm and boisterous.

"Four-season wealth ya..."

"Fine-chiefs ya..."

"Six is happy ya..."

"Ah, Zhang Tie, you lost it; you lost it. It's your turn to drink..." Ji Yuelan's voice reached downstairs from the roof.

"Well, let's continue!" Zhang Tie's voice sounded again.

In the courtyard, Uncle Qu and his wife were whispering to each other with smiles while listening to the cheers of the three people on the roof.

"Which one do you think is in love with child, Miss Ji or Miss Jiang?"

"I think both of them!"

"Men are always covetous. I feel that Miss Ji loves child more. As a woman, I know it clearly. But Miss Jiang is also beautiful. Given her look, she could definitely bring happiness to her husband and could easily deliver babies..."

"It's normal for child to marry a couple of wives..."

"Humph, I feel child is not that kind of person..."

Although they didn't eat food anymore, the chafing dish in the pavilion on the roof was still giving out heat, making the pavilion as warm as spring. Being tipsy and having heard the talk between Uncle Qu and his wife, Jiang Ruoxin blushed a bit as she leaned against the soft couch in the pavilion, squinting her eyes. At the same time, she watched Zhang Tie whose face turned red playing finger-guessing game with Ji Yuelan excitedly.

Not knowing why, whenever Jiang Ruoxin came to Zhang Tie's courtyard, she had felt especially relaxed where she didn't need to think about or do anything; nor would she worry about anything. She only needed to have fun with Zhang Tie like what they're doing now. Zhang Tie would always show them odd things which could bring them a lot of fun.

In many cases, after staying long with Zhang Tie, Jiang Ruoxin even forgot about Zhang Tie's identity as an immortal general and his brutal and resolute deed when killing people; instead, she treated Zhang Tie as a craftsman who could make a lot of delicate widgets and a man who could create poems whenever he wanted or an old friend whom she could confide to without any concern...

'If we could live on like this without any concern, it's also not bad...'

Such a whim occurred to Jiang Ruoxin.

Right beside her...

"Two bosom brothers..."

"Eight horses ya..."

"Hah, I win..." Zhang Tie shouted, "It's your turn to drink..."

"You're shameless..." Ji Yuelan argued as she pouted.

"What?" Zhang Tie widely opened his eyes as he exclaimed...

"You were a bit late than me. I won't drink it this time. One more..."

"Even if you're a woman, you should also be justified..."

"Didn't you say that men should give concession to women? I'm not justified, so what?" Ji Yuelan watched Zhang Tie with peach cheeks and sparkling eyes, chesting out.

"Well, I give concession to you; I favor you; if you don't drink; let me feed you..." After leaving the words, Zhang Tie bottomed up. Before Ji Yuelan responded, he put his arms around Ji Yuelan's neck before sticking his lips to hers. When their tongues were twisting with each other, Zhang Tie poured the wine into Ji Yuelan's mouth.

Watching wine dropping off their mouths and hearing Ji Yuelan's groan, Jiang Ruoxin's face turned redder as she closed her eyes at once. However, closely after that, she opened her eyes again.

After a long while, the two people separated. Zhang Tie smiled while Ji Yuelan looked drunk. Being thrilled, she instantly leaned against Zhang Tie's chest softly as she patted Zhang Tie, complaining, "How dare you take advantage of this elder sister..."

"You didn't oppose it just now. I thought you liked it!"

"If so, you shouldn't have ended it so fast..." Ji Yuelan continued as she drew a circle on Zhang Tie's chest...

Zhang Tie...

"Enough is enough. I've not been drunk yet. If you continue, I will leave..." Jiang Ruoxin couldn't stand opening her mouth as she glared at Zhang Tie and Ji Yuelan. Although it sounded like a condemnation, it contained other meanings.

"Ruoxin, how about having a try? It's called skin cup. If you want to have a try, I will sacrifice myself. I swear that you could do it with me for free. It doesn't matter even if you make me lose my innocence..." Zhang Tie turned around as he told Jiang Ruoxin solemnly.

"Peh, you're the last innocent person in the world..." Jiang Ruoxin turned around and argued as her face turned redder.

“Puffttt...” Ji Yuelan burst into laughter at a stroke. After that, she incited Zhang Tie in fear of no trouble, “Well, well, let Ruoxin enjoy one skin cup too. She’s not tasted a skin cup since she was born...”

“Drink it if you like, don’t draw me in!”

“The voice box that you presented us like time is Ruoxin’s favorite. She directly put it at her bedside. Additionally, Ruxin usually recited the poem *In the bright lamplight* that you wrote last time. She’s really crazy about it. Today, as all the plum blossoms in the courtyard have opened these days in the heavy snow, if you could write a poem that contains snow and flowers and satisfy us, I will let Ruoxin feed you a skin cup!” Ji Yuelan promised as she clapped her hands.

“It’s easy. Listen!” After having a cup of wine, Zhang Tie watched the two girls. After being silent for a few seconds, he sang, “In the snowwhite world, there’s a plum tree. The plum twigs being covered with ice were crystal. The plum blossoms at the top of the twigs are plump and pure white. These plum blossoms bring people the news that the spring is coming. Being just open, how tender and beautiful they are! With rich fragrance, they’re like beauties who have just come out of the bathtub in new clothes. The mother nature might prefer these delicate and charming plum blossoms as they make moonlight especially pure and white, spreading over the ground. Come! Let’s cheer up for the good night with beautiful flowers and a round moon! Let’s appreciate the plum blossoms and have a drink. No other blossoms could match plum blossom!”

After hearing Zhang Tie’s poem, Ji Yuelan and Jiang Ruoxin were transfixed as they both felt Zhang Tie’s line contained numerous meanings; especially the last line, “No other blossoms could match plum blossom!” which aroused the resonance of the two girls immediately...

Ji Yuelan hid her smile at once; instead, her eyes turned wet. Jiang Ruoxin watched Zhang Tie with a dumbfounded look.

At this moment, Zhang Tie was watching them with a smile, far away from being drunk and profaning them.

“The mother nature might prefer these delicate and charming plum blossoms...No other blossoms could match plum blossom...” Jiang Ruoxin murmured twice. Before Zhang Tie responded, Jiang Ruoxin had taken in a deep breath as she bottomed up. Closely after that, she put her arms around Zhang Tie’s neck as she kissed Zhang Tie’s lips, eyes closed...

When the two people were immersed in it, a thunder-like battle qi roared and broke the sky in the shape of a berserk golden dragon, shocking the rest of the city...

...

God helped those who helped themselves. After Zhang Tie traveled more than half a year in Dragon Emperor City, he finally discovered that heavenly shadow-demon knight one month ago.

Of course, shadow demons were variable. However, Zhang Tie’s lotus-flower eyes were like a devil-identifying mirror which could reflect all the shadow demons in front of Zhang Tie.

When Zhang Tie found the right opportunity, he applied a master-level hiding skill aided by his invisible shen bead. As a result, his hiding effect was even greater than that of red and blue devils.

Even when Zhang Tie reached 10 m away from the heavenly shadow demon knight, he was still not discovered.

It was more like an earth-shaking assassination after an assassin fixed his target or prey; instead of being a fair face-to-face battle...

When Zhang Tie launched a sudden strike, his Shackle of Bloody Chakra, Deity-Killing Sword and Dragon Emperor Immortal Fist acted onto the heavenly shadow demon knight at the same time who was hiding outside Dragon Emperor City in the identity of a rich businessman.

Such an amazing strike severely inflicted that heavenly shadow demon knight almost in a split second. Meanwhile, the faint qi of Dragon Emperor Immortal Fist rushed into the sky, shocking the entire city...

Chapter 1710: A Big Stage

When Zhang Tie grasped the shadow demon's neck, he kept punching it using another fist for hundreds of times like a roaring tiger before the shadow knight recovered from the heavy strike of Zhang Tie's Deity-Killing Sword.

The berserk strength of Dragon Emperor Immortal Fist turned an area within dozens of meters into ruins. Meanwhile, his brutal punch intention invaded the shadow demon's body crazily and destroyed most of its vitality.

At the same time, Zhang Tie triggered his Purgatory Samsara Method. Before the shadow demon shrieked miserably, its entire wind chakra had been heavily struck as it quivered all over, spurting out blood from its mouth and nose.

This heavenly shadow demon knight couldn't match the red and blue devils in battle strength; however, Zhang Tie's battle strength was much greater than that when he killed the red and blue devils nine months ago.

Additionally, Zhang Tie raided it.

The combination of Deity-Killing Sword and invisible shen bead was perfect. Like how an invisible assassin sneaked to the back of a shadow demon and fired at its head, it was irresistible.

The key was Zhang Tie's Dragon Emperor Immortal Fist.

Dragon Emperor was famous for his Dragon Emperor Immortal Fist, which was one of the top nine emperor-level battle skills in Motian Realm.

Dragon Emperor Immortal Fist was known as the best human fist skill in Motian Realm. It could be said without exaggeration that it was the most powerful fist skill that Zhang Tie had ever seen. Zhang Tie didn't find or hear that any other people could match the Dragon Emperor in fist skill even when he was in Taixia Country. Dragon Emperor Immortal Fist even carried that strong qi field of a destructive fist skill that he saw from a forebear in mind.

Dragon Emperor Immortal Fist was not only unrivaled but also unpredictable.

If Zhang Tie was not a master in fist skill and Dragon Emperor didn't leave his calligraphy to impart his fist skill to Zhang Tie, Zhang Tie could not get the essence of Dragon Emperor Immortal Fist. Even so, it took Zhang Tie 8 months to only reach 20% of the total power of Dragon Emperor Immortal Fist through many times' life-or-death battles in trouble-reappearance situations and gnosis.

Plus the skills of kinetic strikes that Zhang Tie concluded in close battles, each punch carried the strength of his kinetic strike. Therefore, hundreds of punches instantly broke apart the heavenly shadow demon knight's bones, meridians, veins, muscles and guts as a whole in a split second. As a result, the heavenly shadow demon knight lost his ability to resist at once, revealing his grim original frame which looked like a reptile with a golden horn, sharp claws and horned tail.

Closely after that, Zhang Tie caught its neck as he rushed into the sky like catching a chick with a relaxed and disdainful look, from where he watched Dragon Emperor City silently.

The jade plate that was used to contact the others and some widgets that the shadow demon carried had long been broken by Zhang Tie's punches. At this moment, the shadow demon had almost lost its ability to move and resist; it couldn't even utter a sound. It was going to die.

Zhang Tie hurriedly refined its wind chakra.

The complete wind chakra was Zhang Tie's biggest achievement this time. Therefore, he didn't want to waste any of it. Therefore, Zhang Tie disguised as Dragon Emperor.

Dragon Emperor Immortal Fist was Dragon Emperor's top battle skill. Its strong qi had long made the entire city boisterous.

In the blink of an eye, numerous people had rushed into the sky towards Zhang Tie.

All of the first batches of people were immortal generals, precisely immortal generals of Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace. Immortal generals below heavenly knights wore flight suit or wings simply while those above heavenly knights directly flew towards him driven by their chakras.

Zhang Tie was as same as Dragon Emperor at this moment given his look, frame, the strong qi of his Dragon Emperor Immortal Fist and his temperament. All those who were familiar with Dragon Emperor were deeply convinced that he was Dragon Emperor.

"Your Majesty..."

The one who arrived there first was a heavenly knight of Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace. After catching sight of Zhang Tie in the distance, he instantly exclaimed as he quivered all over out of excitement. He almost fell from the sky.

'What? Your Majesty?'

After hearing the voice, hundreds of immortal generals in the surroundings were in an uproar in a split second.

The five elders and two grand justices of Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace arrived there soon at the speed of many times that of sound transmission speed in the air. When they were far away, they had already noticed the Dragon Emperor...

Among the five elders and the two grand justices, there was only one woman. With a pair of beautiful slim eyes on her round face, she was middle-aged. In purple clothes and high bun, she was Luo Yunshang who was in charge of the Earth-Treasures Department of Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace.

As for the others such as Xia Yangming who was in charge of Supervision Department, Shi Zhongyu who was in charge of Immortal Generals Department, Hou Moyuan who was in charge of Heavenly Craftsmen Department, Wang Laisheng who was in charge of Military Department, Long Jiutian and Ying Gucheng the two grand justices of Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace, it was Zhang Tie's first time to see them in the public.

Of course, Zhang Tie had long seen them in his spiritual travel in the past 8 months. As semi-sage powerhouses, they had their distinctive temperaments; each of them was able. However, in Motian Realm which was filled with powers, these people were not qualified to preside over Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace. As none of them could suppress the others, Dragon Emperor Immortal Palace gradually lost its heads.

Even though they had not seen Dragon Emperor for over 900 years, the five elders and the two grand justices' veneration about Dragon Emperor was still aroused at once by the strong fist qi of Dragon Emperor Immortal Fist above Dragon Emperor City. When they caught sight of Dragon Emperor, each of them kept 5,000 m away from him as they all changed their faces greatly while staying in the air stiffly.

"You disappoint me so much..." Zhang Tie performed vividly as he didn't even throw a glance at those elders and grand justices; instead, he just looked up at the snowflakes in the air as an unrivaled and overwhelming qi suffused in the air. "Look at those presumptuous clowns and devils in Dragon Emperor City, do you really think I'm dead...ahem ahem ahem..." Zhang Tie pretended to cough which sounded more vivid and might arouse the audience's suspicion that Dragon Emperor might have some health problem after hundreds of years.

Then, under the gaze of the public, Zhang Tie broke the heavenly shadow demon knight's head by hand. At the same time, he released a golden Dragon True Flame, burning its body into ashes in the air in the blink of an eye.

Zhang Tie used Dragon Emperor Immortal Fist to attract the attention of the others. Then, he blamed the five elders and the two grand justices of the immortal palace and killed a heavenly shadow demon knight using Dragon True Flame. In a short period of time, Zhang Tie had intensified the image of Dragon Emperor in the hearts of the public.