

Black Iron 601

Chapter 601: Knights' World

"What's that?" Zhang Tie asked Ford.

"Based on our intelligence and the analysis of demons' biologists, it might be an evolutionary form of the parent puppet worm!" Ford told Zhang Tie with a solemn look.

"This is a parent puppet worm?" After hearing this answer, Zhang Tie, who had learned parent puppet worm before became so amazed that his mouth could even hold some chicken eggs. In Zhang Tie's imagination, although the parent puppet worm was very terrifying, it was as weak as a grub. However, this one was like a hill. What a sharp difference!

"Are you kidding me? This object is so huge, you tell me it's a parent puppet worm?" Zhang Tie couldn't even believe that the object was a living being, not to mention a parent puppet worm.

"In order to obtain this intelligence, we've already sacrificed a lot of people; however, our intelligence is incomplete. What we can confirm is that this object could turn alive humans into demonized puppets at a very fast speed. Have you seen these dense honeycombs?"

Major General Ford pointed at those honeycombs as he explained, "We don't know what's inside them, but if the alive people entered them, they would be bound in the honeycombs and immersed in some fluid. Only after half a month, those people would turn into demonized puppets when they come out of those honeycombs."

"Half a month?" Zhang Tie drew in a mouth of breath.

"Yes, this object could turn a normal alive person into a demonized puppet in only half a month!"

"It's like demons' arsenal!"

"This metaphor is very proper. This object could produce 20-30 thousands of demonized puppets in one month."

"If this object is the parent puppet worm, all the demonized puppets that it produces will not stay far away from it. This object cannot move, right?"

"The alliance command has already inquired many experts about this question. Those experts reached a very consistent conclusion, if this object is an evolutionary form of puppet worms, the demonized puppets that it produces would be greatly different than those demonized puppets produced by common parent puppet worms. Demonized puppets of the average puppet worms would fight near their parent puppet worms; their moving distance was limited even though they could leave their parent puppet worms. Basically, demonized puppets would always follow those parent puppet worms."

"However, those demonized puppets created by that object might be able to fight alone even if they were far away from this object. They might not even rely on that object at all. We don't know about the details; but we can confirm that demons would not produce a pile of demonized puppets which could only move in a limited zone. "

Major General Ford explained.

Zhang Tie became silent for a few seconds before asking, "What does the alliance command want me to do?"

"The alliance command wants to confirm whether there are a lot of such objects in the north of Titanic Douchy and the number of demonized puppets corps that had been produced by such objects. This intelligence would pose a greater influence on the war situation across Selnes Theater of Operations." Major General Ford explained very solemnly.

"Where did you take this photo from?"

"The object in the photo comes from a city of Viginia Federation in the north of the zone occupied by demons. That city is adjacent to the sea. We gained some incomplete intelligence nearby the sea after sacrificing a lot of people. Now, it's very hard to gain intelligence about the zone occupied by demons. We need to sacrifice a lot of scouts and intelligence agents for a small piece of intelligence."

Major General Ford then lowered his voice, "In order to gain the relevant intelligence about the north of Titanic Douchy, we've already dispatched over 30 airships there for an investigation. They have already deepened into the zone occupied by demons. However, as airships could be easily noticed, none of them returned. Those on the airships were all elite boys. We've also dispatched there ground squads of scouts and intelligence agents composed of powerhouses above LV 9; however, none of them came back after entering the zone occupied by demons. This intelligence and relevant information are very important; therefore..."

Due to the special status of Zhang Tie, he didn't need to follow anyone's guidance in Selnes Theater of Operations; therefore, the alliance command could only negotiate it with Zhang Tie, instead of sending an order.

"I accept this task!" after thinking for a few seconds, Zhang Tie put it straightforwardly.

Major General Ford looked relaxed at once, "Do you have any requirements?"

"Yes, of course, I have!" Zhang Tie revealed a smile towards Lan Yunxi. After realizing something, Lan Yunxi glared at him.

"What's that?"

"I only have one requirement. Please give me at least a viscount-level secret cultivation knowledge!" Zhang Tie said frankly.

Major General Ford had not imagined that Zhang Tie could pose such a requirement. After being silent for a few seconds, he threw a glance at Lan Yunxi. After that, he thought for a while before slowly nodding, "I cannot promise you, but I can report your requirement to the superior. As the viscount-level secret knowledge is a rarity, can you tell me the purpose of that secret knowledge?"

"Of course, it's used for cultivation. I'm just LV 9, due to some reason, I could not gain the secret cultivation knowledge in Huaiyuan Palace. However, the battle grows fiercer now. Therefore, I urgently crave for a secret knowledge so that I can continue to improve my fighting strength! It's my lowest requirement." Zhang Tie put it straightforwardly.

After planting the golden seed of 'King Roc Sutra' in the Shrine, Zhang Tie really wanted a complete secret cultivation knowledge so as to cover the method that he was cultivating. He could still hide it now; however, after he promoted to LV 11, he could not tell others that he was cultivating an emperor-level secret cultivation knowledge. Therefore, of course, Zhang Tie would seize this opportunity to obtain a complete secret cultivation knowledge. After that, his constant promotion would not arouse any doubt from others.

Now, the Blackson Humans Corridor was in a chaos. In such a chaotic situation, the high-end secret cultivation knowledge could even be found in illegal demon hunters' market. Actually, it was not difficult for the alliance command to fetch a viscount-level secret knowledge for him.

After gaining Zhang Tie's reply, Major General Ford left by a car under the gaze of Zhang Tie and Lan Yunxi.

Seeing Major General Ford's car disappearing into the distance, Lan Yunxi turned around and watched Zhang Tie, "Have you long expected to wait for someone to bring you the secret knowledge?"

Zhang Tie instantly complained, "Don't think of me as a sinister, I almost lost my life for that secret knowledge!"

"You deserve that!" Lan Yunxi scolded Zhang Tie in a low voice.

Given her look, Zhang Tie knew that Lan Yunxi was joking with him. Zhang Tie didn't want to talk about the danger that he had encountered in the illegal demon hunters market. He thought that it was unnecessary to show off the frustrations and misfortunes that he had met before.

"Yes, Is the situation really that severe in the demon zone?" Zhang Tie transferred the topic. He knew that Lan Yunxi must know more than him about the demon zone based on her current status and her background as the princess of Huaiyuan Palace.

"Yes!" Lan Yunxi slightly frowned, "Recently, that squad of elite demons decreased their frequency of appearance in Selnes Theater of Operations. Instead, more and more demonized puppets appeared there. That's not a good hint."

"Are demons consuming the strength of the allied human forces using demonized puppets?" Zhang Tie realized it right away, "Don't we have powerful knights? Why not dispatch some knights over there?"

"How do you know that human knights have not been dispatched there?" Lan Yunxi watched Zhang Tie with a special, solemn look.

Zhang Tie was stunned, "Ah? You mean human knights have already attended the battle?"

Lan Yunxi became silent for a few seconds, "From January, we've lost two human knights across Selnes Theater of Operations. Without knights, the Selnes Theater of Operations would be in another situation."

Lan Yunxi's reply shocked Zhang Tie a lot, "That's a major event. But why don't I know about it? Nobody talked about it at all!"

"You won't understand the world and battlefield of knights!" Lan Yunxi said gloomily.

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"What is knights' world?"

As Lan Yunxi was busy, after talking with Zhang Tie for a while, she left. Zhang Tie just stared at Lan Yunxi's back frankly...

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As he had already posed a requirement for a secret cultivation knowledge, Zhang Tie didn't enter Castle of Black Iron to light his invisible surging points using leakless fruits. As long as he started to light those invisible surging points except for those on his spine and headed for LV 10, some powerhouses could sense it. They might have a doubt, 'Didn't you want a secret cultivation knowledge after LV 9? How did you start to cultivate it before you got that?'

In order to avoid such a conflict, Zhang Tie waited for two days, during which period, he gradually relaxed himself. Meanwhile, he was preparing for the dangerous task arranged by the alliance command.

In the preparation, what Zhang Tie was interested in most was a wholly-new glider designed and manufactured by the Hoorn Republic...

That was an unprecedented glider that nobody could make before the Catastrophe. It was both a glider and a private plane which was customized for Zhang Tie with propeller as the driving force...

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Chapter 602: The Man-Powered Plane

Since Zhang Tie was chased by wing demons and had to dive into the water to escape last time, the engineers of the Glider Base of Hoorn Republic had been busy producing a new glider for Zhang Tie.

In order to produce a new glider for Zhang Tie, Halson, the chief commission officer of the Glider Base of Hoorn Republic even contacted with the side of the Hoorn Republic. The Hoorn Republic finally dispatched a team of experts to Selnes with some carriages of equipment and tools.

Before Zhang Tie knew that news, the experts' team of Hoorn Republic had already arrived. Zhang Tie felt a bit embarrassed. After listening to Colonel Halson's explanation, Zhang Tie knew that he had been pretty famous across the Hoorn Republic.

After his heroic event with this Glider Base was spread in the Hoorn Republic, through the propaganda of the media of Hoorn Republic, almost every citizen of Hoorn Republic knew that there was a brave air cavalry called Selnes Eagle who fought lots of wing demons and scared them away by the glider produced in the Hoorn Republic.

At this moment, Zhang Tie was an idol in the Hoorn Republic for sure.

Therefore, after knowing that Zhang Tie's second glider collapsed, the side of Hoorn Republic dispatched a very powerful experts team to Selnes with equipment and machines to build a wholly new glider for Zhang Tie so as to maintain the honor of the country.

In the words of Colonel Halson, it was the honor of the entire Hoorn Republic for the Selnes Eagle to drive the glider of Hoorn Republic to fight wing demons for the sake of humans.

When the experts' team arrived in Selnes, they met Zhang Tie twice and communicated with him. As it was in the rainy season, gliders would always lose the driving force brought by elevating thermal air flow; additionally, the rainy day was a great test to this unpowered aircraft. When those experts asked Zhang Tie what sort of glider did he want, Zhang Tie told them the following words:

"I could already make full use of wind power and airflow. I think you can barely make any breakthrough in this aspect. However, the situation on the battlefield is very complex. Sometimes, like the past two months, because of the heavy rain, I could not use these natural conditions, which made me very passive. It would be very dangerous to drive a glider in bad weathers. If possible, I hope to have another driving force so that I don't have to rely on airflow and wind power. I expect to fly freely in the sky by glider like riding a bicycle."

When Zhang Tie said this, he didn't imagine whether the experts' team from the Hoorn Republic could make it. He just told them about his need. Even If they couldn't make it, it wouldn't cause any loss to Zhang Tie at least; however, if they could, that would be a great surprise for Zhang Tie. It indicated that Zhang Tie would have a greater freedom in the sky.

In a few days after Zhang Tie posed his requirement, the experts' team of the Hoorn Republic invited Zhang Tie to do all-round physical fitness tests twice.

Zhang Tie didn't understand the relationship between driving a glider and his physical fitness. Whereas, he still went there. In the process of physical fitness tests, Zhang Tie remembered that all the members of the experts' team from the Hoorn Republic were staring at him with gleaming eyes...

Since then, the experts' team rarely contacted Zhang Tie in the glider base. Until recently, Zhang Tie was informed that a new glider had been produced. They wanted him to take a look.

On October 7th, the Glider Base of Hoorn Republic...

Zhang Tie reappeared in a glider warehouse of the base, where he saw a wholly new glider which had taken dozens of professional engineers of the Hoorn Republic over 1 month.

That glider looked a bit similar to WindTalker II; however, the sharp difference between the entire glider and WindTalker II was that this one had a double-wing propeller on its head.

When Zhang Tie entered the cockpit, he found that the layout and devices had been totally changed. The steering pedal under his feet had been replaced by an actuator like bicycle's foot pedal. There were also some changes on the elevator. Previously the elevator could only be pulled up or pressed down; however, Zhang Tie found it could now be rotated 90 degrees to the left and the right. There was one more pushing rod below the elevator whose function was unclear.

Except for all these changes, the glider still maintained features of Zhang Clan, namely the seat was foldable; there were still two concave handles on the left and the right of the cockpit which could be lifted by hand; additionally, the cover of the bottom of the cockpit was still slideable.

Zhang Tie looked around in the cockpit. He couldn't wait to step on the pair of foot pedals. He wanted to see the effect.

It was very hard for commoners to move that pair of foot pedals; those weak ones could only move the pedals a few times. However, for Zhang Tie, it was as easy as how commoners stepped on the pedals of bicycles.

The moment the pedals were moved, the two propellers at the head of the glider had started to rotate, causing a wuthering sound. Zhang Tie gradually accelerated while the propellers sped up. Zhang Tie then found the entire glider started to slide forward.

When the glider was running in the warehouse, a whim flashed across Zhang Tie's mind. Zhang Tie moved the rudder rightward, causing the glider slide towards the right; Zhang Tie moved the rudder leftward, causing the glider slide towards the left.

Zhang Tie became very excited. He finally understood how did those experts think. Now that he could push glider forward on the ground, he could also have it driven forward by the propellers in the sky.

Zhang Tie jumped out of the cockpit with a happy look, "How did you make it?"

"What you told us brought us a great enlightenment and inspiration. After thinking carefully, we borrowed the designing ideas of the plane before the Catastrophe. We used a set of speed transforming gear and a chain to pass the power being produced by stepping the pedals to the propellers at the head of the glider so that this glider could have the ability of early human planes before the Catastrophe. It could gain an extra driving force when it couldn't make use of elevating airflow and wind power."

"Thank you, you're really great!"

"This glider is especially designed and produced for you. Such a design doesn't work for common glider drivers as they might not have enough strength to maintain a long time flight like you. Do you remember the physical fitness tests that we've made for you. We find your legs are very powerful. Additionally, your physical strength and endurance are excellent. If your legs' strength is converted into machine's power, your legs might be equal to an engine of 20 horsepower. This reminds us of this design."

"Ah? My feet could work like an engine of 20 horsepower, what does that mean?"

"Commoners who have not lit surging points could only produce 1 horsepower per minute. Within 10 minutes, commoners could only explode about half a horsepower at most. 20 horsepower is like you lie down with your feet lifting a 1500 kg object 1 m high in 1 second. Additionally, you could repeat this process. It is not a simultaneous explosiveness, it is a constant and repetitive strength. Speaking of explosiveness, many people could easily lift 1500 kg object 1 m high in 1 second with feet. However, few people could repeat this process in half an hour or one hour."

"Wuh, I see!" Zhang Tie understood it at once. He had not imagined that his feet could match an engine of 20 horsepower. It made him proud of himself as it was a special ability.

"Can I directly fly into the sky by stepping on this pair of pedals?"

"Although we've set the aided function to run the glider by stepping on the pedals, it poses a high requirement on your strength. However, when you fly in the sky, it will be different. As long as you have enough strength to keep the propellers running at least 800 turns a minute, you can have the pedals provide the constant driving force for this glider. It grants a very excellent flight and manipulative performance to this glider without relying on climates. We feel that this glider should be called man-powered plane, instead of a glider!"

"Man-powered plane, it sounds very interesting!" Zhang Tie smiled. When he recalled the Hit-Plane Brotherhood, he felt that he really had a great predestined affinity with planes. He had not imagined that he could really drive a plane now.

"Can I have a try now?"

"Of course!"

"I have one last question. What's this pushing rod below the elevator used for? I see data 50, 30,15,5, air and ground. What does that mean?"

"This is a variable transmission rod. It could adjust the reduction ratio between the pedals and the propeller and the outputting direction of the driving force from your pedals. It has two outputting directions and four gears. The highest gear represents that you could have this man-powered plane's propeller rotate 50 turns by stepping on the pedals one loop. Similarly, the lower gear represents that you could have this man-powered plane's propeller rotate 30 turns by stepping on the pedals one loop. The higher the reduction ratio is, the more strength you will need to step on the pedals one loop. It could adjust itself based on your physical strength. The words 'air' and 'ground' respectively represent the outputting direction of the driving force provided by the pedals, 'air' refers that by stepping on the pedals you could provide a driving force to the propeller while the word 'ground' refers that by stepping on the pedals you could provide a driving force to the ground wheels and keep it running on the ground like riding a bicycle..."

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After a few minutes, when Zhang Tie completely figured out how this man-powered plane was manipulated, this man-powered plane was pushed onto the runway.

When Zhang Tie returned to the cockpit, he instantly pushed the variable transmission rod and had it point at the word "ground". After that, he started to step on the pedals forcefully...

Without the traction of a tractor, this time, Zhang Tie just rode pedals like riding a bicycle, causing the glider run faster and faster on the runway. Finally, it left the runway and flew into the sky.

After flying into the sky, Zhang Tie had the gear point at the data 50. After that, he started to step on the pedals rapidly, causing the propellers run very fast...

Finally, without the help of wind power and elevating air flow, Zhang Tie had that man-powered glider fly in the air like a plane by his foot.

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It was really hard to describe the feeling of driving this man-powered plane in the air. If he was driving a common glider, he had to pay attention to the wind power and direction of airflow; however, by driving this man-powered plane, Zhang Tie felt like becoming really free.

Zhang Tie felt that this was more like a bicycle in the air. As long as he had strength, he only needed to keep stepping on the pedals to fly freely in the sky.

When in free flight, Zhang Tie could drive it like driving a glider in an elevating airflow so that he could take a rest and recover his physical strength. However, when there was no airflow to use, Zhang Tie could drive it at his will by stepping on the pedals, regardless of weather.

If Zhang Tie could step on the pedals to run the propeller in airflow, Zhang Tie found that he could increase his flight speed by at least 20-30%.

With this man-powered plane in hand, Zhang Tie became more confident about completing that task...

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Chapter 603: Five-Element Ground-look Sutra

When Zhang Tie steadily landed the man-powered plane, a lot of people swarmed up at once.

As citizens of Hoorn Republic, these engineers felt pretty happy when they witness so many marvels concerning gliders in such a short period.

Several months ago, Zhang Tie created a marvel in this base by foot. However, today, he created another marvel by only sitting in a glider. Compared to the first marvel, the second one was more inspiring.

"Can we make it lighter?" soon after Zhang Tie got off the man-powered plane had he asked those experts from the Hoorn Republic.

"We used a very expensive light alloy to make this man-powered plane. Although its shape looks like that of WindTalker, its internal and external structures and raw materials had been greatly optimized. Therefore, although we added a set of variable transmission gears and some actuators inside this man-powered plane, we decreased its weight to 670 kg. It's the best we can do." An expert explained to Zhang Tie.

After hearing this expert's explanation, Zhang Tie knew that someone had already posed the concept of manufacturing man-powered plane a long time ago in the Hoorn Republic, which was crazy about flight. Many people in the Hoorn Republic had fantasized about providing a driving force to a glider to make it a real man-powered plan with stepping pedals like riding a bicycle.

Actually, all those who had posed similar thoughts had failed. There were mainly two reasons for failure. Firstly, the man-powered plan was too heavy, which could almost not be driven by a human. Secondly, even though they could barely produce a very light man-powered plane, its performances could not even match that of common gliders. Nobody in the Hoorn Republic thought that could be qualified as a plane.

Many years ago, the Hoorn Republic had already made a man-powered plane using canvas and some light alloy. They controlled the weight of the man-powered plane within 150 kg. However, its best achievement in trial flight was 37 km's distance within 5 m in height.

After that light man-powered plane failed its trial flight, the engineers and glider fans in the Hoorn Republic reached a conclusion, in this age, the man-powered plane had to be designed with an excellent structure featured with an optimal lift-drag ratio and aerodynamic configuration. However, if a glider satisfied these conditions, it would weigh at least 700 kg. This posed a very high requirement to its driver. Besides being a top glider driver, he should have unrivaled strength and endurance.

It could be said that the man-powered plane was waiting for the right man.

The Hoorn Republic was a mini country, whose total population could not even match that of Blackhot City. Therefore, it was very rare to have powerhouses above LV 10 in this country.

Zhang Tie's advantage could be described as follows: those who had greater strength and endurance than him could not pilot gliders better than him while those who could pilot gliders didn't have greater strength and endurance than him.

In many powerhouses' eyes, glider sports was a very low-end and populist. Most of those who liked this sports were commoners. Few people above strong fighters would fly gliders when they were free. In commoners' eyes, glider sports were interesting. However, in powerhouses' eyes, it was as boring as playing mahjong. When they were free, they preferred to cultivate so as to promote to a new level or advance to knights.

Given the combined factors, Zhang Tie finally became the first person who could drive a man-powered plane to fly into the sky by foot.

After having crew members carry 1000 vials of all-purpose medicament off the Idiots and gift them to the Glider Base of Hoorn Republic as his gratitude, Zhang Tie left the Glider Base.

This time, the experts and engineers of the Hoorn Republic produced three man-powered planes for Zhang Tie in total. However, one of them was a prototype which could fly but had faults. Therefore, the prototype was left in the base. Zhang Tie carried away the other two man-powered gliders, a pile of detailed manufacturing blueprints and parts which were used for replacement and maintenance.

When driving a man-powered plane, Zhang Tie needed only to pay attention to the set of variable transmission gears. However, that set of gears had to be maintained with lubricating oil. According to those experts and engineers from the Hoorn Republic, even Zhang Tie stepped pedals of man-powered plane 10 hours a day, the set of gears would have no problem in a decade. Because the set of gears were top industrial products in the Eastern Continent, whose durability and precision could even match that of gears in different machines.

After staying in the Glider Base of the Hoorn Republic for a few hours, it was already dusk. When Zhang Tie returned to the Crystal Battle Fortress using the Idiots, there were already two bright moons in the sky.

Major General Ford had already waited 4 hours for Zhang Tie in the Crystal Battle Fortress. Soon after Zhang Tie returned to the base of the Crystal Battle Fortress had Major General Ford boarded on the Idiots.

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Zhang Tie met Ford in the command module of Idiots once again.

"Major General Ford, it seems that you've got a gift for me?" at the sight of Major General Ford, Zhang Tie had already focused on the metal box in Ford's hand. A metal chain linked the box with Ford's right wrist. It looked very valuable.

After throwing a glance at Zhang Tie, Major General Ford placed that box on the table. He then input the code and opened it. After that, he took out of a piece of diamond crystal being covered with a silvery metal and passed it to Zhang Tie.

Soon after Zhang Tie took it had he injected a strand of spiritual energy into it. In a split second, Zhang Tie saw some Chinese characters—"五行地像经(Five-element Ground-look Sutra)" in his mind.

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Chapter 604: Falling into the Lion's Den

Zhang Tie skimmed it over and found the cultivation process of this secret knowledge started from lighting surging points on one's heart, livers, spleen, kidneys and lungs. Based on the interactions between the five human organs and five elements, namely gold, wood, water, fire and soil, it could constantly trigger one's potential and advance it to the utmost.

Zhang Tie felt this cultivation method was fair and progressive. It was fantastic. Starting from LV 12, the cultivator would have one more strand of the strength of the five elements respectively after each level he promoted. This strand of strength was unusual, with the rising level of the cultivator, in the later phase, when the cultivator collected all the five elements in his battle qi, his battle qi would grow more powerful.

"What's its level? Where did you get it from?" Zhang Tie asked Major General Ford.

"This viscount-level secret knowledge comes from the exile imperial household of the Dutin Kingdom which had been destroyed by demons in the north. Through the coordination of the alliance command and out of their respect and approval to you, the exile imperial household of Dutin Kingdom agreed to present this secret knowledge to you. Their only requirement is that you should not reveal the contents of this secret knowledge to others without their consent."

"Don't worry. I promise to not reveal it to anyone else. However, it is not my business if someone gets it through other channels." Zhang Tie replied solemnly.

As the old saying went, a Phoenix that lost its feathers could not even match a chicken. Zhang Tie really wondered what other cards could they play as the exiled imperial household who had already lost their privileges and territory. It might be a secret knowledge in the imperial household of the Dutin Kingdom

in the past, however, only after coordinating with the exiled imperial household and promising some virtual conditions to them, the alliance command had already obtained their secret knowledge. Therefore, that exiled imperial household must be in an embarrassing situation. Additionally, before he got this secret knowledge, Zhang Tie was not sure whether it had been read or copied by others.

Major General Ford understood Zhang Tie's meaning. However, he didn't know what to say. Instead, he just nodded and asked straightforwardly, "The alliance command has already satisfied your requirement, may you tell me when to set off?"

"I will set off tomorrow!" Zhang Tie replied rapidly. To a certain degree, this task was a trade. Now that he had already gained what he needed, Zhang Tie didn't want to put on airs and waste time.

"Good!" Major General Ford nodded. "This task is very important. According to our judgment, you will probably find valuable intelligence in Tokei City, the capital of the northernmost part of the Titanic Duchy. Tokei City is the most populated city and the largest city in the Titanic Duchy. If demons have a lot of evolutionary forms of parent puppet worms, those objects would exert their role to the utmost in Tokei City. After all the citizens across Tokei City were transformed, they could provide millions of demonized puppets for demons. Those demonized puppets could never be completely covered in Tokei City."

"I will take a look in Tokei City."

"Good luck!" Major General Ford picked himself up from the seat.

The two people then shook hands with each other.

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When Major General Ford left, Zhang Tie toyed with that secret knowledge for a while before slightly smiling and throwing it into Castle of Black Iron. Perhaps a complete viscount-level secret cultivation knowledge was already very precious, however, for Zhang Tie, now that he could cultivate the "King Roc Sutra", all the other secret knowledge below emperor level would lose their attraction to him.

With the viscount-level secret knowledge as a disguise, Zhang Tie would have no obstacles on the way of cultivating the "King Roc Sutra".

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On the second day, the Idiots kept flying southward since it set off from the base of Crystal Battle Fortress. After leaving Crystal Battle Fortress for half an hour by airship, Zhang Tie had already driven his man-powered plane away from Idiots.

It was a nice weather. Only after a short while, Zhang Tie had already found an elevating thermal airflow. He then started to climb up in spiral manner as he kept moving southward.

After coming to the top of a huge mountain range in the south, with the help of the powerful elevating airflow brought by the mountain range, Zhang Tie entered the stratosphere once again. After that, he changed his direction and started to fly northward towards Titanic Duchy.

In the stratosphere, Zhang Tie stepped on the pedals to make the propellers rotate faster. With the terrifying power, the speed of propeller could almost reach above 3000 r/m. Benefited from such a high

speed, the man-powered plane could maintain a steady flight state in stratosphere in fast speed without having to lower its height, during which period, Zhang Tie could experience the perfect manipulative performance of the plane.

When he left the Crystal Battle Fortress, Zhang Tie didn't even bid a farewell to Lan Yunxi. Although this was an important task and he might meet dangers, he would encounter dangers each time he executed the task. Since he came to Selnes Theatre of Operations, he had already executed a lot of dangerous tasks like this one, if he had to bid a farewell to Lan Yunxi each time before he was going to execute a task, he would feel very boring, not to mention Lan Yunxi.

Wars might change a lot of things. Previously, Zhang Tie thought it was bragging and exaggerating to forget life or death when on the battlefield. How could a person not care about his own life. However, when he was really in such an environment, he finally understood that it was not exaggerating, it was very real. When you became numb, you would feel boring to think about many things. Of course, you would ignore your life or death.

Zhang Tie realized that when one considered life or death on the battlefield, it was like concerning about whether that person in front of you would break wind or not. Such a boring risk always existed, which you had to face. However, it was actually not under your control in most cases. It was not worth you wasting time.

At this moment, Zhang Tie didn't feel that this task would change him a lot. After gaining the man-powered plane, Zhang Tie even felt that he would face fewer dangers. He started to be more confident about accomplishing the tasks.

Before entering the air territory of the Titanic Duchy, Zhang Tie was always thinking about that scene, the old man whose limbs had been chopped off watched demonized puppets gnawing his limbs. If he didn't enter the underground space that day, that old man might also die in the end. However, he would not die that miserably in front of Zhang Tie. Therefore, Zhang Tie felt guilty about that old man. At the same time, he hated the Senel Clan very much.

Zhang Tie was thinking that after accomplishing this task and promoting to LV 10, he would change his look and seek a chance to sneak into the territory of the Senel Clan. He had to make the Senel Clan restless. Perhaps he was not able to exterminate the Senel Clan at this moment but he could at least make some troubles for them and make them restless.

After entering the airspace of the Titanic Duchy, Zhang Tie recovered his composure as he paid high attention to this task. As it was a major task, Zhang Tie dared not make any mistakes.

As it was in the stratosphere, Zhang Tie could better hide his man-powered plane. This height could not be reached by any LV 9 and LV 10 wing demons. The plane could not even be easily observed by naked eyes on the ground. For a better hidden effect, Zhang Tie had the crew members of Idiots paint the lower part of this plane into allure, which was as same as that of the sky. Benefiting from this, his man-powered plane could fully hide in the sky.

On the way passing by the Selnes Plain, Zhang Tie didn't encounter any wing demons but he didn't become relaxed. After entering the airspace the of Titanic Duchy, Zhang Tie selected a route which had been well planned. He attempted to avoid the sensitive regions and whether he might encounter wing

demons in his imaginations; he chose a relatively remote route to head for Tokei City, the capital of the Titanic Duchy.

After coming to the Selnes Theater of Operations several months ago, Zhang Tie became less interested in the landscape below his eyes.

After flying for 3 hours, when he reached the hinterland of the Titanic Duchy, Zhang Tie met a team of wing demons. They were flying thousands of meters below Zhang Tie in rows of black points.

Thankfully, they didn't find Zhang Tie. Those wing demons hadn't imagined that human aircraft could fly in the stratosphere, causing a fly-over.

Zhang Tie kept changing his directions. When it was past 3 pm, after flying for over 2,000 km, Zhang Tie finally reached the airspace of Tokei City, the northernmost capital of Titanic Duchy.

In the distance, Zhang Tie had already seen the rising objects outside Tokei City. As they were so high, Zhang Tie was not sure what they were. In order to see it clearly, Zhang Tie took out of his telescope and looked below.

He saw dozens of pyramid-sized flesh hills being covered with honeycombs outside Tokei City.

However, before Zhang Tie could see it clearly, a sudden sense of crisis had made his heart race. Zhang Tie moved his eyes away from the telescope as he saw a dark purple wing demons who was accelerating towards him with a grim look.

'Dark purple? LV 12? Being able to fly in the stratosphere?' Goosebumps covered Zhang Tie's scalp at once.

Chapter 605: The Eagle Broke Its Wing

The crisis came so abruptly. The wing demon had already been 100 m away from Zhang Tie when Zhang Tie caught sight of it.

Zhang Tie released two palm bolts and changed the direction almost at the same time.

Although palm bolts caused sonic booms, they were useless to LV 12 wing demons. They could only slightly slow down the wing demon's flying speed before being dodged away by the wing demon.

In a split second, Zhang Tie had already exerted his utmost effort to step on the pedals as fast as possible. Meanwhile, he had the man-powered plane cut into a downward strand of cold air flow on his left and dive towards the ground.

Zhang Tie understood that he could never defeat a LV 12 wing demon in the sky. Last time, he was embarrassed by a LV 11 wing demon, not to mention a LV 12 wing demon.

The wing demon chased after him as it uttered a weird, frightening sound. When Zhang Tie started to dive towards the ground by the man-powered plane, that wing demon had already been less than 80 m from him. Sitting in the cockpit, Zhang Tie inclined his body as he cast another palm bolt backwards. The

wing demon blocked it away with an odd-looking fork. However, In such a delay, Zhang Tie was pushed 10 meters away.

At the critical moment, Zhang Tie recovered his composure at once as the terrain of the Tokei City, the capital of Titanic Duchy appeared in his mind immediately...

Zhang Tie knew that he could only use three aspects to escape; mountain, water and his man-powered plane.

There were undulating hills in the east of Tokei City. Much elevating wavy air flows formed above the hills due to the terrain. In the elevating wavy airflows, Zhang Tie could use a unique flying skill to gain a speed which was far greater than that could be gained in normal conditions.

After flying over those hills, there was a huge lake more than 300 km away in the east of the hills. The lake was about 200 km in both length and width. It was called Star Leaves Lake. It was the biggest freshwater lake in the Titanic Duchy. As long as he arrived there, he would have a greater chance to escape even at the cost of one man-powered plane.

Although Zhang Tie could not defeat a LV 12 wing demon in the sky, he was unrivaled in water.

In a split second, Zhang Tie had dived from 10,000 m to 3,000-4,000 m in height. Through sharp frictions with air flows, the rapidly running propeller uttered a weird wuthering and deafening sound.

Zhang Tie then released some more palm bolts to further slow down the speed of the wing demon. However, during this process, that wing demon narrowed the distance to 60 m.

If it was the former glider that Zhang Tie drove, Zhang Tie might have been caught up by that wing demon. This time, the extra driving force provided by the propeller of man-powered plane postponed the time of being caught up by the wing demon for Zhang Tie.

Facing chilly wind, hearing weird, wuthering sound from the propeller, Zhang Tie could see the objects on the ground below him more and more clearly. Zhang Tie found that the dense military camps and demonized puppets on the ground became more terrifying; however, he didn't have time to observe them at all; instead, he only thought about how to escape.

When the contour of hills entered Zhang Tie's vision, what Zhang Tie was most concerned about happened. Two more purple black points were accelerating towards him from the front and on the left.

"Three LV 12 wing demons? What the hell?"

"F*ck!"

Zhang Tie instantly picked off a standard javelin from the weapon rack hanging on one side of the glider and threw it towards that wing demon behind him.

Standard javelin's power could never be matched by palm bolts. Almost in a wink, it had flew over 50 m and arrived in front of that LV 12 wing demon. The LV 12 wing demon instantly blocked it away with its fork, causing a huge sound. However, that wing demon was also sent flying backward over 10 m while its body quivered.

In this way, the distance between Zhang Tie and the LV 12 wing demon was expanded to over 100 m at once. The LV 12 wing demon uttered a weird sound in the air, which sounded being extremely furious and warned the other two wing demons about this trick.

When the javelins on both sides of the cockpit were almost used up, Zhang Tie finally cut into the air territory above the hills. Three LV 12 wing demons accomplished their encirclement above the hills. Each of the 3 LV 12 wing demons was less than 100 m away from Zhang Tie.

In this distance, nobody could escape out of 3 LV 12 wing demons' encirclement, no matter what he drove, the man-powered plane or a glider.

Without those undulating hills, Zhang Tie felt that he could never escape. Even those who were watching this wonderful air chase from the ground in the distance felt that the result was already fixed.

However, at this moment, Zhang Tie's man-powered plane finally entered the air territory above the hills.

Undulating hills could produce wavy airflows. Based on his acute senses, Zhang Tie started to penetrate through those elevating airflows like a butterfly. Zhang Tie's plane suddenly accelerated, expanding the distance between him and the LV 12 wing demon behind him.

This was an exclusive flying skill that Zhang Tie developed based on the traits of the glider. Zhang Tie named it dynamic soaring.

Dynamic soaring could only be applied in the air territory above the undulating hills. Such area bred very special elevating airflows and a strong sense of space hierarchy. The airflows were sharply different in speed. By constantly making curvilinear motion among these airflows, Zhang Tie would accelerate its glider each time he made a turn.

In the mother nature, this glider's driving skill was very similar to that of seagulls' flight principle among waves. The undulating hills were like undulating waves as they could produce undulating airflows in different speeds. This was the principle of dynamic soaring.

In such a flight, the space velocity lost in each turn would be smaller than the increasing speed brought by different air flows. In this way, speed and energy could be constantly accumulated. When the air stopped flowing or the glider entered high-speed airflows from the low-speed area after a great turn, the glider's moving speed decreased compared to that of airflows; however, it increased compared to the ground. After another sharp turn, a part of increasing speed was lost. After entering high-speed airflow, it gained a momentum once again. Similarly, through the circulation of decreased airspeed — increased ground velocity — ground velocity turning into space velocity, the glider reached the highest speed.

Zhang Tie had not shown off this flying skill in front of others. It was almost impossible for other glider drivers to sense the changes and layers of air flow at hundreds of meters in height when in high-speed flight; not to mention that they had to frequently bear the terrifying overload caused by the large-angle turn of the glider. In the process, if the glider was poor, it might break into parts when turning, not to mention humans.

Such a flying skill was completely an unimaginable "marvelous skill" of the glider drivers that they could never master.

Last time, Zhang Tie dived in water to escape a LV 11 wing demon at the cost of a glider because he had no terrain to make use of within hundreds of miles when he encountered that wing demon. As a result, he could not apply his dynamic soaring skill.

However, this time, it was a different situation. He could make use of the vast, undulating hills and expose his special skill. There was always a way out!

The driving force provided by the propeller could mend up the losing speed when he moved out of the high-speed airflows, allowing him to cut in high-speed air flows at a faster speed. Benefited from this, he could gain a higher speed. After accelerating a few times, the speed of Zhang Tie's man-powered plane had already surpassed 600 km, expanding the distances between him and the other three wing demons at once.

Although wing demons could do some gliding motions using airflows by flapping their wings, they could not meet the requirements of aerodynamics. They could never match some birds on the application of air flows, even human gliders. Therefore, even in the same environment, they could not catch up with Zhang Tie.

At this moment, Zhang Tie heard furious roars behind him. When he thought that he had already dodged from their chase, a powerful qi rose from the ground.

When Zhang Tie sensed this qi, before he made any response had the right wing of his man-powered plane been broken into pieces by a strength.

Soon after that, Zhang Tie heard a terrifying air-torn explosion.

"What a sonic boom!"

The moment this whim flashed across Zhang Tie's mind had his man-powered plane swiveled and lost its control as it dived towards the ground...

Chapter 606: A Terrifying Trap

In the process of applying dynamic soaring, Zhang Tie was in a low height but at a very fast speed; after such an attack, the man-powered plane was only a bit higher than 100 m in a few seconds.

It kept swiveling and plunging, making Zhang Tie a bit dizzy. However, he recovered his composure very soon. When the man-powered plane was dozens of meters away from the ground, Zhang Tie rapidly picked a rotachute out of his coat and pressed its button at once.

The moment he pressed the button had the two leaves of the rotachute started to rotate. With a powerful buffering, Zhang Tie was instantly drawn out of the man-powered plane's cockpit.

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Several seconds later...

"Boom..." the man-powered plane crashed into pieces 200 m away, scattering all its parts everywhere. When Zhang Tie was still about 10 m away from the ground, he had put away the parachute and had his body fall down faster.

After buffering the plunging inertia by rolling on the ground for a while, Zhang Tie hurriedly sprung up. When he was going to dart towards the east, a man stood in front of him.

At the sight of that man, Zhang Tie stopped at once.

That man was wearing a dusky golden armor with a hooknose. His qi was even greater than that of Master Abyan. He was just watching Zhang Tie with a calm, faintly icy look. Zhang Tie felt like a frog being gazed at by a poisonous snake as goosebumps covered his back.

It was this man who shot down Zhang Tie's man-powered plane just now. If that man targeted at his cockpit, Zhang Tie was not sure whether he would be able to stand up now.

After fighting Abyan many times, Zhang Tie clearly knew the fighting strength on that level. Therefore, since this man stood in front of him, Zhang Tie had given up his plan to escape. Due to such a sharp difference in level and fighting strength, Zhang Tie knew it clearly that it was just like seeking for trouble if he tried to escape.

"Who are you?" Zhang Tie asked that man as he felt that he had seen that hooknose before. Meanwhile, a bad whim flashed across his mind, "After encountering three LV 12 wing demons in the air, I was finally shot down by a powerhouse. Is this a coincidence?"

"I'm Koz!" The man opened his mouth as Zhang Tie's heart raced. The bad whim became clearer, "How could I meet a member of Senel Clan here?"

That man kept gazing at Zhang Tie's face. Even Zhang Tie's most trivial mental changes could not escape from his eyes. After telling Zhang Tie about his name, Koz found that Zhang Tie faintly narrowed his pupils. He then let out a sigh, "It seems that you're that person who destroyed the good plan of Senel Clan in Misty Moon Woods in June. You killed my son Cambo, right?"

"I don't know what you're talking about." Clearly knowing that in war there was no objection to deceit, of course, Zhang Tie would not expose the truth. After hearing Koz's words, Zhang Tie felt chilly as falling into a terrifying trap being especially set for him.

"You don't need to think too much about that. I'm especially waiting for you here. I've not imagined that you, a tiny LV 9 fighter who has been rewarded with the honor Selnes Eagle, really have a talent. You almost escaped from the encirclement of three LV 12 wing demons. It seems that you are waiting for me to kill you." That man revealed an icy smile.

When the man said these words, the 3 wing demons had already arrived here. After seeing the man's hand gesture, they then left.

"Right, I am Zhang Tie, the Selnes Eagle. I admit that you're more powerful than me. However, don't dream about getting any intelligence from me!" Zhang Tie watched that man with a calm look.

That man burst out laughing before watching Zhang Tie with a sinister smile, "Hahahaha, do I need to get any intelligence from you? You really think that we are afraid of the allied human forces? Who has dispatched you here? Have you started to cultivate the 'Five-element Ground Look Sutra' these days?"

"What are you talking about?" Zhang Tie finally changed his look.

"I'm just leaving you a chance to see clearly who will be the winner of this war!"

In a few seconds, Zhang Tie heard another air-breaking sound as some more people appeared, surrounding him right away.

Those people were young elites of Senel Clan whom Zhang Tie had seen in the underground space of Misty Moon Woods.

At the sight of Zhang Tie, they were like how timber wolves stared at little white rabbits with a cruel and aggressive look. Zhang Tie looked around and found that he could not escape this time. Therefore, he became silent and wanted to see what trick did these members of Senel Clan want to play.

"Take him back!" Koz said as he pointed at Zhang Tie with a finger, as a glittering battle qi flashed towards Zhang Tie. As Zhang Tie was only 10 m away from Koz, he didn't have time to dodge away. With a headache, he passed out and fell down the ground at once.

"Dad, why not kill him for Cambo's death?" Rouben moved one step forward as he licked his lips and watched Zhang Tie who was lying on the ground. At the same time, a shrewd light flashed across his eyes.

"Keep him alive. He's still useful to Senel Clan. We would deal with him when he was useless. Are you afraid of him escaping at this moment?" Koz said icily as all the other young elites of Senel Clan exchanged glances with each other and nodded.

Koz waved his hand. Scala then walked forward and lifted Zhang Tie by one hand. After that, a group of people darted towards Tokei City.

...

Zhang Tie didn't how long had he been in the coma. When he woke up, he only felt warm and comfortable all over like bathing in hot water.

He opened his eyes and found himself lying on a huge, cozy bed. What in front of his eyes was a golden, noble mosquito curtain with long fringes. The bed had a faint rosemary flavor.

"Am I still alive?" after remembering the last scene before he lost his consciousness, Zhang Tie instantly sat up on the bed. However, everything in front of him made Zhang Tie confused...

He was in a brilliant, noble bedroom.

"Master, you woke up..." Some beautiful women instantly swarmed up when Zhang Tie sat up.

Chapter 607: Allure

"This was really a dreamland. Haven't I been captured by Senel Clan? I should be a prisoner. But why do they treat me in this way?"

Zhang Tie would not feel strange if he was in a dark cell. However, this brilliant bedroom slightly shocked him.

Those women had been changing clothes for him.

Zhang Tie ignored them with a calm look as he hurriedly checked his physical conditions. His battle qi had been sealed as he could not apply them at all. In that comfortable state, he could not use too much strength. He felt a bit sleepy temporarily like how he felt soon after making love with women.

Additionally, in the mind sea, his spiritual energy became stagnated like a puddle of water being frozen. He could not use his spiritual energy at all.

In a conclusion, Zhang Tie found he had completely become an average person. Even a LV 3-LV 4 warrior could defeat him.

What Zhang Tie was reassured was that the marvelous arch door of Castle of Black Iron was still in his mind. It seemed that the strength that restricted his spiritual energy was unable to find that arch door. Zhang Tie remembered that the arch door might be able to hide itself in some special situations.

"Heller, can you hear that?" Zhang Tie attempted to touch Heller in his mind.

"Here I am, Castle Lord!" Heller's voice sounded in Zhang Tie's mind. Zhang Tie then let out a deep sigh. After these years, Zhang Tie had already been relying on Heller and Castle of Black Iron. As long as he could touch Heller, Zhang Tie would recover his composure very soon no matter what danger was he in.

In a few seconds, Zhang Tie had almost been naked, except a pair of underwear. With a big smile, those women were appreciating Zhang Tie's powerful and coordinated frame as they helped him put on a pair of wholly new clothes.

Zhang Tie coordinated with them to put on the new clothes. No matter what, he had to wear clothes. In this situation, he didn't need to express his integrity at the risk of his life. Even if was in bare butts, he could still not cause any harm to the members of Senel Clan.

"What's the matter with my body?" Zhang Tie asked Heller as he coordinated with those beauties.

"Castle Lord, your spiritual and material strength have been sealed by a secret method!"

"F*ck, it's the second time. Last time was in Ice and Snow Wilderness." Zhang Tie knew that the current situation must be much riskier than that he encountered in Ice and Snow Wilderness last time. Last time, the opponent was O'Laura; however, this time, the opponent was the b*stards of Three-eye Association. As long as he recalled the piles of bones in the underground space, he would know how terrifying and cruel is Senel Clan. Now that he fell in the hand of these scumbags, he would not have a good result.

"How severe is it this time? Can I cope with it?"

"They were two different secret methods. Last time, the bone-exploding needle was the unique skill of priests in Ice and Snow Wilderness. Its main energy comes from the spiritual energy of the priests. Bone-exploding needles could seal your abilities physically and mentally; besides, the executor could also

sense your situation. However, this time, the secret method's main energy carried the attributes of battle qi. It is a powerful battle qi of Koz, a LV 16 battle spirit. That energy could seal all the surging points that you've lit. Therefore, you will feel that you've not lit any surging point at all. The latter method is more direct and aggressive than the former one. However, Koz could not sense your body's situation."

After hearing Heller's words, Zhang Tie lit up his hope once again, "You mean I can defuse the current situation?"

"Of course!"

"How should I do then?"

"Nothing!"

"Nothing?" Zhang Tie became amazed.

"Yes. Actually, you could not alter the battle qi seal at all; you could only wait for its strength to weaken. When you could apply your spiritual energy, you could accelerate this process."

"How could Koz allow this battle qi seal to defuse and weaken itself?"

"Koz didn't know that the battle qi seal on your body could defuse and weaken itself!"

"Ah? But why?"

"Because he doesn't know that you're cultivating 'King Roc Sutra', an emperor-level secret knowledge. The power of emperor-level secret knowledge could not be completely sealed or bound. You can be killed; however, your power could not be killed. Even though throne-level secret knowledge might be sealed. This is the dignity of emperor-level secret knowledge!"

"Although you have only mastered a weak power of 'King Roc Sutra' after planting the golden seed in the Shrine, the strand of power in your body still remains supreme. It is superior to all the battle qi below emperor level. It could never be completely bound by low-end battle qi. When in the weak state, it would be temporarily suppressed; however, it could not be suppressed forever. Because it has the ability to get rid of bound and seal! It would take you at most 1 week to digest the sealing power over your Shrine surging point. By then, you could recover a bit ability. You could apply your spiritual energy once again. At least, you could enter Castle of Black Iron at any time. Besides, you could use your god's rune."

Zhang Tie had not imagined that what brought him a bit hope in the impasse was the power that he gained after planting the golden seed of 'King Roc Sutra' in his Shrine. From then on, he realized the power of emperor-level secret knowledge.

This task was completely a trap targeting at Zhang Tie from the beginning. It was pushed by Senel Clan using the power of Three-eye Association. After realizing that the Three-eye Association could set a trap for him through the alliance command, Zhang Tie felt pretty chilly inside as he became disappointed about the future of allied human forces in Waii Sub-continent.

Zhang Tie didn't know how many people of the alliance command had been involved in this plot. However, he realized that the power behind it must be very terrifying. Someone in the management of the alliance command must be involved in it, perhaps more than one.

"Three-eye Association's power is really shocking. If not clean Three-eye Association's lackeys out of the allied human forces, the human defense line in Selnes Theater of Operations would collapse sooner or later. But how can I do that?" Zhang Tie forced a bitter smile. If it was possible, they had long been cleaned.

Through this encounter, besides realizing that he was in a dilemma, Zhang Tie also lost his confidence in the management of the allied human forces.

However, what counted most at this moment was to survive himself and escape out of here.

When Zhang Tie figured out his physical and mental situations and the current situation, he had already put on a new pair of clothes.

Standing in front of the mirror, Zhang Tie watched the person who was wearing a suit of noble and proper clothes and smiled calmly, "Selnes Clan must be using me. I'd like to see what tricks do they play."

"Where am I?" Zhang Tie asked those women.

"Master, you're in your residence, a manor nearby the Sunshine Avenue in Tokei City..." before those women opened their mouths, a male had replied when he walked in.

Zhang Tie found those female servants were scared about that man and were saluting him with formal bows, two of them even dared not raise their heads as their bodies were slightly shaking.

That old guy in a suit of black swallowtail looked 50-60 years old. He seemed to be a steward. However, he looked very gloomy. At the sight of him, Zhang Tie remembered an old jackal who had started to lose its fur yet still liked to eat human flesh.

"There's still water on the floor. What did I teach you before?" The moment he entered the room had the old guy complained as he glared at those female servants. When they helped Zhang Tie cleanse his body just now, some water was sprayed on the floor. They had not cleaned it yet.

"We...we're going to clean it right now..."

When a woman was going to clean it with a piece of towel, she was slapped in the face by that old guy and fell down. She wanted to cry; however, she didn't and hurriedly stood up.

With his eyes on those women, the old guy slowly walked towards them and slapped their faces ferociously one after another. At the same time, he taught them, "Don't forget about your current status. You're not fair ladies in big clans anymore; instead, you're the female slaves here. You have to treasure this opportunity and do your best in case of my concern. Think about how those women becoming bloody slaves or entering gravehills. Then you will know how to do..."

Being so scared, those women didn't even dare raise their heads; neither dared they utter a voice.

Zhang Tie watched this old guy's performance with a cold look. He knew that this old man was scolding him, instead of those women.

'However, this method only works for commoners. You've found a wrong spectator today. This father has chopped off tens of thousands' demons' heads. Of course, I'm not afraid of you.'

"Who are you?" Zhang Tie asked him when the old guy finished his performance.

"Master, I'm Navas, your steward..." the old guy bowed towards Zhang Tie with a respectful yet presumptuous look. He was watching Zhang Tie like watching a subordinate with a bit joking and contemptuous look, which made Zhang Tie very uncomfortable.

"What did you call me?" under the old guy's presumptuous look, Zhang Tie grew calmer.

"Master!"

"You're my steward?"

"Yes!"

"Who's the boss here?"

"Of course you, master!"

"A bit closer! I cannot hear it clearly..." Zhang Tie waved his hand towards the old scumbag.

He moved one step forward...

Zhang Tie suddenly sprung up and slapped his face ferociously, causing a loud sound, "Pah...".

Those women in the room became so scared that they hurriedly lowered their heads and watched their own insteps.

The old guy looked like an idiot as a palm print appeared on his face. After that, he glared at Zhang Tie like that he was going to eat him. At the same time, his qi grew aggressive...

Zhang Tie drew in a cold breath as he swung his arm and watched this old guy like watching an old dog. He didn't mind Navas' look at all, "I've not imagined that your old scumbag's face is so hard. I don't like how you looked at me just now. Therefore, I slapped you to remind you of your current status. You must figure out why Senel Clan dispatched you here. Am I clear?"

Soon after hearing the words 'Senel Clan' had the old guy lost his dignity like a deflated balloon. He lowered his head as he became docile at once, "You're right, master, it was my fault just now!"

"Do you know about your mistake?"

"Yes, I know!"

"Raise your head!"

The moment the old man raised his head and wanted to force a smile had he been slapped by Zhang Tie once again.

With another "Pah...", a palm print appeared on the other cheek of the old guy. At the same time, a wisp of blood appeared on the old guy's mouth corner at once.

"I felt that you were still complaining about me, how about now?" Zhang Tie watched Navas with a smile.

Navas almost gritted his teeth, "No!"

"You're not sincere at all. Look at the mirror, you're gritting teeth like that you're going to swallow me!" after saying this, Zhang Tie slapped Navas' face once again.

"You..." Navas was driven extremely infuriated.

"What? Do you want to fight me? Come on. I feel you're at least a LV 6 fighter. You must have already gathered your battle qi. I can not defeat you now. What are you afraid of?" with a sneer, Zhang Tie directly kicked Navas' lower abdomen, causing him move several steps back. As a result, he almost fell down.

Although Zhang Tie's battle qi and surging points had been sealed, he was still as strong as a 20-odd healthy youngster. The steward must feel very painful. If a common LV 6 fighter didn't fight back, he might be wounded, even be killed by Zhang Tie.

"Come here..." Zhang Tie waved his hand towards Navas once again.

The old guy walked towards Zhang Tie with furious eyes as Zhang Tie slapped him once again.

This time, Zhang Tie's wrist was tightly clenched by the old scumbag.

Zhang Tie didn't struggle. After smiling at Navas, Zhang Tie uttered a miserable shriek, "Ah, my hand, my hand is almost broken by Navas...help, Navas is going to kill me..."

After hearing Zhang Tie's miserable shriek, Navas' face turned pale at once. Like grabbing a red-hot iron stick, he hurriedly let off Zhang Tie's hand.

Zhang Tie stopped shrieking as he slapped Navas' face ferociously once again with another hand...

Only after half a minute, Navas' face had been swollen like a pig's head. Watching Zhang Tie's icy and mocking eyes, Navas finally had a bit fear in his eyes. He finally knew that a lion was always a lion. Even if it was locked, it could still not be teased by jackals.

...

After beating up Navas for a while, Zhang Tie finally let him roll out of here. After taking a walk around the house, Zhang Tie finally understood his current situation — he was put under house arrest by Senel Clan.

In the manor where he was confined, he saw nobody but some women, Navas and a team of guards with icy look and powerful fighting strength. Needless to say, those guards and Navas were monitoring and controlling him here.

As long as he didn't want to leave this manor, Zhang Tie found that his behaviors were not restricted. Just like the real master here, he had brilliant clothes, good food and so many beauties. Almost all of his

demands could be satisfied. Besides, there was a study room in the manor where he could enjoy reading.

"According to an old Chinese saying, if a person shows his courtesy to you, he must need your help. I'm already under the control of Senel Clan, but they still treat me so well. It means that they must want something from me. The more they want from me, the more they could bear me from doing excessive things here. As I'm still alive, I must be useful to them."

"What do the Senel Clan want from me?"

Zhang Tie knew that he would soon get the answer from Senel Clan.

Zhang Tie was right. 3 hours after he woke up, a major figure of Senel Clan had already arrived at his manor.

—Scala.

Although they were in two hostile camps, Zhang Tie felt that Scala was visiting an old friend. He looked pretty relaxed. In the parlor of the manor, Scala was alone in a suit of casual clothes.

"How's going here? Are you used to this place?" Scala smiled, "We have arranged some measures for the sake of your safety. After all, Tokei City is the capital. Can you understand me?"

If not having witnessed how Senel Clan and this person treated humans cruelly and mercilessly, Zhang Tie might have been cheated by this scene.

"If there's no war, this is indeed a good place. That's almost what I want." Zhang Tie replied calmly.

"This war will not continue forever. This land will welcome the order of a new world."

"I agree. Demons and Senel Clan would be exterminated sooner or later. I really expect for that world and order." Zhang Tie smiled.

Scala watched Zhang Tie with a solemn look. However, he didn't lose his temper; instead, he responded with a smile, "Would you like to take a look with me at the outside of the city?"

"Look what?"

"Look at what you to see in Tokei City. Perhaps after visiting those objects, you would change your mind; and we will lay a foundation for further cooperation!"

"Wuh? Is that real? I really want to take a look! I cannot wait..." Zhang Tie smiled.

Scala revealed a smile too, "Fine, let's go there right now!"

At this moment, the two people were both smiling, which caused icy and silent war flames...

...

After a few minutes, Zhang Tie walked out of the manor and got on Scala's car. The car then drove out of the Tokei City.

Sitting in the car, Zhang Tie was glancing at this city being occupied by demons out of curiosity like unveiling an icy and mysterious yashmak...

Chapter 608: Order of Three-eye Association

If not observe carefully, it was hard to imagine that Tokei City had been occupied by demons.

As the capital of Titanic Duchy before, of course Tokei City was very prosperous. At least in Zhang Tie's eyes, this city was much more prosperous than Blackhot City. The city streets were very broad; additionally, the buildings on both sides of the streets were very tidy and distinctive. Sculptures could be seen everywhere in the city.

It was about 3 pm, the most boisterous time in this city. Both sides of the city streets were crowded with people like that in other human cities.

The scene in front of his eyes shocked Zhang Tie very much for a second; however, Zhang Tie instantly found that this city was abnormal. Although there were many people on the streets, they were too quiet. Besides footsteps of passers-by on the streets, Zhang Tie, in the car, almost could not hear any other sound. Zhang Tie found that those passers-by even tried their best to tread softly. The quiet scene formed a sharp contrast with the bustling crowd, making Zhang Tie feel terrifying.

Besides being quiet, Zhang Tie even found that above 90% of passers-by on both sides of the streets were walking on the leftmost side of the sidewalk. He could barely see anybody go in a direction not allowed by traffic regulations. Even some places on the sidewalks and the roads were spacious, everyone was still walking on the leftmost side, although it was already too crowded.

In the crowd on the leftmost side of roads, Zhang Tie saw a yellow symbol like armband or breastplate on their arms. There was a yellow three-eye image on that symbol.

However, a few people who could walk freely on the right side of sidewalk were also wearing a symbol on their arms. There was a blue three-eye image on the symbol.

Those who wore blue symbols were all walking with a proud look. Some of them were even followed by a team of fully-armored soldiers. It seemed that they were patrolling on the streets.

There were very few vehicles on the roads, carriages or cars, making the roads very spacious. In some crosses or intersections, at the sight of Zhang Tie's car, those passers-by would stop on the roadsides. They didn't continue until the vehicle was dozens of meters away after passing the crosses or intersections.

The roads were too clean. After over 10 minutes' travel in the car, Zhang Tie didn't see anyone clean the roads at all. However, he didn't see any waste on the roads, even litters or wasted packages. That was amazing.

"What do you think about this city compared to those human cities?" Scala asked Zhang Tie.

As Zhang Tie's physical and spiritual abilities had been sealed, Scala was not worried that Zhang Tie would make any trouble on the road. Therefore, he just sat in the same car with Zhang Tie.

"It's a bit out of imagination!" Zhang Tie replied honestly, "The streets here are very clean. The passers-by have a strong sense of order!"

Scala revealed a proud smile, "This is the new world order that we're pursuing. In such a new order, humans will not be exterminated. Everyone is carrying their own responsibilities. Everything is running perfectly. We will help humans correct their shortcomings and castrate the evil traits in their personalities. Don't you think the current Tokei City is nice? Have you seen any human city cleaner, tidier and more orderly than this city across Blackson Humans Corridor? There's no waste, no thief, no traffic police in this city. Don't you think it's more civilized than other human cities?"

"It's indeed very clean and tidy here. However, I find it is as icy and lifeless as gears. I want to know how a person would be punished if he threw a piece of litter on the street?" Zhang Tie asked calmly.

Scala glittered his eyes, "If someone throws litter on the street or doesn't follow traffic rules, we will turn that person into a demonized puppet. After that, he will know what is order."

"People would die miserably just because of dropping a litter or going the wrong way?" Zhang Tie stared at Scala with a scrupulous look, "This is how you help humans correct their shortcomings and castrate the evil traits in their nature?"

"Right!" Scala confessed frankly, "Humans are born to succumb to fear and power. We turn them into civilized ones and have them abandon the evil and ugly traits in their nature through threat and power. Is there any problem? Although it sounds brutal, as long as habits are formed, such a social structure will have an extremely high efficiency. Additionally, it could exterminate unfairness to the utmost. Isn't this what most of the people pursue for?"

"Do you think they are still humans in this system? Is there any difference between them and animals or machines?"

"That's where humans' suffering comes from. They are always pursuing what doesn't belong to them. If one day, all the cities in the world are like Tokei City; if everyone is educated to be docile since they are born and worships us like worshiping the God, if everyone treats it gloriously, happily and honorably to be slaves by sacrificing themselves for us, don't you think it is nice?" Scala smiled, "After we win this war, we only need 50-100 years, namely 2-3 generations, to accomplish brainwashing for all the humans. We will have them forget their own history and everything about humans' past and live as how we design for them full of gratitude. They will even desire for maintaining this system. This is actually not hard to make. On how to rule humans, we're more experienced than humans!"

"Can you do that? Compared to other continents, Blackson Humans Corridor is just a tidy, remote place. Do you think that you're qualified to be proud only after conquering some human countries here?" Zhang Tie sniggered.

"You will see it very soon!" Scala didn't want to make any explanation. Instead, he moved his eyes to the place before the car. Following his eyes, Zhang Tie saw a pyramid-sized flesh mountain which was covered with honeycombs...

The car soon arrived outside Tokei City and was close to those terrifying, huge pyramid-sized monsters.

In Tokei City, Zhang Tie felt a brutal order; however, outside the city, Zhang Tie felt as terrifying as in the hell.

He saw a large area of concentration camps being surrounded with wires on both sides of the roads outside the city, where gathered numerous humans. Great batches of demonized puppets were wandering nearby the wires. Most of the wires had been tinted weird dark brown with fresh blood. Many humans' skulls were hanging on the wires, making it more terrifying...

When they passed by a concentration camp, Zhang Tie saw some people climbing out of the wires although a lot of wounds had been caused. With fresh blood all over, he was screaming loudly because of fear. However, in a split second, before the car rushed over there, a team of demonized puppets had already arrived there and pressed him on the roadsides as they started to gnaw him like wild beasts.

After a few seconds, Zhang Tie saw a large area of fresh blood and that person's scattered body parts over the ground. Some demonized puppets who were chewing something with bloody mouths even turned around and stared at Zhang Tie with grim looks as they uttered muffled roars twice.

After passing by large areas of concentration camps, Zhang Tie saw an endless military camp of demonized puppets in the wild. He was really shocked by the population of demonized puppets. They were everywhere in the military camp. Only after a glance, Zhang Tie estimated that there were at least 2 million demonized puppets over there. There were many more that he could not see...

The car parked. There was a pyramid-sized flesh mountain hundreds of meters ahead of the car. Within dozens of kilometers behind the flesh mountain, there were another dozens of flesh mountains...

Needless to say, Zhang Tie opened the door and got off the car.

The moment he got off the car had he smelled a stimulative stink, which came from the flesh mountain ahead of him. It smelt like a dead fish being dried in the sunshine, almost causing Zhang Tie vomit.

As it was daytime and he was so near, Zhang Tie finally saw clearly this object in front of him.

Under the sunlight, the flesh mountain in front of Zhang Tie was shining smooth luster, which told Zhang Tie that object was very wet on its surface. It was like a catfish being scooped out of the water. As it was too huge, Zhang Tie had to raise his head.

Zhang Tie saw a thin layer outside the honeycombs constantly breaking while some red-brown fluid kept running out of the cavities. Before all the fluid ran out of the cavities, demonized puppets being covered with maroon liquid mucus had already drilled out of those cavities naked one after another as they uttered shrill roars...

However, after some thin layers were broken, what drilled out of cavities along with those maroon liquid were rotten, twisted corpses which didn't make any response at all. The moment those corpses slid out of those cavities like wastes being dumped, the flesh mountain had already stretched out some disgusting huge mouth-parts which were like sausages and sucked them back.

There was a huge wiggly, bloody mouth which looked like the entrance of grave below the flesh mountain. Numerous people were queuing up and crying as they were thrown into the hell-like huge mouth by a lot of demonized puppets...

When a new demonized puppet was produced in a honeycomb-sized cavity on the flesh mountain, a person would be thrown into the wiggly, huge mouth.

This flesh mountain was more like a living being arsenal being used to produce demonized puppets by demons.

Zhang Tie's soul was shocked as he saw those people struggling to resist from being thrown into the huge, wiggly mouth with heart-wrenching cries. Some of them could only watch their relatives being swallowed by that flesh mountain. Zhang Tie's eyes turned red as he dropped off tears.

"This is the evolutionary form of the parent puppet worm. We named it gravetower demon. Compared to parent puppet worm, it could not move; however, it had a great productivity. After entering it, a person would be turned into a demonized puppet which could fight alone after 12 days. A mature gravetower demon has over 16,000 cavities. It could produce over 1,000 demonized puppets a day on average and provide us with demonized puppets constantly. Now, we've already produced over 10 million demonized puppets. Additionally, we are producing over 30,000 demonized puppets a day. Soon, we will be able to break the human defense line in Selnes using the demonized puppets corps. It won't work no matter how many alchemists' bombs do the allied human forces have. This object could exterminate humans at the cost of humans. Do you still think that the allied human forces could win?" Scala asked Zhang Tie with a proud look.

"F*ck you!" Zhang Tie roared as he stabbed towards Scala at once.

It was a silver knife which was used to open envelopes from the study room of the manor. Its blade was only as long as 8 cm which was not sharp. However, this was the most powerful weapon that Zhang Tie had at this moment.

Zhang Tie really could not stand it anymore. If not his battle strength was sealed, even if he was almost dead, Zhang Tie would also struggle to bite off a mouth of flesh from this b*stard of Three-eye Association.

"Although I might be killed, so what? I have to fight for humans! You b*stard!"

Zhang Tie showed his dauntless personality at once. He rapidly stabbed towards Scala's throat regardless of defense at all.

A knife was useful only when it attacked the fatal place.

Scala just stared at Zhang Tie with a contemptuous look. Before he defended, a guard on his side had already stretched out his hand and boomed Zhang Tie over 10 m away...

Chapter 609: The Trick of Senel Clan

Spitting out blood, Zhang Tie picked himself up from the ground. After that, he grabbed that knife and rushed towards Scala once again; however, he was sent flying backward for the second time...

After repeating this process four times, even Scala became moved. After beating down Zhang Tie for the fourth time, Scala came to Zhang Tie's side. After squatting down, he easily grabbed away the knife from Zhang Tie's hand.

"You are really strike-resistant. I admire about your braveness. However, it is not worth it for you to do that only for those pariahs. I've not imagined that Selnes Eagle is a hot-blood youth, ho...ho..." Scala rubbed the knife into silver powders with his hand and have them fall down and blown away by the wind.

Panting, Zhang Tie watched Scala who was squatting in front of him. With the azure sky as the background, Scala looked a bit blurry. Zhang Tie could not identify whether he was happy or furious.

After being struck heavily a few times, although it was not fatal, Zhang Tie still felt that all of his bones were going to collapse. He didn't even have the strength to pick himself up from the ground.

The guard beside Scala was also a LV 10 strong fighter, who clearly knew how to abolish one's ability to fight on the premise of keeping him alive. It was already out of their imaginations that Zhang Tie could repeat the same process four times.

"No matter what you want from me, I could only tell you, don't dream about that, motherf*cker, peh..." Although being in a dilemma, lying on the ground, Zhang Tie still remained a defiant ridicule. He then spat a mouth of bloody saliva on Scala's face, "This father has chopped off numerous demons' heads. I'm not afraid of death at all. I've not done anything regretful since I was born. If you want to kill me, just do it."

After moping off the bloody saliva from his face, Scala stood up without losing his temper. Instead, he just watched Zhang Tie, "I thought you were a smart guy; I've not imagined that you're as same as those pariahs. I brought you here to let you know that humans have no bright future. Our gravetower demons have covered all the countries in the farther places in the north. Our demonized puppets corps are expanding at an unimaginable speed every day. After a few days, demonized puppets corps will swallow all the human troops like the swarm of locusts. If you stand on our side, you will also be the owner of a new world in the future!"

Zhang Tie struggled to sit up before picking himself up from the ground in a groggy way. After moping off the blood stains from his mouth corners, Zhang Tie kept his shoulder square and watched Scala, "Demonized puppets could only consume the low-end power of humans. Even if you have enough demonized puppets, you only have a temporary advantage. Additionally, as humans are strengthening their defenses and clearing their fields, you could have fewer demonized puppets. Even though you have collapsed this continent, it doesn't indicate anything. Because it's just a beginning. It will not be able to determine the result of this war. Don't forget about the powerful Chinese Clan and Taixia Country which is composed of powerful Chinese in the Eastern Continent..."

"You're right. It indeed is just a beginning. However, a good beginning indicates a half success. Chinese and Taixia Country are indeed powerful; however, do you think that we're displaying all of our power here? In a few years, the war flames will reach Eastern Continent. By then, you will see who's the most powerful."

Zhang Tie burst out into laughter, "Hahaha, will I still be alive at that moment? Do you think that I will believe in the words of Senel Clan. You can use such words to cheat kids, but not me."

"As long as you submit in the recipe of all-purpose medicament, we could keep you alive. In the future, you can get everything you want, regardless of wealth, social status, women or power. You can become

the owner of the new world in the future together with us. If you agree, the animosity between you and Senel Clan would be cleared off." Scala finally revealed his purpose.

Zhang Tie sneered...

Zhang Tie didn't feel amazed about Scala's words. When he woke up this morning, Zhang Tie had been thinking about why would Senel Clan treat him so well. He finally got two answers, all-purpose medicament and his status as Selnes Eagle.

"Zhen Clan have already known that I could produce all-purpose medicament. Perhaps, these b*stards of Three-eye Association knew this information through their own channels. It's not weird at all. Additionally, after so many years, it's hard to say whether these false messages that Huaiyuan Palace had released so as to cover his status as the producer of all-purpose medicament are still effective. Furthermore, whether can I survive on if I submit in the recipe of all-purpose medicament? Although Scala tries to imply me that they will promise me a nice life if I tell them the recipe, if I really believed so, I would be an idiot."

Scala's trick had long been used by Donder, that cunning fattie. It's a very smart communicative skill. Before tossing out the real topic, the opponent would mislead you to the direction that he hoped. From the beginning, Scala, or the entire Senel Clan had misled Zhang Tie that if he agreed to cooperate with them, he would survive on. They expected to crack down Zhang Tie's will to resist and have Zhang Tie submit in what they wanted.

Zhang Tie was sure that he would die for sure as long as Senel Clan got the recipe of all-purpose medicament. Three-eye Association's credit was only effective to its own members. They had been used to reach their targets in terms of cheats and threats. This had long been proved in the history.

Therefore, for public benefits or selfish reasons, Zhang Tie would never submit the recipe of all-purpose medicament. Additionally, the recipe of all-purpose medicament really contained too many secrets. Therefore, Zhang Tie would never reveal it to these b*stards of Three-eye Association.

Seeing Zhang Tie being so decisive, Scala didn't say anything; he just waved his hand and had a guard take Zhang Tie away, "Perhaps, you will realize that it's the wisest way to cooperate with us in a few days!"

Gritting his teeth tightly, Zhang Tie didn't say anything...

...

Zhang Tie was then put under the house arrest of that manor for two days, during which period, nobody came here to ask about his opinion. Zhang Tie didn't know what trick those b*stards of Senel Clan played until the 3rd day...

Chapter 610: Being Framed

What was in front of Zhang Tie was a colorful dodger. On the top of that dodger was a shocking title—"Zhang Tie, Selnes Eagle Surrenders to the Holy Clan and persuades the allied human forces to give up resistance".

Below that shocking title was the introduction of Zhang Tie's event on surrendering to the demons along with some photos.

The introduction was wholly bullshit; however, the photos were real.

In the first photo, Zhang Tie was wearing a suit of brilliant clothes and sat in the same car with Scala.

In the second photo, Zhang Tie was standing on Scala's side and pointing at the distance.

The third photo was the distribution diagram of the allied human forces' defense line in Selnes Theater of Operations.

In the first two photos, Zhang Tie didn't look like being forced at all due to the angle of the photographer. On the contrary, he looked intimate to Scala. Especially in the 2nd photo, standing together with Scala, Zhang Tie was watching the gravetower demons. The blurry background of the 3rd photo was that those human captives were queuing up to be swallowed by the gravetower demons in a miserable way. That photo reminded readers that Zhang Tie was like a leader of demons like Scala, which formed a sharp contrast with those miserable human captives.

To be honest, although Zhang Tie had stayed in Selnes Theater of Operations for such a long time, he had not seen the distribution diagram of the allied human forces' defense line so far; because it was classified. However, there was such a line "This distribution diagram of the allied human forces' defense line is what Zhang Tie gifts to the Holy Clan." in the remark of the third photo.

As Zhang Tie's battle strength was sealed and his ring of consciousness had already been taken away by Senel Clan, Zhang Tie didn't know that someone was stealthily taking photos of him using the telephoto lens from afar. The photo was real; however, under the fake background and introduction, it would easily arouse misunderstanding to others.

"What's that for?" Zhang Tie asked Scala icily.

"Yesterday, our wing demons troop had already distributed 300,000 dodgers like this across the Selnes Theater of Operations. Now, almost all the human soldiers in the entire Selnes Theater of Operations have already known that you've surrendered to us!" Scala explained casually with a smile, "Therefore, you're not their idol anymore; instead, you've become a traitor being sworn by every human!"

Eyes turning red, Zhang Tie wanted to spring up; however, he was pressed forcefully back onto the chair and couldn't move at all.

Zhang Tie understood that Senel Clan had been planning this trick since the beginning. Both the recipe of all-purpose medicament and his status as Selnes Eagle were useful for Senel Clan. These b*stards had been thinking about making full use of Zhang Tie since they caught him.

—Needless to say, besides the first two photos, the diagram must be stolen away from the allied human forces by Three-eye Association's lackeys. However, Senel Clan used it to frame him. Zhang Tie didn't even have a chance to explain it at this moment.

Zhang Tie could imagine how those average soldiers in the defense zone of the allied human forces would respond when they saw these dodgers. The morale of the entire allied human forces would be severely weakened. When their idol and hero betrayed them in the most unacceptable manner, they

would be disappointed, furious, frustrated and fully pessimistic about the future. They would further doubt the meaning of staying in Selnes Theater of Operations, even shake their battle will.

This was indeed a vicious trick, which both prevented him from returning to the allied human forces and gave a heavy blow to the allied human forces.

"Your trick will not come true. Such an insidious pattern could not cheat everyone!" Zhang Tie glared at Scala.

"Ha...ha..." Scala burst out into laughter, "Why would we have to cheat everyone. We only need half, one-third, even one-fourth of those average soldiers among the allied human forces to believe in it. If some people believed in it, and some people did not, they would have utterly different opinions and attitudes; thus, they would have conflicts and arguments with each other; the morale of the allied human forces would be weakened. As a result, they would not unite with each other tightly. That's what we want!"

Zhang Tie knew that these b*stards of Three-eye Association had been using these methods to alienate and estrange humans from thousands of years. Although the fact was unacceptable, Zhang Tie had to admit that these sc*mbags were really good at playing tricks.

Knowing that it was useless no matter how much he argued at this moment, Zhang Tie directly kept his mouth closed.

Scala watched Zhang Tie as he seemed knowing what Zhang Tie was thinking about. He then revealed a smile, "Even if you could return to the camp and base of the allied human forces, do you know what's waiting for you? You're facing the cruelest interrogation. Based on the experiences in the former two holy wars, as long as you encounter such an interrogation, your future on humans' side would come to an end, no matter what the result of the interrogation was. You would have to hide yourself forever or prove that you're loyal to humans on the battlefield at the cost of your life. Which would you rather choose?"

"Are you saying that I have no other choices but to surrender to you?" Zhang Tie asked icily.

"Right. That's our intention. After figuring out your current situation, I think you will make a wiser choice!" Scala put it straightforwardly, "You're just 20 years old. It's a very young age. You have not started your real social life yet. Wealth, power and beauties are all waiting for you. Are you going to give up all of these? The winner of this war is going to be us. As long as you surrender to us, you could even join Three-eye Association and become one of us. After this war, you can also be an owner of this new world. Don't you think it's good?"

Zhang Tie suddenly burst out into laughter, "I have to admit that you're really great. Your tricks are indeed impossible to guard against. However, you missed one point. You don't know what I want and care about at all. Do you think that I care about losing the honor of Selnes Eagle? Forget about that. That honor is nothing serious to me. As long as those people who care about me don't believe in your words, I don't care what other people think about me. This father is not the God, I don't need to concern about so many things."

"The honor of Selnes Eagle won't influence me at all. What you've framed me will not wound me either. I only need to follow my heart. As to my future, I don't need to follow others' order even in Huaiyuan

Palace, not to mention other places; if I could really leave out of here, do you think that I would care about that motherf*cking future being rewarded by you or hide myself? Do you think that I will fall into your trap once again by attending the motherf*cking interrogation? By doing this, even if you completely separate me from the allied human forces, you will not cause any mental burden to me at all. Later on, I will still do whatever I want. Even if I recover my freedom, I won't prepare to go back to the allied human forces; neither would I worry about being framed by those b*stards in the allied human forces."

Just like how Zhang Tie had not imagined how they played those tricks, it was also out of Scala's imagination that Zhang Tie, at the age of only 20 could have such a transcendental thought.

In the eyes of Senel Clan, Zhang Tie was qualified as an elite with such a great honor at such a young age. People at such age would usually care most about honor, power and social status. However, Zhang Tie didn't care about that at all.

Actually, Zhang Tie was not transcendental; instead, he could be easily satisfied. When he was a teenager, he only dreamed of enjoying life while lying on gold coins, being accompanied by some beauties. He pursued for power; however, he was not immersed in it. If Zhang Tie was fascinated by power and social status, he should be in Ice and Snow Wilderness, instead of Selnes Theater of Operations.

Therefore, Scala's lure didn't affect Zhang Tie at all. "After all, I would not lack money by selling all-purpose medicament if I could leave out of here. As Linda, Beverly and Fiona had been pregnant, they would follow me for the rest of their lives. Perhaps, I could marry some more in the future. With enough beauties on my side, even if I have a very bad luck in the future, I would go to Eastern Continent and enjoy my life. Like what they always say, I would survive and die together with the other humans there. That life is rightly what I dream for. I don't care about motherf*cking future and social status at all."

"As I'm innocent, I don't care how destructive was Senel Clan's trick to the allied human forces. This is a war, a holy war between humans and demons. Both parties are doing their best to destroy the opponent; I don't need to feel guilty for the opponent's deeds. Additionally, I am a victim of the trick and have already made all my efforts for the allied human forces. Finally, I'm even framed by those b*stards of Three-eye Association in the management of the allied human forces. I don't have any moral burden at all..."

"If the allied human forces were defeated, it'd have nothing to do with me. In the words of Donder, it's the 'common undertaking' of the allied human forces."

After thinking through it, Zhang Tie became relaxed, instead of being angry anymore. He then stared at Scala like watching an idiot.

This is a real wrestle between him and Senel Clan. Zhang Tie knew that if he wanted to survive on, he could not be negative; instead, he had to take the priority. Although it was out of blades and blood, it was testing his will, intelligence, decisiveness and courage. If he was defeated on any of the above 4 aspects, he would die.

After hearing Zhang Tie's words and seeing Zhang Tie's strange smile, Scala's look gradually turned icy...