

The Immortal's Wine Store #Chapter 131 - Fatty Xues Reappearance - Read The Immortal's Wine Store Chapter 131 - Fatty Xues Reappearance Chapter 131 - Fatty Xue's Reappearance

Jiu Shen did not have to wait for long before Theia sent him back a message transmission.

"Master, I've found a perfect place for the kids to train and it isn't that far from the store. It was previously an illegal fighting arena for savage beasts, but I already told the former owner to leave the place. You might want to check this place yourself and see if it is to your liking." Theia's gentle voice traveled to Jiu Shen's ears and he could not help but smile at how fast she was able to find a suitable place to train the young men. Although it was owned by someone before, he didn't care one bit since they were also related to shady and illegal beast fighting.

"Good! Come back here and tell these kids to help you clean up the place... Ah nevermind, I'll look after them myself. Just release your spiritual power so that I can sense your location." Since he was idle and had nothing to do, Jiu Shen decided to supervise the clean up himself.

Theia didn't want Jiu Shen to do it, but she didn't dare retort since she knew his personality well. Once he decides on things, it was rare for him to change his mind. "Yes, master!"

She then released a stream of spiritual power above the skies that looked like a beam of traceless light. No one was able to perceive anything due to their low cultivation level, but Jiu Shen who was in the distance was able to sense it immediately. He closed his eyes for a moment and used his strong spiritual power to create a map in his head. He then silently marked the location of Theia before he opened his eyes.

"All of you, follow me to a place." Jiu Shen said to the young men in an impassive voice that made the one hundred of them feel a trace of worry. The moment they were born, they were already fated to become servants of the Silveria Imperial Family, so they had stayed in one of the imperial family's training facilities where servants like them were trained according to their gender and expertise. So when facing this unfamiliar man that suddenly became their master, they felt quite uneasy and anxious. Nonetheless, they didn't dare disobey him and just silently trailed behind him with nervous looks. Although some of them tried to put on a calm look, the occasional shivering of their legs betrayed their unsettled emotions.

The imperial guards were surprised at Jiu Shen's sudden actions, but they still helped him in organizing the young men, while some of them remained to wait for the emperor and the four guardians.

Just then, Jiu Shen saw a familiar figure in the distance. It was a fat man that looked like a walking mountain with all his exposed fats jiggling as he walked. 'Isn't this Fatty Xue from the Xue Family? Why is he here?'

Jiu Shen was surprised to see him since it has been a while since he had last seen this fatty. He can still remember that this Fatty Xue proposed a business deal to him, but Jiu Shen mercilessly rejected his offer. What was surprising was that this fellow was already in the 3rd-rank Crusader realm! Furthermore, Jiu Shen can sense a familiar aura that reeked out of his body and he could not help but frown when he saw this.

"Corpse Qi..." Jiu Shen muttered to himself with a cold look on his face.

Not far away, Fatty Xue was wearing an enraged look as he walked down the streets. His beady eyes were narrowed into slits making it almost indistinguishable. Each step he took was forceful as if he was venting his frustrations.

"Fucking shit! Who the hell is that fucking slut?! She actually dared to throw away this Lord Fatty from my own territory! What a damnable bitch! Did she really think that I'm not able to do anything to her just because she possesses a bit of strength?! I'll fucking call some people and take my revenge! I'll make her pay for humiliating this Lord Fatty!" Fatty Xue balled his large fists in anger as he muttered through the gaps of his teeth. His chubby cheeks trembled as killing intent gushed out of his narrowed eyes.

He was just having fun in his beast fighting arena when a familiar-looking young lady went inside and promptly asked him to scram. And as the owner of the place, he immediately flew into rage and asked his subordinates to capture her, but who knew that the woman was actually an expert, so he could only watch as she killed his subordinates one by one. Left with no choice, he immediately escaped by himself while leaving his subordinates there. Although Fatty Xue had an inkling that he had already seen the young woman somewhere, he could not remember where he had seen her exactly.

"Just who the fuck was that damnable bitch?! I don't fucking care even if she is someone from a noble family!" He strode away while occasionally stomping his feet in rage. He didn't even see Jiu Shen who was not that far from him. If he did, his anger would surely explode even more...

Jiu Shen watched Fatty Xue's disappearing back figure with a pondering look. "It appears that the Xue Family is related to the Undying Corpse Sect. To think that there are so many variables hidden within this tiny empire. Things are getting interesting..." He muttered in his heart as he led everyone to Theia's location.

After a little more than twenty minutes of walking, they arrived in front of an establishment that looked normal on the surface, but after everyone stepped inside, they saw several mangled bodies and bloody corpses everywhere. This scene made the one hundred young men apprehensive that their legs almost caved in from the terror that they felt. It was the first time they had seen such a gruesome sight, so their reaction was understandable.

On the other hand, the imperial guards that came with Jiu Shen became alert as they surrounded the young men while surveying the surroundings with wary gazes. They also held their weapons tightly and prepared themselves for any surprise attacks.

Their coordination and alertness were indeed extraordinary for mortal soldiers that even Jiu Shen silently praised them in his heart.

Swoosh!

A lithe shadow suddenly appeared in front of them which made everyone other than Jiu Shen step back in alarm. However, when they saw the face of the newcomer, the imperial guards immediately sighed in relief.

"Master, this is the place that I told you about. What do you think about it?" Theia asked in a mild voice as she looked at Jiu Shen's face with unexpressed infatuation in her eyes. Although it wasn't distinguishable, Jiu Shen still perceived her complicated emotions as if she was hiding something from him. He was curious about this but Jiu Shen didn't ask her since Theia didn't plan to tell him about it.

Jiu Shen glanced around the establishment and nodded his head in approval. "This place is big enough to accommodate these kids, but it needs to be properly cleaned up since it reeks the smell of blood. Anyway, you may go back to the store now, Theia." He said with a calm look.

Theia bowed her head obediently and was about to leave when she suddenly heard Jiu Shen's voice transmission ringing in her head. "Tell Ren Shuang to monitor the Xue Family for me. I just want to confirm something, but remember to tell him not to expose himself."

Theia nodded her head imperceptibly before she left the place with a faint swooshing sound.

Jiu Shen took a glance at the shivering young men and said indifferently. "Your first job is to clean this place. As for these corpses, burn them..." Jiu Shen's silver eyes remained tranquil as if burning human corpses was but a simple task.

All the kids felt the coldness in Jiu Shen's voice, making them reveal fearful looks. Even the imperial guards could not help but feel slightly scared of him. The one hundred

young men immediately scrambled to find some cleaning tools to begin their job. They were afraid that Jiu Shen might punish them if they delayed any longer

The place became chaotic with the young men's unorganized cleanup, but Jiu Shen just stood there unmoved. He then glanced at the stunned imperial guards and said. "All of you can go back to the store to report this incident to the emperor. This place is an illegal establishment set up by one of the noble families. He might find out something if he investigates this thoroughly."

The imperial guards were perplexed at his words but they didn't dally for long especially after hearing that this place was an illegal establishment of a noble family. Such a crime was definitely punishable!

"We will immediately report this to His Majesty, Wine Master Jiu." The imperial guards cupped their fists at Jiu Shen before they sprinted out of the place.

Now, only Jiu Shen was left to supervise the one hundred young men.

Chapter 132 - New Mission

While the young men were cleaning up the place, Jiu Shen was pondering deeply on what he should do next. "These kids' bodies are still too weak to start training with my method. I should first help them nourish their bodies before I start training them." Jiu Shen muttered to himself as he stared at the situation within the establishment.

Some of the young men were only doing what they were told to do and they simply cleaned the place using the cleaning tools that they found. However, there were a few among them that led a group on their own to make the cleaning process faster and efficient. Jiu Shen silently took note of the faces of these young men who possess the qualities of a leader, but he was still not impressed by this.

"None of them has a supreme physique, and they haven't started cultivating yet. However, this is much better. Just that, I will need a lot of resources if I want to increase their strength with their limited potential. Luckily, I have the Spirit World with me which has a limitless amount of resources, but getting them is slightly troublesome since they are located in different parts of the Spirit World. Looks like I need to break through to the Nascent God Realm as soon as possible so that I can refine the World Heart of the Spirit World and with the ability to freely teleport around the Spirit World, it will be easier to gather more resources." Jiu Shen muttered as he looked at the busy kids with a calm look.

The system told him that his strength was still insufficient to refine the World Heart of the Spirit World, but this was nothing to Jiu Shen since he was confident that he will

achieve his break through as soon as he finishes more missions. Just that, there was no active mission for him yet, so he could only wait patiently.

And as if his prayer was heard, he suddenly heard the familiar notification sound of the system, making him feel a trace of anticipation. A smile slowly bloomed on his indifferent face.

- Ding!

- Mission: A hidden cave was discovered within the territory of Green Wood City. However, this was once a dwelling of a peak stage Nascent God who failed to break through to the Origin God Realm. In the deepest part of the cave, the system has detected the presence of several God Crystals which can be of help to the Host's cultivation.

Jiu Shen was surprised when he heard the contents of the mission. "How come there is an Origin God Realm in this world? With the thin amount of heavenly energy in Nuar, it's impossible for it to produce a character with such a level of strength. Unless... if he came from another world or even the Primordial God Realm..." Jiu Shen was now becoming more curious about Nuar's history. There was also that stone fragment from the supreme elder of the Alchemy Hall which definitely came from someone with alchemy standards that surpassed Nuar.

"Is it possible that Immortals had once come to Nuar? But why?" Jiu Shen thought of countless possible scenarios but he couldn't really tell what could have possibly happened to Nuar back then with the little bit of clue that he had.

"I'll ask Sulan about Nuar's history. She might know a thing or two about the era before the bloody war between the Demon Race and the Alliance." Jiu Shen muttered to himself. He had heard of the continental war that occurred more than fifty thousand years ago, but he was unsure if there were experts at the Nascent God Realm at that time. Although there were some rumors of the Nascent God Realm beasts' presence in the Divine Beast Continent, Jiu Shen still had not verified the authenticity of this. Nonetheless, this new mission made him feel a trace of expectation growing inside his heart.

Now, Jiu Shen was already eager to begin searching for this hidden cave that was within Green Wood City, but he still had to finish his matters here before he can leave. He also had to make some preparations before he would leave Beltran City especially after knowing that the Xue Family might be related to the Undying Corpse Sect. Although he didn't know the full strength of this sect, he had heard from Da Bi that their sect master was someone at the 9th-rank Saint. It would be fine if it was just their sect master who was at that level, but what if there were more experts at that level present in the Undying Corpse Sect? That was also why he sent Ren Shuang to monitor them.

Among Jiu Shen's people, the strongest was Ren Shuang who was at the peak stage of the 9th-rank Saint. He was just a step away from breaking through to the Nascent God Realm! Following behind him was Theia who was now at the mid stage of the 9th-rank Saint, then Lu Sulan who had just stepped onto the ranks of Saints. Behind them was Hestia who had just broken through the mid stage of the 8th-rank Divine, and lastly, Can Ye who was still at the late stage of the 6th-rank King.

With their strength, they can definitely protect themselves against the people from the Undying Corpse Sect, but what about the Silver Wing Empire? Without the empire, how can he continue his business?

Jiu Shen rubbed his temples as he thought. 'The Undying Corpse Sect seemed to be waiting for an opportunity, but why are they not making a move yet? According to my knowledge, the Silver Wing Empire's strongest expert was only Elyk and his strength has not even reached the 9th-rank Saint yet. So what's stopping them from attacking?'

While Jiu Shen was deep in his thoughts, the young men were still far from finishing their cleanup. Theia wasn't merciful when she killed the people here and she just mercilessly cut their bodies apart, leaving countless bloody remains and pools of blood around the entire establishment. With their current speed, it will take them until tomorrow to clean the whole place.

Not long later, Jiu Shen suddenly felt more than a dozen strong auras coming towards them. Each of them had the strength of a 5th-rank Spirit realm expert, and there was also one man at the 6th-rank King present among them. Behind these elites was the towering meatball Fatty Xue. He was wearing a merciless grin as he told these experts to go inside the beast fighting arena.

"Brothers, that bitch is inside my territory and she even killed my subordinates! If you can apprehend her, I will pay you all handsomely. Furthermore, that little bitch doesn't look that bad. Maybe you can even have a go at her while you're at it. Hahaha!" Fatty Xue laughed lasciviously, making his fat cheeks tremble and bounce. The people he brought here this time were lawless bandits that had some dealings with their Xue Family. He was confident that they were capable of apprehending the young woman that had stormed his place.

The man who was at the 6th-rank King smiled lecherously when he heard that they were capturing a young woman. The flames of lust and desire within his eyes burned intensely like a raging flame. "Young Master Xue, you don't have to worry now that we are here. As for that bitch, she will naturally experience the best treatment from us brothers. Hahaha!"

The rest of the bandits laughed as well and the look in their eyes betrayed the dirty thought inside their head.

Fatty Xue chuckled contemptuously in his heart, but he still put on a smile on his face as he looked at the leader of the bandits. "Of course! Of course! With the big brothers here, that little bitch will surely be captured. I just hope that big brothers will let me have a taste of that damnable woman as well. Hehehe."

The bandits laughed loudly when they heard his words, but they still nodded their heads. Although this Fatty Xue looked like a useless pile of fats, he was still someone from the Xue Family and they didn't have the courage to go against them, so they immediately agreed at his request. "Of course! It's not a problem at all, Young Master Xue! As long as you can pay us brothers, then you can do anything you want to that woman. Hahaha!"

Fatty Xue smiled from ear to ear when he heard their respectful reply.

As Fatty Xue and the bandits discussed their plan, they didn't know that there was a pair of cold and serene eyes looking at them from the shadows with undisguised killing intent...

Chapter 133 - Heads Exploding

Fatty Xue and the bandits were still laughing and talking as they stepped inside the beast fighting arena, but then, they suddenly heard faint footsteps from behind them.

Step. Step. Step.

One of the bandits turned around and frowned when he saw the unfamiliar figure walking calmly towards them. "Hey, brat! Who are you? Don't get involved in our business here and scram!"

More bandits stopped in their tracks to watched the scene with interest, and even the bandit leader glanced at the person who was steadily walking closer to them. The bandit leader could not see through the man's depths so furrowed his eyebrows while holding the hilt of his sword warily.

Seeing his actions, Fatty Xue could no longer hold back his curiosity and turned to look at the situation, but when he looked at the man with familiar long silver hair, his beady eyes widened and a trace of undisguised hatred flashed before his gaze.

"Jiu Shen!" Fatty Xue said through gritted teeth as he pointed at Jiu Shen's face with his incomparably fat right arm.

Swoosh.

Pu.

A light swooshing sound echoed as Jiu Shen's robes gently fluttered. Everyone at the scene was perplexed, but soon they were horrified since Fatty Xue's right arm that was pointing at Jiu Shen earlier was no longer attached to his shoulder! They could not even emit a scream from the sheer terror that they had felt.

Fatty Xue still didn't realize anything, but when he saw the bandits' shivering bodies and the weird sensation on his right shoulder, he finally noticed that he could no longer feel his right arm. And to his horror, he felt a warm sensation on the right part of his body as if something warm was streaming on his fats. "Blood! Blood! Ahhh!!"

Fatty Xue screamed like a pig in a slaughterhouse when he saw his severed arm on the ground, and he could now feel the numbing pain slowly enveloping his entire being.

Painful! Too painful! Blood continuously streamed down his right shoulder and his face immediately turned pale from the loss of blood.

"Sir, we are merely bandits hired by this fatty. Please spare us!" The bandit leader promptly knelt down with a terrified look on his face, but his right hand was actually holding a concealed dagger on his leg!

The other bandits were still stunned and they could still not process the entire scene since everything happened too fast that they didn't even see how Jiu Shen managed to cut Fatty Xue's arm!

Jiu Shen remained unperturbed when he saw their pleading looks, and the killing intent in his eyes was palpable that the bandits could not even utter a cry nor move their already stiff bodies.

As for the bandit that told Jiu Shen to scram, he was already sweating buckets, and his body was shivering as if he was inside an icy chamber.

Swoosh. Swoosh. Swoosh. Swoosh.

Pu. Pu. Pu. Pu.

Four heads exploded as Jiu Shen continued to walk towards them with steady steps. His cold eyes sent shivers down the spines of those who were still alive, but they could not even move their bodies because of the intense feeling of dread in their hearts.

Jiu Shen's gaze was sedated and calm, and anyone that laid eyes on his incomparably cold gaze seemed to feel as if their bodies were frozen stiff.

"Lord! Lord! Have mercy!" The bandit leader shouted in horror and the hand that was holding his concealed dagger could not help but quiver.

Swoosh. Swoosh. Swoosh. Swoosh.

Pu. Pu. Pu. Pu.

Four more headless corpses dropped on the ground, drenched in their own pools of blood. Now, there were only six of them left including the wailing Fatty Xue. And up until this point, no one was still able to perceive Jiu Shen's movements!

"Lord! Please spare us! We can be your slaves!" This time, the remaining bandits had almost lost their sanity and they immediately prostrated on the ground to beg for mercy. Their bodies were still shivering from the terrorizing scene that they had witnessed, and they didn't even dare glance at Jiu Shen's feet!

Even the bandit leader almost lost his courage after seeing how easily Jiu Shen killed his subordinates. However, his shivering right hand remained on the concealed dagger attached to his leg. He was looking at Jiu Shen's shadow that was reflected on the ground and was prepared to make his move.

"Dieeee!" The bandit leader shouted and abruptly pounced at Jiu Shen with a gleaming dagger in his right hand, but before he could even lift the dagger, his body suddenly froze and his face contorted in pain.

Bang!

His whole body had exploded! Broken bones and bloody remains scattered all over the ground, staining it with a crimson red color. Some of the bandit leader's blood also splashed on his remaining subordinates and onto the wailing Fatty Xue.

"Ahhh!!"

"Ahhh!!"

"Run! This guy is a demon!"

"Flee!"

The remaining bandits shouted in terror as they tried to flee, but their heads exploded before they could even take a step forward.

Thud. Thud. Thud. Thud. Thud.

Only Fatty Xue was left from their group, and he was still on the ground, shaking in terror as he glanced at Jiu Shen's face.

"J-Jiu Shen er... W-Wine Master Jiu! D-Don't kill me! I... I am... I'm the son of the Xue Family's patriarch!" His voice had almost become hoarse from the continuous wailing earlier. Now, he finally remembered the identity of the young woman who drove him out of his territory earlier! He cried out in his heart: Fucking shit!

Jiu Shen stood before Fatty Xue and glanced at his shivering fat face with an indifferent look.

Seeing Jiu Shen's silence, Fatty Xue felt a bit of hope and he immediately spoke in a shivering voice. "W-Wine Master Jiu! T-The patriarch of the Xue Family... H-He... He's even stronger than Emperor Elyk! I-If you kill me, he will surely take revenge!"

Jiu Shen felt a bit curious when he heard his words, but his eyes remained cold, and he didn't even bother to speak. He only glanced at Fatty Xue as if he was looking at a dead person.

Fatty Xue's teeth were now clattering from the intense anxiousness he was feeling. He thought that Jiu Shen would compromise after telling him the strength of his father, but the latter was still unmoved despite his warnings. This made him curse Jiu Shen inwardly.

"W-Wait! Wait! T-There is something else that you need to know Wine Master Jiu! My uncle, Elder Mi-" Before Fatty Xue could spout his words, his fat head suddenly exploded into pieces, but Jiu Shen who was near him wasn't even stained by his blood. It was as if there was an invisible energy preventing him from being tainted by Fatty Xue's filthy blood!

"So noisy..." Jiu Shen muttered coldly as he walked back inside the beast fighting arena, it seemed like nothing happened from his casual attitude. However, a dozen headless corpses served as an indication that a brutal scene had taken place earlier.

'It seems like my assumption was right. The Xue Family is indeed intricately related to the Undying Corpse Sect, but with the death of Fatty Xue, will they dare come here if they knew that it was done by me?' Jiu Shen thought in his heart with disdain. He didn't really think seriously about the Xue Family or the Undying Corpse Sect, but he still had to make some preparations since there was still a possibility of them coming for revenge. Though he believed that neither the Xue Family nor the Undying Corpse Sect would come any sooner with the present state of things since they were most likely preparing to overthrow the throne!

"*Sigh.* I'll do that kid Elyk a favor and tell him about this. As for helping him... We'll see..." Jiu Shen muttered to himself while pondering deeply.

Huff! Puff!

The imperial guards that came with Jiu Shen to the beast fighting arena arrived inside the wine store.

The customers' glanced at their figures with perplexed gazes, but they didn't question them.

The imperial guards wanted to go upstairs, but they were suddenly blocked by Theia. Ren Shuang was no longer inside the store since he had already headed to the Xue Family's Estate after receiving Jiu Shen's instructions, so Theia was now doing his task which was to monitor and protect the second floor.

"Only those at the 7th-rank Emperor realm and above are allowed upstairs." Her voice was extremely cold and icy.

The imperial guards furrowed their eyebrows, but they didn't dare reveal a displeased look since they knew who she was.

"Young Miss Theia, we're sent here by Wine Master Jiu to deliver a message to the emperor." One of the imperial guards stepped forward and cupped his fists at Theia as he spoke in a respectful voice.

Theia's cold countenance turned a bit gentler when she heard them say Jiu Shen's name, but she still prevented them from going to the second floor.

"You don't need to go upstairs. I know what my master wants to say to the emperor, so you can go now. I'll deliver master's message to the emperor myself." She said mildly. She was the one who caused a massacre in the beast fighting arena, so she already knew what Jiu Shen would like to tell the emperor.

The imperial guards glanced at each other and sighed to themselves. They could do nothing at this woman since her strength was just too much for them to handle, so they could only agree to her with forced smiles. "In that case, we'll have to trouble Young Miss Theia."

Theia gestured for them to leave before she walked upstairs.

Chapter 134 - Emperor Elyk's Fierce Determination

Theia stepped inside the second floor of the store and saw seven individuals standing in front of a painting. Their faces were filled with bewilderment and wonder as if they trying to discern something from the painting. Seeing their expressions, Theia smirked contemptuously and walked towards them.

Step. Step. Step.

"Hmm?" Emperor Elyk and the others turned their gazes towards Theia and their faces immediately became mild. They knew that she was one of the top experts under Jiu Shen, so they didn't dare behave arrogantly in her presence.

"Young Miss Theia, what brings you here? Young Miss Hestia already went down to get out orders, and we don't have any more orders yet." Defender Duanmu smiled respectfully as he spoke.

Theia took a momentary glance at him, but she ignored Defender Duanmu and didn't reply to him. Instead, she turned her gaze to the emperor and said with an indifferent look. "My master found a place to settle those kids in, but it was a beast fighting arena owned by a noble family. Since it was an illegal establishment, I told them to scram and killed some of their people..." Her voice was calm and unhurried as if she was merely telling a minor issue, but those who heard her immediately furrowed their eyebrows.

Emperor Elyk already knew about the existence of the beast fighting arena in Beltran City, but he ignored its presence since it didn't do anything too outrageous on the surface. Furthermore, he also found out that the place was protected by the Xue Family, and with the precarious state of their Silver Wing Empire, he didn't want to entangle himself with the Xue Family at the moment. However, this matter became more complicated with the involvement of Jiu Shen, and as the emperor, he could not act like he knew nothing or he would surely incur Jiu Shen's displeasure.

"It seems like Young Miss Theia had seen the atrocious behavior of the people from the beast fighting arena. Don't worry, I will handle everything about it and make sure that the noble family protecting this establishment will be punished accordingly." Emperor Elyk's expression was dignified as he said those words.

Although he wanted to stay neutral in this situation, the other party involved was Jiu Shen, and he didn't want to destroy his good relationship with him for a mere beast fighting arena of the Xue Family. He might encounter some retaliation from the Xue Family, but Emperor Elyk didn't care. Their Silveria Imperial Family still had a huge secret that no one else other than himself knew. That secret was enough to protect their Silver Wing Empire from catastrophe, but he didn't want to expose it too soon. He didn't even bring it out when a dragon came at their doorstep. However, for the sake of maintaining his amiable relationship with Jiu Shen, he didn't mind revealing it early on...

Theia looked at the emperor and realized that the latter might have already known the existence of the beast fighting arena. She felt even more disdainful in her heart when she learned of this, but her countenance remained calm and cold. "Since the emperor already knows of their shady actions, I hope you won't sit idly by and do nothing. I don't want my master to be used as a borrowed knife to kill your enemies. My master might not care about it, but I'm not the same." Her voice was freezingly cold and the eyes she used to look at the emperor flashed with violent killing intent, scaring everyone within the second floor. Even the Supreme Elder Qi Hongtian who had a 9th-rank Saint spiritual power was stunned at the palpitating killing intent released by Theia. As for the

others, they gulped in fear as they stared at her peerlessly beautiful visage that was wearing an aloof expression. She looked like an ice goddess that looked down upon the mortal world!

Emperor Elyk was scared stiff when he felt her fluctuating killing intent, but the dignified look on his face didn't waver. He had faced off with death countless of times in his life, but he was still here standing with great willpower. He forced out a smile and gestured for Theia to calm down with both his hands. "Young Miss Theia, calm your anger. I will immediately take action after I leave the store, and I will not allow anyone to bully Wine Master Jiu. They will have to go through me first before they can do that!" His regal and valiant imperial aura unconsciously gushed out of his body when he spoke those words which greatly lessened the pressure on everyone from Theia's killing intent.

Theia stared deeply at Emperor Elyk as if she was trying to see through his soul. The look in her eyes made the emperor feel a trace of terror in his heart, but he outwardly remained composed. Seeing this, Theia praised him inwardly. 'Such great disposition for an emperor in a mortal world! If he was born in the Primordial God Realm, he might even become a renowned expert...'

"I'll remember your words. Don't disappoint my master..." She muttered coldly before she left the second floor, leaving behind the seven people standing there with buckets of sweat streaming down their faces.

Phew.

Emperor Elyk heaved a huge sigh of relief after Theia left. Even with his strong willpower, he almost collapsed when faced with her terrifying gaze. He then shook his head and said with a wry smile. "Young Miss Theia is too strong indeed. I feel that she could kill me in just one blow. I wonder how Wine Master Jiu managed to subdue her..."

Defender Duanmu and the three guardians had a look of fear in their eyes, and they could hardly move their legs that were shivering slightly.

Supreme Elder Qi Hongtian and Master Fengzi were similarly dumbstruck at Theia's power, but knowing that Jiu Shen might be even stronger than her, the two of them didn't feel surprised that she was willing to follow Jiu Shen.

In the end, Supreme Elder Qi Hongtian still warned the emperor out of goodwill. "Elyk, Young Miss Theia is already a 9th-rank Saint realm expert, and Wine Master Jiu is someone even stronger than her. Don't do something that will destroy the relationship between you two. It won't be good for your Silver Wing Empire to have him as your enemy."

Emperor Elyk furrowed his eyebrows when he heard those words, but he was not that surprised since he had seen for himself the power of Jiu Shen. In fact, he already

planned to mobilize the Silveria Imperial Family's forces to intimidate the Xue Family the moment Theia had spoken about the beast fighting arena.

Emperor Elyk cupped his fists at Supreme Elder Qi Hongtian and replied in a calm voice. "I understand, Supreme Elder Qi Hongtian." He then turned to look at Defender Duanmu and the other three guardians and ordered with an imposing look. "The four of you, go back to the imperial palace and gather some of our men to intimidate the Xue Family, but don't do anything too serious to damage the Xue Family. We don't want a civil war at a time like this."

Defender Duanmu and the other three solemnly bowed at the emperor. "We obey, Your Majesty."

They hastily left the second floor after that.

"I hope this matter won't escalate further. The Blue Fang Empire and the Violet Thunder Empire are looking at our lands with hungry eyes all these years. If a civil war breaks out within my Silver Wing Empire, those two would surely take action. Not to mention the sects and other powers that held similar intentions... *Sigh*." Emperor Elyk sighed and shook his head.

Supreme Elder Qi Hongtian and Master Fengzi glanced at the emperor with a hint of pity in their eyes. Being an emperor was truly not easy, and even a talented person like Emperor Elyk might not be able to handle the situation if his empire was faced with the combined attacks in every direction.

"If you can somehow manage to gain Wine Master Jiu's help, then your Silver Wing Empire might be able to tide through anything that may happen." Supreme Elder Qi Hongtian said as he patted the emperor's back encouragingly.

Emperor Elyk's eyes burned with determination as he muttered fiercely in his heart. 'I will make sure that my Silver Wing Empire will not fall from this war!'

No data found.

Chapter 135 - Rebellious Yang Zenke

The next day, inside the beast fighting arena. There was a huge platform at the very center with a measurement of one hundred meters on each side. This was where the savage beasts were forced to battle against each other.

Standing on the platform was Jiu Shen and he was eyeing the one hundred young men that were standing before him. All of them were exhausted beyond belief since they had cleaned the place for one whole day without rest and they could only take a short break every once in a while. They weren't even allowed to sleep by Jiu Shen, making these young men silently bear hatred towards him, but how could their feelings escape Jiu Shen's senses? Even so, he didn't care about what they felt since he knew that their anger would only turn into gratitude in the future.

Jiu Shen gazed at them one by one and remembered their faces silently in his heart before he spoke in a cold tone. "I know all of you feel resentful and angry for being forced to clean this place without rest, but you can't do anything about it because all of you are weaklings!"

His cold words penetrated the hearts of the young men, but they could only clench their fists with furious looks. They were still afraid of Jiu Shen, so they could only aim their raging expressions on the ground.

Looking at them, Jiu Shen smirked and his eyes flashed with a cold glint. "All of you are just a bunch of weaklings with nothing noteworthy to be proud of! Even if you are forced to do things, what can all of you do with your puny strength?! Are you willing to remain as trashes in your entire lives?!" Jiu Shen's voice wasn't that loud, but it reverberated within the hearts of these young men like a clap of thunder.

Hearing his words, a few of them lifted their heads with red eyes. No one among them was willing to remain mediocre in their lives, but before they were even born in this world, they were already branded as servants of the Silveria Imperial Family.

The few young men that lifted their heads still had traces of fear in their eyes, but the fact that they dared to look at Jiu Shen showed how much courage they had.

One young man with a slightly darker skin tone and thin physique courageously glanced at Jiu Shen with his eyes that had already turned red from exhaustion and furiousness. The boy gritted his teeth as he resentfully looked at Jiu Shen who was looking at them with a cold grin.

Sensing the boy's piercing gaze, Jiu Shen was slightly amused and he could not help but take a clearer look at him. Among this batch of young men, this boy had the thinnest and frailest body, and he was also the only one that distanced himself from the others when they were asked to clean the beast fighting arena. He was like a lone wolf, silently enduring everything.

After realizing that Jiu Shen was looking his way, the thin boy felt scared in his heart, but his gaze was still fixated on Jiu Shen's face like a rebellious little cub.

"Boy, state your name." Jiu Shen said as he looked at the young man with interest. Even his newly accepted disciple Can Ye didn't dare glance that way to him.

The dark-skinned young man felt his heart thumping wildly as he faced Jiu Shen, and with a slightly trembling voice, he said. "Yang Zenke..."

"Yang Zenke is it? From now on, you'll do more than twice they do." Jiu Shen said emotionlessly.

Yang Zenke's face twitched when he heard those words, but he could do nothing about it since he was technically Jiu Shen's servant. They were trained to follow orders since they were young, but he hadn't experienced something like this before.

With an indignant look on his face, he let out a sound through gritted teeth. "Why?!"

Seeing his rebellious look, Jiu Shen chuckled coldly and replied. "Because among your peers, you are the weakest. So you need to work twice as much as them so that you won't be left behind. I did not get all of you just to have some little servants. I intend to train you all as warriors! And I don't need a wimp to become a warrior!"

A warrior? The young men exclaimed in their hearts. Although they had no idea what kind of warrior Jiu Shen was talking about, all of them could not help but lift their heads with anticipation. In the Profound Dragon Continent, only the strong experts were respected, while the weak people were fated to be trampled upon by the others.

Sensing their eagerness, Jiu Shen smiled at them, but his smile was slightly unnatural, making the young men shiver in their hearts. "Indeed. I want to train you as warriors, but to undergo my training, you will experience pain that is worse than death, and your road will only be filled with hardship. Now, are all of you still willing to be trained as warriors?!"

The young men revealed stubborn expressions as if they were provoked by Jiu Shen's contemptuous glance.

Without waiting for the rest to speak, Yang Zenke clenched his fists tightly and roared. "I'm willing! As long as I become strong, I'm willing to suffer pain!"

His young face contorted as he shouted with all his might. The other young men also woke up from their stupor when they heard his loud shout.

"I'm willing!"

"I'm willing!"

"I'm willing!"

Their young but vigorous voices reverberated within the arena. Jiu Shen smiled as he glanced at this scene. 'Elyk, to think that you gave me a bunch of fearless little cubs. I think I have to thank you in the future for this.' He muttered in his heart as he looked at the passionate looks of the young men.

"In that case, I will train you all until you break your bones! But before that, I will let you eat to your hearts' content and allow you to have an ample amount of sleep to prepare for tomorrow's intense training!" Jiu Shen said as he took out countless spiritual fruits from his space earring and placed them neatly on a huge table. These fruits were from the Spirit World, and he had just prepared them last night. Although these fruits were merely low-level spiritual fruits, it was still enough to nourish the bodies of these young kids. He also had high-level spiritual fruits in his possession, but the young men wouldn't be able to handle the potent energy within the high-level spiritual fruits, so he could only provide them with the lowest level spiritual fruits.

Seeing the spiritual fruits served before them, the young men's eyes brightened. They were attracted by the aromatic smell of the spiritual fruits, and since all of them were beyond exhausted, they needed to replenish their energies as soon as possible so that they won't be sick.

Normally, cultivators wouldn't be sick, but these kids were yet to begin their cultivation journey. Except for their slightly stronger bodies, they were still mortals with no cultivation prowess, so all of them were still susceptible to sickness. That was also why Jiu Shen prepared these low-level spiritual fruits last night. He brought out a few hundreds of spiritual fruits and they should be enough for the entire day.

"You can eat, and you can do anything you want for the rest of the day, but you're not allowed to go out of this place." Jiu Shen said before he vanished from the platform with a swooshing sound.

Swoosh.

Everyone was astounded at his sudden disappearance, but their gazes were instantly locked onto the fruits that piled like a mountain on the huge table.

"Let's go eat first!"

"Yeah, right! He said that we will begin the intense training tomorrow, so we should be in tiptop condition."

Jiu Shen could have taken them inside the Spirit World, but he didn't want to expose it to the young kids too soon since there might be moles among them. Although he trusted Emperor Elyk, he didn't want to risk it. The guy might be beneath him in terms of strength, but he could not afford to be careless in exposing his secrets. He had to gain the kids' acknowledgment and trust before he would decide on taking them inside the Spirit World.

**The Immortal's Wine Store #Chapter 136 - Yang Zenkes
Tenacity - Read The Immortal's Wine Store Chapter 136
- Yang Zenkes Tenacity
Chapter 136 - Yang Zenke's Tenacity**

Another day later, inside the Xue Family Estate, Patriarch's Hall.

Bang!

Xue Yangkai, the patriarch of the Xue Family punched the wall behind him with an expression full of rage and hatred. He then retracted his fist, showing a hole on the wall that revealed the scenery outside.

It must be noted that the walls within the Patriarch's Hall was a foot thick and was made with a precious stone that was even harder than steel, but it was actually penetrated easily by Xue Yangkai's punch! Such absurd power was truly horrifying!

"He dared to kill my son?! That fucking Jiu Shen! I'll fucking tear him into pieces!" Xue Yangkai roared, making everyone inside the hall feel their ears turning numb.

Xue Yangkai looked to be in his forties and although he wasn't on the handsome side, his thick eyebrows and well-defined jawline made him more attractive. He was Fatty Xue's father, but it looked like Fatty Xue didn't inherit his genes aside from his skills in cursing.

"Yangkai, calm your anger. That Jiu Shen is tough to deal with, and don't forget that he has still a servant at the 9th-rank Saint. It will be troublesome if we fight them now. Just endure for a bit until Elder Ming breaks through to the peak stage of the 9th-rank Saint. Elder Ming said that his closed-door cultivation might take several months, and by then, who in the Silver Wing Empire can threaten our Xue Family? Not to mention that we still have the members of the Undying Corpse Sect secretly hidden in one of our territories." A thin old man with a rosy complexion said as he glanced at Xue Yangkai. This old man was the supreme elder of the Xue Family, Xue Yangkun.

Humph!

Xue Yangkai turned his gaze at Xue Yangkun and snorted. The both of them were at the early stage of the 9th-rank Saint and their prowess was almost on the same level, so Xue Yangkai could only silently endure the death of his own son. It was truly infuriating for him.

Looking at him, Xue Yangkun was also worried about his son, Xue Tong since the latter was a frequent visitor of Jiu Shen's store. 'Later, I will tell that son of mine to not visit that damnable store starting today!'

"Supreme Elder Yangkun, I will stay silent about this for now, but I cannot promise the same once Elder Ming finishes his closed-door cultivation." Xue Yangkai said in a cold tone.

Xue Yangkun shook his head with a solemn look suffusing his old face. "Don't destroy the plans of Elder Ming! He meticulously laid out everything for many years and nothing must go wrong with this! We've hidden ourselves for too long, and we can't afford to lose in this war just because of personal reasons! Yangkai, you might not fear me, but don't forget what would happen if you incur Elder Ming's wrath!"

Xue Yangkai's face abruptly changed when he heard Xue Yangkun's words. 'That's right! I must not anger Elder Ming, that demon or I might be refined as a corpse puppet!' Xue Yangkai exclaimed in his heart in terror.

Seeing Xue Yangkai's terrified eyes, Xue Yangkun harrumphed coldly in his heart.

The two of them and all the elders inside didn't even know that there was actually someone listening to their conversation from the hole that was punched through by Xue Yangkai.

It was a man with long and unkempt hair. His expression was deadpan and aloof, but there was a ruthless look in his eyes. This man was none other than Ren Shuang who was tasked by Jiu Shen to monitor the Xue Family.

'Two experts at the early stage of the 9th-rank Saint and someone who is on the verge of breaking through the peak stage of the 9th-rank Saint. I really want to try my twin swords on them, but unfortunately, master said to refrain from attacking them now. In that case, I should just gather more information about their strength before I come back to the store.' Ren Shuang muttered in his heart.

Swoosh.

His silhouette vanished from his spot with a faint swooshing sound.

Xue Yangkai and Xue Yangkun who were deep in their thoughts didn't even sense his presence! It can be seen how good Ren Shuang was when concealing himself...

* * *

Inside the beast fighting arena, on top of the battle platform, one hundred young men were in a horse stance, and their young faces were covered in thick beads of sweat. They were in this position for more than an hour already, and some of them were almost reaching their limits. However, considering that they were merely mortal kids, their tenacity and willpower were still beyond their peers. Even Jiu Shen nodded his head in approval when he saw their stubborn looks filled with unyielding nature.

'Elyk. Elyk. Elyk. Will you regret it if you see these young men's growth in the future?' Jiu Shen chuckled when he thought of that.

After that, Jiu Shen appeared on the battle platform and said in a cold voice. "Everyone except Yang Zenke may take a rest."

"Finally!"

Huff! Puff!

"Sigh! Finally, we can rest!"

The young men immediately sat on the battle platform with exhausted and pained looks while they glanced at Yang Zenke with a hint of pity.

Yang Zenke's eyes were filled with intense fierceness and he wasn't even affected by everyone's glances. Although Jiu Shen was harsh on him, it was actually part of his plans since he had already decided to nurture Yang Zenke as the leader of this group of youths. And as the future leader of these elite young men, he had to be a lot stronger than them.

"Are you tired?" Jiu Shen asked with a calm look as he walked towards Yang Zenke.

"N-No!" Yang Zenke said fiercely, but his legs were already shivering from the numbing pain he felt, but his eyes burned with no intentions of surrender.

Jiu Shen nodded his head and took out a chair from his space earring. He then took a seat and placed one of his legs on top of the other and reclined on the chair with a lazy look on his face. "Are you sure that you are not tired?" Jiu Shen smiled teasingly.

Yang Zenke glanced at Jiu Shen's lazy figure that was reclining on the chair with a comfortable look hanging on his face. "No! I can handle this! My physique is the weakest among everyone present here, so I have to double my efforts! I won't give up! I want to be stronger! I want to be stronger!" He shouted with a contorted look on his young face. Yang Zenke was still thirteen years old and was among the youngest of this group of young men, but his character was the most unyielding and fierce.

Jiu Shen liked the kid's attitude more and more, making his cold eyes reveal a trace of heartfelt praise.

"Up to you." Jiu Shen said in a calm tone.

Pain! Pain! Pain! Arrghh! Yang Zenke shouted in his heart as he persevered with an unsightly look. He could hardly feel his legs anymore, but there was something within him that kept him from collapsing. Everyone can already see that his legs were quivering from exhaustion, but Yang Zenke's legs didn't cave in.

'I have to endure this pain if I want to be stronger! This is nothing compared to facing the ridicule of the noble scions! I don't want to be mocked again! Only with strength can I gain everyone's respect! This is nothing! Argghh!!' Yang Zenke roared in his heart and he didn't even realize that another hour had already passed by.

Jiu Shen stood up from his chair and walked towards Yang Zenke. He then flicked the latter's forehead lightly, and Yang Zenke's frail figure instantly collapsed on the ground.

Thud.

Huff. Puff.

Yang Zenke breathed heavily as he tried to sit down in a comfortable position, but he found it hard to move his body with his numbed legs.

"All of you can rest for another hour. One hour later, I will be back, so use this time to properly rest. We're still not done for today." Jiu Shen smiled at them, making the young kids feel their hair standing on end.

Swoosh.

After Jiu Shen vanished, some young men went towards Yang Zenke and revealed worried looks.

"Brother Zenke, are you alright?"

Yang Zenke glanced at them and nodded his head lightly. "Mn."

They sighed in relief after hearing his response.

Chapter 137 - Jiu Shen's Sword Techniques

"Brother Yang, are you really okay?" A young man wearing coarse linen clothes asked as he glanced at Yang Zenke with a worried look on his slightly handsome face. This youth's name was Han Sen.

Yang Zenke furrowed his eyebrows as he glanced at Han Sen in confusion. "Who are you?" His tone was bland and unfriendly which slightly surprised Hansen, but he merely smiled widely at Yang Zenke's unapproachable attitude.

"Brother Yang, you can call me Han Sen. I truly admire your courage! You even dared to talk back to our master. Hahaha!" Han Sen gave him a thumbs up as he chuckled.

Yang Zenke was not used to talking with someone else so he felt slightly uncomfortable. He wanted to move away from Han Sen, but his legs ached so much that he couldn't help but produce a muffled groan, making him grab his legs with both his hands.

Argh!

Han Sen immediately held him after seeing his pained expression. "Brother Yang, don't push yourself too hard! Don't worry. I will plead master to allow you to rest for another hour." Han Sen said while gently patting Yang Zenke's shoulder.

"Noo!!" Yang Zenke glared at Han Sen, making the latter a bit confused.

"Master is testing me. I can sense it. Although this is indeed torturous for my body, he wouldn't do something without reason. If I can't persevere through this, then I'm not worthy of his nurturing!" Yang Zenke added seriously as a flash of brilliance flickered in his eyes.

Han Sen was dumbstruck at his words since he felt the grand ambition of Yang Zenke from his words. "Brother Yang, how do you think will master train us to become warriors? Although we received a bit of training from the Silveria Imperial Family, our master's method in enhancing our bodies is quite different than their style. Furthermore, I don't feel any substantial growth in our bodies aside from feeling painful and numb." Han Sen said with a wry smile.

Yang Zenke frowned when he heard those words and he was about to reply when the both of them suddenly heard a swooshing sound.

Swoosh.

The two youths were stunned when they saw Jiu Shen in front of them, and they could not help but feel scared in their hearts since they had just talked about Jiu Shen behind his back.

Jiu Shen stared at the two of them with a faint smile. "Indeed. This little guy here is right. During the first month of your training, all of you will experience extreme pain and suffering." Jiu Shen said as he casually sat down on a chair that he had just taken out from his space earring.

"M-Master... I-I..." Han Sen's lips quivered as he stood up hastily, but he could not even speak coherently due to the fear he felt.

"D-Don't punish him, master. He meant no offense with his words." Yang Zenke stood up with gritted teeth as he endured the pain in his legs.

Jiu Shen remained silent and merely looked at the two with an amused smile. He then turned his gaze to the resting youths and ordered. "Your one hour is up! Everyone, go back to your positions and do the horse stance again for another hour! As for the both of you... You'll do it in two hours." Jiu Shen grinned as he leisurely looked at the expressions of the two kids.

Yang Zenke's expression was still the same, but Han Sen looked as if he had swallowed horse shit. In the end, they both went back to their positions and did the horse stance once again.

Jiu Shen was suddenly bored, but then, he thought about something. "I should start teaching my disciples with my sword techniques after the store closes. I'll also tell Sulan that I will allow some disciples of her Ice Cloud Sword Sect to join." He muttered to himself as he observed the kids.

In his past life, Jiu Shen instructed countless immortals about his sword comprehension, and many talented youths also wished to take him as their master. However, Jiu Shen rejected all of them, including Celestial Emperor Lao Gou's second wife. Recalling that graceful figure who always wore a veil, Jiu Shen felt a trace of fluctuation in his cold heart.

He sighed to himself and closed his eyes for a moment and cleared his thoughts before opening them again.

After calming himself down, Jiu Shen transmitted a message to Theia. "Theia, tell Lu Sulan and Can Ye to go here after the store closes. You and Hestia can also go with them."

Jiu Shen didn't have to wait for long before he received Theia's reply. "Yes, master. How about the four new waitresses in our store?"

Jiu Shen knew who she was talking about, so he immediately said. "You can bring them as well."

"Alright. After we close the store, I will bring everyone there." Theia's gentle voice resounded inside Jiu Shen's head.

Jiu Shen reclined on his chair and sifted through his memories to search for the most perfect sword technique for his people. "I've made thousands of Mythical Level sword techniques and over several dozens of Supreme Level sword techniques in my entire life. Hmm, which one should I teach them?"

Jiu Shen was in a dilemma since he had too many to choose from, but he took his time to recollect his memories.

Cultivators sought to become immortals or powerful god-like figures that could control the heavens and earth through the palm of their hands. However, to become a strong cultivator, one needs to have a high-level cultivation technique, and meditate using their true essence to strengthen themselves.

Cultivation techniques are divided into six levels according to their overall potential and power: Common, Refined, Rare, Legendary, Mythical, and Supreme.

In the Primordial God Realm where peak experts were as numerous as the clouds, there were billions of cultivation techniques that can be found. Just that, only the strongest sects and holy lands owned Mythical Level and Supreme Level cultivation techniques. Furthermore, the number that they had accumulated in their respective sects definitely did not exceed Jiu Shen's.

Jiu Shen might have lived his past life as a loner, but he wasn't idle for those billions of years. He researched the most profound sword techniques, and he even researched

techniques in other fields during his leisure time, but most of his time was still dedicated to learning the extremity of the way of the sword.

"The sword techniques of those kids are still too crappy, so I have to teach them the fundamentals of swordsmanship before I can give them the high-level sword techniques. For now, I can only teach them the ones at the Legendary Level. Hmm, that should be enough... They will be the core members of the sect that I'm planning to establish, so I should do my best in helping them increase their prowess. However, to gain true enlightenment in the way of the sword, they need to experience countless battles. Hmm, this is a bit troublesome..." Jiu Shen muttered as he pondered with a deep look.

"It seems like I have to involve myself in the affairs of this world to allow my disciples to achieve enlightenment through battle, but where should I start?" Jiu Shen thought in his heart, and he suddenly recalled about the recent events in the Silver Wing Empire.

The Silver Wing Empire was currently in a precarious situation since there was a huge possibility of a civil war to occur especially after Jiu Shen learned that the Xue Family was related to the Undying Corpse Sect. Furthermore, there was also the second prince who was a demon in disguise! Not to mention the other forces waiting at the sidelines...

Jiu Shen suddenly felt that the Silver Wing Empire was a little too pitiful. It was actually housing so many tigers without their awareness, and they were not just some random tigers...

Jiu Shen suddenly thought about Elyk's amiable look and he could not help but respect the man sincerely. Even if his empire was facing such a perilous situation, he was still able to retain his calmness and dignified attitude.

"Since we are brought together by fate, I might as well help you tide through this." Jiu Shen smiled. He then turned his attention to the youths who were still in a horse stance and silently planned their training process.

Chapter 138 - A Simple Sword Strike

Night arrived, but two youths were still in a horse stance. They were Yang Zenke and Han Sen. Because the two were doing double the training of others, there was still another hour before they could take a rest.

While gritting his teeth, Han Sen glanced at Yang Zenke with difficulty. "B-Brother Yang, can you still hold on?"

Yang Zeke nodded his head solemnly and replied. "Mn. You shouldn't have talked like that to master earlier."

Han Sen chuckled bitterly when he heard that. "What's done is done. There is no need to think about it. Also, I still have to thank the master for his mercy. If our master was someone else, I would have died already." Han Sen said and shook his head.

Yang Zenke was surprised at his reply. He didn't think that this young man called Han Sen was actually quite open-minded. Nonetheless, Yang Zenke remained silent and focused his attention on himself.

Just then, both young men suddenly saw the silhouettes of a few individuals coming towards the battle platform of the beast fighting arena.

Jiu Shen who was sitting on his chair with his eyes shut tight remained unmoved despite having already sensed their presence. He was still in the process of searching for the best sword techniques for his people and he realized that it was actually quite hard to choose from the many that he had in his memory.

Theia, Lu Sulan, and the others stared curiously at the two youths who were in a horse stance before they turned their gazes on the other young men who were either resting or eating spiritual fruits.

"Are they the slaves brought by the emperor a few days ago?" Can Ye asked silently, but since the beast fighting arena was fairly quiet, his voice still echoed within the establishment.

Theia glared at him before she pointed at Jiu Shen who had his eyes closed. "Shut up."

Can Ye immediately closed his mouth after seeing the look on Theia's face. He was very afraid of this young lady, so he promptly remained silent and just stared silently at the group of young men. He was curious about why his master decided to train these kids and looking at all of them, they were young men below the age of nineteen.

Theia walked in front of Jiu Shen and bowed respectfully as she spoke. "Master, I've brought everyone here as per your instructions."

Jiu Shen's eyes sprung open and he nodded his head at Theia. "Good. All of you come here."

After hearing his words, Theia gestured the rest to come over.

Looking at their bewildered expressions, Jiu Shen let out a smile which stunned all of them since it was quite rare to see him smile, but just recently, their master seemed to smile a lot more than usual.

"Initially, I only wanted to teach Lu Sulan and Can Ye, but I changed my mind. I consider all of you as my people, so I will remain partial to everyone. Now, I called everyone to come here because I will be imparting my sword techniques. However, your

sword comprehension is seriously flawed so I still have to help you understand the fundamentals first before we can proceed to that." Jiu Shen said as he stood up from his seat.

Hearing his words, Lu Sulan and the others' eyes immediately lit up in excitement. They knew that Jiu Shen was a very strong expert with a formidable cultivation level, so they were eager to learn something from him even if it was just the basics.

"Can Ye, although you are not a swordsman, the way of the saber and the way of the sword is intricately related to each other. The only difference between them is their utilization, so you don't have to worry about this and just listen carefully." Jiu Shen looked at Can Ye as he said those words. The latter nodded his head at his master to show his understanding.

The dragon tattoo in Jiu Shen's right arm suddenly lit up as it slowly flew out and formed into an ordinary-looking black sword.

Lu Sulan's eyes flickered when she saw this sword since she had already seen it when she was with Jiu Shen in the Green Mountain Lake. She knew that it was not the sword's true form, so she didn't take it lightly despite its shabby appearance.

"Get your swords and maintain distance among yourselves." Jiu Shen commanded with a serious look.

Everyone immediately followed his orders and took out their weapons. The others had exquisite-looking swords in their hands while only Can Ye had a huge machete-like knife. He smiled awkwardly after seeing their strange glances, but he didn't take it to heart since he knew the true power of this knife!

"Watch closely." Jiu Shen lifted his sword and did a casual sword strike. Everyone studied his movements deeply, but they failed to sense anything special about it. But then...

Bang!

A hundred meters away from Jiu Shen, a stone pillar that was two feet in diameter was suddenly cut horizontally in half.

Everyone's eyes widened in surprise after seeing it. They only saw Jiu Shen brandishing his sword without any superfluous actions, but it actually cut a stone pillar in half! What an unbelievable sight!

Among them, only Theia had a thoughtful look as if she had recalled something from her memory, and in that instant, a trace of regret, melancholy, and nostalgia flickered in her beautiful pair of eyes, but she hurriedly concealed it, afraid that Jiu Shen would see her reaction.

"Master, how did you do it?" Lu Sulan had a look of anticipation in her eyes as she asked Jiu Shen. Although she had already seen the strength of Jiu Shen, she was still excited about the thought of learning swordsmanship from him.

Can Ye and the others perked their ears as they stared at Jiu Shen's calm and collected look.

Without making them wait for long, Jiu Shen replied. "That sword strike might have looked ordinary on the surface, but that isn't the case. My first lesson to all of you is Sword Comprehension."

Seeing their confused looks, Jiu Shen smiled lightly. "I added my Sword Comprehension in that strike, but since your understanding of the sword is too superficial, none of you were able to discern the true might of that simple sword strike."

"Sword Comprehension... I never heard of it." Can Ye muttered as he scratched the back of his head.

Pak.

Theia smacked the back of his head, making Can Ye fall on the ground face first.

Jiu Shen ignored them and continued. "To learn about Sword Comprehension, one must have deep knowledge and understanding about the way of the sword. However, one can only gain enlightenment in Sword Comprehension through constant battles and wars. A sword is a weapon of killing, and only on the battlefield will your true potentials be unearthed..." Jiu Shen narrated his understanding of swordsmanship, but he only told them the fundamentals to strengthen their foundations.

Lu Sulan, Can Ye, and the others were deeply absorbed in his discussion, and they didn't even realize that there were already a few young men who joined them in listening to Jiu Shen's teachings.

Jiu Shen didn't stop the kids from listening to his discussion. In fact, he intentionally paused from time to time to allow these young men to consolidate his words in their hearts.

Chapter 139 - Master Wants To Set Up A Sect?

"Sulan, I have something to discuss with you after this training." Jiu Shen said as he glanced at Lu Sulan. He planned to integrate the Ice Cloud Sword Sect in the sect that he will be establishing in the future. He wanted to discuss it with Lu Sulan and see if she could somehow manage to gain the elders' approval.

Lu Sulan was confused but she still nodded her head after seeing the serious look of Jiu Shen.

"Okay, before I end today's training, I will tell you about the five levels of Sword Comprehension:

1st Level: Sword Intent Manifestation

2nd Level: Sword Ray Manipulation

3rd Level: Heart of Sword

4th Level: Birth of Sword Soul

5th Level: Extreme Sword Dao

Since none of you has achieved Sword Comprehension, so I will only talk about the first level, Sword Intent Manifestation." Jiu Shen recalled his Baleful Dragon Sacred Sword and it turned into a small wisp of black smoke before it went back to his right arm in the form of a dragon tattoo.

Everyone was amazed when they saw that especially the young slaves that joined the discussion.

Jiu Shen remained unperturbed when he saw their surprise and continued his discussion. "The first level of Sword Comprehension is the first step for a sword cultivator in his path towards the peak of swordsmanship..."

Everyone attentively listened and no one dared to make a sound, afraid that it might affect the others. At times, they displayed perplexed looks, but later on, it was as if they had gained some sort of minor understanding of the first level of Sword Comprehension.

After Jiu Shen finished his discussion, everyone was still wearing thoughtful looks on their faces, so he calmly waited for them to digest everything that he said. He only told them the possible ways to learn Sword Comprehension and he didn't tell them how he did it himself since everyone's sword path was different.

Not long later, everyone recovered from their usual state and they could not help but glance at Jiu Shen in worship. After listening to his teachings, they felt that it wouldn't be long for them to reach the first level of Sword Comprehension.

"Everyone except Lu Sulan can go now. Remember that we will meet at the same time tomorrow. That's it, leave." Jiu Shen waved his right hand and gestured for everyone to leave.

They bowed respectfully at Jiu Shen before disappearing from the scene. Now, only Lu Sulan was left standing in front of Jiu Shen.

The latter took out a chair from his space earring and gestured for Lu Sulan to sit down. "Sulan, take a seat."

"Thank you, master." She bowed her head gently before she sat down.

"You might be curious as to why I've asked you to stay behind." Jiu Shen smiled at her.

Lu Sulan nodded her head and she felt slightly embarrassed when she stared at her master's mesmerizing eyes. It was so enthralling that she was almost lost in the depths of his gaze.

"Sulan, I'm planning to establish a sect." Jiu Shen's voice was calm, but his words stunned his disciple greatly. Lu Sulan thought that Jiu Shen had no ambition whatsoever and merely wanted to live an isolated and peaceful life, so when she heard that Jiu Shen wanted to set up his own sect, she was shocked.

"Master, why do you want to set up a sect? Are you perhaps planning to dominate the Profound Dragon Continent?" Lu Sulan's eyes widened as she asked that, but she sounded as if it was a natural thing to say. She believed in Jiu Shen's strength, and if he truly wanted to rule the entirety of the Profound Dragon Continent, Lu Sulan was certain that her master had the ability to do so.

At first, Jiu Shen wanted to say no, but after thinking it through, he replied with a smile on his face. "Who knows..."

Lu Sulan was speechless at this, but at least, there was a possibility that Jiu Shen was planning to do just that. Thinking about it, she felt a trace of anticipation growing inside her heart.

"Anyway, after establishing my sect, I hope you can integrate your Ice Cloud Sword Sect into mine, but of course, you still have to consult the opinions of the elders of your sect about this." Jiu Shen promptly added after seeing the dreamy expression of Lu Sulan.

"Master... The sect that you're planning to establish..." When she heard Jiu Shen's words, she instantly understood his intentions, but she was still surprised at his ambition.

Jiu Shen nodded his head with a calm look. "Indeed. The sect that I plan to set up isn't just meant for the Profound Dragon Continent. I don't have plans to remain in this world forever. I want to go back to the Primordial God Realm, but before I go there, I have to make some preparations."

Lu Sulan had many questions to ask but she didn't know which one to say first, so she could only remain silent while staring at Jiu Shen's indifferent look.

"I know you have a lot of questions, but it's still too early for you to know everything. So for now, go back to your Ice Cloud Sword Sect and tell the elders of your sect about what we had discussed earlier. Also, don't forget to tell the disciples of your sect to come here as soon as possible. As to where they will stay, I will give this task to you." Jiu Shen stood up from his seat and patted her head gently.

Lu Sulan bowed her head to hide her blushing cheeks, but she still answered in a small voice. "Yes, master. I will get this done immediately."

Jiu Shen nodded his head and smiled. "Don't worry about your duties in the store, I'll just ask the fifth princess to temporarily work for us since I know that you'll be busy in the next few days."

Lu Sulan was speechless when she heard that. Her master actually wanted the most beloved daughter of Emperor Elyk to work in his store! If it was someone else, she might have scoffed in disdain, but Jiu Shen would definitely do as he said. "Master, will the emperor agree to this? After all, the fifth princess is the one he doted the most among his children." She asked with a wry smile.

Jiu Shen chuckled when he heard that. "Elyk will not decline it." He said confidently. This was also a chance for Elyk to strengthen his relationship with Jiu Shen, and knowing his brilliance, Jiu Shen was certain that Emperor Elyk won't hesitate to send his daughter to him.

Sensing the confidence in her master's voice, Lu Sulan no longer spoke and she just silently stared at his otherworldly visage with an infatuated look on her face.

Chapter 140 - Ren Shuang's News

It was another bright morning for Beltran City. Jiu Shen was now inside his store waiting for the emperor's arrival. As for the beast fighting arena, he left Can Ye there to monitor the kids' training. He had already taught the young men what to do for the entire day, and he wasn't worried since Can Ye was there to oversee everything.

Almost half of the first floor was already occupied by the customers, making Xiao Hua and her three friends busy, but there was not even a look of dissatisfaction in the girls' eyes.

Not long later, Emperor Elyk arrived inside the store with the four guardians following behind him. The former's dignified expression was evident, but Jiu Shen can see a trace of solemnity within his gaze.

'It seems like Elyk has encountered a problem.' Jiu Shen muttered in his heart as he remained seated on his chair.

Emperor Elyk was in a bad mood since the men that they sent to punish the Xue Family didn't return. Although those soldiers were only at the 3rd-rank Crusader and below, they still represented the Silveria Imperial Family's face, but the Xue Family actually killed them without hesitation. This made Emperor Elyk furious, but he could only swallow this rage since he didn't want the conflict between the Silveria Imperial Family and the Xue Family to escalate.

As the emperor was deep in his thoughts, he suddenly saw a familiar figure sitting nonchalantly in a random corner of the store. He was stroking the fur of a chubby white cat with an indifferent look on his face. Emperor Elyk's eyes brightened when he saw the man and he involuntarily let out a smile. The emperor then strode towards him with an eager look on his face.

"Wine Master Jiu, it's nice to see you here today. How are the young servants that I brought here? Hehehe." Emperor Elyk smiled widely after he said those words. The four guardians behind the emperor remained silent but they still cupped their fists at Jiu Shen.

Jiu Shen turned his gaze to the smiling emperor and replied in a mild tone. "Hm, I'm satisfied with the kids you brought, Elyk."

Hearing his answer, Emperor Elyk laughed. "Hahaha! I know you would be, Wine Master Jiu! It appears that you had some matters to take care of during the past few days, I wonder if it is related to those kids?" Elyk probed with a smile.

Jiu Shen remained silent, but he still nodded his head in reply since the emperor would still know about it. Furthermore, he planned to construct his sect's temporary headquarters within the territory of Beltran City, so even if he remained silent about it, Emperor Elyk would still discover it in the future.

The emperor's smile broadened when he saw Jiu Shen's reaction.

"Elyk, from the look of your face earlier, you seemed to have encountered something terrible. If I'm not wrong, it should be related to the Xue Family." Jiu Shen stood up from his seat and gestured for the emperor to follow him as he spoke in a calm voice.

The emperor trailed behind Jiu Shen and furrowed his eyebrows at the latter's words. "Wine Master Jiu, you're not wrong. From what happened yesterday, it appears that the Xue Family isn't just a normal merchant family."

Jiu Shen led the emperor and the four guardians to the second floor.

The atmosphere between them became slightly solemn after Jiu Shen started talking about the Xue Family.

After everyone took a seat, Jiu Shen stared at the emperor. "Elyk, I want to be honest with you. The Xue Family isn't as simple as you think."

Emperor Elyk and the four guardians frowned when they heard him, and the former couldn't help but ask in a curious tone. "Wine Master Jiu, did you discover something about them?"

Jiu Shen was silent for a moment before he replied. "Elyk, do you know about the Undying Corpse Sect?"

Emperor Elyk felt his heart tightening from that question, but he still nodded his head gravely. "I know a bit about the Undying Corpse Sect. They are a bunch of demented people who refines the corpses of strong experts to become their corpse puppets. Why do you ask this, Wine Master Jiu? Do you mean the Xue Family is related to them?"

The four guardians' eyes flashed with surprise but they remained silent.

Jiu Shen shook his head calmly. "They are not just related. If my assumption is right, the Xue Family is part of the Undying Corpse Sect. I've already sent one of my people to monitor them and he should be here now."

Jiu Shen decided to tell the emperor what he knew about the Xue Family since the Silver Wing Empire was truly in a precarious situation, and with the empire's current strength, Jiu Shen was certain that it will be destroyed or taken over by either the Undying Corpse Sect or the Demon Race. However, Jiu Shen decided to remain silent about the Demon Race as it might negatively affect the emperor's state of mind.

The emperor and the four guardians were stunned at this sudden revelation.

'So that's why they are not afraid of provoking my Silveria Imperial Family! To think that I've been rearing a poisonous snake in my own turf!' Emperor Elyk mocked himself inwardly.

Swoosh.

A man dressed in black armor suddenly appeared beside Jiu Shen which greatly surprised Emperor Elyk and the four guardians that they even stood up from their seats. The four guardians even held the hilts of their swords while looking at the man in alarm. His arrival was so abrupt that they thought it was an assassination attempt.

After looking carefully at the man's face, Emperor Elyk furrowed his eyebrows. 'isn't this the guy that...'

"Calm down! This man is Wine Master Jiu's subordinate." Emperor Elyk gestured for the four guardians to not move as he apologetically smiled at Ren Shuang and Jiu Shen.

The four guardians bowed their heads in embarrassment and they promptly sat down on their seats while looking at Ren Shuang with curiosity and respect. The man was able to arrive beside Jiu Shen without them detecting his presence. That means that the man was much stronger than them!

Jiu Shen smiled in amusement. "Everyone, this is Ren Shuang. The guardian of my store's second floor."

"Oh, so it's Lord Ren! Nice to meet you!" Emperor Elyk smiled amiably as he looked at Ren Shuang, but he was inwardly stunned since he could still not sense the latter's strength. No matter how he stared at Ren Shuang, it was as if he was looking at an ordinary person, but how was that possible?

Ren Shuang remained silent and just nodded his head at them. He wouldn't even bother to glance at them if not for Jiu Shen's sake. "Master, I've made you wait for long..." Ren Shuang muttered while bowing to Jiu Shen.

Jiu Shen waved his right hand and shook his head. "It doesn't matter. Just tell me what you discovered about the Xue Family."

Ren Shuang glanced at the emperor and the four guardians in bewilderment, but since his master has already spoken, he nodded his head. "Master, there are three 9th-rank Saint experts in the Xue Family, and there were also eight 8th-rank Divine realm experts present there, but I think that this isn't their full force. I've heard them speak that the members of the Undying Corpse Sect are hiding in one of their territories. I assume that there are still some top experts hidden there."

Jiu Shen was unperturbed and he only remained silent, but Emperor Elyk and the four guardians had looks of disbelief spreading on their faces.

"What?!" The emperor exclaimed.