

The Immortal's Wine Store

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Chapter 211 - Distressed Liu Mengdi

Xue Tong and Xiao Hua's fight was also intense, but it was not as great as the fight between Prince Dante and Zhu Ren.

Xue Tong's attacks were sly and insidious and each of his strikes could seriously injure Xiao Hua if she were to be hit. However, Xiao Hua was not an easy opponent, she was able to skillfully block and evade Xue Tong's malevolent sickle strikes.

In the end, Xue Tong managed to get the win after catching Xiao Hua unprepared. She was also seriously injured, but it was not life-threatening. Her bloodied figure made the hearts of the young men from the crowd feel pain and heartache. They also did not forget to curse Xue Tong for being so ruthless.

"That bastard! How dare he injure Sister Xiao Hua like this?!"

"I want to beat him up!"

Xiao Hua's junior disciples expressed their fury and all of them stared at Xue Tong's figure with hateful glances. If looks could kill, they could have killed him thousands of times over.

Even Yang Zenke felt angry when he saw the pitiful look of Xiao Hua. He felt as if his heart was tugged for no reason after seeing her bedraggled state.

Jiu Shen handed a pill to her a healing pill which immediately cured her injuries. This was the Blood Restoring Dan, and it was a healing pill with unimaginable effects!

Xiao Hua's injuries healed at a discernible speed and her wounds slowly mended. Everyone heaved a sigh of relief after seeing this.

"Are you okay?" A rare trace of concern can be seen in Yang Zenke's eyes.

Xiao Hua smiled weakly at him as she nodded her head. "Mn."

She felt slightly nervous and shy at the sight of Yang Zenke's concerned expression.

Yang Zenke suddenly grasped her shoulder as he checked the wounds on her body. This sudden contact from Yang Zenke made Xiao Hua slightly flustered, but she was not repulsed by his touch. Instead, she felt a sense of warmth pervading her heart when she saw the gentle look in the man's eyes.

"Don't worry. If I meet him on the stage, I will beat him up for you." Yang Zenke said with a cold look.

Xiao Hua remained silent when she glanced at his incomparably cold eyes. She did not feel afraid when she saw it since she knew that he was angry for her sake.

Ehem! Cough! Cough!

Yang Zenke who was still grasping Xiao Hua's shoulder suddenly felt annoyed when he heard the fake coughing from behind him. He knew that it was definitely his good friend Han Sen.

He released Xiao Hua's shoulder and glared at Han Sen as if he wanted to eat him alive.

"Brother Yang, I know that you still want to hold Sister Xiao, but you have to remember that she is still injured." Han Sen scratched the back of his head as he faced Yang Zenke's dark expression.

Yang Zenke's gaze softened after hearing Han Sen's words and he immediately apologized to Xiao Hua for suddenly holding her.

"No, it's fine, Brother Yang. Grandmaster's pill is so effective that I no longer feel much pain. My injuries are also healing at a very fast rate. I should be fine after another hour of rest." Xiao Hua smiled tenderly.

Just as the two of them were about to continue their conversation, the overseer suddenly called Liu Mengdi and Beiming Chu to proceed to the fighting arena.

Everyone's eyes were glued on the two young fighters.

Both these guys were also at the 5th-rank Spirit realm. Beiming Chu was the strongest young disciple of the Beiming Family and he was also the son of the Beiming Family's patriarch. His position as the next patriarch of their family was already cemented since he was the most gifted and talented youth among their younger generation.

As for Liu Mengdi, his complexion was not as good as the other day. He seemed to be troubled by a certain matter and he appeared to be out of focus. He only sobered up when he heard the overseer announce the start of the fight.

Liu Mengdi took a glance at Beiming Chu. His opponent was a muscular man with short black hair. He did not look like someone from the younger generation, but he seemed to be a soldier who had experienced a number of bloody wars.

Beiming Chu was much slower than Liu Mengdi, but his striking power and strength were obviously many times greater than the latter and this could be seen from the devastating attacks that he released.

Each time Beiming Chu releases a punch, a violent gust of wind would follow. His kicks also carried a tremendous amount of power that could immediately trample anyone on the same level as him!

This was the power of Beiming Chu, the top expert of the Beiming Family!

Liu Mengdi carefully evaded Beiming Chu's attacks and he did not even dare to block them using his body. It was foolish to do that and it could only injure him seriously.

With a tight grasp of his sword, Liu Mengdi decided to use his advantage in speed to defeat Beiming Chu.

Beiming Chu's weapon was a pair of battle gauntlets that looked like an arm of a draconic savage beast. His legs down to his toes were also fully covered by his dragon-like armor.

Beiming Chu looked like an imposing war general in that armor!

Jiu Shen frowned when he saw how Liu Mengdi fought. He could sense that the young man was not in his best state of mind before the battle even begun. He quickly scanned the crowd, but he failed to see Liu Mengdi's father. He made a few guesses in his mind, but he was not entirely sure of what had happened.

'Too bad. The kid is going to be defeated if this continues. That Beiming Chu is not an ordinary fighter and his physical strength is even greater compared to the fourth prince. The body strengthening technique of the Beiming Family seems to be similar to that of Hu Xiandao's. Is the Beiming Family related to the Mythos Wildlands?' Jiu Shen silently speculated in his heart.

Chapter 212 - Liu Mengdi's Defeat

Beiming Chu's fist collided with Liu Mengdi's sword and the latter was thrown five meters away because of the impact from their clash, while Beiming Chu stood rooted on his spot.

The difference in their power was clear to see and if this continues, Liu Mengdi was bound to lose the fight.

"Where is father? Why did he suddenly disappear this morning? Had he gone back to the Liu Family's headquarters? But he should have at least told me before he left..." Liu Mengdi's mind was too preoccupied at the moment to offer a fierce battle against Beiming Chu.

And in no less than a few moves, Beiming Chu was finally able to hit his chest with a nasty jab.

Bang!

Liu Mengdi groaned as he clutched his chest and he spat several mouthfuls of blood. He could hardly breathe from the strong impact brought by Beiming Chu's punch. It was too powerful that it rocked his internal organs into disarray and if Beiming Chu had not been lenient, he would have been severely injured. 'Goddammit! This guy is too strong!'

"Brother Liu, you are not in your best condition to fight with me. I hope that we can fight again when you are already in your peak condition." Beiming Chu muttered as he stared at the man who was violently coughing his guts out.

Cough! Cough! Cough!

Liu Mengdi grasped his chest as he breathed with great difficulty. He could not even offer a reply to Beiming Chu's words, so he could only stare at him wordlessly.

After seeing that Liu Mengdi could no longer fight, the overseer announced Beiming Chu's victory.

"Woahh! Good job, Young Master!"

"That's our young master!"

The Beiming Family's people immediately cheered in unison after their young master won the fight.

At this moment, only four fighters were left from the initial thousands. They are Prince Dante Silveria, Yang Zenke, Xue Tong, and Beiming Chu.

"Alright, the next round will be held tomorrow morning! For the four participants, make sure that none of you are late!" The overseer announced.

It was almost night time once again and everyone discussed the battles this morning. It was very lively and the crowd was very excited about the next round of the competition.

"Who do you think would rank as first in this competition?"

"Who else? Of course, it's His Highness, Dante Silveria! He is the strongest young disciple of our Silver Wing Empire!"

Long Meili went near to Jiu Shen and whispered to his ears. "Master, do you still want me to return with the kids back to the store?"

Jiu Shen took a quick glance at her and shook his head. "No, but I want you to do something tonight."

Long Meili furrowed her eyebrows as she asked. "What is it, master?"

Jiu Shen stared at the distant figure of Liu Mengdi who looked rather desolate at the moment. "I want you to protect that kid secretly. Make sure that nothing bad happens to him and bring him back to me if he is going to be attacked tonight."

Long Meili followed her master's line of sight and she saw the lonesome silhouette of Liu Mengdi who was walking away with heavy steps.

"I understand." She replied.

"Good. Tell Lu Sulan to protect our disciples tonight." Jiu Shen added.

Long Meili nodded her head to express her acknowledgment. She then walked towards Lu Sulan.

Jiu Shen walked with his people back to their lodgings, but he suddenly discovered the emperor and his entourage. He could sense the urgency behind the emperor's stiff smile.

"Wine Master Jiu, I'd like to discuss something important with you. Do you have time?" Emperor Elyk said as he smiled at Jiu Shen.

Jiu Shen was silent for a moment. He already knew what the emperor wanted to discuss with him and he initially wanted to stay out of it, but after seeing Liu Mengdi's performance, he changed his mind.

Jiu Shen nodded his head calmly at the emperor as he said. "Sure. Follow me to my room. Let's talk there."

Inside Jiu Shen's room.

The emperor and Jiu Shen were seated opposite each other. Both men were deep in their thoughts.

"Wine Master Jiu, I can sense that Xue Family is about to strike our Silveria Imperial Family. I think they will attack us after the competition. I would not care about them, but the incoming fight against them is bound to cause too much bloodshed. Many of my Silver Wing Empire's citizens would certainly perish. I hope that you could bring away Dante and Sylvia with you." Emperor Elyk said as he looked at Jiu Shen with a hint of pleading.

Jiu Shen nodded his head calmly at his words. "Sure, but can your Silveria Imperial Family handle both the Undying Corpse Sect and the Xue Family alone?" He asked.

Emperor Elyk's expression hardened as he pondered deeply, but he still nodded his head with certainty. "I won't hide it from you, Wine Master Jiu. I have awakened my father who had sealed himself in a crystal coffin for almost a hundred years. His strength is at the very peak of the 9th-rank Saint and he is already standing at the precipice of immortality. With the help of my father, we should be able to destroy their rebel army."

Jiu Shen felt slightly surprised upon hearing this. The Silveria Imperial Family actually had a treasure like the crystal coffin?

This crystal coffin was a treasure that could seal someone's life energy, slowing down the aging process of whoever is laid inside the coffin. Depending on the quality of the crystal coffin, it could seal someone for thousands of years, but his body would only age by a few years. This was mostly used by dying experts who still had some lingering attachment to the world they were living in.

"Elyk, your father might be strong, but is he strong enough to fight against someone at the Nascent God Realm?" Jiu Shen asked.

"Nascent God Realm?" Emperor Elyk furrowed his eyebrows at this alien word.

"Listen closely, Elyk. I don't want to make this long. After a 9th-rank Saint expert survives their tribulation lightning, they would break through to the Nascent God Realm."

Chapter 213 - Jiu Shen's Promise

The emperor found himself speechless and curious at Jiu Shen's words. He was a bit surprised by Jiu Shen's knowledge about this matter that it seemed like it was just normal for him. 'How come Wine Master Jiu knows so much about this?'

"Wine Master Jiu, you mean there is someone from the Xue Family and Undying Corpse Sect with that kind of power?" Emperor Elyk easily deduced after he heard Jiu Shen's words.

Jiu Shen nodded his head and replied. "Indeed. Do you know Elder Ming?"

Emperor Elyk searched through his memories and recalled a kind-looking middle-aged man. He then nodded his head. "Yes, I know him. He should be an elder in the Xue Family. Wait... You mean to say... he is a Nascent God Realm expert?!" The emperor exclaimed in surprise.

Jiu Shen remained silent, but the emperor understood it immediately. His confidence suddenly dwindled upon hearing all this and he became worried about the coming fight against their forces.

The emperor's confidence came from his father who was a peak stage 9th-rank Saint. He thought that with the strength of his father, he would be able to destroy the Xue Family and the Undying Corpse Sect, but who knew that he had actually underestimated them severely...

Jiu Shen wordlessly watched the emperor's ever-changing expression and he waited for the latter to gather himself together.

Emperor Elyk sorted out his thoughts as he slowly calmed himself down. He had to remain composed in this kind of situation and his anxiety would never help him overcome this.

"The Xue Family diverted our attention to the fake news that they circulated saying that the Beiming Family has dealings with the Blue Fang Empire. They were intentionally doing it so that our focus would be on the Blue Fang Empire and the Beiming Family's movements, but the Xue Family were actually colluding with the Undying Corpse Sect in secret as the forces of my Silveria Imperial Family was busy observing a different matter. So this was their plan from the very beginning. That bastard Elder Ming is very cunning indeed! And how did he increase his strength by that much in such a short amount of time?!" Emperor Elyk blurted out with a serious expression. This matter was making him feel an invisible mountain pressing down on him.

"Elyk, let's cut the chase. What are your plans?" Jiu Shen suddenly interjected.

The emperor regained his bearing after hearing Jiu Shen's words. He silently pondered and his eyes slowly turned cold as he replied in a depreciating tone. "It seems like I've been too overconfident that I failed to see this coming. Wine Master Jiu, please protect Sylvia and Dante."

The emperor abruptly stood up from his seat and bowed deeply at Jiu Shen. "Wine Master Jiu, please help us!"

Jiu Shen was slightly taken aback, but his expression remained calm and indifferent.

"Wine Master Jiu, I know that I won't be able to give you something that you desire, but I still hope that you could offer your assistance to us. I won't promise you any rewards, but I will give you anything that I could offer." Emperor Elyk said sincerely.

What emperor's pride? What bullshit is that? Could that save his Silveria Imperial Family from utter destruction?

Emperor Elyk was willing to let go of his remaining pride just to get the assistance of Jiu Shen. He knew that this man was the only person that could help him win this war. He could not forget that day when the man stopped a raging dragon with just one hand. That scene was deeply etched in his mind and it still made him palpitate in awe whenever he recalls it.

Jiu Shen glanced at the emperor who was still maintaining his deep bow. He could not help but admire this man. Not all emperors are willing to let go of their pride like this. They had been too used to being looked highly upon by everyone that they always believed that it was beneath them to bow at someone to get their help. In fact, it did not even cross their minds to seek someone's help in that way.

Jiu Shen suddenly laughed lightly which caused the emperor to be caught off guard. He could not help but lift his head to look at Jiu Shen. He saw the man's slightly perceptible smile. It was the first time he had heard Jiu Shen laugh and it stunned him.

'So even someone like Wine Master Jiu knows how to laugh just like that?' He thought.

"Elyk, I must say that your character has impressed me. Alright, I promise that your Silveria Imperial Family will never be toppled for the next millennia to come." Jiu Shen said as he eyed the stupefied emperor with a calm look. He stated those words as if he was merely stating something of insignificant value.

Emperor Elyk suddenly felt the heavy burden he was feeling for a couple of days disappear. He gazed at Jiu Shen with gratitude and he could even say anything because of the overwhelming emotions he felt. He knew how heavy Jiu Shen's promise was and he also knew that Jiu Shen was really capable of doing what he had promised.

"I just hope that there ever comes a time when I leave this world, your Silveria Imperial Family would protect my store." Jiu Shen said with a distant look.

Emperor Elyk failed to understand his words, but he still nodded his head solemnly. "Wine Master Jiu, I, Elyk Silveria III, promise you that I would never allow anyone to touch your store if ever that day comes."

The corner of Jiu Shen's lips slightly lifted. He then waved his right hand and said. "Alright. Leave."

The emperor wanted to say something, but in the end, he could only bow at Jiu Shen.

Just as he was about to leave Jiu Shen's room, he suddenly heard the man say.

"You don't have to be worried. I will come at the right time."

Those words made the emperor smile. He then left Jiu Shen's room without any burdens in his heart.

Chapter 214 - Yang Zenke Draws His Sword

The next day, it was the final day of the annual martial arts competition. The final winner would also be decided on this day. Who among the remaining four contestants would emerge as the champion?

The venue was fully packed with people and some even had to stand up because of the lack of chairs, but this did not stop everyone's enthusiasm to watch the final round of this competition.

The four contestants were asked to draw their lots and these are the results:

Yang Zenke versus Beiming Chu

Prince Dante versus Xue Tong

Yang Zenke cursed in his heart after he heard the match-ups. He wanted to crush Xue Tong personally, but it seems like someone else will do the deed for him. It was a bit hard for him to swallow the results of the draw by lots especially after he had promised Xiao Hua that he would destroy Xue Tong.

He glanced at Xiao Hua apologetically and he heard her say as she smiled. "Brother Yang, you don't have to worry about me. It doesn't matter who beats that bastard. Just focus yourself on becoming the champion."

Yang Zenke nodded his head and his expression turned serious at those words. "That's my goal from the very start..." He uttered.

Xiao Hua gave him a thumbs up as she smiled encouragingly.

"Yang Zenke and Beiming Chu, please come to the battle platform."

Yang Zenke glanced at Xiao Hua for the last time before he jumped straight to the battle platform.

In front of him was Beiming Chu who had defeated Liu Mengdi in a straightforward manner. Although part of Liu Mengdi's defeat was because of his unbalanced state of mind, Beiming Chu's strength also played a great role in his defeat.

The guy was a body strengthening expert who has a violent form of martial arts. His rich battle experience and explosive strength were more than enough to crush someone in the same generation. However, Yang Zenke remained unperturbed as he faced this guy. He was also a body strengthening expert and his growth was something that any other person would find it hard to believe.

He survived more than a month of torturous training. Anyone else would have already succumbed after experiencing that kind of pain.

Yang Zenke's confidence did not just come from that. In all his battles, he was yet to showcase the sword techniques that he had learned from his master! Heck! No one was even able to make him take out his sword!

The battle between the two youths begun!

Beiming Chu glanced at his opponent with a serious look. He had seen Yang Zenke's fights and the guy defeated all of his opponents without even using his sword. He was like a crazy savage beast on the battle platform, and even Beiming Chu felt slightly nervous as he faced this man.

'He's only an early stage 4th-rank Knight Crusader, but he managed to defeat his opponents without even using his weapon. This guy... I can't calculate his power...' He thought.

To everyone's surprise, they saw Yang Zenke putting up a defensive boxing stance.

He wanted to fight Beiming Chu in an unarmed battle!

Beiming Chu was stunned at this and a small smile formed on his lips a moment after that. "Since you are that confident, then let me see how you will fight me in hand to hand combat without even a gauntlet!"

Beiming Chu charged like an enraged bull as he lifted his right fist. He channeled his anma and gathered it in his fist.

Yang Zenke similarly circulated the anma in his body and covered all of his weak spots with it. 'This guy's anma circulation speed is way too slow. His body strengthening technique must be many times weaker than what master had taught us.' He thought.

If anyone else could hear his thoughts, they would surely bash his head on a wall. Since when did the Beiming Family's body strengthening technique become weak?

However, Yang Zenke's thoughts weren't wrong. The body strengthening technique that Jiu Shen taught them was something that was more than a hundred times stronger than the Beiming Family's technique!

Booom!

Beiming Chu's gauntlet and Yang Zenke's bare fist collided with a loud booming sound. Even the battle platform beneath them caved in under the impact of their fierce collision!

Everyone from the audience gaped in shock at this stunning scene.

"What the hell?! He is actually able to fight Young Master Beiming Chu with his bare hands?!"

"Oh my god! Are his arms made of profound steel?! This guy's body is insanely tenacious!"

Han Sen and his buddies smiled proudly after hearing the crowd's exclamations. In terms of physical strength and raw power, Yang Zenke was the absolute strongest among them. The only thing that Han Sen could boast in front of Yang Zenke was his intellect and wisdom. Other than that, Yang Zenke exceeded him in other areas.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Fists and kicks tore through the air, creating violent ripples that produced thunderous sounds.

Everyone could see that Yang Zenke's fists were already bleeding, but the guy did not even stop. It was as if he had turned into a malevolent savage beast as he continued his fierce onslaught despite the fact that he was at a disadvantage.

Beiming Chu was still calm at the first few minutes of their fight, but after a few more minutes, he suddenly grew nervous because the power behind Yang Zenke's attacks did not diminish. In fact, his attacks seemed to have slowly become stronger as their fight continued!

'What the fuck?! Is this guy using me as a whetstone?!' The more he thought about it, the angrier he got.

"You want to use me to sharpen your skills?! Then receive this strike of mine!" Beiming Chu leaped through the air as he channeled his anma to the maximum. He gathered his anma swiftly in his arms as he held his hands tightly to form a hammer fist.

"Hammer of Punishment. Sundering Evil Sky Hammer!" Beiming Chu's forehead creased as he released his ultimate skill towards Yang Zenke. He could still not use the

full power of this technique, but he was confident that this was enough to defeat Yang Zenke.

Facing this attack, Yang Zenke who had a crazed expression earlier suddenly calmed himself. He smiled and said in an excited tone. "Finally! Someone worthy enough for me to draw my sword!"

Shing!

Chapter 215 - Fourth Prince Versus Xue Tong

Yang Zenke's sword drew a blood-red arc in midair as he waved it. "Earth Devouring Sword Stroke." He calmly uttered.

The red arc suddenly expanded and formed a huge crescent-shaped blade light that tore through the skies!

The air trembled as this blood-red light streaked towards Beiming Chu who had just cast his ultimate technique.

Beiming Chu felt a sense of dread upon witnessing this attack, but he could no longer evade it since he had already released his ultimate technique. Forcefully stopping his attack would only damage him, and he did not want it to happen, so without any options left, Beiming Chu decided to go all out!

All of his anma was now gathered on his fist and his arms had noticeably enlarged.

Boooooooooommm!!

A violent and thunderous explosion rang out, creating massive ripples in the air. Everyone's hair and clothes danced as the fierce gusts of wind hit them.

"What the hell?! Are they really from the younger generation?! Such strong attacks!"

"Holy shit! Could an early stage 4th-rank Knight Crusader really survive that kind of devastating blow?"

"The technique that Beiming Chu used earlier was the strongest body strengthening skill of the Beiming Family, the Hammer of Punishment: Sundering Evil Sky Hammer! Even a 5th-rank Spirit realm expert would die after receiving the full brunt of such skill!"

The crowd exchanged their viewpoints upon witnessing the battle, but most of them favored Beiming Chu in that collision.

The thick cloud of smoke slowly subsided and everyone could see a silhouette standing erect like a divine spear!

Jiu Shen activated his spiritual perception and his lips lifted slightly after seeing the man standing on the battle platform.

Other than him, the others were worried about Yang Zenke. After all, he was facing the strongest young expert of the Beiming Family who had defeated Liu Mengdi with his brute force.

Even Xiao Hua who was confident about Yang Zenke felt slightly nervous as she stared unblinkingly at the silhouette behind the thick smoke.

Everyone then saw the face of a smiling young man. His sword was already sheathed back to its scabbard. They then heard him say. "You are the first person who made me draw my sword."

His voice sounded calm, but everyone could sense the praise and sincerity in his tone.

Yang Zenke took one last look at the unconscious man on the battle platform before he jumped off the stage.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

"He could actually defeat someone who is a realm higher than him! What a scary talent!"

"Such a strong young man! How did Wine Master Jiu train this kid?!"

The emperor was also astounded by Yang Zenke's performance. 'Wine Master Jiu's sect is about to be established. I must make sure that Sylvia and Dante would be able to join his sect!' He said in his heart.

"Yang Zenke wins!" The overseer announced.

Yang Zenke went back to his group with a smile. He could sense everyone's respect and admiration. He had never thought that this day would come. He was just a servant destined to become an imperial guard, but everything changed after that man came into their life. He could still remember his words during their first day of training.

"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 you do with your puny strength?! Do you want to remain as trashes all your life?!"

"I will train you to become warriors!"

Yang Zenke glanced at Jiu Shen and his eyes imperceptibly softened. Everything was because of this man's grace. He changed his fate, and even the fates of Han Sen and all of his friends drastically changed because of Jiu Shen. His training might have been cruel and dangerous, but it was all worth it!

"Good job, Brother Yang!" Han Sen slapped his back with a wide smile.

Xiao Hua and the others also congratulated him for his victory.

Yang Zenke smiled back in response to their words.

"Prince Dante Silveria and Xue Tong, please come up on the stage!"

Prince Dante who had been silent the entire time stood up with a fierce look. His eyes burned intensely as if he was about to spurt fire. He could finally fight the guy who had severely injured his beloved sister! 'Xue Tong! I will destroy you today!'

"Dante, kill that guy." A cold whisper suddenly echoed silently beside his ears.

Prince Dante's eyes widened upon hearing his father's words. Kill Xue Tong? He was surprised by his father's cruel command and he could sense that everything was not as simple as avenging his sister's matter.

The fourth prince glanced at the emperor with a questioning look, but all he could see was his father's calm and dignified expression.

'Father wants me to kill Xue Tong? But for what? Did the Xue Family do something intolerable?' The fourth prince became curious, but he knew that it wasn't the time to ask for such questions.

In the end, he nodded his head solemnly before jumping to the battle platform.

On the other hand, Xue Tong calmly walked to the battle platform. He strode nonchalantly and he even waved at the crowd with a broad grin on his face.

"That fucking bastard! Beat that retard to death!"

"Beat him up!"

"Let him eat shit!"

Xue Tong merely smiled condescendingly after hearing the crowd's words. 'Watch how I beat this idiot of a prince! Let's see if every one of you could still laugh by then. Hahaha!' Xue Tong laughed in his heart.

Fourth Prince? The greatest genius of the Silver Wing Empire?

Xue Tong scoffed at this. Everything is different now. He might not be able to defeat the fourth prince with his own strength, but if he uses his trump card, he was confident that he could destroy the fourth prince!

Thinking about that, the corners of Xue Tong's lips curled upwards. This day had finally come! He thought that he would still have to wait for a long time before this could happen, but the plan changed after Elder Ming's lucky encounter!

Elder Ming was supposed to break through to the peak stage of the 9th-rank Saint, but something unexpected happened during his breakthrough! He decided to merge with his corpse puppet and force a breakthrough to become a full-fledged immortal!

Elder Ming's plan was difficult and something unforeseen might happen, but he persisted in his endeavor and after a few months, he was finally able to merge with his corpse puppet! However, his breakthrough did not come without a price. Their Xue Family had to sacrifice thousands of slaves and disciples just for him to successfully ascend to immortality!

'Dante, I will let you experience the horror of fighting a corpse puppet!' Xue Tong thought maliciously as he smiled at the fourth prince who was now glaring at him with rage.

"Begin!"

Right after the overseer announced the start of their battle, the fourth prince immediately sprinted towards Xue Tong with his sword in hand. His eyes flashed with thick killing intent!

Xue Tong was surprised when he sensed this, but he was not flustered. He immediately took out his sickle and brandished it wildly. His movements looked random, but all of his strikes were aimed at the fourth prince's weak points!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The fourth prince blocked his attacks with his sword and he abruptly crouched to evade another one. He could sense the coldness of Xue Tong's sickle as it brushed past the top of his head. A few strands of his hair were cut apart and it looked as if the fourth prince had luckily evaded at the right time!

Xue Tong suddenly felt a sense of foreboding, so he immediately leaped away.

Swoosh!

The fourth prince slashed the spot where Xue Tong was standing just a few seconds ago.

'Fuck! Is this bastard trying to kill me?! In that case, I won't hold back anymore! You want to play with me, huh?! Then let me play with you!' Xue Tong cursed in his heart.

The fourth prince clicked his tongue after his attack was evaded. 'This Xue Tong is like a slippery cockroach, but if this is all he got, then he could only await his death!'

"Dante Silveria, it seems like you want to kill me, but did you really think that it is that easy to kill me? Hahaha!" Xue Tong laughed derisively as he stared at the fourth prince. He even directly called the fourth prince's name without hesitation! Such disrespect and provocation! Even the crowd was speechless at this and they thought that Xue Tong had gone crazy.

"What the hell?! Did I hear it wrongly?!"

"He actually called the fourth prince's name directly?! What a brave idiot!"

Prince Dante frowned upon hearing Xue Tong's words. He looked at the crazed expression on Xue Tong's face and he could not help but agree with the crowd.

"Watch closely, Dante Silveria! I will trample you in front of everyone!" Xue Tong laughed like a madman as he suddenly took out a coffin from his space ring.

Chapter 216 - Xue Tong's Corpse Puppet?

Xue Tong took out a two-meter tall stone coffin and its surface had deep marks that looked to be left behind by a sharp claw.

Seeing this stone coffin, the younger generation looked evidently bewildered and confused, while those who are pretty knowledgeable frowned. This kind of stone coffin was familiar to them, but they could not believe that it was actually taken out by Xue Tong!

"That stone coffin... Undying Corpse Sect?! Xue Tong is part of the Undying Corpse Sect?!" An aged voice shouted with a stunned look.

When the crowd heard the words 'Undying Corpse Sect', their eyes suddenly revealed a trace of horror and fear. All of them knew what that sect represented.

"What?! That bastard is actually someone from that sect?! Kill him! He might do something to the fourth prince!"

"Kill that bastard! Someone, please stop this fight! We have to kill that retard before he could do anything dangerous to the fourth prince!"

The crowd shouted furiously as they stared at Xue Tong who was now wearing an insidious expression as he held the stone coffin with both hands.

Xue Tong laughed disdainfully at the crowd before he shifted his gaze to the stunned fourth prince. "Are you surprised, Your Highness?" His voice sounded sarcastic and cold.

The fourth prince took a defensive stance as he stared solemnly at the stone coffin that Xue Tong held. He knew what kind of existence the Undying Corpse Sect was and he also knew that they are a group of deplorable bastards hated by everyone in the Profound Dragon Continent!

"So that's why you are confident in fighting against me. You have a corpse puppet and you are planning to use it to defeat me." Prince Dante uttered in a mocking tone.

Xue Tong merely laughed at this and he slowly opened the cover of his stone coffin. "Say what you want, Dante, but I will have your head today!"

The stone coffin abruptly opened, revealing an unsightly-looking monstrosity that looked neither human nor savage beast. The Demon Race might look better in comparison to the thing that lay inside Xue Tong's coffin.

It was a humanoid beast that had four bulky arms. Its head looked similar to that of a lion with a grim-looking horn on top of its forehead. This beast's claws were like bayonets that looked very threatening and sharp! A long whip-like tail could also be seen hanging behind it.

After this monstrosity emerged from the stone coffin, a nauseating smell assaulted everyone's nose. It was similar to the smell of a latrine pit that had rotting dead bodies in it.

"What a disgusting creature! Xue Tong is indeed a disciple of the Undying Corpse Sect! Only someone from that place would have a puppet as repulsive as this!"

"This person has guts! He actually dares to show-off his corpse puppet in front of His Majesty!"

Lu Sulan who was seated beside Jiu Shen was surprised when she saw this corpse puppet. It was similar to those corpse puppet that the elders from the Undying Corpse Sect brought the last time they tried to take her master's Earth Origin Dragon Tree. Although she had already discussed with Jiu Shen about the Xue Family's involvement with the Undying Corpse Sect, she was still surprised to see it in person.

The emperor stood up from his seat and issued a command in a cold tone. "Kill him!"

After he said those words, a few shadows suddenly emerged and swiftly jumped to the battle platform. All of them were wearing a set of embroidered black and silver robes with the insignia of the Silveria Imperial Family. These individuals were part of the emperor's secret force, the Embroidered Dragon Guards!

There were more than ten of them that surrounded Xue Tong and his corpse puppet. Each of them holding was holding a short sword that gleamed with a brilliant glow. Those short swords were Earth Weapons!

"Oh my god! Since when did Earth Weapons become a common thing?!"

"Who are they?!"

Everyone was surprised and confused at the sudden appearance of the Embroidered Dragon Guards, but they merely watched the scene with interest. They were waiting to see how Xue Tong would react to this group of experts.

Xue Tong glanced at the Embroidered Dragon Guards before he raised his head to look at the emperor with a defiant gaze. "Your Majesty, I have to thank you for giving food to my puppet. Kekeke." He chuckled eerily.

The emperor frowned at his words and he took one more look at the corpse puppet beside Xue Tong. He could not sense an ounce of true essence from this corpse puppet, but his gaze suddenly froze when he discovered its power.

"Shit! That's not his corpse puppet! Retreat!" The emperor shouted as he swiftly dashed towards the battle platform.

"It's too late! Kekeke!" A burst of cold laughter rang out just as the emperor was about to step towards the battle platform.

In front of him was the patriarch of the Xue Family, Xue Yangkai!

Xue Yangkai blocked the emperor's path as he eyed the latter coldly. "I've been holding back during the past few months! Now, I could finally avenge my son's death! I will start by killing you, Elyk! Die!"

Xue Yangkai leaped towards the emperor and aimed a fist right straight to his face!

Swoosh!

The air trembled as this 9th-rank Saint released a devastating punch!

The emperor was slightly taken by surprise at the sudden arrival of this person, but he immediately took out his Silver Wing Sword to block Xue Yangkai's punch.

The corner of Xue Yangkai's lips lifted to form a cruel smile.

He suddenly shifted his punch as his figure twisted in midair like a slithering serpent!

Hm?!

The emperor belatedly realized this surprising move and it was already too late for him to evade it.

Bang!

The emperor was thrown back more than twenty meters away after receiving a fierce blow to his stomach area!

"Shit! Help His Majesty! Kill that bastard!"

"Kill!"

Everyone from the crowd immediately stood up from their seats as they sprinted towards the emperor, but before they could even reach closer to him, they discovered that a group of black-robed individuals was blocking their paths!

"More people from the Undying Corpse Sect?!"

"Are they trying to usurp the throne?!"

Looking at this scene, Jiu Shen glanced at Long Meili who was beside him, and said in a calm tone. "Bring the kids back with you to the store. Make sure that all of them would be able to return safe and unharmed."

Long Meili nodded her head solemnly at her master's orders. She then shifted her gaze to the stunned youths and beckoned them to follow her. "You heard the master. Follow me back to the store. You being here would only be a hindrance to master." She said coldly.

Yang Zenke and the others clenched their fists tightly upon hearing this, but they could not offer a rebuttal. Even Emperor Elyk who was recognized as a top expert of the Profound Dragon Continent was thrown away after receiving a punch, so what help could they offer when the enemies were so strong?

In the end, they could only nod their heads as they followed Long Meili out of the venue.

"Sulan, go with them. Reinforce the store and the beast fighting arena's defense." Jiu Shen said as he stared at Lu Sulan.

"Yes, Master." Lu Sulan bowed before she dragged her disciples away from the place.

The only ones left behind were Jiu Shen and the little girl in his arms. She was still sucking on that small bottle of milk as she watched the fighting on the battle platform. "Meow! Those people look funny. I want to bite them, but they smell even worse than horse shit..." She uttered in a disinterested tone.

On the battle platform, the corpse puppet that was unmoving just a few seconds ago was now destroying the Embroidered Dragon Guards like a wild beast. It tore their bodies apart, crushed their bones, and fiercely bit them with its sharp saw-like teeth!

"Your Highness, retreat to a safe place! We will cover your escape! Go!" An Embroidered Dragon Guard said the fourth prince.

Prince Dante wanted to shake his head, but when he saw that all the Embroidered Dragon Guards were already covering his escape route, he knew that he had to leave this place immediately. It was foolish enough to stay here and waste their efforts, so after a moment of hesitation, the fourth prince sprinted out of the battle platform.

Xue Tong's lips twitched when he saw the fourth prince running away, but he could not follow the fourth prince since he was still surrounded by another group of Embroidered Dragon Guards.

"Fuck that bastard! He slipped away! Dammit!" He cursed spitefully.

Jiu Shen stared at the corpse puppet with a calm look. "A body enhancer corpse puppet that is at the peak stage 9th-rank Saint..." He muttered softly.

Chapter 217 - Sky Rendering Sword Phantom

Jiu Shen knew that there was still another corpse puppet as strong as this one, so he looked around to search for it. His gaze then lingered in a certain spot a few hundreds of meters away. There, he saw an old man who had an excited and nervous expression on his face.

Xue Yangkun.

It was the supreme elder of the Xue Family and the father of Xue Tong!

The old man's strength was on par with Xue Yangkai and even their corpse puppet almost had similar levels of strength. Their plan this time was to lure the hidden expert of the Silveria Imperial Family by letting Xue Yangkai fight with the emperor, and when the hidden expert shows himself, Xue Yangkun will immediately come out to attack the expert in surprise. It was a very obvious plan, but they did not care about it. They knew that the hidden expert would certainly come out to save the emperor, so they were not worried about it in the slightest.

Elder Ming had already discovered the presence of a strong hidden expert in the imperial palace and this was also why they were cautious during the past few months. However, with the unexpected breakthrough of Elder Ming, there was no longer any need to be cautious about that hidden expert!

Emperor Elyk slowly stood up. He could not believe that Xue Yangkai actually had this kind of power. He finally realized that everything must have been the Xue Family's plan all along!

The emperor then saw the fourth prince escaping out of the battle platform under the combined efforts of more than twenty Embroidered Dragon Guards who were being decimated by the four-armed corpse puppet.

The Embroidered Dragon Guards might be elite soldiers with great cultivation level, but facing this peak stage 9th-rank corpse puppet, they could only scream pitifully as their bodies were ripped into shreds!

It was a cruel sight and the emperor felt pained to lose his people, but he knew that this was the only way so that his son would be saved. He could only promise to take care of the families of those who had died...

Emperor glared at Xue Yangkai with extreme rage that his eyes almost turned red in the process. "That's not Xue Tong's corpse puppet, but yours, right? You want to kill Dante in front of me?" The emperor uttered through gritted teeth. His suppressed voice sounded frighteningly cold and everyone could sense the emperor's fury in his tone.

Xue Yangkai smirked derisively when he heard this and replied in a mocking voice. "So? What are you gonna do about it? Kill me? Do you even have the ability to do that? Hahaha!"

His disdainful laughter echoed throughout the whole venue and the crowd could only stare at him angrily. They had seen how Xue Yangkai had easily thrown back the emperor with a single punch, so they were wary of his power.

Xue Yangkai and Xue Yangkun were both at the 9th-rank Saint and any one of them could easily defeat the emperor who was only a peak stage 8th-rank Divine realm expert.

Emperor Elyk ignored his taunting words. He was not worried about dying here. His father was just hiding in the shadows, waiting for the right opportunity to strike! Not to mention that he also had Jiu Shen who was watching the scene calmly.

Emperor Elyk stared at Xue Yangkai before commanding the remaining Embroidered Dragon Guards to retreat. "Retreat from the battle platform! That corpse puppet is not something that you can defeat!"

The Embroidered Dragon Guards immediately retreated upon hearing the emperor's command, but from the initial two dozen Embroidered Dragon Guards, only a little more than ten of them were left.

Xue Yangkai beckoned at the corpse puppet and it immediately sprinted towards him. This terrifying creature looked evidently subdued in front of Xue Yangkai.

The man patted the creature's back as he said. "Your Majesty, you see this big guy? He was created by stitching five strong creatures together. Awesome, right?"

Looking at Xue Yangkai's grinning face, Emperor Elyk wished that he could spit on his face.

"Xue Yangkai! What does your Xue Family want?!" The emperor spat coldly.

"Is it not obvious? We. Want. This. Place." Xue Yangkai replied with a broad grin on his face.

The crowd was immediately angered by his words.

"You bunch of crazy bastards! You are actually rebelling at a time like this?!"

"Who would want to recognize your Xue Family as the ruler of our empire?! Only retards would do that!"

"Kill those sons of bitches! Kill!"

That voice came from the patriarch of the Beiming Family, Beiming Liqiang.

Their Beiming Family had always been loyal to the Silveria Imperial Family and even when facing the much stronger Xue Family and Undying Corpse Sect, their loyalty never wavered! Even when they were doubted by everyone in the Silver Wing Empire, they still stood behind the Silveria Imperial Family!

Jiu Shen who was watching at the sidelines could not help but admire the Beiming Family's unwavering loyalty. The Silveria Imperial was truly lucky to have them as their subordinate...

Emperor Elyk tightly held his Silver Wing Sword as he pointed its tip to Xue Yangkai. "You want to claim the throne to yourselves? Over my dead body!" He shouted as he flew through the skies.

"Sky Diamond Protective Halo. Materialize." The emperor uttered as he drew a diamond pattern in midair.

The diamond pattern solidified, giving it an impenetrable look, but the emperor knew that it was not enough to block the attack of the peak stage 9th-rank Saint corpse puppet!

Seeing this, Xue Yangkai laughed coldly. "Elyk, you are a stubborn man, but your efforts are useless in front of true strength!" He then ordered his corpse puppet.

"Kill him!"

The evil-looking creature immediately crouched down as if it was gathering the strength from its legs.

The ground beneath the beast sank under the intense pressure it exuded. It then jumped straight towards the emperor like an arrow as it aimed its sharp horn at him.

It then released an ear-piercing roar that resembled that of a primordial beast.

Roaaarrr!!

Emperor Elyk felt nervous, but he swiftly drew a sword pattern in midair as he muttered. "Sky Rendering Sword Phantom. Materialize."

An incorporeal white sword slowly materialized in midair following the emperor's incantations. He then pointed a finger at the corpse puppet as he shouted. "Release!"

Swoosh!

The ghost-like sword traveled like a beautiful mirage as it streaked towards the ascending corpse puppet.

Everyone held their breaths as they stared at this scene with stunned gazes.

Baaanngg!

The corpse puppet was thrown back to the ground by the emperor's attack!

Xue Yangkai frowned upon seeing this. His corpse puppet was not good at aerial combat since it was a body enhancer. It might not have received any serious injuries from that attack, but killing Emperor Elyk would be difficult if he was up in the skies.

"It seems like I have to kill you with my own hands." Xue Yangkai said as he slowly flew above.

Emperor Elyk stared at Xue Yangkai as the latter slowly ascended. "It looks like your corpse puppet is completely useless up here." The emperor said.

Xue Yangkai's lips twitched at his words, but he did not say anything in response. He just glanced coldly at the emperor while chanting secretly. "Rage of the Storms. Fierce Wind Territory." He whispered.

The air around the two suddenly turned chaotic as fierce gusts of wind brushed past their figures. Invisible wind blades rotated around them in a random manner.

Xue Yangkai appeared to be unharmed as he coldly stared at the emperor.

Emperor Elyk knew that this must be a skill that Xue Yangkai had cast. He could sense the sharpness of the fierce wind around him. One wrong move and he might be cut into pieces!

"Solidify!" Emperor Elyk pressed his hands on his Sky Diamond Protective Halo to strengthen it. He was confident that it could block Xue Yangkai's attack.

He might not be able to defeat someone at the peak stage of the 9th-rank Saint, but he was certain that he could fight toe to toe with Xue Yangkai despite the difference in their cultivation level.

* * *

Inside the Xue Family estate, an amiable-looking middle-aged man can be seen strolling calmly. He suddenly raised his head when he felt a strong gust of wind above the skies. "Are they finally starting?" He said in a gentle tone.

If one would look closely, they would find him almost similar to Elder Ming, but this person looked much younger in comparison. However, an invisible air of death and darkness covered his entire being!

"I have waited many years for this day and it has finally come. Maybe I should take a look and see how those two kill Elyk and that mysterious expert." He muttered as he walked with steps that carried a trace of profundity.

This man was none other than Elder Ming! The sect master of the Undying Corpse Sect! A being who had just transcended and become a Nascent God Realm expert!

Chapter 218 - The Emperor's Father

Xue Yangkai ordered his corpse puppet to destroy the emperor's subordinates through their spiritual link.

After getting his command, the corpse puppet immediately sprang into action and it started to attack the imperial guards and subordinates of the emperor. It was like a

savage wolf thrown into a grassland filled with a flock of sheep. Even the strongest subordinates of the emperor could hardly defend its fierce assault. It won't take much time before their side would be destroyed by this monstrous being!

Emperor Elyk boiled with rage upon seeing the nasty deaths of his people, but then, he saw a man holding a young girl slowly walk towards the corpse puppet's direction. And just as the emperor was about to heave a sigh of relief, he suddenly discovered that Jiu Shen stopped in his tracks.

Emperor Elyk was bewildered by his actions. 'Why did Wine Master Jiu stop? If this goes on...'

Bangg!!

An old man suddenly emerged in front of the corpse puppet. The old man's eyes shone with sagacious light as if he was a well-learned individual. His graying beard and sparse white hair were so long that it almost reached his waist.

The old man looked incredibly feeble with his thin frame and sunken cheeks, but his expression was calm as he stared at the evil monstrosity in front of him. There was neither a look of fear nor horror in his eyes!

Seeing this man, Emperor Elyk smiled in relief as he muttered softly. "Father."

Xue Yangkai had also discovered the sudden appearance of the man and he was shocked at his speed. He was not even able to sense his arrival and if not for the sudden stopping of his corpse puppet, he would not have realized the old man's presence. 'Is he the hidden expert that Elder Ming was wary of? He looks weak, but for him to remain calm in the face of my corpse puppet, he should be stronger than me by a bit. Who is this old man?' He muttered in his heart as he looked at the frail-looking old man below.

Jiu Shen calmly stared at the old man as he studied him in great detail with his spiritual perception. "He failed his tribulation lightning which left a serious injury in his physical body, but he somehow managed to heal himself. However, it will be difficult to break through to the Nascent God Realm in his current state. His dantian might explode if he forcefully attempts a breakthrough and this will turn him into a normal person with no cultivation. So that's why he sealed himself inside a crystal coffin..." Jiu Shen said silently.

"Meow! That old man might be able to defeat that ugly thing if he goes all out. The only problem is that there is still one more corpse puppet as strong as that. Stinky human, do you want me to help them?" Ice said as she put down the bottle of milk in her hands. She then stared at Jiu Shen's face with her adorably huge pair of eyes.

Jiu Shen rubbed her head gently and replied calmly. "Not at this moment. I can feel a much stronger presence slowly walking in this direction. If I'm not wrong, that person should be Elder Ming."

Ice went 'oh' upon hearing his words and she looked to her left and right in an attempt to sense the strong presence that Jiu Shen was talking about, but after looking a few times, she could still not sense the presence of Elder Ming, so she shifted her gaze back to Jiu Shen and pouted. "Stinky human, how come I could not feel the presence that you speak about? Are you perhaps lying to me? Meow!"

Jiu Shen knocked her head lightly, making her go 'ow' a few times.

"That's because you don't know how to use your spiritual sense. You have strong spiritual power, but you don't even know to properly utilize it. If you remain obedient, I'll teach you a thing or two about it." Jiu Shen said while pinching her puffed cheeks.

Hmph!

Ice snorted and crossed her arms, but she stayed silent after that. She wanted to learn how to utilize her spiritual power properly, so she could only hold back her desire to scratch Jiu Shen's face.

Facing off against the corpse puppet, Elyk Silveria II suddenly stomped his foot on the ground, creating a deep pit in the process.

[The father of Emperor Elyk Silveria III = Elyk Silveria II]

This sudden action from the old man made the corpse puppet lose its balance, making it almost tumble on the ground.

Seeing this rare opportunity, the old man's sagacious eyes flashed with intense coldness as he released a palm strike aimed at the corpse puppet's head, but before he could hit the corpse puppet's head, he suddenly felt a cold sensation behind him, so he swiftly retreated without hesitation.

Bang!

A deep crater was formed in the spot where he had just stood and the ground also turned black as it slowly corroded.

'Poison? No, it's a corrosive substance.' The old man muttered in his heart as he glanced at the newcomer.

It was another corpse puppet with long and thin twisted arms that looked incredibly grotesque. Visible black pus can be seen on this corpse puppet's arms. The creature

was just half the size of the Xue Yangkai's corpse puppet, but this thing looked deadlier with its corrosive black pus.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

"To think that the former emperor of the Silver Wing Empire is still alive. What a surprising matter! Others might not be able to recognize you, but how could I, your good friend Xue Yangkun fail to recognize you? Hahaha!" A burst of light-hearted laughter echoed throughout the place.

Everyone glanced at the side and saw an old man holding a cane. He looked even older than the old man, but his murky eyes contained a strong sense of oppression that made everyone at the scene feel fear in their hearts.

"That old man... He's the supreme elder of the Xue Family!"

"Xue Yangkun!"

"What did he say?! This old man is the former emperor... That means he is..."

Everyone slowly shifted their gazes to the old man wearing plain white robes. His clear and sagacious eyes scanned the crowd. The old man's gaze lingered a bit longer on Jiu Shen before he tore his gaze away from him. He then glanced at the grinning Xue Yangkun with a calm look.

"I never would have thought that someone from my generation would still be alive to this day. How have you been, Xue Yangkun?" The old man asked in a gentle tone. It was as if the two were best buddies, but everyone could sense the strange atmosphere as the two old men conversed.

"Hahaha! I feel great! I thought you would die under my corpse puppet's surprise attack, but who knew that your strength did not even diminish after all these years?" Xue Yangkun sounded a bit jealous when he said that.

The old man remained silent after hearing his words.

Xue Yangkun's eyes twitched at the old man's silence. He then glared at Xue Yangkai who was hovering in the skies and shouted at him. "You useless fool! Get down here! You could not even kill a puny 8th-rank Divine realm dog!"

Xue Yangkai felt rage and humiliated upon hearing that, but he still went down with a dark expression. "I've already created an opportunity for you, but you were not even able to kill that old man!" He shouted back in response.

Hearing this, Xue Yangkun swallowed the curses he was about to release. He glared at Xue Yangkai and snorted. "Hmph! Let's get this thing done! Elder Ming ordered us to kill the emperor and this old man, so we have to do it."

At the mention of that, Xue Yangkai held back his anger. He knew that failing to do this mission meant a terrible punishment for them, so he could only work together with Xue Yangkun to kill the emperor and the old man.

After reaching a tacit agreement, the two immediately called their corpse puppets.

While they were discussing, Emperor Elyk came down and greeted his father. "Greetings, father."

The old man nodded his head calmly. "You've done well in holding out against Xue Yangkai even with the difference between your cultivation levels. Let's save the chitchat later. We still have to kill those evil creatures." He said as he pointed at the two corpse puppets.

"Kill them!" Xue Yangkun and Xue Yangkai shouted as they pointed at the emperor and the old man.

The two corpse puppet swiftly darted out after receiving their master's commands.

Xue Yangkai's corpse puppet raised its four buff arms in preparation for a violent punch, while Xue Yangkun's puppet swung its long pair of thin arms as it released corrosive black pus.

Facing the attack of these two strong corpse puppets, Emperor Elyk and his father did not dare take them head-on.

Chapter 219 - Elder Ming Arrives

Jiu Shen calmly watched the two opposing sides as they clashed with fierce momentum. Although the Undying Corpse Sect and the Xue Family were outnumbered, they had their corpse puppets which greatly reduced the difference in numbers. Besides, the corpse puppet didn't fear getting injured or killed, making them a very fearsome opponent on the battlefield. Even the Embroidered Dragon Guards did not dare fight these corpse puppets carelessly.

On the other hand, Emperor Elyk and his father were facing Xue Yangkai, Xue Yangkun, and also both men's corpse puppets. The father and son pair was able to hold on despite the numerical disadvantage they were facing. Not to mention that their enemies were all at the 9th-rank Saint!

It was already a very surprising matter for the father and son duo to survive up until now.

Looking at this, Jiu Shen sighed regretfully. He initially planned to let his subordinates fight with the Undying Corpse Sect and the Xue Family for them to gain battle experience and also increase their Sword Comprehension. However, it seemed like this plan was now foiled.

The Xue Family's strength was too much for them to handle and perhaps, only Long Meili and Ice would be able to defeat them. It was because of the presence of the newly ascended Elder Ming who was now at the Nascent God Realm.

He might have used external help to achieve his breakthrough, but he was still a bonafide Nascent God Realm expert and someone with that kind of power could fight hundreds of 9th-rank Saint alone!

"Little Tiger, you might have to fight later on." Jiu Shen muttered to the bored little girl.

Ice glanced at him with shining eyes and she clenched her chubby fists while putting on a fierce look. "I want to fight! I want to fight! Meow!" She said excitedly.

She was confident about her strength and even if she fought with a Nascent God Realm expert, she was certain that she would be able to defeat them if she uses her true body. It must be noted that this little girl was merely disguised as a fat white cat. She is a true god beast progeny, a Glacial Sovereign Tiger! One of the most feared existences in the Primordial God Realm!

Loud battle cries rang out as the two sides battled violently. The sounds of multiple weapons colliding echoed throughout the entirety of the venue. Many soldiers from both sides had already fallen, but they continued their fight.

It was a cruel sight, but this was the fate of any soldier. They fight for their people and their country even if it means death.

Jiu Shen could only sigh at the sight of this, but this was part of their fate.

Another hour passed by and more people from both sides died from battle. The ground was already painted red as blood flowed unceasingly.

Suddenly, Ice who was still shaking from excitement glanced in a certain direction with narrowed eyes. "Stinky human, is that the person that you were talking about earlier?" She asked.

Jiu Shen did not even need to use his spiritual perception to know who she was talking about. He nodded his head at her and replied. "Mn. That man should be Elder Ming."

Ice stood up on Jiu Shen's lap and stared carefully at the incoming figure with her enhanced vision. She was a god beast progeny, so her vision was far better than anyone in the same realm. Elder Ming was not even able to sense that he was already being monitored by a little girl.

"That man's aura looks evil and vile. I wonder how many lives he had taken just to achieve his breakthrough?" Ice muttered solemnly as she stared at Elder Ming. Her usually childish demeanor was now replaced by a stern and grim atmosphere.

Hm?

Elder Ming who was nonchalantly walking towards their direction suddenly felt that he was being spied. He frowned and stared in the direction where he sensed the gaze.

He narrowed his eyes when he saw the familiar figure of a man with long silver hair. He saw him carrying a small little girl with a head full of short white hair. Strangely enough, the sensation that he felt earlier actually came from the little girl in Jiu Shen's hands! Elder Ming could even see the girl smiling at him with a taunting look.

"Huh? I must be hallucinating. How could a little girl make me feel danger? It must be that Jiu Shen! Hmph!" Elder Ming snorted. He then tapped his feet on the ground as he flew through the skies at breakneck speed.

"He's coming closer! Stinky human, release me! I want to bite that old man to death! He actually snorted at me! Meow!" Ice said angrily as she tried to escape from Jiu Shen's grip, but she could not even move an inch no matter how she tried.

"Be patient." He muttered.

Not long later, everyone on the battlefield suddenly sensed a suffocating aura that almost made them prostrate in fear. They gaze at the skies and saw the figure of a middle-aged man who looked rather ordinary, but they could somehow feel a trace of profundity in his eyes.

The fierce fight between the two sides abruptly stopped upon his arrival.

"Who is that guy? Is he also someone from the Undying Corpse Sect?"

"If he's capable of flight, then he should be someone who is at least at the 8th-rank Divine realm! We're finished!"

"It looks like we're going to die this time..."

Elder Ming put on an amiable expression as he surveyed the entire battlefield. He then frowned when he saw that both the emperor and his father were still alive and kicking!

Seeing his darkening expression, Xue Yangkai and Xue Yangkun cursed in their hearts: Oh shit!

Elder Ming slowly descended from the skies and ignored everyone else. His gaze was glued on the figure of a man carrying a little girl in his embrace. He then started talking with a smile. "This gentleman must Wine Master Jiu. It is a pleasure to meet you."

Jiu Shen did not even bother to reply and he merely glanced at him with a calm look.

Elder Ming's smile froze after being disregarded in front of a large crowd. He thought that no one would ever dare disrespect him after becoming a Nascent God Realm expert, but who knew that someone with the guts of steel actually exists in the Silver Wing Empire.

"It looks like Wine Master Jiu does not want to become friends with me. Too bad. In that case, you'll have to die today!" Elder Ming said and his gentle eyes slowly distorted and turned incredibly hideous. His aura also turned malefic and insidious!

This sudden change scared some of the people on the battlefield. Only Jiu Shen and Ice remained unperturbed upon seeing this.

"Haha! Look, that old man is funny. He looks like the clown that visited your store some time ago. Pfft!" Ice giggled as she pointed her chubby finger at Elder Ming. A mischievous smile was plastered on her lips.

Everyone sweated for the little girl. She actually dared to insult someone who was emitting such a dangerous aura!

"Oh my god! Sigh. What a pitiful child! Even if Wine Master Jiu is on her side, she would still not be safe. From how that guy looks, he seems to have a personal vendetta with Wine Master Jiu. She's finished..."

The emperor's subordinates muttered regretfully. They wanted to offer their help, but they could not even move under the intense pressure of Elder Ming's aura, so they could only stare at the scene helplessly.

Elder Ming cackled with a malicious expression. It was as if he could not wait to devour Jiu Shen and the little girl in his arms.

"Jiu Shen. Jiu Shen. Jiu Shen. You almost spoiled my plans with your sudden arrival in the Silver Wing Empire. You even killed a descendant of my Xue Family. Do you think we don't know about it? I would only be relieved if I see your corpse today. No, I will refine your corpse into my new corpse puppet! As for you little girl... I will eat your flesh... Kekeke!" Elder Ming's voice sounded almost beast-like and his eyes revealed a tinge of crazed madness.

Jiu Shen ignored him and poked the back of Ice's head as he said. "Little Tiger, it's time for you to make a move. If you kill him, I'll give you an additional bottle of milk tonight. What do you think?"

Ice's expression brightened and she eagerly nodded her head. "Don't take back your words or I'll scratch your face." She said while looking at Jiu Shen.

Although the voices of the two were not that loud, everyone present on the battlefield were elite individuals, so they were able to hear their conversation loud and clear.

Elder Ming's dark expression became even more unsightly when he heard them.

Roaaarr!

"Go fucking die!" He shouted like a deranged beast.

Chapter 220 - Glacial Sovereign Tiger

Elder Ming lost his reasoning as he pounced towards the direction of Jiu Shen and Ice. He raised his fist that carried pulsating dark energy, causing a violent fluctuation around his figure.

Everything happened in an instant, and everyone on the battlefield was not even able to see how Elder Ming moved. In their eyes, it looked as if he had suddenly turned into a blur or a shadow that traveled like a phantom!

Suddenly, the air turned still as if time seemed to have slowed down. Even Elder Ming who was the embodiment of speed appeared to be in slow-motion. The leaves that were brought upon by the fierce wind can be seen moving ever so slowly.

At this sudden change in the speed of time, the only ones who remained unaffected are Jiu Shen and the little girl in his arms.

"Go on. Make that you will destroy his Immortal Soul." Jiu Shen patted the little girl's head with a warm gaze.

Once an expert survives their tribulation lightning, they would then gain an Immortal Soul. With this Immortal Soul, even if their physical bodies were destroyed, they could still manage to live, but they have to find a suitable physical body within ten years or their Immortal Soul would slowly dissipate.

Ice closed her eyes as she enjoyed Jiu Shen's gentle touch. She then replied in a small voice. "Mn."

After hearing her reply, Jiu Shen released the little girl from his embrace. The latter swiftly jumped and hovered through the skies like a small fairy.

"Stinky human, retract your power. I want to defeat this old man with my own skill. Meow!" Ice said as she stared fixedly at Elder Ming. The latter's expression was still warped with madness and he seemed to be oblivious that he was already affected by Jiu Shen's power.

Jiu Shen's lips curved slightly upon hearing the little girl's words. He then snapped his fingers nonchalantly.

Snap.

The speed of time went back to normal.

Roarr!!!

Elder Ming's enraged roar reverberated like the crackling of thunder and the pulsating dark energy in his fist inflated as emitted a dangerous sensation.

Huh?

She's flying?

Elder Ming was surprised at the sudden turn of events.

Just a few milliseconds ago, he was certain that this little girl was still in Jiu Shen's embrace, so how did she suddenly appear in front of him?

Elder Ming felt that something was wrong with this little girl, but it was already too late for him to realize that. He released the dark energy in his fist towards the hovering little girl.

Facing this attack, Ice abruptly morphed and turned into a huge creature that emitted unprecedented coldness and power.

Long and silky white fur, a pair of angelic wings, and two icy blue eyes...

She turned into a white tiger with long snow-white fur!

The deep and immeasurable aura of a god beast progeny unconsciously gushed out of her body, sending chills to the onlooking crowd. Even Elder Ming who was about to attack her almost paused in midair when he saw her sudden transformation.

Hmph!

Ice snorted and raised her large claws to block Elder Ming's outstretched arms.

Baaaanggg!

Dark element and ice element clashed, creating an explosion of two different shades that painted the sky with black and crystal-blue color.

A few experts who were near the epicenter of the clash were thrown far away due to the violent gusts of wind that followed.

Screams of terror and fear echoed about as everyone witnessed this absurd scene.

How could a fight between two individuals create such an effect? It was too unbelievable and everyone thought that they were dreaming.

In fact, if not for Jiu Shen secretly putting up a barrier within the battlefield, a quarter of Beltran City would have been toppled down during that exchange!

It must be noted that this was merely a single exchange between two experts at the Nascent God Realm and both individuals did not even use their strongest skills! So what would happen to Beltran City if they used all of their power?

That was how strong experts at the Nascent God Realm were!

Jiu Shen cast a protective barrier on the emperor's people to prevent them from dying needlessly. Even a 9th-rank Saint would be slightly injured when facing the after-effects of a Nascent God Realm expert's power.

Emperor Elyk and his father stared at the scene above the sky with utter stupefaction. They couldn't describe with words what they were feeling at this moment.

"Is this the power of someone at the Nascent God Realm?" Emperor Elyk asked with a blank look. Although he had already seen the power of Jiu Shen, it was not as eye-catching as the scene in front of him. He could feel his wildly beating heart had almost jumped out of his chest.

Standing beside him, his father shook his head lightly. "Can't you sense something within our bodies?"

Emperor Elyk furrowed his eyebrows and confusedly checked his body.

Hm? This energy...

He belatedly discovered that a warm energy was covering his whole body like a protective chasm. "This... This is..."

"Someone protected us from getting injured." The old man said as he glanced at the man who was still seated calmly in a chair. He didn't know why, but he was certain that this had something to do with this man...

"Then that means..." Emperor Elyk was still shocked by this.

"Look at them." The old man pointed at Xue Yangkai and the others from the Xue Family and the Undying Corpse Sect. Their current state was terrible, and they looked like they had experienced a great storm.

Xue Yangkai and Xue Yangkun were protected by their corpse puppets, so they looked much better than the rest of their group.

Emperor Elyk was stunned and he could not help but gasp in surprise. "This is the effect of the clash between two experts at the Nascent God Realm? Terrifying!" He uttered.

Up above the skies, Elder Ming retracted his aching fist. He could see a hint of redness in his knuckles.

"A savage beast that had transcended mortality!? Are you someone from the Divine Beast Continent!?" Elder Ming glared at the huge flying tiger in front of him.

The aura emitted by this winged white tiger was so immense that he felt as if he was slightly subdued. This made Elder Ming frown as wariness crept in his heart.