

The Immortal's Wine Store

#Chapter 241 - Can You Just Scram Out Of My Sight? - Read The Immortal's Wine Store Chapter 241 - Can You Just Scram Out Of My Sight?

Chapter 241 - Can You Just Scram Out Of My Sight?

Alliance Head Situ felt cold in his heart when he heard Jiu Shen's words.

If it was earlier, he would have just laughed it off if someone would speak those words, but the man in front of him was different to the ones he had interacted with in his life.

He speaks as if he was an old man despite his young look and youthful air. Jiu Shen could also remain calm in the face of his overwhelming aura. Aside from that, he might also be the strongest person in the whole Profound Dragon Continent!

'My lovely daughter, just what kind of person did you involve yourself with?' He muttered in his heart as he stared at Jiu Shen with a fake calmness. He was already shaken that he almost failed to cover his shivering limbs.

"Come here. I will make things less painful if you remain obedient." Jiu Shen said as he beckoned Alliance Head Situ to go near him.

Ice strutted out of the store with a wide smile. She then sat cross-legged on the ground and cupped her chin with both her hands as she stared at the scene with great interest.

Some customers also came out of the store to spectate this. It was rare to see an Alliance Head inside their Silver Wing Empire, so they were quite excited to see him fight against Jiu Shen who was known to be a mysterious expert.

"Man, to think that Wine Master Jiu easily slapped him out of the store in a single strike! From what I have heard, all the Alliance Heads has a cultivation level that exceeds a 9th-rank Saint, but I'm not sure what that realm is called..."

"Isn't it the 10th-rank God realm?"

"Idiot! That term is only circulated by those foolish historians who knew nothing about the truth! All I know is that the realm after the 9th-rank Saint is where one could break away from their mortal chains and become an Immortal!"

"Cool!"

...

Ice snorted when he heard their discussion and said in an arrogant tone. "Stupid humans, the realm after the 9th-rank Saint is called the Nascent God Realm. Only those with superior talents could reach that level and this idiotic Alliance Head is someone at the mid stage of the Nascent God Realm. He could not even dodge Jiu Shen's attack, so what made him act all pompous in my territory? Hmph!"

Everyone became speechless when they heard her words, but they also learned something important from that. They never thought that this middle-aged Alliance Head who was easily slapped away by Jiu Shen was actually such a terrifying individual! Then what about Jiu Shen? How strong was he?!

Ice ignored their ignorant looks and shifted her attention back to Jiu Shen and Alliance Head Situ.

"Wait! Friend, let me apologize for barging inside your store with that kind of nasty attitude. I was just worried about my daughter, so I was carried away by my emotions." Alliance Head Situ said as he forced out a smile, but because of his bulging left cheek, his smile looked incredibly ugly to behold.

Jiu Shen remained silent as he thought about what he should do to this man. 'I have to be lenient with my attacks or I might accidentally kill this brat.' He said in his heart.

Alliance Head Situ took his silence as a good sign. He did not want to waste this rare opportunity, so he added. "I will compensate you for damages we made in your store and also for the losses you incurred after our..."

SMACK!

Bang!

Alliance Head Situ could not even finish his words when his figure was once again flung away like a broken doll. He even failed to discover how Jiu Shen had struck him.

Jiu Shen did not stop right there. He continued to hurl slaps that looked slow and light-handed, but every time Alliance Head Situ was hit, a new bulge would come out of his face...

Smack! Bang!

Smack! Bang!

Smack! Smack! Smack!

Ding!

Mission Completed: A Wine God can never be bullied!

Loading Rewards!

Received x 2 Fruit of Cultivation

Received x 1 Lunar Star Rock

Jiu Shen retracted his raised palm when he saw the flashes of texts in front of him. He was not surprised when he saw the two Fruits of Cultivation, but when he saw the Lunar Star Rock, he was slightly taken aback.

The Lunar Star Rock was a superior kind of metal that could only be found in a dying star. It was a type of metal that is commonly used as an ingredient to forging weapons and armors.

'I can use this to upgrade Sulan's broken sword. With that Nascent God Soul and this Lunar Star Rock, it might reach the level of a Supreme Weapon. Not bad...' Jiu Shen muttered when he saw the rewards of the mission.

The Fruit of Cultivation was important to him since it could easily increase his cultivation level, but he was not in a hurry to rank up.

After checking the rewards, Jiu Shen fixed his gaze to the unconscious figure of Alliance Head Situ. The man was now sprawled on the ground like a dead dog. His face was badly bruised with multiple bulges here and there. He looked as if he was stung by ten thousand bees with his current appearance...

"Oh, I think I overdid it... but I did not even use ten percent of my strength... How can this guy be so weak?" Jiu Shen scratched his chin with a thoughtful look. He then used his spiritual perception to check the man's internal organs.

"Regular breathing, no severe internal damage, a few fractured bones, and a deformed face... Boy, I know you're awake. Stop acting dead or I'll break a few more of those feeble bones." Jiu Shen said in a calm tone, but his words immediately made the 'unconscious' Alliance Head Situ rise on his feet.

"Arm Shorty, I...I..." Alliance Head Situ tried to speak, but he failed to utter a proper word because of his broken teeth and badly damaged mouth.

Jiu Shen raised his hand to signal him to shut up.

"Can you just scram out of my sight?" Jiu Shen said while shooing him away.

Chapter 242 - Familial Love

The crowd was stunned silly when they saw the terrible state of Alliance Head Situ. The man no longer had his previous confidence and all that was left was his broken face filled with regret and fear.

Everyone felt that everything was surreal. A peak expert at that level was actually beaten up in such an embarrassing manner? He was not even able to fight back and the guy could only take the beating like a human punching bag...

Alliance Head Situ's subordinates who knew the power of their boss looked utterly dumbfounded when they saw his sorry look. They could not help but take a glance at Jiu Shen who just casually pounded their terrifying boss.

"Brother, I think I had too much to drink last night that I'm now seeing things wrong. That's not our boss, right?"

Slap!

"Ouch! Why did you slap my face?"

"Fool! You are not dreaming and that man just destroyed our boss with a few slaps. I could not even begin to imagine what could have happened if he did not hold back his strength..."

Alliance Head Situ's subordinates stared at Jiu Shen with trepidation and awe as they discussed among themselves.

"Father!"

A sharp cry suddenly rang out, making everyone turn their gazes to the newcomer. She was a seductive young lady dressed in a revealing manner. She was wearing a tight short dress that stuck closely to her body, making everyone see her shapely hourglass figure. This was Liuli, the daughter of Alliance Head Situ and the proprietress of Green Wood Pavilion.

Liuli was shocked when she saw her father's badly bruised face. She had never seen her father in such a state ever since she was born, so she was a bit surprised by what she saw. After all, her father was among the strongest experts in the entirety of the Profound Dragon Continent. However, she already kinda expected this thing to happen especially when she heard what Can Ye had told her.

'Of all the people that you could have provoked, why did it have to be him? Even that 'old man' in the Alliance might not be his match...' Liuli muttered in her heart. She was feeling mixed emotions when looking at her father's state, but she was also to be blamed since she did not warn him about Jiu Shen's mystery power.

Following behind Liuli was the sweaty-faced Can Ye. He wore an exhausted look as he panted for breath.

He had sprinted all the way to where Liuli had been and told her about what had transpired inside the store. He did not even have the chance to catch his breath when Liuli pulled him back to the store, so he was now beyond tired and weary.

'Oh crap! It looks like we're already too late. Man, is that Alliance Head Situ? He looked as if he was bitten by a whole nest of ants... Master is so scary! Even a mid stage Nascent God Realm was reduced into such a beggar-like appearance.' Can Ye uttered in his heart while looking at Alliance Head Situ with a hint of pity.

"Rurii!" Alliance Head Situ called out, causing his mouth to bleed. He felt a stinging sensation on his face, but he still forced out a hideous-looking smile when he saw his daughter.

Liuli did not know whether to laugh or to cry when she saw how her father looked at that moment. She also felt guilty when she saw the deep love and affection in his gaze.

She had been away for too long and the two of them were separated for several years. It was because she wanted to prove to her father that she did not need his help to become someone capable.

She could never believe that they would be reunited in such a way, but she also felt thankful for this opportunity.

"Father." She said in a quivering voice as she looked at her father.

"Ruri." Alliance Head Situ forced out a smile that looked incredibly ugly. He then walked towards his daughter and gently patted the back of her head. He had a lot of words to say, but he just remained silent since he might not be able to handle the pain if he speaks.

"Oh, come on! That's it? Meow!" Ice pouted with puffed cheeks as she stared at Liuli with annoyance. She still wanted to see Alliance Head Situ being beaten up, but that was no longer possible with Liuli here, so she just snorted angrily before she walked back inside the store with arrogant steps.

Everyone immediately cleared a path for this little devil. Only an idiot would provoke her after they saw how easily she had beaten up an expert at the 8th-rank Divine realm...

Jiu Shen stared at the father and daughter duo for a few seconds before he walked back inside the store in a calm manner. He also fished out a bottle of wine from his space earring and took a light sip from it.

"Familial love? How nostalgic..." Jiu Shen uttered softly as a trace of melancholy flashed in his eyes, but it immediately returned to normal.

Liuli glanced at Jiu Shen's departing figure.

She wanted to call him, but she still has to help her father dress his wounds. Jiu Shen might have been light-handed with his attacks, but her father was still injured especially his face.

"Father, I have a lot to tell you. Let's go. I'll take you somewhere so that we can treat your wounds." Liuli said with a sweet smile on her face.

Alliance Head Situ nodded his head weakly when he heard her words.

Liuli grabbed her father's arm and pulled him away from the scene with a happy smile. She did not even bother to glance at Can Ye who was about to say something to her, and so, the latter could only choose to close his mouth while looking at her walk away with Alliance Head Situ.

"I did not even get a 'thank you'. Ays, nevermind." Can Ye heaved out a sigh before going inside the store with a sour look.

Chapter 243 - Soul Sacrifice! Summon Undead King!

It was the day of Xue Tong's execution and the front yard of the imperial palace was crowded with people. All of the spectators were staring at the youth who was tied up with thick metal chains. His face was badly bruised and he did not look to be in good shape with his incredibly pale face and bedraggled appearance.

Standing behind Xue Tong was Emperor Elyk and an old man with a sage-like appearance. They were looking at everyone below the platform with dignified expressions.

"Standing before you is the young master of a rebel clan, Xue Tong of the Xue Family! The Xue Family sought the help of an insidiously evil sect just to claim the throne for themselves, but we were lucky that we received help at the time of their rebellion! Some of you might know who I am referring to, but we won't be talking about them!" Emperor Elyk shouted with a cold look as he scanned the crowd with a penetrating gaze.

"Today, everyone will see the execution of this rebel! And his death will serve as a warning to all our enemies that our Silver Wing Empire is not to be provoked!" Emperor Elyk paused and took out his Silver Wing Sword before he walked in front of Xue Tong.

"I, Elyk Silveria III, emperor of the Silver Wing Empire, sentence you to death for rebelling against the authority of the Silveria Imperial Family!" Emperor Elyk announced with an icy tone as he stared at Xue Tong who was tightly bound in chains.

Xue Tong slowly raised his head and stared back at the emperor without a hint of fear in his eyes.

"Hahaha! Old Fart Elyk, go ahead and fucking kill me already! I will wait for you in hell m!" Xue Tong laughed in a crazed manner as he tried to break away from his chains.

Despite knowing his imminent execution, Xue Tong still has his unruly and unbendable personality. He might have come from a rebel family, but he never caved in from all the tortures done to him.

"Any last words, Rebel Xue Tong?" Emperor Elyk asked as he adjusted his posture.

Xue Tong suddenly erupted into peals of creepy laughter. After his laughter died down, he shouted in a loud and evil voice.

"Soul Sacrifice! Summon Undead King!"

A black gate coffin suddenly emerged in front of Xue Tong and sucked his soul out of his physical body. After this process, his physical body slowly dried up like a decayed corpse before it turned into dust.

Everything happened in an instant that Emperor Elyk and his father failed to realize this final moment of insanity from a dying devil! He actually sacrificed his soul to summon an undead king! This was an evil technique and even among those who cultivate corpse qi, this was still considered as a forbidden technique! This technique summons an undead king in exchange for one's soul, and the sacrificed soul would never be able to reincarnate again.

A dark and menacing aura enveloped the entirety of the imperial palace, but everyone could even move their bodies because of the terrifying might and suppression brought by this evil aura!

"What the hell is that thing!?" Someone exclaimed in terror as he pointed at the black coffin suspended in midair.

The black coffin's lid was half opened and a thin and decayed arm can be seen extending out from the coffin.

"A soul filled with malice and hate! Delicious! Kekeke!" A chilling voice drifted out from the coffin, making everyone feel extremely terrified.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

The black coffin's lid slowly opened.

A decayed corpse wearing loose black robes. Its eye sockets were empty, but two dark embers flashed within them. This decayed corpse was two meters tall and it was holding a rusted scythe in its hands. The rusted scythe that it held looked incredibly menacing and insidious with its crescent-shaped blade and sharp edges.

"Elyk, protect the citizens! I'll hold back this guy!" The emperor's father shouted in a commanding tone as he hovered in front of the black coffin. The old man stared at the creature inside the coffin with a wary expression.

Emperor Elyk nodded his head solemnly before he went to help everyone escape from the scene. They would only become a liability if they continue to remain in this place.

The old man could sense a dreadful power being emitted by this decayed corpse, but it was not to the extent that he felt powerless in front of it.

"I never thought that the brat from the Xue Family actually knows this kind of evil technique. He even sacrificed his chance to reincarnate just to summon this evil thing." The old man muttered in a cold tone.

"Kekeke! How many years has it been? I have finally awakened from my deep slumber! Kekeke!" The creature inside the coffin jumped out and cackled in a malicious manner. Its voice sounded terrifyingly creepy and high-pitched.

It then stared at the old man in front of it and spoke in a slightly surprised tone. "To think that this world actually gave birth to a Nascent God Realm expert after that war. Kekeke! Not bad! Not bad at all! Kekeke!"

The old man frowned when he heard its words. This creature seemed knowledgeable and based on its words, it must have come from the time of war fifty thousand years ago.

"You do have a bit of knowledge for a dead person. Oh wait, are you even human? Hahaha!" The old man laughed in contempt as he pointed at the decayed corpse.

"Kekeke! What a funny old man you are! I'm not someone from an inferior race like you! I am an undead king!" The creature laughed in a high-pitch voice that could make anyone feel a stinging sensation in their ears.

"Enough nonsense! Take my sword!" The old man said as he pulled out a sword from his space ring.

"I like your attitude, old man! I will make you my servant after I kill you! Kekeke!" The creature said as it raised its rusted scythe.

Chapter 244 - Laid-back Jiu Shen

The old man brandished his sword and shouted in a solemn voice. "Sky Rendering Sword Phantom! Materialize!"

Swoosh!

The evil-looking decayed corpse lifted its rusted scythe to block the incoming attack.

Bang!

The evil creature was flung away, but it managed to stabilize itself after tumbling in midair. However, it no longer had its previous confidence after it received the old man's attack.

"A puny early stage Nascent God Realm actually managed to throw me away?! It looks like I have lost more than half of my power after slumbering for thousands of years! Dammit!" It cursed while staring at the old man with hate.

The old man felt a bit more confident after that one exchange. 'This guy does not look that strong, but I still have to be careful. An expert at that era should have a few more things up their sleeves.' He muttered in his heart as he conjured another spell.

"Sky Diamond Protective Halo! Materialize!"

"Hmph!" The evil creature snorted as it pounced towards the old man while lowering its rusted scythe in a different angle, hoping to catch the old man by surprise.

Bang!

Crack!

Hm?!

The evil creature was a bit shocked when it discovered that its attack was not even able to destroy the old man's shield. The two dark embers in its eye sockets then flashed with a chilly air as it heavily pounded the cracked shield of the old man.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Crack!

BANG!

The old man's Sky Diamond Protective Halo disintegrated, but it still managed to withstand a few strikes, giving the old man an opportunity to conserve his true essence. He then moved towards the evil creature like a slithering snake as he pointed his sword forward.

Clang!

Sword and scythe met in midair, causing sparks to fly in every direction.

The fighting between the two continued for more than an hour, causing great destruction everywhere around them.

The might two Nascent God Realms in battle must not be taken lightly. They could decimate an entire mountain just with their fists alone!

Half of the imperial palace was destroyed and its 9th-rank protective array was not even able to block the power of the two!

Bang!

Clang!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Just right outside the entrance of 'The Immortal's Wine', a man with long silver hair can be seen seated calmly on his chair. He was holding a small little girl in his left arm and a bottle of wine in his right.

Standing behind him was a tall young lady with purple hair. She had a dainty figure and seductive body that could make any man look at her with hungry gazes. She was looking at the man with admiration while deep in her thoughts.

Jiu Shen took a light sip of wine from his wine bottle and glanced in a certain direction. "Things are getting quite lively for Can Ye in the imperial palace. Meili, tell Hestia to prepare a few medicines. That brat Can Ye might come back with a few injuries." He muttered in amusement.

"Yes, master." Long Meili bowed her head respectfully before she went inside the store in a graceful manner.

"Stinky human, where are my promised bottles of milk? Do you think I've forgotten about it? Meow! Give it to me!" Ice flailed in Jiu Shen's embrace like a child throwing a tantrum.

Jiu Shen smacked the back of her head, but he still took out a huge bottle of milk from his space earring. "This bottle is equivalent to ten normal bottles of milk. This is already more than what I promised you." He said as he handed the big bottle of milk to the pouting little girl.

"Hmph! At least you are sensible. Meow." Ice snatched the big bottle from Jiu Shen's hands and sucked the opening like a starved camel.

"Ah~ This one is delicious! Did you add something different here? Meow." Ice asked with a shining gaze as she stared at the bottle of milk in her hands.

"Dunno." Jiu Shen replied lazily.

Gulp. Gulp. Gulp. Gulp.

Gulping sounds echoed about as the little girl continued to drink her milk. She had her eyes shut tight as she savored the taste of the milk.

On the other hand, Jiu Shen's attention was fixated on the battle happening in the imperial palace.

"An undead at the Nascent God Realm, but its power seemed to be weakened... That old brat should be able to defeat it..." He muttered.

Everyone could hear the loud booming sounds coming from the imperial palace, but no one dared to go there when they sensed the evil energy from that direction. Even from a distance, they knew that a great battle was happening in the imperial palace. As to who is fighting, they were curious, but none of them were brave enough to go and spectate the fight.

"Today is the execution of Xue Tong, right? Does it have something to do with all the commotion?"

"I think two Nascent God Realm experts are fighting in the imperial palace at this moment. One of them must be the former emperor. As for his opponent, I have no idea..."

"How about we check it out? Let's just stay from a safe distance. Nothing should happen to us if we are careful enough."

"Are you nuts?! Go ahead and go there, but no one among us will be coming with you! Idiot!"

Jiu Shen leisurely sipped his wine, looking relaxed and carefree. He looked like someone who was out on the beach to enjoy the sea breeze.

He gently caressed the head of the little girl as he watched the battle in the imperial palace through his spiritual perception.

"That old brat's sword techniques look lousy and terrible. He could not even bring out his full potential. What a waste of Sword of Comprehension..." Jiu Shen muttered in a soft voice filled with disdain.

"Stinky human, can I have more of this? Please! Meow." Ice's chubby face suddenly came into his view, blocking him from watching the fight.

Jiu Shen squeezed her cheeks and said. "No."

Chapter 245 - The Bedraggled Can Ye

Near the imperial palace.

Baangg!!

A figure was thrown away like a kite with broken strings. He was an old man with a sage-like appearance and long white hair.

A small line of blood trickled down the old man's lips after that exchange. He stared at the evil creature hovering not far away from his direction. The evil being was holding a rusted scythe as he stared back at the old man with a mocking look on his decayed face.

"You are quite strong for a newly ascended Nascent God Realm expert, but you could still not defeat me even in my weakened state. If only I had all my powers, then you won't be standing in front of me anymore. Kekeke!" The evil creature laughed in a creepy manner as a cluster of dark and menacing aura enveloped its figure, making it look even more terrifying.

The old emperor merely smiled at this provocation. In fact, the attack earlier did not leave much damage to him. He was just testing the limits of the creature's power and it seemed like he had underestimated its might.

"Enough nonsense you undying piece of trash! Receive the full power of my strike! Sky Rendering Sword Phantom! Exterminate!" Following the old man's voice, a gigantic sword phantom materialized in midair.

This sword phantom looked holy and tangible, giving off vast amounts of righteous power that made the evil creature flinch. It then shot towards the evil creature like a mirage, leaving behind a trail of sword light in its wake.

The two dark embers inside the evil creature's eye sockets flickered with fear when it saw the devastating sword attack shooting in his direction.

"Why can't I control my corpse qi?! His true essence is holding me back from gaining control of my corpse qi?! Impossible!" The evil being shouted in a manic and high-pitch tone before it was cut in half by that huge sword phantom!

Baanngg!!

A deep sword wound that spanned hundreds of meters was left behind along the streets of Beltran City because of that attack!

As for the undead king, the two halves of its body can be seen slowly melting into a puddle of black liquid that slowly seeped through the ground. The black coffin that was hovering in midair also vanished after the death of the undead king.

"Sigh. So this is what it feels like to fight a Nascent God Realm being... That thing was even in its weakened state, but I could only barely defeat it..." The old man shook his head in self-reproach. He then slowly descended to the ground as he looked at the terrible mess they created during that battle.

Half of the imperial palace was destroyed and almost all of the establishments near the imperial palace were reduced into a pile of rubble broken remains. The destruction brought by their battle was already that much despite the number of 9th-rank protective arrays placed all over Beltran City. The old man could even begin to imagine what could have happened if there were no protective arrays placed in Beltran City.

"I should check on Elyk if he's fine. Also, I have to help him increase his strength to the 9th-rank Saint before we depart to the Alliance. I have a few things to discuss with the bigwigs in the Alliance..." The old man muttered before he flew away from the scene.

Outside the entrance of 'The Immortal's Wine', Jiu Shen was still seated on his chair with an indifferent look on his face.

"That idiot could have ended the fight sooner if he practiced more on sword techniques. His basic foundation is too shallow and even his sword movements and techniques are full of flaws." Jiu Shen said in disdain before picking up his bottle of wine. He drank its contents down to the last drop and shook his head, looking rather dissatisfied with the taste of the wine.

"Even this Deep Sea Spring Dew could no longer satisfy my wine craving. After my sect's opening ceremony, I should immediately go to the Divine Beast Continent to search for Little Tiger's parents. From the map provided by the system, I can see a lot of high-level spiritual plants in there that I could use as ingredients for my wines." He said as he burned the empty bottle of wine with a small flicker of dark flame.

Not even a single speck of ash remained after he burned the bottle of wine...

Suddenly, a figure that looked rather disheveled came into his view. This was his second disciple, Can Ye, who just came to witness the execution of Xue Tong in front of the imperial palace.

Can Ye's hair was unkempt and messy, even a part of his clothes was torn away. He wore a tired expression as he dragged his slightly injured body to the store.

"Why am I so unlucky especially these past few days? Goddammit!" He cursed under his breath.

Jiu Shen's lips curved upwards when he saw his disciple's current appearance. He had already expected this to happen when he saw the battle between the undead king and the former emperor through his spiritual perception.

"Little Tiger, go inside and call Hestia. Tell her to give the medicines to Can Ye." Jiu Shen said to the little girl in his arms.

Surprisingly, the lazy little girl actually nodded her head and replied in an obedient manner. "Okay. Meow."

She then jumped out of Jiu Shen's embrace and strutted inside the store while holding a huge bottle filled with milk.

"Master." Can Ye greeted his master after arriving in front of him. He sounded weary and weak, but he still bowed at Jiu Shen with respect.

"I assume something great must have happened in the imperial palace for you to look like this." Jiu Shen said calmly.

Can Ye did not know if Jiu Shen was joking or speaking his own thoughts, so he could only smile wryly after hearing that.

"It is as you said, master. Something great indeed happened earlier, but I hope that it won't ever happen again..." Can Ye said with a crooked smile.

Chapter 246 - Green Flames?

A day after the death of the undead king, the imperial palace was slowly being reconstructed. The Silveria Imperial Family also funded the reconstruction of all the establishments destroyed yesterday, making everyone cheer for their generosity.

The bustling life of everyone inside Beltran City continued as usual, but some of the residents still felt fearful after the event that happened yesterday. After all, even the imperial palace was not spared during that grand battle between two top experts.

Inside the Refining Hall of Jiu Shen's wine store, several figures can be seen spectating a man as he was refining a broken sword. He looked calm as he pounded the broken sword with a forging hammer.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Clanging sounds echoed inside the hall as the hammering continued.

"To think that master is also a Weapon Refiner... Don't tell me he is also an Array Formation Maker?" Master Fengzi said with a look of admiration and awe. His decision to become Jiu Shen's alchemy disciple was mostly under the influence of Supreme Elder Qi Hongtian, but he never regretted becoming Jiu Shen's alchemy disciple. He learned a lot of things from him and he could even feel that he was almost at the level of an Alchemy Saint after training with his master for less than a month!

Qi Hongtian who was standing beside him nodded his head with a blank look. 'Master's attainments in alchemy is already beyond my comprehension and even his attainments in the art of weapon-making doesn't seem shallow. In fact, his sophistry and way of forging are many times better compared to those renowned Weapon Refiners I've seen...' He muttered in his heart as he watched Jiu Shen repair the broken sword with magic-like movements.

The forging hammer that Jiu Shen was holding danced under his miraculous hands. He added all the ingredients he had collected to repair and upgrade this broken sword.

First, he added a few miscellaneous ingredients to improve the sword's appearance. He casually threw the ingredients to the large anvil and melted the ingredients with a wisp of dark flame. The melted ingredients were then cooled down and pounded with the forging hammer. After that, Jiu Shen took out the bottle where he had put the soul of Elder Ming. A small mass of a white figure can be seen sealed inside the bottle. This was Elder Ming's Immortal Soul.

Jiu Shen opened the bottle and muttered in an indifferent tone. "Reform."

Jiu Shen placed the Immortal Soul of Elder Ming within the sword and reformed it. He also erased all of Elder Ming's memories and branded it with his own spiritual power. After doing this, Jiu Shen refined the sword using his true essence, making it even more compatible with the remnant soul of a Nascent God Realm expert.

'With the Lunar Star Rock, this sword would have an even greater potential since it would gain the ability to grow along with its owner.' Jiu Shen thought to himself as he took out an ordinary-looking rock with rough edges.

He produced a wisp of black flame at the tip of his finger and flicked it towards this piece of ordinary-looking rock.

'Not enough. As expected of a Lunar Star Rock, even a wisp of my Abyssal Flames is not enough to melt it. Two more should do it.' He thought as he produced more wisps of dark flame.

At this moment, the small piece of rock melted under the intense heat of Jiu Shen's Abyssal Flames.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Lu Sulan watched the entire refining process with both excitement and veneration. She could already imagine the might of the sword that Jiu Shen would be able to reforge. With the refining skills that he displayed, she was confident that the sword that her master would forge would be something beyond her expectations.

"According to master, this broken sword was an Origin Weapon in its peak. This kind of weapon is something that even a Nascent God Realm expert could only hope to possess. And with all the ingredients that master added to the reforging process, just what kind of sword could he make?" Lu Sulan softly muttered, but her words still entered the ears of everyone inside the Refining Hall.

"Origin Weapon? What's that?" Can Ye muttered in a bewildered tone as he looked at his senior.

Lu Sulan shrugged and replied. "I don't know what level that is, but from master's tone, it should be something that exceeds the level of a Nascent Weapon."

"This weapon refining looks fun. I should ask master if he is willing to teach me the art of weapon making." Can Ye said with a shining gaze. He was already imagining himself forging a powerful saber in his own.

Lu Sulan chuckled when she saw the expression of her junior. She then shifted her attention back to Jiu Shen and exclaimed in awe when she saw the partially completed sword on top of the large anvil.

The sword's blade had jade and ocean-like color that blended in perfect harmony. The sword's handle had a dark jade-green color, giving off a refreshing feel to the sword.

"What a beautiful sword! I can't bring myself to use such a beautiful sword to kill someone..." She uttered absentmindedly.

Can Ye nodded his head in agreement, and even the two old alchemists agreed to her words.

The sword that Jiu Shen was holding looked like an ornamental sword that should be displayed to bring splendor to one's household, but since he was forging it as a weapon, its might should not be underestimated.

Jiu Shen cooled down the sword, causing a cluster of gray smoke to emerge.

After the smoke receded, Lu Sulan and the others inside Refining Hall gasped in shock after seeing the completed sword in Jiu Shen's hands.

An intricately crafted sword with a beautiful jade and ocean-like pattern on its blade, but they suddenly felt that something was not so simple about this sword.

"Green flames?!" Lu Sulan exclaimed in shock when she saw the incorporeal flames gushing out from the sword.

Chapter 247 - Dual-Attributed Sword

"Dual-attributed weapon?!" Qi Hongtian who was the most experienced among the onlookers exclaimed in utter astonishment when he saw the green flames emitted by the sword.

At first, they thought that the sword would be ice-attributed because of its ocean-like color and jade patterns, but they never would have thought that the completed sword actually contained a strong flame-attribute that did not look ordinary.

The green flames gushing out of the sword was not the kind of flame that radiates an overwhelming amount of heat. In fact, no one inside the Refining Hall could feel an increase in the temperature. This made them stare confusedly at Jiu Shen who was holding the sword with a calm look.

"Master, this flame. What is this?" Lu Sulan asked curiously as she stared at the sword in her master's hands with a shining gaze.

Jiu Shen's gaze was still fixated on the sword he forged as he replied. "When a weapon is forged from a Lunar Star Rock, it would have the ability to emit this kind of flame. This green flame is called the 'Lunar Star Flames' and I know that you guys are bewildered as to why it is not producing any heat, so let me show you something."

Jiu Shen's tone was mysterious when he spoke those words. He then took out a Saint Weapon from his space earring and showed it to everyone.

"This Shield is a Saint Weapon and it is one of the hardest shields to break because of its sturdiness and the complex forging method used to enhance its defensive ability. Sulan, try cutting this shield with your Saint Weapon." Jiu Shen said as he tossed the shield to Lu Sulan.

Lu Sulan was confused but she still caught the shield with her hands. When she held the shield, she could already feel its toughness and heavy weight. She then took out her sword from space ring which was also a Saint Weapon and did as she was told.

Clang!

A loud clanging sound echoed inside the Refining Hall after Lu Sulan slashed the shield with her Saint Weapon.

Everyone stared at the shield and saw that there was only a long white mark where Lu Sulan had slashed it.

"Master, this shield is indeed quite sturdy. I could not break it without using any of my sword techniques, but what do you want to show us by making me do this?" Lu Sulan asked as she retrieved her sword.

Qi Hongtian and the others also stared at their master, waiting for his answer.

Jiu Shen glanced at them and shook his head. "A sword cultivator must learn to be patient. Now, use this sword to cut the shield, but don't use any true essence with your attack." He said while handing the newly-forged sword to Lu Sulan.

Lu Sulan carefully held the exquisite-looking sword that gleamed like a beautiful piece of art. She stared at it in awe and excitement as she thought. 'Is this really my sword?! It's so beautiful!'

"Senior Sister, don't keep us in suspense." Can Ye said while scratching the back of his head.

Lu Sulan rolled her eyes at Can Ye before raising the newly-forged sword above her head. She then slashed down the sword, producing a beautiful green arc in the air as she swung it down.

Pu!

Everyone did not hear the 'clanging sound' that they were expecting, instead, they heard the sound of something being slashed in half by the sword.

To everyone's surprise, the shield which was a Saint Weapon was now cut into two halves. The most surprising thing was that the shield was melting on the part which the sword had cut into!

"This!" Lu Sulan and the others gasped with dumbfounded expressions when they saw it.

Lu Sulan did not use any sword techniques and she just casually slashed down the sword with her raw strength, but it still cut a Saint Weapon in half as if it was slicing a piece of paper!

"The Lunar Star Flame never produces heat, but when it comes into contact with another object, it could melt it without a problem. This kind of ability is very useful during battles since your opponents would be unaware of its ability to melt things. Aside from the Lunar Star Flame, I also added an Array Formation in that sword, giving it an ice-attribute. You can activate its icy nature by using your true essence. Try it." Jiu Shen said in a calm tone as if placing an Array Formation on a weapon was something so easy to accomplish.

"Master, you mean, you are also an Array Formation Maker?!" Fengzi uttered with a slightly raised volume due to his shock.

Jiu Shen shrugged as he replied. "What about it?"

Fengzi opened his mouth, but no words came out, so he could only stare at his master with a wry smile.

Lu Sulan immediately used her true essence to activate the Array Formation engraved on her sword. After doing that, the sword's ocean-like color became more prominent and the sword also started to emit cold and chilly air.

"Amazing! So the ice-attribute that we felt earlier was not the sword's natural attribute but an Array Formation that master engraved on it. I could not believe that Array Formation Making and Weapon Refining could actually be done like this! Truly incredible!" Her voice was full of worship when she uttered those words.

Qi Hongtian and the others nodded their heads in agreement. They were also shocked by this revelation.

'These bumpkins... What if they learned that Alchemy, Weapon Refining, and Array Formation Making can be incorporated into Wine Making? Their reactions might be interesting to see if they happen to see how I do that.' Jiu Shen thought in amusement.

"Master, what level of weapon is this? I could not tell just by looking at it." Lu Sulan asked while gently caressing the blade of the sword.

Jiu Shen was silent for a moment before he replied in an indifferent tone. "Because of the Lunar Star Rock added as the main reforging ingredient and the advanced Array Formation that I engraved on this sword, this sword should be a True God Weapon."

"True God Weapon?" Lu Sulan and the others muttered with confusion. They had never heard of that term, so they just stared at Jiu Shen with blank looks.

Chapter 248 - I Mind, So Don't Ask

"Here in Nuar, the weapons are divided into three levels; Earth Weapon, Divine Weapon, and Saint Weapon, but after that, there are still a few more levels of weapons depending on their power. Before I tell you guys about the division of weapon levels, let me tell you about the cultivation levels after the 9th-rank Saint." Jiu Shen said as he leaned comfortably on a chair. He then took out a bottle of wine as he looked at everyone inside the Refining Hall.

Lu Sulan and the others immediately became excited when they heard their master's words. They perked up their ears and watched him eagerly as they waited for him to speak.

Jiu Shen pulled out the cork from his wine bottle and inhaled its familiar aroma. Although this wine could no longer satisfy him, it was still better than nothing.

"When 9th-rank Saints survive their tribulation lightning, they would ascend to the Nascent God Realm and create their own Immortal Soul. With an Immortal Soul, even if one's physical body dies, one would still have the chance to recover if they found a suitable body for themselves." Jiu Shen paused for a brief moment before he continued.

"After surviving another tribulation lightning at the peak stage of the Nascent God Realm, one would then become an Origin God Realm... Before one could break through another major realm, they would still have to survive their tribulation lightning and their tribulation lightning would only continue to become stronger as they ascend to higher cultivation levels..."

"After the Origin God Realm is the True God Realm. Next would be the Supreme God Realm, Heavenly God Realm, and..." Jiu Shen's voice died down at that moment and he seemed to be lost in his thoughts.

Lu Sulan and the others were surprised when they saw this rare expression of longing on their master's face.

"Master, is there is a cultivation level after that?" Can Ye asked excitedly.

Jiu Shen was silent, but he shook his head with a slightly lost look. "That realm... Only three people managed to reach it...and even I failed in my attempts..." His voice was small and distant as he spoke those words. He then drank a mouthful of wine after he said that.

Lu Sulan and the others glanced at each other when they saw the look on their master's face. Jiu Shen's expression could actually change by this much?

Can Ye wanted to ask something, but he was suddenly elbowed by his senior sister, so he immediately shut his mouth tight.

'I wonder what kind of past master had in that place? From his words, there should be a cultivation level after the Heavenly God Realm, but only three people managed to reach that level. Master also mentioned that he failed in reaching that realm, so does that mean he is someone at the Heavenly God Realm? If he is that strong, then what is he doing in our world? Could he be hiding from one of those three people who reached that level? Sigh. I don't know.' Can Ye thought while scratching his chin with his thumb.

"Okay, that's all for cultivation levels. Now, let us discuss the weapon levels after the Saint Weapon; Nascent Weapon, Origin Weapon, True God Weapon, Supreme God Weapon, and the Heavenly God Weapon. That sword should be a True God Weapon and it is not just an ordinary True God Weapon since it has the ability to grow along with its owner." Jiu Shen said in a calm tone while lightly shaking his bottle of wine.

Lu Sulan and the others were stunned when they heard that. A weapon that could grow along with its owner?! There was actually such a kick-ass weapon?! They thought.

Lu Sulan held her sword gently while looking at it with a sparkling gaze. Her lips curved upwards from the sheer joy of finally owning such a powerful weapon. She then stared at her master and bowed respectfully as she said. "Master, I can't thank you enough for forging such a beautiful sword for me. I promise that I'll do anything that you ask me!"

Jiu Shen glanced at her calmly and said. "Remember, that sword is not an ordinary weapon, so you should train harder to give the sword the opportunity to face against the top experts of the Primordial God Realm, but there's no hurry. We still have an ample amount of time before we go to that place. Also, I have to go somewhere after the sect's opening ceremony, so I will leave the safety of the store to you guys."

"Yes, master!" Lu Sulan replied with confidence.

"Master, where are you going? Can we go there with you?" Can Ye asked.

Qi Hongtian and Fengzi listened closely while looking at their master.

Jiu Shen stared at Can Ye and replied in an indifferent tone. "I will visit the Divine Beast Continent. Are you sure that you want to go with me?"

Can Ye gulped when he heard that and he immediately shook his head as he said. "Master, that place, uh... You know..."

Lu Sulan chuckled when she saw the panicked expression of her junior brother, but she was also quite shocked when she learned that Jiu Shen was planning to go to the Divine Beast Continent.

It was the only place that even the strongest experts of the Alliance refused to go. Even the demons of the Crimson Fiend Continent would never dare to casually visit that place...

The Divine Beast Continent is a place infested with countless savage beasts. Nascent God Realm savage beasts could easily be found there and even something stronger than that also existed in that place!

"Master, if you don't mind me asking, what are you planning to do in the Divine Beast Continent?" Qi Hongtian asked curiously. Just what could his master be planning to do in that place? After all, Jiu Shen was not someone who does things without reason, but what is his purpose in going there?

"I mind, so don't ask." Jiu Shen replied and everyone inside the Refining Hall could only smile wryly after hearing his words.

Chapter 249 - Prince Arslan

In the central parts of Beltran City, a humongous tower stood erect like a pillar. It was around six hundred meters tall and was shaped like a slithering snake hissing at the skies. This towering skyscraper was gifted by the emperor to his second son for his great achievements in cultivation and also in war.

Inside the topmost room of the tower, a man can be seen standing as he gazed through the window. He was looking at the bustling life of Beltran City from above, his eyes flashed with coldness.

"I've been here for a few years and many of my subordinates had already fallen within this human soil, but what did I get in return?! Nothing!" The man had long black hair and a refined-looking faded beard that made him look manlier and handsome. His black pupils now radiated with a tinge of reddish hue as the light of coldness in his eyes intensified.

This man is none other than the second prince of the Silver Wing Empire, Prince Arslan.

Suddenly, a man wearing tight black clothes emerged and kneeled in front of the second prince as he said.

"Your Highness, we have an urgent message from our people who are observing the Alliance."

Prince Arslan held back his anger and turned to glance at his subordinate. He then uttered in a cold tone. "A message? A few months ago, I asked for reinforcements from them, but we still haven't gotten even a single soldier! Read the contents of the letter they sent!"

The man in black robes shivered when he sensed the rage in his tone, but he still did as he was told and opened the letter given to him:

"Your Highness, I know that you need more manpower right now, but this is not possible at the moment. One of our hideouts was discovered by the Alliance, making us lose thousands of our men. As much as I would like to help you, your subordinate is also powerless to do this. Currently, we are regrouping our remaining people and we will also hold a meeting to change our plans. I hope that you can grace us with your brilliant mind in this coming meeting since we would really need a great plot to achieve our plans. This subordinate awaits your presence, Your Highness."

The second prince's anger subsided when he heard the contents of the letter.

"So more of our brothers had also fallen... Dammit! Investigate the authenticity of this letter and if this is indeed true, then I have to prepare to meet everyone else..." Prince Arslan ordered coldly before he shifted his gaze back to the bustling scenery down below.

"I obey!" The man in black robes said before he vanished from the room.

"Silver Wing Empire... This place will be mine one day..." Prince Arslan muttered in an eerily calm voice.

Inside the second floor of Jiu Shen's wine store.

"Wine Master Jiu, I heard from your disciple that you will be going to the Divine Beast Continent after your sect's opening ceremony. That place is the territory of billions of savage beasts and even my father would never dare to go there. Just what are you planning to do in that place, Wine Master Jiu?" Emperor Elyk asked as he looked at Jiu Shen with a curious look. He could hardly believe that there was actually someone who wants to visit that place...

Jiu Shen glanced at Can Ye when he heard that and the latter immediately evaded his gaze while whistling innocently.

'Your Majesty, do you really have to tell my master that I told you about it?' Can Ye thought to himself, feeling rather fearful at what kind of punishment might come his way later.

"My plans does not concern you, Elyk, so there is no need for you to know about anything I do." Jiu Shen replied with a poker face.

Emperor Elyk shrugged and changed the topic. "I had my men visit the construction place of your sect building and they told me that it is nearing completion. From what they told me, it should be done in a day or two. Wine Master Jiu, do you need my help for the coming opening ceremony of your sect?" The emperor asked with a smile.

"Help? Hmm, maybe you could really help me." Jiu Shen said.

Emperor Elyk's eyes shone when he heard his words and he immediately said. "Just tell what I can do to help you, Wine Master Jiu. I'll make sure that it will be done right away."

Jiu Shen's expression did not change as he replied in calm manner. "Just help me invite the most distinguished individuals in the Profound Dragon Continent."

Emperor Elyk was not surprised to hear that, but he could now sense the ambition of Jiu Shen and this made him a bit excited at the thought of it. 'Is he planning to conquer the whole continent? Or is it the whole of Nuar?'

"Hahaha! Don't worry, Wine Master Jiu! With my father's ascension to the Nascent God Realm, I should be able to use his power to invite a fraction of the Alliance's greatest experts!" Emperor Elyk said in a confident tone.

"Good." Jiu Shen said plainly.

Emperor Elyk was all smiles as he excitedly stood up from his seat. "Wine Master Jiu, since this involves a lot of things, I have to leave immediately and begin my preparations. Just expect the presence of a lot of experts in your sect's opening ceremony. Hahaha!"

The corners of Jiu Shen's lips imperceptibly rose upon hearing the emperor's confident words. He then waved his hands, signaling the emperor to leave.

Emperor Elyk obediently left the second floor when he saw this signal.

Behind Jiu Shen, Can Ye could only shake his head with a stiff smile after seeing the retreating figure of the emperor. 'Perhaps only my master could command the emperor this way. Even Alliance Head Situ was beaten black and blue by him...' He thought.

"Can Ye, I think we need to discuss a few things."

Can Ye's knees buckled when he heard those cold words, but he gained courage and immediately sprinted out of the second floor like a frightened bunny.

Jiu Shen chuckled and shook his head. "That kid..."

Chapter 250 - Liu Mengdi Is Alive?!

"It's finally done!" Liuli said in an excited tone as she watched the completed behemoth of a tower that stood more than a thousand meters in height! It was shaped like a sword and was painted with black and silver, making it look rather mysterious.

Standing beside Liuli, Xia Xinyue smiled happily when she heard the former's words. She also felt a sense of achievement after completing the mission given to them by Jiu Shen.

The two beautiful women stared at the towering building that was pointing at the skies like an arrogant sword. They could already feel Jiu Shen's contempt towards the heavens with his sect building's design and this made them smile even more radiantly.

Xia Xinyue and Liuli unconsciously hugged each other because of the intense emotions they were feeling and it seemed as if they had already forgotten their misgivings towards each other after the completion of the sect building.

"Let's go tell him about this. He would be happy to see his own sect building." Xia Xinyue said with an infatuated smile as she thought about how Jiu Shen would react to this.

Liuli chuckled when she saw the look on her face, but she still nodded her head in response. "Alright, but I'll go see my father first. I'll bring him to the store so that he can formally apologize to Lord Jiu Shen." She said.

Xia Xinyue nodded her head absentmindedly. She was still immersed in her own thoughts that she did not even hear that Liuli was laughing sweetly as she walked away from the scene.

Inside Jiu Shen's wine store. The fifth princess and the fourth prince were already back at work and they were now serving the customers like how a waiter and a waitress should. The customers that they were serving were so overwhelmed by the professionalism of the two young individuals. They did not have the arrogance of a noble or the haughty attitudes of their big brothers, so everyone was happy to get the help of the two siblings.

"Your Highness, we meet again."

A calm voice drifted beside Dante's ears, making him unconsciously stare at the speaker. When he saw the owner of the voice, he was stunned and he even forgot how to speak.

"Isn't that Young Master Liu?! So he is still alive? I thought he was captured by his uncles."

"To think that I would actually see Young Master Liu again in this store. I never thought that I would see him again after the intense internal conflict of the Liu Family."

The customers were surprised to see Liu Mengdi inside the store after going missing for many days. The Liu Family experienced a terrible internal conflict that divided them into two factions. One faction supported Liu Mengdi's uncles and the other faction supported him and his father. However, Liu Mengdi's father met a pitiful end and was killed in action. Because of this, the faction that supported Liu Mengdi was weakened so they chose to hide temporarily to avoid the vicious plots of Liu Mengdi's uncles.

"Young Master Liu..." Prince Dante speechlessly stared at the refined-looking young man who wore a light smile on his face.

Princess Sylvia was also surprised to see Liu Mengdi standing in front of her without a missing limb. "Are you crazy?! Why did you come here? Your uncles would immediately know that you are here!"

Liu Mengdi chuckled when he saw the expressions on their faces. "That's why I'm here. They were able to track my movements so I had no choice but to go here and seek refuge. I hope you don't mind my intrusion." He said shamelessly.

"You..." The fourth prince uttered, but he then shook his head with a stiff smile on his face. He understood the miserable plight of this young man, so he could really bring himself to scold him.

"We don't mind, but do you think, Young Miss Theia feels the same? Just go and buy wine before she kicks you out of the store. Anyway, your uncles would never dare to act inside the store with her observing everything." Princess Sylvia whispered cheekily to Liu Mengdi.

The fourth prince was just a meter away from them, so he could still hear her words. He could only shake his head with a wry smile when he heard the suggestion of her sister. 'This girl hasn't changed at all.'

Liu Mengdi laughed after hearing her words, but he still nodded his head at the fifth princess and said. "Your Highness is truly smart and brilliant. In that case, I would like to order two Ables Blanc."

Princess Sylvia smiled from ear to ear when she heard his compliments. "Alright. Just find a table for yourself or you can also sit beside that group right there." She said as she pointed at a random group of customers.

"Sure." Liu Mengdi smiled at her.

"I'll go get your order. Don't forget to pay or you'll be punished by Young Miss Theia!" Princess Sylvia warned with an exaggerated look before she went to get his order.

"Young Master Liu, I'll get back to work now. Just find me if you need my help." Prince Dante said before walking away.

Liu Mengdi watched the two siblings with a smile as he uttered softly. "So I still have friends, huh?" He then shook his head as he walked towards where Princess Sylvia had pointed earlier.

In a different corner of the store, Jiu Shen took a sidelong glance at Liu Mengdi's figure and whispered to himself. "He actually broke through again... It appears that something compelled him to breakthrough. Well, I don't care how did it, but I am beginning to like this kid even more. Maybe I should invite him to my sect's opening ceremony..."

The small girl in his embrace wriggled as she opened her sleepy eyes. She then stretched her limbs and took a glance at her empty milk bottle. She pouted and poked Jiu Shen as she said.

"Stinky human, why is this empty? I remember that this was still full an hour ago. Meow!"

Jiu Shen knocked the back of her head and said. "You greedy Little Tiger. You were drinking it when you were asleep."

"Lies! Meow! Lies!" Ice made a ferocious face at Jiu Shen, but the latter merely stared at her with a calm look.