

# **The Immortal's Wine Store**

## **#Chapter 291 - The Vile Jimen Kang - Read The Immortal's Wine Store Chapter 291 - The Vile Jimen Kang**

### **Chapter 291 - The Vile Jimen Kang**

The fourth prince managed to bring some of the new disciples with him to tail Sylphie. The feeling of nervousness did not vanish as he watched Sylphie walked out of the imperial palace. He rarely felt this kind of thing and it only happens when a very bad situation was about to happen, so he did not dare take this premonition lightly.

'I just hope that I'm just overthinking things.' The fourth prince prayed in his heart.

"Brother, why did you want us to follow that girl here? Is something wrong?" Princess Sylvia looked at her brother as she asked that question. Her brother was normally a calm person and he would never let her do anything without a reason, so why did he bring them here?

Prince Dante glanced deeply at his sister and replied in a serious voice. "I don't know, but I feel that something bad will happen to her. I know this sounds weird and I don't know how I can explain this to you guys, but just trust me on this. If I'm wrong, then that would be for the best..."

Princess Sylvia and the others no longer pursued the matter when they saw the somber expression of the fourth prince. They knew that he would not lie about matters like this. And with that in mind, they solemnly followed Sylphie while they checked the surroundings.

Sylphie who was still unaware that she was being tailed by her fellow sect disciples continued on her way. As someone who had experienced many things in life, she was the careful type of person. She was looking warily at her surroundings as she went back to the Heavenly Sword Tower. However, at this moment, she had many things in her mind and it made her less vigilant. She did not even sense Prince Dante and the others following her from a distance.

Hm?

Finally, she sensed a thick killing intent which immediately made her jump out in shock.

'Shit! I was careless!' She cursed in her heart as she took out the new sword that she got from the sect. It was blood-red in color and it drew a crimson arc in the air as she

brandished it. This was not an ordinary weapon and from the looks of it, this sword should be an Earth Weapon!

Sylphie narrowed her eyes as she stared in a certain direction. That was the place where she had felt that icy killing intent.

"Show yourself! You think I would not notice you?!" Sylphie glared in front of her as she tightly held her sword. She already had an idea of who this person might be. There was only one group of people that came into her mind, the Crimson Sun Sect!

Prince Dante and the others thought that they were discovered when they heard Sylphie's words, but they did not immediately reveal themselves.

"Wait. She seems to be looking in a different direction and it doesn't look like she had found us. It looks like my guess was indeed right. Everyone, prepare for battle! Wait for my signal." Prince Dante commanded as he took out his sword. Princess Sylvia and the others nodded their heads and they also took out their swords when they sensed the abnormality of the situation.

Clap. Clap. Clap.

"To think that the slave I bought has actually become a disciple of the Heavenly Sword Tower. This is definitely a joyous matter, but I still feel hurt because of your sudden disappearance." A voice echoed in the darkness amidst the clapping sounds. Not long later, a man wearing bright red and gold robes emerged in front of Sylphie. He had a smiling expression as he stared at Sylphie's young figure.

"It's you! You fucking bastard! Jimen Kang!" Sylphie pointed at the man with a shaking arm. She was very familiar with this man since this was the guy who had bought her after she had lost everything in her childhood.

This man was Jimen Kang, the young master of the Crimson Sun Sect. He already wields great power and authority at a young age since his father was the current sect master of the sect. He had no lack of cultivation resources and his father had also helped him cultivate to the peak of the 6th-rank King realm! He was only 26 this year and with such a high level of cultivation, his talent was evident.

"Jimen Kang! Do you really want the Crimson Sun Sect to become enemies with the Heavenly Sword Tower?! Since you know that I have recently become their disciple, then you should know that there would be a terrible consequence if you dare to harm me!" Sylphie was deeply afraid of this man, so she used the name of her sect to make him hesitant. She knew that he was here for her and she did not want to go back to that damned place!

Jimen Kang's face changed when Sylphie mentioned the Heavenly Sword Tower. His father had specifically told him to never mess with this sect, but he could not just easily

give up on this woman. She had served him as a loyal dog all those years ago and he had already thought of her as his possession, so how could he easily give up on her?

"You're right. The Heavenly Sword Tower is indeed a terrifying behemoth, but if I capture you right now. Do you think they would seek for a new disciple who had suddenly disappeared? Hahaha!" Jimen Kang laughed evilly as he stared at Sylphie's beautiful figure. She had cleaned up herself now and she looked even more beautiful when she wore her new sect robes. This sight made Jimen Kang even more resolute in capturing Sylphie tonight. As for the Heavenly Sword Tower's retaliation, he did not think that they would search for a newly admitted disciple who had suddenly gone missing. After all, even his Crimson Sun Sect would not care if such a thing happened to them.

Sylphie became uncomfortable when she noticed the lustful gaze of Jimen Kang. Her heartbeat became unstable as she firmly held her sword. From the looks of it, her only option left was to fight.

"You damned bastard! If I manage to escape here, let's see if your Crimson Sun Sect would still protect you!" Sylphie shouted in a shaking voice as she pointed the tip of her sword to Jimen Kang.

A flash of killing intent flickered in Jimen Kang's eyes when he heard her words, but he merely chuckled at her. "Did you really think that you can escape from me? You fucking slut! You are just my plaything and you don't have the goddamn rights to escape from me, Jimen Kang!"

Swoosh. Swoosh. Swoosh.

Following his words, more than twenty silhouettes emerged and surrounded Sylphie like ghosts. They were all wearing the same set of red and gold robes as Jimen Kang.

"Hahaha! Do you see this? Let me see how you escape from this encirclement." Jimen Kang chuckled mockingly as he looked at Sylphie's pale face.

These people were disciples of the Crimson Sun Sect and they were direct subordinates of Jimen Kang. All of them were elite disciples nurtured by their sect, so he was confident about their power. How could a lone girl escape from them? Thinking about this, Jimen Kang fantasized about Sylphie's young and curvy body. He wasn't unfamiliar with it since he had already forced her to do filthy things before. The more he thought about it, the more insane his expression had become.

Looking at the situation from afar, Princess Sylvia gnashed her teeth in anger and she almost dashed out, but her brother prevented her from making any move.

"Sister, just wait a little bit more." Princess Sylvia wanted to pull her hand away from his grip, but when she saw the expression of her brother, she calmed herself.

Prince Dante had an enraged expression as he stared at the scene ahead of them. They have heard everything that Jimen Kang has spoken.

At this moment, the silent Yang Zenke suddenly opened his mouth. "That guy Jimen Kang is a peak stage 6th-rank King realm cultivator. As for the rest of them, they are at least 5th-rank Spirit realm cultivators, but what I'm worried about are those two people hiding in the shadows."

The expression of Prince Dante and the others became somber when they heard his words.

"Brother Yang, how strong do you think those two people are?" Prince Dante asked solemnly.

Yang Zenke shook his head as he replied. "I'm not yet certain. I don't want to observe them too much since they might discover our presence. However, from the small clues I've noticed, they should be at least experts at the 7th-rank Emperor realm... It could also be possible that they are 8th-rank Divine realm experts..."

Hearing that, everyone's expression drastically changed. They finally realized that tonight might be dangerous for them as well. Thinking about that, they could not help but hold onto their swords with more force, their eyes flickering with strong battle intent.

## **Chapter 292 - Yang Zenke Confronts Jimen Kang**

Sylphie glared ferociously at Jimen Kang and his subordinates. She felt slightly nervous in her heart when she faced this group of experts. No matter how skillful she was, her chance of escaping from their encirclement was zero.

Jimen Kang sneered when he saw the stubborn expression of Sylphie. "Little bitch, I will be lenient of you surrender now, but if you try to fight back, then I can't promise you the same thing."

Although Sylphie was just a mere slave in his eyes, he did not want to damage her body too excessively. Who would want to play with a damaged body?

"Jimen Kang, if you think that you can make me submit because of this, then I have to disappoint you!" Sylphie answered fearlessly. She no longer wants to go back to her pitiful life in the Crimson Sun Sect. She had finally managed to become a disciple of the Heavenly Sword Tower after a series of coincidences, so how could she throw away this kind of opportunity?

Jimen Kang revealed a dark expression when he heard her words. He glanced at Sylphie with a cold look and ordered his men. "Capture her! Make sure that she has no injuries!"

"Yes, Young Master!" His subordinates replied before they darted towards Sylphie like a pack of angry wolves.

These individuals were elite disciples of the Crimson Sun Sect and their fighting abilities were top-notch even in the Profound Dragon Continent's standard. The might that they exuded as they pounced towards Sylphie was monstrous that it made her shake in anxiousness.

Just as the experts of the Crimson Sun Sect were about to capture Sylphie, they suddenly heard a series of angry roars in multiple directions.

"Go! Protect her!"

"You fucking bastards! You will pay a heavy amount for daring to attack our fellow disciple! Kill them!"

"Kill!"

Prince Dante and the others came out of the bushes and launched a surprise attack on the experts who were madly rushing towards Sylphie.

Seeing this, Jimen Kang was stunned and he could not help but feel slightly nervous. 'Shit! I was too careless! I can only kill them to prevent this news from leaking out!' He shouted furiously in his heart when he saw the abrupt arrival of Prince Dante's group.

Just then, Jimen Kang suddenly felt a strong aura locking in on him. He immediately took out his weapon and glared in front of him. Upon getting a closer look at his enemy, he was shocked to discover that it was actually a young man who seemed to be no older than 18. And from the intense aura that he exudes, this young man should be a 6th-rank King realm!

He found it hard to believe that there was actually such a young prodigy in the Heavenly Sword Tower. However, he did not cower after the arrival of this young man, instead, he flashed a beaming smile full of disdain.

Jimen Kang was already a peak stage 6th-rank King realm, while his opponent was merely at the early stage of the 6th-rank King realm. Jimen Kang was confident that he could defeat this young man with his superior cultivation level and experience.

The young in front of Jimen Kang was none other than Yang Zenke. He was wearing a calm expression devoid of any ripple. He was not even the least bit worried when facing a stronger enemy like Jimen Kang.

"A vile dog like you deserves death! No one is allowed to bully our Heavenly Sword Tower's disciples! As for the sect behind you, just prepare to face the wrath of our sect!" Yang Zenke has been holding back his anger since a while ago. The moment he heard the words that this Jimen Kang has spoken to Sylphie, Yang Zenke already told himself to never let this guy off.

Killing intent radiated from the cold eyes of Yang Zenke and even the confident Jimen Kang felt slightly threatened upon seeing his icy-cold gaze. However, he did not want to reveal this to his opponent, so he forced out a mocking smile as he said. "A mere early stage 6th-rank King realm dares to utter such big words in front of me? You must be tired of living! Die!"

Jimen Kang took the initiative to attack Yang Zenke. Although he was stronger than his opponent by more than three minor realms, he did not dare take him lightly. For him to reach that kind of cultivation at such a young age, his talent must be unimaginable. So when facing this kind of enemy, Jimen Kang exercised the highest amount of caution.

Jimen Kang's weapon was a short spear and he wielded it with great precision and accuracy. Although his spearmanship was not as fancy as Zhu Ren's, the power behind each of his attacks was definitely stronger by a wide margin.

The air punctured as Jimen Kang thrust his spear like an enraged thunder. Because of his speed, he left behind afterimages in his wake. Even Prince Dante and the others felt slightly alarmed when they saw his speed.

Facing this attack, Yang Zenke's expression remained calm. He indifferently lifted his sword and brandished it in a swift motion that produced a sharp sword keening sound.

The air around him fluctuated violently as he released this seemingly ordinary sword chop.

Clang!

Two weapons collided in midair, causing sparks to fly around.

Jimen Kang and Yang Zenke glared at each other. The both of them felt astonished when their weapons clashed.

'This guy might be evil, but his strength is not weak. His power should be equivalent to an early stage 7th-rank Emperor realm expert...' Yang Zenke evaluated his enemy after their weapons collided.

Jimen Kang was irritated to see the nonchalant look on Yang Zenke. He pushed his spear forward with more strength, forcing Yang Zenke to take several steps backward.

After making him retreat, Jimen Kang did not give him a room to breathe. He immediately lifted his short spear and swiped it with tremendous force!

Yang Zenke hurriedly blocked the attack with his sword, but because of the sharp wind that this spear attack brought, he still sustained a few cuts in both his arms.

"Brother Yang!"

## **Chapter 293 - Confrontation**

Yang Zenke was still calm even after sustaining injuries. The cuts on his arms weren't deep, so it did not affect his battle ability. However, he could not help but admit that this Jimen Kang was indeed strong.

Jimen Kang smirked coldly as he stared at Yang Zenke. He then lunged towards the latter like a quick predator pouncing on its prey. His movement was fast, but Yang Zenke was already prepared for this. He jumped backward and narrowly evaded the sharp blade of Jimen Kang's spear.

The two continued their clash, causing violent fluctuations in the air every time their weapons collided.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The two have already exchanged for more than a dozen times, but neither showed any signs of retreating.

'This fucking bastard! How come he is still able to fight equally against me?! That injury should have at least slowed down his speed, but how come his speed did not even decrease by a tiny bit? Don't tell me that he can endure the pain of that injury. Shit!' Jimen Kang cursed in his heart when he saw that his opponent was still able to fight him on equal footing.

Yang Zenke's pain tolerance was not comparable to a normal cultivator. He had experienced countless amount of hardships in the Endless Forest and he was even able to endure the hellish and torturous training of Hu Xiandao, so how could this amount of pain hinder him?

"If you think that this little bit of injury can weaken me, then you are terribly wrong. In fact, the more injuries I sustain, the stronger my fighting intent becomes. If you don't believe me, then go ahead and try!" Yang Zenke said in an arrogant tone. He wanted to provoke his opponent into fighting aggressively with him. If that happens, he would be more certain of achieving victory. After all, he was famous for his crazy way of battling. The crazier the fight was, the stronger his attacks would become!



Jimen Kang frowned upon hearing that, but those words still managed to anger him. He glanced at Yang Zenke furiously and release a series of quick spear attacks. "Since you want a frontal battle against me, then I will happily oblige! Die!"

The corner of Yang Zenke's lips curved upwards when he saw Jimen Kang's enraged expression. To think that this idiot fell to a little bit of goading...

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After seeing that Yang Zenke was fine, Prince Dante and the others sighed in relief. They then surrounded Sylphie and circled her protectively.

"Don't worry about Brother Yang. He can handle that guy, so we just have to worry about these people." Prince Dante muttered as he glared at two dozen enemies around them.

Sylphie stared at Prince Dante and the others with gratitude. If not for them, Jimen Kang and his subordinates might have already taken her back to the Crimson Sun Sect. She shuddered at the thought of it.

Princess Sylvia glanced at the shaking Sylphie and smiled at her reassuringly. "Don't worry. These people are nothing. After Brother Yang takes down that Jimen Kang, we could easily dispatch his subordinates."

The confidence in her tone made Sylphie less anxious.

"Thank you." Sylphie wanted to say more, but she was too embarrassed to add more words when she saw the smile of Princess Sylvia. She had been cold to her when the princess had tried to speak with her during the banquet. Thinking about that, she could not help but regret her actions. She also promised herself to befriend this group of people. Princess Sylvia and the others helped her in her moment of crisis, so she could no longer remain indifferent towards them.

Princess Sylvia nodded her head at Sylphie when she heard her words. She also felt pity for this girl who must have experienced a terrible childhood in the hands of the Crimson Sun Sect.

"There is no need to be formal with us. We are fellow disciples, so we must protect each other." Princess Sylvia smiled at Sylphie.

"Everyone, just hold on for a few minutes, I have already sent someone to notify the experts of the imperial palace to come to this location." Prince Dante whispered to his group.

The others nodded their heads in understanding. They were outnumbered by their enemies, and there were still two experts hiding in the shadows. Defeating their



enemies was difficult, but if they could hold back their enemies for a while, then they might be able to counterattack if the experts of the imperial palace will arrive in this place.

Prince Dante silently prayed in his heart that the two experts hiding in the shadows won't attack them before their reinforcements arrive.

"What are you standing there for?! Kill them before someone comes here!" Jimen Kang shouted at his subordinates.

After hearing the command of their young master, they immediately gripped their weapons tightly as they charged towards Prince Dante's group.

Facing this group of elites charging at them, Prince Dante and the others felt slightly nervous, but they still brandished their weapons without the intention to escape. As the experts of the younger generation, they were confident in their abilities.

"Brother Beiming!"

"Leave it to me!" Beiming Chu donned a pair of arms shields and abruptly pounced towards the incoming enemies at the front.

"I will leave the enemies from behind to you guys!" He shouted as he fearlessly blocked the powerful attacks of more than seven enemies.

When Zhu Ren saw the valiant Beiming Chu, he did not want to be outdone. He calmly brandished his spear like a fleeting wind, creating small gales of wind around him!

The others also displayed strong attacks as they collided with their enemies...

Standing atop a branch of a tree not far from them, Long Meili watched the battle with a calm gaze. She had no intentions of interfering in this confrontation. She wanted to see how these new disciples would fare against a group of elites from a renowned sect...

"Yang Zenke and Han Sen are still a cut above the rest. The others need more training to maximize the efficiency of their power..." Long Meili muttered to herself.

## **Chapter 294 - Kill**

Yang Zenke slashed his sword which was promptly evaded by Jimen Kang in a fluid manner. It must be noted that each of Yang Zenke's attacks was not weak. Moreover, the speed of his sword was even faster than someone of his level of cultivation. Just that, Jimen Kang was not an average peak stage 6th-rank King realm expert. He was nurtured by the Crimson Sun Sect with great care and he was even tutored by the

experts of his sect. If not for Yang Zenke's superior sword techniques and intense willpower, he would have already fallen under his enemy's short spear.

"I must admit that you are quite strong for someone at the early stage of the 6th-rank King realm. However, if this is already your best, then that would be truly disappointing." Jimen Kang said as he looked at Yang Zenke. Although he was revealing a mocking smile, he was slowly losing patience.

This battle was supposed to end quickly, but this guy in front of him was too freaky that even someone like him who had enjoyed the full support of the sect was still finding it hard to defeat Yang Zenke.

Meanwhile, Prince Dante and the others were embroiled in a fierce battle against Jimen Kang's subordinates. Although they were outnumbered, they still managed to kill a few of their enemies, reducing their numbers down to a little more than a dozen.

Prince Dante's group was already starting to show fatigue, but they did not stop swinging their swords despite the growing numbness of their arms.

"From the looks of things, they won't have any problems defeating their opponents. The only problem is the two individuals hiding in the shadows. I must get rid of them before they could launch a sneak attack." Long Meili muttered to herself as she disappeared from her spot. Like a ghost, she silently reappeared behind the two elders of the Crimson Sun Sect. The two did not even sense her arrival and so without hesitation, Long Meili slowly slit the throat of the one who was further behind.

Her actions were done in a practiced manner, but the remaining elder still sensed the abnormality behind him so he abruptly turned around to check the situation. To his horror, he found his companion holding his bloodied neck as he gasped for air. Standing beside his struggling companion was the silhouette of a woman who wore a calm and indifferent expression. He could sense the difference in their power so he immediately tried to escape, but before he could even take another step forward, his head tilted sideways before it dropped to the ground, leaving behind a headless corpse that slowly collapsed on the ground.

Long Meili caught the headless corpse and prevented it from making any noise. This way, Jimen Kang and his subordinates would not be alerted about their death.

All this happened in less than five seconds, but the two elders of the Crimson Sun Sect who were at least at the 8th-rank Emperor realm could not even utter a cry before they died.

Long Meili glanced at the corpses before she shifted her gaze to the ongoing battle ahead of her. "The rest is up to you guys." She muttered calmly as her figure vanished. Only the two corpses on the ground were left behind...

Yang Zenke glanced in a certain direction and frowned. He can no longer sense the aura of the two experts hiding in the shadows. 'They suddenly disappeared. Where are they?' He was confused by this that he almost failed to dodge Jimen Kang's attack.

Swoosh.

The blade of Jimen Kang's short spear barely scraped the air just a few inches away from Yang Zenke, making the matter break out in a cold sweat.

'That was close! I should end this quickly so that I can help the others!' Yang Zenke shouted in his heart as he prepared to use his most powerful sword techniques.

Initially, he did not want to use these sword techniques since they consume a lot of his true essence, but in order to finish the fight, he had no options left.

Yang Zenke changed his stance and drew a yin-yang diagram in midair with his sword as he shouted. "Yin-Yang Sword Extinction!"

A black and white serpent phantom came out of the diagram and darted towards Jimen Kang. They both opened their mouths as if intending to consume Jimen Kang!

Looking at this, Jimen Kang hurriedly used his life-saving skills, but he was still a step too late. The white and black serpents crashed into his body, flinging him away like a broken kite!

Bang!

Jimen Kang was thrown into a nearby mountain, creating a small crater. He spat a mouthful of blood from the strong impact and he could feel his internal organs bursting with pain.

Argh!

Jimen Kang propped his body up, but he fell down immediately. His legs no longer listened to his commands and when he checked the condition of his body, he was horrified.

A huge gaping wound can be seen on his chest and he could even see his ribcage and his pulsating heart. His heart beat furiously at the sight of his injuries.

He was defeated? He Jimen Kang was actually defeated by someone who was three minor realms weaker than him? Thinking about it, Jimen Kang slowly lifted his head and stared at Yang Zenke's peerless figure. The guy looked indifferently at him as if his defeat was already set in stone before the fight even began.

When Jimen Kang glanced at Yang Zenke's cold and icy gaze, he could not help but feel a chill in his heart! He finally realized that this guy had not used all his power at the initial part of their battle. After this realization, Jimen Kang revealed a bitter smile.

"Young Master!"

"Young Master Jimen!"

"Brat, stay your hand!"

Jimen Kang's suddenly subordinate cried out when they saw the pitiful state of their young lord. They could not believe that their young master was actually defeated by an early stage 6th-rank King realm. It was truly beyond their scope of understanding!

After that, they abandoned Prince Dante's group and swiftly dashed towards their young master. They glared at Yang Zenke with hatred as they held Jimen Kang.

Upon seeing the gaping wound on his chest, their eyes widened in dismay. They knew that Jimen Kang would no longer survive even if he was carried back to their sect.

"Elders, hurry up! Bring the young master back to the sect!" They shouted, but no one answered their call.

This... At this moment, they knew that they were done for. Even if they managed to come back to the Crimson Sun Sect alive, they would still be severely punished by their sect master. Thinking about it, despair clouded their faces.

"Don't let them get away! Spare one of them, as for the rest, kill!" Yang Zenke ordered to the stunned Dante and the others before he darted towards the Jimen Kang's subordinates.

"Let's go!" Prince Dante led the others as they lifted their swords with ferocious glints in their eyes.

After a little more than five minutes, only the dying Jimen Kang and one of his severely wounded subordinates were left alive.

Seeing Jimen Kang's state, Sylphie's eyes burned with hatred. Memories of her terrible childhood surfaced in her mind as she stared at his face. She had experienced maltreatment under the hands of Jimen Kang and she had always dreamed of killing this vile beast! Now, she could not wait to kill him with her sword!

"Brother Yang, please allow me to end that dog's life!" Sylphie muttered in a calm tone, but everyone present could feel the intense hatred in her voice.

Yang Zenke stared at her shaking figure and slowly nodded his head. "Just don't kill the other person. We still have to bring him back to the Heavenly Sword Tower and report this to the elders of the sect."

Sylphie nodded her head at him. She then walked towards Jimen Kang who was struggling to crawl on the ground. She could see the horror and fear in his eyes and this made her utterly disgusted! "To think that an animal like yourself could actually reveal such an expression. Jimen Kang, this is the heaven's punishment for all the evil that you have done! Die!"

"No!!" Jimen Kang shouted desperately, but Sylphie mercilessly slashed him with her sword. A blood-red arc was drawn in the air as the screams of Jimen Kang finally died down.

Looking at this, Prince Dante and the others released a heavy sigh. They had no idea what Sylphie had gone through in her past for such a young girl to emit that kind of killing intent. However, they felt no sympathy for scum like Jimen Kang. Even if Sylphie would spare him, they would still kill him without hesitation. Only death awaits people like him!

Sylphie lifted her head and stared at the night sky with a calm look as she muttered to herself. "Crimson Sun Sect, you're next!"

## **Chapter 295 - Possibility Of War**

After witnessing the victory of Yang Zenke's group, Long Meili smiled contentedly. Although Sylphie's performance was lackluster compared to the rest of the group, she was certain that she could train Sylphie into becoming a much stronger cultivator. The moment Sylphie comes back to the Heavenly Sword Tower, Long Meili would immediately take her as a disciple.

At first, Long Meili did not take her seriously, but upon observing her for a few days, Long Meili was satisfied with the girl's character. With the dragon's bloodline flowing through Sylphie's veins, Long Meili was certain that the girl will experience massive growth once she begins training under Long Meili.

"Brother Han, take him with us. Make sure that he won't die along the way. Since these people are daring enough to capture one of our disciples, they should be prepared to face the wrath of the Heavenly Sword Tower!" Yang Zenke said in a cold tone which caused the others to feel a chill in their hearts. To think that the normally calm Yang Zenke would actually reveal such an overbearing aura. Although his current appearance was scary, this also made the group feel warm in their hearts. It was hard to find a fellow sect disciple that was caring enough to their own.

Han Sen nodded his head gravely at Yang Zenke. He then took out a pill from his space ring and forced the surviving subordinate of Jimen Kang to consume it. The guy tried to spit it out, but Han Sen shoved the pill directly to his throat.

Cough! Cough! Cough!

The man coughed heavily, but his complexion became much better after he consumed the pill. He glanced at Han Sen with fear. 'Young master, why did you have to provoke these people?'

"Brother Liu, Brother Zhu, please call the other disciples of our sect and tell them to come back to the Heavenly Sword Tower. It would be dangerous for them if they go back by themselves. There might be experts from the Crimson Sun Sect who will come here to investigate what had happened." Yang Zenke said in a grave tone.

Liu Mengdi and Zhu Ren nodded their heads in acknowledgment. They then swiftly went to the imperial palace without hesitation. The Crimson Sun Sect might be significantly weaker compared to the Heavenly Sword Tower, but the sect still had numerous experts.

"Let's go back to the tower. We must inform the elders about this immediately. War is bound to happen between our two sects!" Yang Zenke said as he led the group back to the Heavenly Sword Tower. All of them had solemn expressions as they walked away.

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"Master, are we going back to the Profound Dragon Continent?" Theia asked Jiu Shen.

Jiu Shen who was sitting lazily on a chair glanced at Theia with a calm look as he replied. "Not yet. The Divine Beast Continent is not just known for the savage beasts living in it, but also because of the valuable spiritual plants that can be found here. How can we waste this kind of opportunity?"

Theia found his words reasonable. However, she also found it quite funny that her master had actually spoken such words when he was still lazily sitting on his chair.

The tigers heard their conversation and they could not help but glance at each other. Suddenly one of them went in front of Jiu Shen and bowed.

"Sect Master Jiu Shen, we have overheard your conversation about the spiritual plants. Although the Divine Beast Continent indeed has a lot of it, I must warn you about the danger that comes with it. There might be Origin God Realm savage beasts protecting these spiritual plants, so if you're planning to gather spiritual plants, please exercise caution." The tiger said solemnly.

Earlier, Jiu Shen had already discussed with the tigers that he was planning to bring them into the Heavenly Sword Tower and he also told them that they would become the sword tower's guardians. To this arrangement, the tigers agreed without hesitation. In fact, they were very happy to serve as guardians for Jiu Shen's sect.

Upon hearing the tiger's words, Jiu Shen merely nodded his head. He did not take his words seriously. He has the map of the entire Nuar inside his head and he was more familiar with the Divine Beast Continent than these tigers, but he was too lazy to explain all of this.

Jiu Shen stared at Ice who was still chatting happily with her parents. From the looks of their faces, it might take long before they grow tired of chatting.

Jiu Shen abruptly stood up from his seat and said. "I will leave for a moment. As for you guys... Just stay here and wait for my return. I might be gone for a day or so, but you don't need to worry. I will just pluck a few spiritual plants to increase my collection."

Theia and the tigers were speechless at his words. Perhaps only Jiu Shen would treat high-level spiritual plants as collection materials... Of course, he might be joking as well, but from his indifferent expression, it looks like there is some truth to his words...

"Master, do you want me to accompany you?" Theia asked as she looked at Jiu Shen.

The man shook his head lightly and replied in a calm voice.

"There is no need for that. Just wait here for me with the tigers. Also, take this with you. You'll know what the contents of this ring if you check it later." Jiu Shen said as he handed a space ring to Theia.

She accepted the space ring and absentmindedly nodded her head at her master. Although she was quite reluctant to be away from him, she could not bring herself to force her master. She might only be a burden to him if she follows him to search for spiritual plants. After all, the Divine Beast Continent houses billions of strong savage beasts.

After Theia took the space ring, Jiu Shen ripped the space open and leaped inside the rift.

## **Chapter 296 - Scarlet Thunder Boa**

Jiu Shen arrived in a place full of overgrown trees that stood more than thousands of meters in height. Jiu Shen looked like an ant beneath these huge trees.



The occasional cries of savage beasts and the singing of wild birds echoed throughout this lush forest. Jiu Shen looked around him with a calm expression as if he had already expected to see this.

Truth is, he was not surprised to see this forest at all. He had seen a much larger forest in his past life and even the trees in that forest had pierced the clouds with their humongous length. The ones in front of him at this moment paled significantly in comparison...

"It should be here." Jiu Shen muttered to himself as he checked the map inside his head. From what he saw, the Merciless Lightning Dao Fruit was located inside this forest. This was an Origin-rank spiritual fruit with an element of lightning. It was capable of enhancing one's physical body and it can also allow a cultivator to be enlightened with the element of lightning.

Jiu Shen walked calmly within the forest as if it was his own backyard. He did not even bother to conceal himself despite being in a dangerous place.

Countless pairs of red eyes suddenly emerged. However, Jiu Shen merely disregarded them and continued walking on a straight path.

Awoooo!

The savage beasts were enraged at Jiu Shen's lack of reaction. They then slowly revealed themselves while glaring at Jiu Shen with malicious gazes. This human actually dared to ignore them? Truly tired of living!

Dozens of dark-colored wolves growled threateningly at Jiu Shen. These wolves were five times larger than normal wolves and they also had one sharp horn on top of their head. They emitted a thick aura of death just from standing there. From this alone, anyone can already tell that they are dangerous. However, Jiu Shen merely walked past them and treated them as if they were dogs.

Awoo!

"Noisy." Jiu Shen shot a glance at the leading wolf and flicked his fingers. A small pebble hurtled towards this wolf and it directly penetrated the wolf's skull which immediately killed it. Seeing the sudden death of their leader, the wolves became horrified. They silently retreated with their tails tucked between their legs. Such a scary human! They don't want to face him anymore!

After the wolves left, Jiu Shen kept the corpse of the dead wolf leader and continued on his journey. The Merciless Lightning Dao Fruit was just close.

Suddenly, he stopped in his tracks. He could sense the presence of two powerful savage beasts near the Merciless Lightning Dao Tree. From the intensity of their aura, they were at least Origin God Realm savage beasts!

Jiu Shen's eyes flickered with anticipation after this discovery. He silently hoped that these savage beasts were edible. That way, he could get a fresh ingredient for a delicious meal...

After walking for another two hundred meters, he could finally see the silhouette of a tree with purple leaves. It was about twenty meters tall and it occasionally produced sparks of lightning around its trunk.

Jiu Shen raised his head and saw five mature Merciless Lightning Dao Fruits. Seeing this, Jiu Shen swiftly dashed towards the tree and plucked the mature fruits without hesitation.

However.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

The earth suddenly trembled just right after he placed the five Merciless Lightning Dao Fruits inside his space earring. He knew that the two savage beasts were finally here.

Hiss!!

Hiss!!

Two loud hissing sounds echoed inside the forest. At this moment, Jiu Shen saw two gigantic snakes looking at him with fury. Their huge pairs of eyes spurted flames as they stared at Jiu Shen.

"Scarlet Thunder Boa... And there are two of them. Just right on time." Jiu Shen muttered calmly to himself, but a light of excitement can be seen in his eyes.

The two gigantic snakes were hundreds of meters long and they were fully covered with their armor-like scarlet scales. Anyone else would have wet their pants upon seeing these behemoths, but Jiu Shen merely glanced at them with interest.

These huge creatures might look ugly, but their meat was a delicacy. Their thick scarlet scales can also be made into armors or weapons. In short, the two huge boas in front of Jiu Shen were extremely valuable!

"Human! It is a surprise that an ant-like species like yourself has managed to reach this place, but you will still die for daring to steal our fruit! Return the spiritual fruits and we will swallow you immediately! If not, then we will slowly kill you before eating your mangled corpse!" One of the Scarlet Thunder Boa said in a mocking tone.

Jiu Shen ignored the huge snake. He then gathered his true essence and casually created a huge cage in front of the two gigantic creatures. This scene stunned the two savage beasts, making them speechless for a few seconds.

Jiu Shen's intricate control of his true essence surprised the two snakes. They could not even achieve that level of control, so how could they not be surprised upon seeing it?

"This..."

The two boas were perplexed to see this. How could a bug have such fine control of true essence? This was inconceivable! They even forgot what they had come here for and they just silently watch as Jiu Shen created a huge cage made of an unknown metal.

After a little more than five minutes, Jiu Shen nodded his head in satisfaction. He then glanced at the two confused boas and said in a calm voice. "Hey, little snakes. Do you see this? This will be your new home."

At this moment, the two huge creatures snapped out of their daze. They finally realized what Jiu Shen was up to, but it only made them even more surprised. Is this human an idiot or something? Does he actually want to capture them? Is he treating them like normal household pets? Thinking about this, the eyes of the two snakes darkened.

## **Chapter 297 - Pitiful Scarlet Thunder Boa**

"Human, are you toying with us? Hiss!" One of the Scarlet Thunder Boa stared at Jiu Shen with a chilling gaze that could make anyone else tremble in fear. A heavy pressure descended onto Jiu Shen, making the ground beneath him crumble into pieces!

Facing this colossal pressure, Jiu Shen remained unperturbed. He even glanced at the two giant boas and motioned them to get inside the cage. It was as if he was conning a kid to come to him with a piece of candy...

"Insolent human! Die!" The other Scarlet Thunder Boa failed to hold back its anger and it abruptly opened its gaping mouth and strike at Jiu Shen with lightning speed!

"What a pity. Initially, I wanted to capture the both of you alive, but it seems like you prefer going inside this cage as a corpse..." Jiu Shen muttered in regret. He then extended his hand and stopped the charging giant snake from moving any closer.

"What?!" The two savage beasts were stunned in disbelief after seeing this. This human had actually managed to stop an Origin God Realm Scarlet Thunder Boa's fierce charge with just a single hand?!

Jiu Shen increased the strength of his grip which immediately ripped out the snout of the attacking snake!

Hiss!!

The gigantic boa writhed in pain after having its snout ripped out of its face. Blood spurted out of its wound, painting the ground red.

Rumble! Rumble!

Following the snake's violent writhing, it dismantled the trees and earth around it, causing a small earthquake within the area.

"Are you trying to destroy the Merciless Lightning Dao Fruit? Sigh..." Jiu Shen was slightly worried about the spiritual plant and it would be a pity if it is destroyed by this snake.

Jiu Shen tossed the snake's snout to the ground and pounced towards the squirming creature. He then raised his hand in midair and slammed it hard into the snake's head.

Bang!

The Scarlet Thunder Boa whose brain was protected by its thick metal-like skull immediately lost consciousness after Jiu Shen knocked it down with a slap.

Its huge body crashed on the ground, leaving the remaining Scarlet Thunder Boa dumbfounded at the absurd scene.

The two of them had been overlords of this entire region and they even control the life and death of the millions of savage beasts, but its companion was actually swiftly taken out by a human who had suddenly arrived in their territory? Just who was this guy?

Jiu Shen took the unconscious boa and placed it inside the cage he made earlier. He didn't kill it since doing so would only make the meat of the giant snake lose its perfect texture for cooking. He had to prepare a few ingredients first before he would slaughter these snakes.

After he had taken the giant boa inside the cage, Jiu Shen shifted his gaze to the remaining Scarlet Thunder Boa. His unchanging expression made the savage beast's heart skip a beat. It did not even dare to escape after seeing Jiu Shen's terrifyingly calm eyes.

'I'm doomed! To think that someone like me would end up dying in the hands of a human. What a twist of fate...' The giant snake chose to submit after witnessing Jiu Shen's tyrannical power. Even its companion was easily subdued by the human, so how could it fare any better? So instead of suffering, it might as well give up.

"Human, I submit. I will go inside the cage." The huge snake said in a desolate tone.

Jiu Shen who was prepared for a fierce battle was slightly taken aback, but he still nodded his head and opened the cage as he beckoned for the snake to come inside.

Seeing his gestures, the giant snake slowly went inside the cage with its head down. Two ancient savage beasts who had been overlords of the Divine Beast Continent were captured by a single human without even putting up an effort. If this news got out, all savage beasts in the Divine Beast Continent would surely be shocked. After all, these two colossal beasts were genuine Origin God Realm beings and they had been undefeated for hundreds of years.

"At least you are a bit smarter than this little snake right here." Jiu Shen said to the obedient creature.

Hearing this, the snake cursed Jiu Shen in its mind, but it did not dare voice out anything.

Jiu Shen then kept the cage and placed it inside his space earring. His space earring was a bit special and it could house a living creature inside. Of course, this was only possible because it was made by the system using its mighty power.

After storing the cage inside his space earring, Jiu Shen walked towards the Merciless Lightning Dao Tree and stared at it with a calm look.

Zap. Zap.

Numerous strands of lightning touched Jiu Shen's body, but he remained unaffected by it. He then uprooted the entire tree in a casual manner. He did not even use a tool meant for plucking spiritual plants... If a high-level alchemist would have seen Jiu Shen's unconcerned way of plucking spiritual plants, they would have spurted blood from the sight before fainting.

"System, open the Spirit World for me." Jiu Shen commanded.

A door emerged in front of Jiu Shen and he immediately stepped inside without hesitation. He then searched for a suitable place for the Merciless Lightning Dao Tree and temporarily planted it right there.

'Maybe I should draw an array formation to protect this thing.' Jiu Shen said after he had replanted the spiritual plant in a new location. And so, Jiu Shen used more than thirty minutes to draw a strong protection array formation to prevent the native savage beasts of the Spirit World from destroying the spiritual plant.

Jiu Shen glanced at his work in satisfaction and after seeing that there is nothing wrong with it, he stepped out of the Spirit World.

"Time to gather a few more ingredients. I won't waste this opportunity right here since it might be long before I can come back to this place." Jiu Shen muttered to himself before vanishing from his spot.

Jiu Shen spent more than a week gathering ingredients all over the Divine Beast Continent. With a detailed map inside his head, Jiu Shen was able to get the highest-quality spiritual plants. He even managed to capture a few more savage beasts! With this, he has finally achieved his goal here.

After that, Jiu Shen teleported in front of Theia and the tigers, making them a little bit surprised. He had been gone for only a week. They had even thought that Jiu Shen would need more than several months to gather spiritual plants, but who knew that it only took him less than several days to do this...

"Master, welcome back." Theia bowed at Jiu Shen in respect.

"Welcome back, sect master!" The tigers greeted reverently.

"It is time to go back to the Profound Dragon Continent." Jiu Shen muttered in a calm voice. It was finally time for them to go back home.

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A week ago, Yang Zenke and the others reported Crimson Sun Sect's actions to their sect elders who immediately went mad upon hearing their words. However, the elders of the Heavenly Sword Tower did not immediately launch their counterattack to the Crimson Sun Sect.

"Lord Ren, allow me to lead the experts of our sect to punish the Crimson Sun Sect for their actions! No one is allowed to bully members of our sword tower! If news of this goes out, everyone might take us lightly." Hu Xiandao said angrily after hearing the report of Yang Zenke and the others.

A few elders also voiced out their agreement and support.

"Alright. Lord Hu Xiandao, I will give you the power to command some elders and disciples to punish the Crimson Sun Sect. Make sure to kill the sect master of that sect!" Ren Shuang ordered in a chilling tone. He was also angry at the Crimson Sun Sect for their deed. He had promised his master that he would protect everyone from harm and that he would never let anybody hurt them, but this sect actually tried to capture one of their disciples!? Unforgivable!

Hu Xiandao and the other elders of the Heavenly Sword Tower could sense the anger in his voice, so they hurriedly nodded their heads after hearing his command.

"We will bring their sect master's head with us!" Hu Xiandao patted his chest in a confident manner. He was not blindly arrogant, he was just confident that no one was strong enough to stand in his way. After all, he had grown stronger these past few days."

"I will ask Elder Hestia to follow you. With her presence, I am assured that nothing would go wrong." Ren Shuang said as he calmed himself down. From what he could remember, the Crimson Sun Sect was not ordinary. It was under the leadership of a mysterious sect master whose strength was currently unknown by everyone other than him and Jiu Shen... That was also why he would ask Hestia to join Hu Xiandao's party.

## **Chapter 298 - Hestia**

Hu Xiandao went to the Immortal's Wine Store together with five elders of the Heavenly Sword Tower. Behind them were dozens of elite disciples who radiated an intense aura that covered the streets of Beltran City. Even the passersby were stunned when they saw this intimidating entourage.

At this moment, the Heavenly Sword Tower's fame had already spread far and wide, so when the crowd discovered the black robes that these people wore as well as the emblem on their chests, all of them immediately made way for this large group.

"That's the emblem of the Heavenly Sword Tower! I saw it during the official establishment of the sect!"

"They must be the disciples of the Heavenly Sword Tower, but where are they planning to go? From their solemn faces, I think they are planning to attack someone."

"Look! The man leading them is Hu Xiandao. He was just a crippled barbarian a few months ago, but he had received the aid of Sect Master Jiu and was given the chance to regrow his arm after he consumed Sect Master Jiu's miraculous pill! Now, Hu Xiandao is an elder of the Heavenly Sword Tower. His strength has also increased by leaps and bounds under the guidance of Sect Master Jiu."

The crowd discussed enviously as they stared at the Heavenly Sword Tower's entourage. It hasn't been long since the establishment of the sect, but it was already crowned as the strongest sect in the whole Profound Dragon Continent. Of course, the reason for that was because of the existence of its incredibly mysterious and strong sect master.

With their heightened senses, Hu Xiandao and the elders heard their words. They also felt a bit proud and lucky after hearing the crowd's discussion.



Meanwhile, the new disciples of the Heavenly Sword Tower could barely cover the smiles on their faces. Before they became disciples of the sect, they were not even that famous, but after becoming disciples of the Heavenly Sword Tower, they received the envy and admiration of the whole Profound Dragon Continent. After all, the sect had a strict requirement, and only a few hundred managed to become disciples.

"I can't believe that our sect is actually this famous." Liu Mengdi muttered in surprise after witnessing the crowd's respectful expressions.

"Hmph! Of course, our sect is famous! Who do you think is leading our Heavenly Sword Tower!" Princess Sylvia said with a smug look.

"Is it really alright for you guys to come with me to the Crimson Sun Sect? The sect even mobilized the elders to help me in my revenge." Sylphie was feeling mixed emotions about what was happening. She was happy that she had finally found her new home, but she also felt ashamed that she had implicated the sect with her personal vendetta.

Jon who was walking beside her smiled and chuckled. "Junior Sister Sylphie, you don't have to be worried. We came here of our own volition because we want to help you. As for the sect, it has just been established for less than a month and the people are still unaware of the sect's bottom line. For instance, the Crimson Sun Sect thought that our Heavenly Sword Tower would remain indifferent about your story, but looking at this, they certainly made the worst decision."

Prince Dante and the others nodded at his words. At first, they also thought that the sect would not directly aid Sylphie in her matters, but the reaction of the elders surprised them. The higher-ups were even willing to bring Hestia into this endeavor.

All of them were aware of who Hestia was, but they did not know about her true power. However, for the sect to have such a high amount of faith in her power, she should be strong enough to contend against the Crimson Sun Sect's upper echelons. Just the mere thought of meeting her excited the new disciples. The only exceptions were the regular customers of the Immortal's Wine Store who had already met her many times.

"Brother Zhu, can you tell me more about Elder Hestia? You guys are citizens of the Silver Wing Empire, so you should know more about her. Can you tell me what is special about this elder that even Elder Hu Xiandao has to be this excited in meeting her?" Jon turned his head and asked Zhu Ren.

The group had already become friends after becoming disciples of the Heavenly Sword Tower. The events earlier had also solidified their friendship.

Zhu Ren was silent for a moment before he replied. "I don't really know much about Elder Hestia, but I do know that she is one of Sect Master Jiu's personal assistants.

When Sect Master Jiu only had the Immortal's Wine Store in his name, he only had two people with him. One of them is Elder Hestia."

After hearing his answer, realization dawned on Jon. "I see. Since she is one of Sect Master Jiu's first subordinates, her cultivation level must be profound. Wait. You mentioned that Sect Master Jiu has two subordinates during that time, then who is the other one?" He asked as he looked at Zhu Ren.

However, Jon only saw Zhu Ren's face twitching when he asked that question. It was only a few seconds later did the latter reply with a strange tone. "You have already seen her. It is Elder Theia."

Hearing this, Jon was dumbstruck. "That woman?!" He exclaimed.

Seeing his reaction, Princess Sylvia snickered.

Just then, the group suddenly halted. When they looked in front of them, they saw a majestic building with intricate design. There are dragons and phoenixes drawn on the building's wall. It looked lifelike and imposing, making the new disciples feel breathless. After seeing this building, they felt that the headquarters of the other families and clans looked like trash in comparison.

"Everyone, we have arrived. In front of you is the Immortal's Wine Store that was personally established by our Sect Master Jiu Shen. Sold inside this wine store are blessed wines that can promote fast growth in cultivation, but we are not here to drink wine, so hold yourselves back at this moment." Hu Xiandao said to the disciples.

"Wait for me as I discuss with Elder Hestia inside." He added before he went inside the wine store.

The disciples were in awe of the wine store and they became even more fascinated with it after hearing about the wines sold inside. After all, a wine that could help a cultivator enhance their cultivation is rare and valuable.

"So the rumors about the wines sold in this store is actually true?! Incredible!"

"If we're not here for official matters, I would have already gone inside the store and ordered ten bottles of wine."

"What do you know? The wines inside this store are not just some random cabbage sold in the streets. There is a limit given to the customers according to their strengths. As for you, you might only be able to drink the store's Mystic Jade and Ables Blanc."

The disciples discussed excitedly. All of them were eager to try the effects of the said wines, but they did not dare go inside the store. Everyone knew that Elder Hu Xiandao

was discussing something with Elder Hestia and it would be a bad idea if they angered the two of them. Anyway, they could just come back to the store some other day.

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Inside the store, on the second floor.

"Elder Hu, it has been a while. It seems like you have already adjusted with your new arm." Hestia said with a warm smile.

Hu Xiandao smiled at the woman in front of him and was shock to discover her sudden increase in strength. It has only been a few months since they had last met, but she had already become stronger by leaps and bounds.

From the aura that she possesses, she must be nearing the peak stage of the 9th-rank Saint realm! She was almost as strong as Theia now!

Hu Xiandao could not hide his surprise. "Elder Hestia, it has only been several months since we last met, but you are already much stronger than me." He said in admiration.

Hestia smiled upon hearing his praise. She then changed the topic. "Elder Hu, you have come here with a few elders and disciples of our sect. From the looks of it, you are about to go on a mission to attack someone."

"Indeed. It is as you say, Elder Hestia. I have received the order to eradicate the Crimson Sun Sect!" Hu Xiandao said fiercely.

Hestia's eyes flashed for a moment when she heard that. She was already trying to guess what the Crimson Sun Sect had done that it actually made the Heavenly Sword Tower mobilize some of its elders and disciples to attack it, but whatever it was, she would definitely side with Jiu Shen.

"I see. You must be here to seek my help, right?" Hestia asked with a smile. When Hu Xiandao saw her stunning smile, he suddenly felt a chill running down his spine.

"What a strong killing intent!"

## **Chapter 299 - Jimen Kanding's Fury**

Hu Xiandao found it hard to believe that Hestia who was known for her gentle bearing and graceful aura was actually able to emit such overbearing killing intent! He thought that only Theia was fearsome between the two, but it seems like he was wrong.

"Elder Hestia, I've brought our people here and everyone is just waiting for you to take command. The young disciples in particular are already itching for battle. What are your orders, Elder Hestia?" Hu Xiandao asked the woman in front of him. Initially, he planned to command the whole group, but after sensing a part of Hestia's strength, he changed his plans.

'It won't be too bad if Elder Hestia will take command. With her strength, our chances of eradicating the Crimson Sun Sect will increase.' Hu Xiandao thought to himself.

The reason for Hestia's killing intent was not just because of Sylphie's past but also because the Crimson Sun Sect was one of the powers that wanted to steal her master's spiritual plants when he was still an unknown person. She remembered everyone present at that time and she was certain that the Crimson Sun Sect was one of them.

'Crimson Sun Sect, to think that you guys would come and knock our doors again. Since you want to play with fire, then don't blame me for burning you all!' Hestia was still smiling, but deep inside her heart, she was bursting with rage.

"Elder Hu, tell everyone that I will come shortly. I will just prepare everything before we set off." Hestia said with a warm smile.

Hu Xiandao's back was already covered in sweat. He heaved a sigh of relief upon hearing Hestia's words. He no longer wants to remain alone with this woman. She is just as dangerous as Elder Theia!

"I'll inform them immediately, Elder Hestia." Hu Xiandao said before he left.

Hestia glanced at him for a moment before she stood up from her seat. She then went to the kitchen and delegated tasks to the kitchen staff and waitresses. She only left the wine store after making sure that nothing would go wrong in her absence.

The moment she stepped out of the store, the disciples glanced at her with curiosity. Some of them were also awestruck by the woman's beauty and charm.

"Everyone, this is Elder Hestia. She will be taking command in this operation, so make sure that you will treat her with respect." Hu Xiandao told the woman to the new disciples.

"So she is Elder Hestia? She's so beautiful!"

"I wonder what relationship she has with the sect master."

"If Elder Hestia could only glance this way, then coming here is already worth it!"

The hot-blooded young men among the new disciples expressed their admiration towards Hestia, but she merely smiled when she saw this. She was already used to men's admiration that she was no longer surprised about it.

"Everyone, some of you might not know of this since not everyone here is a native of the Silver Wing Empire. A few months ago, when Sect Master Jiu Shen has yet to set up the Heavenly Sword Tower, several sects banded together to try to steal the spiritual plants inside his wine store. Luckily, he was strong enough to prevent them from achieving their goal. As for the Crimson Sun Sect, they are one of those sects. Now, they even came to capture one of our new disciples." Hestia's voice was calm and unhurried, but disciples could not help but feel a chill gripping their hearts. They didn't know why they suddenly have this sort of feeling, so they were slightly confused. However, a few of the stronger disciples discovered that this sense of threat actually came from this seemingly harmless Elder Hestia!

"Everyone set off!" Hestia ordered with a calm face.

"Elder Hestia, this is the location of the Crimson Sun Sect. Do you want us to go there discreetly or..." Hu Xiandao handed a small parchment to Hestia and pointed at a circled location.

"We don't have to be discreet. From what I can remember, their sect master is only a mid stage 9th-rank Saint. Even if he suddenly had a breakthrough during the past few months, he still could not do anything to us, but just to make sure that nothing goes wrong, ask one elder to scout the Crimson Sun Sect's sect grounds. We must not let anything happen to these new disciples." Hestia chuckled after sensing Hu Xiandao's worry.

The barbarian nodded his head and answered. "I'll get it done right away."

Hestia then shifted her gaze to the disciples who were chatting excitedly. With one glance, only a few of them had caught her eyes.

"It looks like some of these disciples are still green. Now, I understand why they sent these disciples in this task. So you want me to show them the brutality of the cultivation world, huh?" She muttered silently to herself.

After realizing that she was bringing a bunch of newbies, Hestia lost interest in them. Perhaps the only one with experience among this group of new disciples was Prince Dante's group.

"Look! Elder Hestia is looking at me! Her smile is so beautiful!"

"Fool! Elder Hestia is definitely looking at me!"

The other disciples glanced at the two in disdain, while some of them merely laughed.

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"Sect Master, the young master's life jade was destroyed!"

"What!? Go bring me to the Jade Hall! Quick!" This man was Jimen Kanding, the sect master of the Crimson Sun Sect and the father of Jimen Kang.

Sect Master Jimen hastily went to the Jade Hall together with a few elders. They were sweating buckets upon hearing the report and they silently hoped that their subordinate had just made a mistake. However, when they saw the shattered life jade of Jimen Kang, all of them revealed an expression of despair.

"How could this be?! How could this be?! Who killed my son?! Arghhhh!!" Jimen Kanding emitted a desolate cry that shook the sect grounds of the Crimson Sun Sect. Now, everyone was wondering what had happened that warranted such intense reaction from their sect master.

### **Chapter 300 - Ambush Plan**

Jimen Kanding's eyes flickered with madness, but he soon calmed himself down. However, boundless wrath still enveloped his heart after discovering his son's death.

He had doted on Jimen Kang since he was his only child and he was also bound to become the next sect master of the Crimson Sun Sect, but all his plans for Jimen Kang can no longer be fulfilled...

After sorting his messy thoughts, Jimen Kanding glanced at his subordinates with a furious expression.

"Investigate this matter quickly! Whoever killed my son will have their families or sects eradicated!" As he said those words, the killing intent in his gaze intensified, making the elders of the Crimson Sun Sect unconsciously retreat in fear.

"We will investigate this matter right away, Sect Master!" The elders hurriedly excused themselves after his command. They frantically recalled their disciples to help them get to the bottom of their young master's death.

After the elders left the Jade Hall, Jimen Kanding notified his own force to gather in the Crimson Sun Sect's main hall.

Dozens of experts who were at least at the 7th-rank of the Emperor realm lined up in the main hall after hearing their sect master's order. Their sect's ten guardians were also present at the scene which made everyone quite confused as to why Jimen Kanding had suddenly mobilized all of their strongest experts.

Jimen Kanding ignored the crowd's confusion.

"Silence!" He shouted.

"I know all of you are confused as to why I have suddenly called you here. Jimen Kang has been killed and this has been proven since his life jade has already shattered. Now, I want every one of you to search for the culprit behind his death! I want this matter investigated in detail and nothing must be left uncovered! Dismissed!" Jimen Kanding dismissed the crowd after giving them his command.

"What!? The young master was killed?!"

"Someone actually dared to kill the young master! I will kill them!"

The group of experts expressed their rage when they heard the news of Jimen Kang's death. Although Jimen Kang's character was flawed, he was loyal to the Crimson Sun Sect and his talent was even at the very top in the whole sect. Once news of his death reached everyone's ears, the Crimson Sun Sect would surely become a laughingstock in the Profound Dragon Continent.

The Crimson Sun Sect tried its best to hide this matter, but the disciples still learned about what happened. It was only a matter of time before this would reach the ears of the neighboring sects and empires.

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"Elder Hestia, that is the sect grounds of the Crimson Sun Sect. From the way it looks, they should have already discovered the death of Jimen Kang. They even mobilized their elders and disciples to investigate the matter." Hu Xiandao whispered to Hestia.

Hearing his words, Hestia's lips curled up in disdain. She did not place the Crimson Sun Sect in her eyes at all. If the new disciples were not here with them, she would have already led the elders to attack their sect grounds...

Currently, they were located a few kilometers away from the Crimson Sun Sect and all of them were now wearing dark cloaks that prevented anyone from identifying them.

Even from a distance, they could already see the Crimson Sun Sect imposing sect building, but if it was compared to the Heavenly Sword Tower's sword tower, it would only be considered as a beggar's home. However, it was still decent compared to the sect grounds of the other sects in the Profound Dragon Continent. After all, the Crimson Sun Sect already had hundreds of years of history.

"So that's the Crimson Sun Sect. Their sect building looks mediocre compared to our sword tower."

"Look! I can see more than a dozen of their experts standing guard in the entrance. It looks like they are already aware of what had happened."



Suddenly, another group of experts from the Crimson Sun Sect came out of their sect grounds. This group was also significantly stronger than the other groups who had set off earlier.

"They had finally summoned their elders. Elder Hu, tell everyone to prepare an ambush. We will be waiting for them in this spot, but we will give this opportunity to the young disciples." Hestia said as she pointed somewhere on the map in her hands.

Hu Xiandao glanced at the location and nodded his head in agreement. That place was indeed ideal for an ambush and assassination, but he was also bewildered by Hestia's order. She actually wanted to give this rare chance to the disciples! Although he wanted to voice out his thoughts, he decided to stay silent. Since Hestia was confident, she must have her plans.

"Alright. I'll inform the disciples of your plan, Elder Hestia." Hu Xiandao said as he received the map from Hestia. He then went towards the disciples and gathered all of them.

"Everyone, I have a task for all of you." Hu Xiandao said as he showed the map to everyone. Although the map was not large, with everyone's heightened vision, it was not a problem for them to see it.

Hu Xiandao pointed to a place on the map and said. "We will wait here for a chance to assassinate the elders and disciples of the Crimson Sun Sect, but I have to warn you that there are more than ten experts in their ranks and it would be dangerous if you failed to assassinate your targets. And if ever you failed, don't hesitate to flee. Understood?"

The disciples nodded their heads solemnly. For some of them, it was the first time they are going to assassinate someone, and their targets were even disciples of a major sect. Thinking about it, they could not help but feel a bit worried.

"Relax. Us elders are there to help you guys. I will also ask the elders to reward you based on your performance, so don't disappoint me." Hu Xiandao smiled when he saw the anxious expression of some disciples.