

The Immortal's Wine Store

#Chapter 301 - Regret - Read The Immortal's Wine Store Chapter 301 - Regret

Chapter 301 - Regret

Under the lead of Hu Xiandao, the disciples grimly waited for the Crimson Sun Sect's group to arrive. Although they were feeling nervous, they held their swords tightly as they tried to calm themselves.

"Elder Hestia, it looks like the kids won't be able to kill anyone..." Hu Xiandao muttered quietly when he saw everyone's reaction. He was opposed to this idea since he was a bit worried about the outcome, but since they had already come to this point, there is no turning back anymore.

Hestia smiled sweetly when she heard his words. "Elder Hu, you underestimate them too much. They might be feeling anxious right now, but with their cultivation level, it won't be a problem to assassinate a few weaker elders and disciples of the Crimson Sun Sect."

She might be slightly disappointed with their new batch of disciples, but she still believed that they could accomplish this task. As to where her confidence came from, it was because of the presence of the stronger disciples they brought.

Hearing that, Hu Xiandao could only sigh in his heart. He silently prayed that nothing would go wrong. He then notified the elders to prepare for the worst.

"Elder Shao, who do you think might have killed the young master? From what I could remember, he was secretly protected by two strong elders, so his death doesn't seem to be simple. None of the people who came with him even came back. That means all of them were also killed together with the young master." A middle-aged man with short hair asked. His name was Di Xuan, an elder of the Crimson Sun Sect with cultivation level at the peak stage of the 8th-rank Divine realm. He was one of the strongest elders in the Crimson Sun Sect!

The old man named Elder Shao frowned as he answered. "The young master was searching for that escaped servant and it was also reported by our scouts that he was last seen in the Silver Wing Empire. According to the scout, the young master saw that servant girl in the Heavenly Sword Tower. Our investigations will also begin there."

Upon hearing the name of the sect, the middle-aged Di Xuan was slightly surprised. "The Heavenly Sword Tower? The sect that was established by that guy named Jiu Shen? Then, if they are related to the young master's death, this matter might be troublesome."

Elder Shao nodded his head in agreement. He was also cursing Jimen Kang in his heart for his foolishness. He had actually killed himself for the sake of a servant girl, he was truly an idiot! If not for Jimen Kang's identity as the Crimson Sun Sect's young master, Elder Shao would have remained inside their sect to cultivate...

'Even my son Shao Fenhua died under the hands of Jiu Shen's people. If that idiot Jimen Kang has provoked the Heavenly Sword Tower, then the Crimson Sun Sect...' Suddenly, Elder Shao felt a chill in his heart. He then stared at Di Xuan and whispered to him.

"Elder Di, I have a bad premonition about this task. You should leave the sect with me. That idiot Jimen Kang might have provoked the Heavenly Sword Tower. We would only be killed if we remain in the sect. You know the temper of that bastard Jimen Kanding. He would surely command the whole sect to take revenge for his son. We still have a chance to live if we escape now."

Di Xuan's eyes widened when he heard his words. Elder Shao was actually thinking about escaping the sect? However, the moment Elder Shao mentioned that, he also could not help but feel nervous. After all, Jimen Kang's death might be related to the Heavenly Sword Tower. Although he had not yet seen Jiu Shen, he had heard countless tales about him. Those rumors even made him admire the man. No one wants to have an enemy like Jiu Shen...

When Elder Shao saw the hesitation in the eyes of Di Xuan, he said in a grave tone. "Elder Di, have you forgotten how that bastard Jimen Kanding had unfairly distributed some of our precious resources to that idiot Jimen Kanding? Those cultivation resources were supposed to be used for your breakthrough to the 9th-rank Saint realm! Do you really want to help that kind of fool? If you still have a bit of brain left, then come with me. We must go back to the sect and get those talented disciples who have been dissatisfied with Jimen Kanding."

Di Xuan gritted his teeth and nodded his head solemnly. 'Elder Shao is right! I have enough of Jimen Kanding's way of handling the sect!'

"Alright, I will follow you, Elder Shao, but where are we going?" He asked in a grave tone.

Elder Shao knitted his eyebrows as he pondered deeply. He then answered after a few seconds. His voice filled with remorse. "We will remain hidden for a few years to prevent the Heavenly Sword Tower from discovering us."

"You mean... Okay. Sigh." Di Xuan's eyes widened, but he soon nodded his head with a heavy expression. He did not want to betray the sect where he had grown up, but he was also tired of Jimen Kanding's tyranny.

After getting Di Xuan's answer, Elder Shao glanced at the Elder who was leading the investigation group and walked towards him.

"Grand Elder Jimen, this matter might be related to the Heavenly Sword Tower, so I hope that you can allow me to go back to the sect to gather more of our elders." Elder Shao said to the hunched old man.

This Grand Elder Jimen was the Grand Elder of the Crimson Sun Sect and he was also the father of the current Sect Master Jimen Kanding and the grandfather of the deceased Jimen Kang. His name was Jimen Kai, an old man with unfathomable strength.

Grand Elder Jimen did not turn his head as he replied in a sorrowful voice. "Shao Fenji, is this your final decision? Do you really want to leave the sect?"

Elder Shao's heart almost leaped out of his chest upon hearing the grand elder's words. He had actually heard his secret conversation with Di Xuan! He was certain that he had masked their conversation with his true essence, but Grand Elder Jimen still overheard them!

"This..."

Grand Elder Jimen shook his head with a weak smile as he said. "You don't need to explain yourself. I know what my son has done to you for many years, but I chose to turn a blind eye to it. I even failed to educate my grandson... Bring this with you on your journey."

Elder Shao absentmindedly took the book handed to him. When he recovered from his shock, he was again stunned when he laid eyes on the book in his hands. "This is the core cultivation technique of the Crimson Sun Sect! Grand Elder Jimen..."

The hunched old man raised his thin arm and shook his head. "Just leave before it's too late." He had already sensed a group of enemies hidden a few hundred meters away from their location. If his guess was right, those people might be there for them.

Elder Shao took a deep breath before he nodded his head. "Grand Elder Jimen, thank you for your understanding. If we escape alive, I will establish a new sect together with Di Xuan. Farewell."

He walked away without turning back after bidding his farewell. He knew that this would be his last meeting with the grand elder and although he felt his heart aching, nothing

else could be done. They had already made enemies with the Heavenly Sword Tower and he knew that the grand elder would never escape from the sect.

With a heavy heart, Elder Shao nodded at Elder Di. "Let's go! The grand elder has already permitted us to go back!"

Seeing his darkening complexion, Di Xuan immediately nodded his head. He did not know how Elder Shao had convinced the grand elder. 'I'll ask him later...'

After that, the two of them left with some disciples.

Grand Elder Jimen glanced at their departing figure with a look of regret. "To think that such talented individuals are forced to leave the sect because of my son's foolish actions. No. It is partly my fault for not disciplining him well. Sigh."

The grand elder seemed to have aged by several years at that moment. He regretted spoiling his son all those years ago...

"Sigh. This old man is already too old. I can only do this much to repent for what I have done. Shao Fenji, I leave everything in your hands..." The grand elder muttered to himself as he led the remaining elders and disciples of the Crimson Sun Sect.

"Elder Hestia, some of them left. Do you want me to chase after them?" Hu Xiandao asked Hestia.

"There is no need for that." Hestia shook her head in reply.

Chapter 302 - Grand Elder Jimen

It wasn't that Hestia did not care about Elder Shao and the others who had escaped. Just that, the hunched old man leading the Crimson Sun Sect was giving her intense pressure.

"That old man is not simple! Elder Hu, abandon the plan! The disciples are in danger!" Hestia abruptly rose to her feet and she disappeared in a blink of an eye. Hu Xiandao was not even able to give her a reply before she vanished.

"Huh? Wait! She said that the disciples are in danger! I have to inform them!" Hu Xiandao hurriedly dashed towards the disciples who were still oblivious of what was going on.

Bang!

Hm?

Grand Elder Jimen sized up the beautiful woman in front of him. From her appearance, she looked to be in her early twenties, but her cultivation level was already on par with the elders of the Crimson Sun Sect. He then noticed the insignia of the Heavenly Sword Tower on Hestia's dress and his eyes flashed with understanding. 'Such a young lady! And she seems to have a high status in the Heavenly Sword Tower!' He exclaimed in his heart.

The elders and disciples of the Crimson Sun Sect were also dumbfounded at Hestia's sudden appearance, but they soon noticed the emblem on her clothes.

"She is from the Heavenly Sword Tower! So they are really the ones who killed the young master!"

"Hey beauty, how about you come with us. We promise that we won't hurt you." The elders of the Crimson Sun Sect had cold smiles on their faces as they stared at Hestia's lithe figure. Some of the hot-blooded young men even glanced at her with unscrupulous gazes.

Looking at the scene not far away, the new disciples of the Heavenly Sword Tower were surprised when they saw Hestia blocking the path of the Crimson Sun Sect. Weren't they supposed to ambush their group? Then what was Elder Hestia doing? Those were their thoughts when they saw this scene.

"Isn't that Elder Hestia? Why is she there? What about our plan?" The disciples were confused at the sudden development and even the elders were also surprised.

"All of you, gather to me this instant! Elder Hestia commands everyone to abandon the assassination plan! Quick!" Hu Xiandao's voice suddenly drifted to their ears.

"Eh? Why are we abandoning the plan? The Crimson Sun Sect's group has not even noticed our presence. We could have executed the plan effortlessly."

"Right. What is Elder Hestia thinking?"

Some disciples expressed their disappointment at Hu Xiandao's command, but they could not do anything about it, so they could only gather in his location with regretful expressions.

Hu Xiandao bitterly laughed when he saw the downcast expressions of the disciples. Even he was surprised at Hestia's sudden order, but she was the leader of the group and it won't be good to defy her orders.

Meanwhile, Hestia was now looking at the hunched old man with a solemn look. She even took out her sword and prepared for an attack.

She could sense boundless might coming from the old man, and this became even more apparent after she came closer to him. With her cultivation at the late stage of the 9th-rank Saint, she had no problems with defeating even those experts at the peak stage of the 9th-rank Saint. However, the old man in front of her was giving her a dangerous vibe which means that his strength surpassed those of 9th-rank Saints!

"To think that the Crimson Sun Sect has an old ancestor like yourself. I'm truly surprised with this revelation." Hestia said in a calm voice, but she was inwardly alarmed at her discovery. It was a good thing that she had sensed the danger earlier or the new disciples might have been in danger if she did not tell them to retreat!

The hunched Grand Elder Jimen coughed and steadied himself with his walking stick. His appearance turned pale for a moment, but he soon recovered.

"Grand Elder! Are you alright?"

"Grand Elder, what happened?" The elders and disciples of the Crimson Sun Sect glanced at the hunched old man with worry. They knew that their grand elder was plagued with an illness and his health was on a decline since then. His almighty figure had been reduced to its current state after suffering from the effects of that illness. The Crimson Sun Sect used many of their high-level spiritual plants to help him recover his peak state, but aside from alleviating a bit of his pain, the spiritual plans failed to heal him. Since then, he rarely came out of the sect and isolated himself to prevent his health from declining further. He only came out recently after hearing the death of his grandson...

Grand Elder Jimen shook his head slowly. "I'm alright." The old man said. He then stared at Hestia with a calm look and casually said. "You're so young, but you've already reached the late stage of the 9th-rank Saint. It seems like the Heavenly Sword Tower is really a haven for peak martial arts experts."

"What?! She's a late stage 9th-rank Saint?! How could it be possible?!"

"No way! She looks no older than twenty..."

Everyone wanted to refute the old man's words, but they knew that the grand elder was not someone who utters lies. In that case, the woman in front of them was indeed a late stage 9th-rank Saint!

Hestia became even more certain of her conjectures upon hearing the old man's words. She held her sword tightly as she stared at the old man, afraid that he would suddenly launch an attack. "Don't tell me you are a... Nascent God Realm expert?" She was slightly surprised as she asked the old man.

Grand Elder Jimen's murky eyes flashed briefly and he chuckled. "Hahah! Are you trying to buy time for those young ones? You don't have to worry about that, little girl.

I'm not here to kill the younger generation. I only want to know why my grandson was killed. Although his character is terrible, Jimen Kang is still my grandson. The Heavenly Sword Tower must offer a sufficient reason for killing him." Although the old man's voice was calm, Hestia felt a sudden wave of pressure coming from him. If not for her cultivation, she would have already fallen to her knees.

Chapter 303 - Battle

At this moment, the distant Hu Xiandao finally noticed the old man's strength. His pupils constricted when he sensed the overwhelming aura coming from his hunched figure. He found it hard to believe that such a fragile old man could actually emit a palpitating pressure that made him feel dread.

"Elders, protect the disciples from any danger. Lead them to retreat from this place!" Hu Xiandao shouted grimly, stunning the disciples in place. From the expression of Elder Hu, they knew that the old man leading the Crimson Sun Sect's group was not ordinary and even Elder Hestia seemed to be wary of him. Thinking about that, the disciples felt a bit worried.

"Elder Hu, leave the disciples' safety to us. Don't push yourself too hard and make sure you come back alive to the sect!" The elders said to Hu Xiandao.

Hu Xiandao nodded his head solemnly at them before he sprinted towards Hestia.

"Let's go! Elder Hu has already spoken! We must retreat immediately!" The elders pushed the dumbfounded disciples.

Meanwhile, Hestia heaved a sigh of relief when she saw that the disciples were retreating with the elders. She then moved her gaze back to the hunched old man in front of her. The aura coming from him was becoming stronger and his aged face is slowly regaining its youthful look.

"Those people are trying to escape! Go after them!" An elder of the Crimson Sun Sect ordered when he saw the retreating disciples of the Heavenly Sword Tower.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Dozens of elite cultivators run past Hestia, but she ignored them. Initially, she wanted to stop them, but the old man seemed to have noticed her actions, so he increased the pressure he was emitting.

"Old man, stop!" Hu Xiandao shouted when he sensed the rising aura of the old man. He felt his heartbeat quickening when the old man gazed at him. Although his eyes were murky, they contained boundless strength and confidence.

Grand Elder Jimen was slightly surprised when he saw the barbarian. From his aura, he should be a 9th-rank Saint. '9th-rank Saints seems like cabbages in the Heavenly Sword Tower.' He muttered to himself.

"What do you want to say?" Grand Elder Jimen asked in a cold tone as he glanced at Hu Xiandao's stalwart figure.

"Your grandson, he wanted to forcibly capture one of our disciples. Luckily, her fellow disciples arrived to save her from her predicament. Unfortunately, your grandson seemed to be adamant in capturing her and he did not even back down when our disciple mentioned that the girl he is trying to capture is a disciple of the Heavenly Sword Tower!" Hu Xiandao voice sounded calm, but he was already sweating buckets.

"You bastards from the Heavenly Sword Tower! Do you really have to kill our young master for a mere disciple? You even killed a few of our disciples and two elders!"

"You should pay for your crime!"

The remaining elders and disciples of the Crimson Sun Sect expressed their anger when they heard Hu Xiandao's words. They believed that he was merely spouting nonsense.

Grand Elder Jimen sighed in his heart at Hu Xiandao's words. He knew that the barbarian was most likely telling the truth. After all, his grandson was a womanizer and he would do anything to get his hands on any woman he likes regardless of their status.

'Jimen Kang, you've really brought a disaster to the Crimson Sun Sect this time. If you were still alive, I would have personally killed you...' Grand Elder Jimen was seriously pissed at his own grandson at this moment. This event could have been avoided if Jimen Kang did not force the matter.

Sigh!

Grand Elder Jimen sighed helplessly as he shook his head. He took one last glance at Hestia and Hu Xiandao before he turned around and left. He walked so slowly with his walking stick but no one dared to stop him despite their confusion. The old man's figure seemed to have become even thinner at that moment.

Looking at the old man's desolate back, Hu Xiandao felt a wave of sympathy towards him. From the old man's reaction and expression, Hu Xiandao believed that he wasn't as bad as his grandson. With his high cultivation, he could have also killed him and Hestia, but it looks like he had no plans of doing that.

"He left." Hu Xiandao murmured.

The elders and disciples of the Crimson Sun Sect recovered from their stupor. They then glared at Hestia and Hu Xiandao with hatred.

"Although the grand elder has spared you, don't think that we would do the same! Everyone, kill the barbarian! As for the woman, capture her! Let's bring him to the sect master to appease his anger!"

"Kill!"

They shouted as they pounced towards Hestia and Hu Xiandao with crazed looks. For a moment, spells and skills rained down from the sky, causing violent explosions to erupt.

Bang! Bang!

Facing the combined assault of more than several dozen experts, Hu Xiandao and Hestia remained calm. Only the old man was strong in their group. As for these experts, they were nothing in the eyes of the two.

Hestia waved her sword forward, producing sharp gales of wind around her. She then sent it towards the approaching enemies!

Hu Xiandao took out a massive two-handed greatsword from his space ring. It was even larger than his body, but he wielded it as if it was as light as a piece of paper!

"Be careful! They are strong!" An elder of the Crimson Sun Sect shouted.

"Since you are tired of living, let me send you guys in hell!" Hu Xiandao roared like an angry beast as he brandished his gigantic greatsword. He swiped it sideways, making the space around him tremble. The ground beneath his feet crumbled under his strong burst of power, producing spiderweb-like cracks to the surface!

On the other hand, Hestia's swordplay looked lackluster in comparison, but there was a strange power emanating from her every action. Fierce gales covered her figure, making her look like the Queen of Storms!

Multiple figures were sent flying in the air after they clashed with these two. They could not even touch the shadow of Hestia and Hu Xiandao!

Chapter 304 - Fierce

The elders and disciples of the Crimson Sun Sect were alarmed after they witnessed the overwhelming disparity between them and the two. Looking at their calm expressions, Hestia and Hu Xiandao did not even seem to have expended a lot of true essence!

"They are strong! It would be difficult if we continue to fight like this!"

"Elders, form a battle formation! Disciples, stand behind us and provide long range support!" A guardian of the Crimson Sun Sect stepped forward and commanded his group. This guy was an old man in his sixties, and his cultivation level had already reached the early stage of the 9th-rank Saint!

"Yes, Lord Guardian!" Everyone answered when they heard his command. This guardian seemed to be someone respectable in the Crimson Sun Sect based on how the others reacted to his call.

The elders of the Crimson Sun Sect gathered around each other and formed a battle formation facing Hu Xiandao and Hestia. After they banded together, their aura climbed higher, making their combined might even stronger than before! The disciples also stood behind their elders with solemn faces as they slowly channeled their true essence.

Hu Xiandao and Hestia felt a strong amount of pressure coming from them after they assembled their battle formation. Although it was only rough and was hastily executed, it was still enough to put pressure on the two.

"Elder Hestia, be careful. They might be weak individually, but the power of their battle formation must not be underestimated." Hu Xiandao said warily as he observed the formation of their enemy. He was trying to search for a hole in their defense.

Hestia nodded her head calmly. "Elder Hu, I have already found the weakness of their formation. The moment I attack, just hit the spot that I will strike." She said as she slowly lifted her sword. A trace of disdain flashed in her gaze for a moment.

The Crimson Sun Sect's group became alert when they saw Hestia's actions. The guardian and the elders also prepared their weapons as they watched Hestia with serious gazes.

If anyone else would see the confrontation between these two groups, they would certainly be surprised. After all, the Crimson Sun Sect had dozens of experts while they were merely facing two individuals! However, they could not be blamed either. The strength of Hestia and Hu Xiandao has exceeded their expectations!

"Go!" Hestia suddenly dashed towards the leading guardian, catching everyone unprepared. Even Hu Xiandao was shocked at her swift movements, but he was still able to follow behind her.

The leading guardian of the Crimson Sun Sect sneered upon seeing Hestia's attack. Although she was fast, he was still able to track her movements. After all, the difference in their cultivation was small. Even so, he did not dare take her lightly.

"Activate your defensive skills! Disciples, aim your skills forward! Make sure you avoid hitting us!" The guardian issued a series of commands.

Hestia's mouth curled into a cunning smile when she saw their actions. She then changed the trajectory of her path and targeted the disciples who were still preparing to attack!

Hu Xiandao almost failed to follow her. 'You could have at least told me that you are targeting them.' He smiled wryly in his heart.

"Shit! Their real target are the disciples behind us! Don't let them succeed!" The guardian shouted angrily when he saw everything.

"Too late!" Hestia said as she swiped her sword towards the stunned disciples. The poor disciples could only helplessly watch Hestia as she struck them.

Hu Xiandao did not forget Hestia's words. He lifted his gigantic sword and smacked it down towards the place where most of the disciples were gathered.

Bang!

The unlucky disciples who were hit by his massive sword were flattened into meat paste! As for those who luckily came out alive, some parts of their body were already missing...

"Stop right there!" The guardian waved his war axe towards Hu Xiandao's defenseless back. His axe carried a scorching flame that made the surroundings turn hotter.

"Die!"

The elders of the Crimson Sun Sect also attacked Hestia's fatal spots, not wishing to give her a chance to escape!

Hu Xiandao's eyes erupted with fury and he abruptly turned around and parried the guardian's war axe with his giant sword. The violent clashing of their weapons produced a loud clanging sound.

Clang!

The ground beneath them crumbled as they used all their strength to push their weapons!

Meanwhile, Hestia stared at the incoming enemies with a calm look. In her eyes, all their movements suddenly turned slow. This was her skill. It could enhance her reaction speed and increase her mental strength, making her thought process faster than normal!

Hestia brandished her sword elegantly. It was as if she was painting a beautiful artwork with every strike of her sword! And when she sheathed her sword, the airborne enemies suddenly exploded into a fountain of blood!

"Too weak!" She shook her head in disappointment. She then stared at the guardian who was only barely blocking Hu Xiandao's fierce sword strikes.

"Elder Hu, do you need my help?" She asked with a smile.

"Hahaha! I'm just warming up, Elder Hestia. I will finish this soon!" The barbarian chuckled upon hearing Hestia's words. He was also feeling shocked at how fast Hestia had eliminated her enemies. After all, there were almost ten elders that pounced at her.

"You dare treat me lightly?! Die!" The guardian felt rage boiling in his heart when he heard the conversation between the two. They were actually taking him lightly?

"You might be stronger than me, but I can still drag you to hell with me! Die!" The guardian used his remaining strength to swing his war axe with full force!

Facing this, Hu Xiandao revealed a mocking smile as he slashed his sword.

Bang!

The guardian's war axe was destroyed and he was also thrown away by the resulting force of the attack!

Hu Xiandao stared at the guardian and saw that the guy was still alive. Although the guardian's body was already beyond injured, he still managed to stare at Hu Xiandao with extreme hatred.

"Th-The gra-grand elder will avenge us!" His eyes lost their glow after saying those words.

"Grand elder? Is he talking about that old man earlier?" Hu Xiandao muttered to himself as he recalled the hunched old man. Although their meeting was only brief, he was still able to sense the old man's formidable strength. If he did not leave, the outcome of the battle might have been different.

Hestia walked behind Hu Xiandao. She also heard the last words of the guardian. "Elder Hu, let's go and check the others. Many of the Crimson Sun Sect's people followed after them. The new disciples might be in danger." She said to Hu Xiandao.

The barbarian nodded his head and said. "Lead the way, Elder Hestia."

On a different battlefield, Prince Dante and the others were fiercely fighting against the disciples of the Crimson Sun Sect. Although their individual strengths were stronger than their counterparts, the enemies had outnumbered them and it won't be long before they will run out of stamina and true essence.

"Everyone, just hold on!" Prince Dante shouted, but his words did not manage to ignite everyone's fighting intent. If not for the elders protecting them, some of them would have already died.

Seeing that his allies were struggling, Prince Dante frowned. If this continued, some of them might die. "I need to think of a way that could let everyone have a breather."

"Disciples of the Heavenly Sword Tower, stand behind me! As the strongest experts of the younger generation, how could these weaklings defeat us! In every enemy you kill, I will offer a corresponding amount of True Crystals! I will personally ask the sect for the rewards! Don't hold back!" A loud shout suddenly caught everyone's attention. The eyes of Prince Dante and the others twinkled. They knew that it was Yang Zenke.

"Brother Yang is right! How could these bunch of nobodies threaten us?! I, Han Sen, will slay whoever crosses swords with me!"

"Kill!!!"

The tide of the battle abruptly changed after that shout from Yang Zenke. Despite the weariness of the Heavenly Sword Tower's disciples, they still brandished their swords like crazed fanatics. They did not even flinch after getting a few wounds!

The eyes of their enemies revealed a trace of fear upon witnessing the fierce struggle of their opponents.

"These fucking bastards are crazy! They are a bunch of crazy lunatics! To think that the Heavenly Sword Tower is actually accepting these kinds of disciples!"

"I don't want to fight anymore!"

"Flee! These bastards are crazy!"

Some of the Crimson Sun Sect's disciples turned tail and ran, making those that remained to feel a huge amount of pressure.

Prince Dante heaved a sigh of relief at this development. "Good thing Brother Yang is here to encourage everyone. I wonder how Elder Hu and Elder Hestia are faring. They are facing more than several dozens of enemies there, so we must hurry!"

Chapter 305 - Stunned Jimen Kanding

Looking at the fleeing enemies, Prince Dante and the others heaved a sigh of relief. The others from the Crimson Sun Sect also retreated when they discovered that most of their allies had already fled. Even their elders followed them, afraid that they would be slaughtered by the crazed experts of the Heavenly Sword Tower.

"Brother Yang, you're too awesome! You managed to ignite everyone's spirit with a few words! I'll follow you from now on!" Han Sen chuckled as he stared at their escaping enemies.

Yang Zenke glanced at Han Sen in disdain. This guy had really become good at kissing someone's ass. He wondered where this guy learned this from.

"It is nothing special. Everyone wants cultivation resources, so I merely used that to our advantage." Yang Zenke said in a calm voice.

Prince Dante, Beiming Chu, and the others gathered towards Yang Zenke. All of them had various wounds all over their bodies, but every one of them had excited expressions. After all, they had just won a fight which was not in their favor, so everyone's exhilaration was understandable.

"Brother Yang, we managed to make them retreat, but we still need to go back and help Elder Hestia and Elder Hu Xiandao." Prince Dante said.

Just as Yang Zenke was about to call everyone, he suddenly sensed two strong auras coming towards them. He frowned and shifted his gaze to the left. Prince Dante also noticed his reaction and so he followed Yang Zenke's line of sight. To their surprise, they discovered that it was actually Hestia and Hu Xiandao.

"Greetings Elder Hestia, Elder Hu!" They greeted respectfully.

Hestia and Hu Xiandao scanned everyone and they both heaved a sigh of relief after seeing that all of them were safe.

"Elders, tend to the wounded disciples. We will rest here for a few minutes before we go back to the sword tower." Hu Xiandao commanded in a stern voice. He was now a 9th-rank Saint and he had a higher status in the Heavenly Sword Tower than these elders, so they immediately nodded their heads upon hearing his command.

"Elder Hu, are you sure that we will rest here?" Prince Dante asked speechlessly. The Crimson Sun Sect knew this place and it would be bad if they call for reinforcements. Some elders were injured and a few disciples even had grave wounds. It would not be ideal if they fight under this circumstance.

Hu Xiandao glanced at the prince and laughed in an unrestrained manner as he shook his head. "You don't have to worry about that. Elder Hestia and I dealt a huge blow to their force and they would certainly hesitate to clash with us at this moment. Just focus on recuperating and go help those that need immediate attention." The barbarian said as he patted Prince Dante's shoulder.

Prince Dante wanted to say a few more words, but Hu Xiandao already turned away, so he could only smile wryly. However, he was also surprised at the man's words.

From what he could remember, the two were fighting dozens of elders and disciples from the Crimson Sun Sect, but from Hu Xiandao's tone, it looks like they won even when they were at a disadvantage numerically. He wondered how the two had managed to win in that situation.

'It looks like Elder Hestia's strength is not ordinary.' He muttered in his heart as he looked deeply at the gentle-looking woman standing not far away from him. She still had that kind smile she usually has in the wine store.

In the Crimson Sun Sect's main hall, Jimen Kanding was seated on the head seat. His face was solemn and cold as he watched the group of elders and disciples kneeling before him.

"Speak. What happened right there? Why are you all in such a state?" Jimen Kanding asked in a calm tone. Although he sounded calm, everyone knew that he was angry.

"Se-Sect ma-master, we are about to set out to the place where the young master was last seen, but before we could even go there, we were actually ambushed by the experts of the Heavenly Sword Tower." A disciple said in a stuttering voice. His face was full of fear as he stared at Jimen Kanding.

"Experts from the Heavenly Sword Tower? Are you certain about that?" Jimen Kanding suppressed his fury and asked.

"This... Everyone that joined in the expedition are witnesses. Their robes had the insignia of the Heavenly Sword Tower. I'm sure about this since I was present during the opening ceremony of the Heavenly Sword Tower." The disciple answered immediately.

Jimen Kanding frowned upon hearing that. Now, he was a hundred percent sure that the Heavenly Sword Tower was the one that killed his son. Thinking about it, his eyes flashed coldly.

"Heavenly Sword Tower!" He muttered the name one word at a time, showing everyone how furious he was!

"Give up. Those people are not simple. Even the elders they sent are not normal experts." An aged voice suddenly echoed inside the main hall.

Everyone glanced at the source of the voice and saw a hunched old man slowly walking with his walking stick.

Jimen Kanding's expression softened when he saw this old man. This was his father and the current grand elder of their sect. He was also the strongest expert of their Crimson Sun Sect!

Grand Elder Jimen occasionally coughed as he moved slowly. Everyone's heart ached when they saw the state of the old man. They knew that his health was already declining, but they could not do anything about it since no one was able to cure him.

"Father, what do you mean?" Jimen Kanding asked softly.

Grand Elder Jimen stop in his tracks and sighed. This son of his had really disappointed him. He did not even ask about his well-being and was instead asking about something else.

"One of the experts they sent is someone at the late stage of the 9th-rank Saint. Her strength alone is comparable to those at the peak stage of the 9th-rank Saint. Aside from that, there was also a barbarian at the early stage of the 9th-rank Saint who came with her. Although he is weaker than the woman, this barbarian's strength is at least on the same level as you." Grand Elder Jimen slowly said. The old man's words stunned Jimen Kanding.

Chapter 306 - Return

Jimen Kanding furrowed his eyebrows. His father's words were just too difficult for him to believe. An early stage 9th-rank Saint had the same level of strength as him? It was inconceivable! After all, he was already a late stage 9th-rank Saint and he was only a breath away from the peak stage of the 9th-rank Saint.

"Father, I understand that barbarians are physically stronger than others, but is that guy really as strong as me?" Jimen Kanding asked doubtfully. He was confident in his own strength, so how could he accept the fact that someone who was two minor realms lower than him in cultivation has the same strength as him?

Grand Elder Jimen recalled the figure of that red-haired barbarian. He could still remember the explosiveness of that man's physique. From that alone, he could already tell that the barbarian was a body strengthening expert.

It must be noted that body strengthening is much more difficult to train than regular true essence cultivation. After all, the latter was merely dependent on one's talent, while the former was dependent on one's willpower. Not everyone has the sufficient amount of willpower to withstand the torturous way of enhancing the physical body. Only a few individuals could reach a high realm in terms of body strengthening.

"If you don't believe me, then you can go ahead and confront that person. Their group should still be resting not far away from here." The old man said before leaving the main hall. Not one person dared to stop him.

Jimen Kanding glanced at his father's figure with complex emotions. The mighty father that he once admired had now become a decrepit old man who was one step closer to death's door.

'The old man can only fight someone at the peak stage of the 9th-rank Saint and with his now fragile body, he might even find it hard to compete with someone at that level. That must be why he retreated. Why does it have to be the Heavenly Sword Tower?! This is getting troublesome!' Jimen Kanding remained silent as he sat on the seat. No one dared to fart when they saw the solemn expression of their sect master.

"Where is Guardian Feng?" Jimen Kanding asked in a serious tone. Of the experts that went out this time, only less than half were able to come back to the sect. One of the eight guardians also seemed to be missing. This made Jimen Kanding slightly perturbed.

"Sect Master, the group who were together with Guardian Feng were all wiped out. As for Guardian Feng, he also died in battle." An elder said in a grieving tone. It was the first time their Crimson Sun Sect has suffered such disastrous losses. If their enemies would learn about this, they might have a hard time.

"Lord Sect Master, I also want to report something." Another elder suddenly raised his hand and spoke.

Jimen Kanding glanced at him and nodded his head. "Speak."

"Before we encountered the experts from the Heavenly Sword Tower, Elder Shao brought a few people with him to go back to the sect to get reinforcements. However, I saw no traces of them here. They might have..." The elder did not continue speaking, but everyone could understand the words that he wanted to convey.

"What?!" Jimen Kanding's gaze turned cold.

"Did you search the corpses of the fallen? Are they not among those who died in battle?" He asked while suppressing his wrath.

The elder was scared when he saw the expression of the sect master, so he immediately answered him. "Yes, sect master. This subordinate already inspected the battlefield where Guardian Feng has fallen, but I see no traces of Elder Shao and the others there."

Jimen Kanding could no longer hold back his fury. He smashed the armrest of his seat, breaking it into pieces! Everyone inside the main hall went silent. No one wants to become the outlet of their sect master's anger.

"That bastard Shao! He dares to fucking betray me! I'll fucking kill him! All of you, search for them! Report to me if you see any traces of them!" Jimen Kanding howled.

Everyone inside the main hall immediately sprang into action, afraid that Jimen Kanding would kill them if they remain inside the main hall.

Not long later, only the furious Jimen Kanding was left inside the main hall. He was panting heavily as he clenched his fists in rage. "Fucking bastard!"

At a distance, a hunched old man suddenly sighed. This was Grand Elder Jimen. He used his spiritual sense to observe the main hall, but what he saw only made him even more lonely.

"My Crimson Sun Sect is doomed this time. To think that it would be destroyed during my time. It looks like I will be condemned by the ancestors in the afterlife." He muttered.

Cough! Cough! Cough!

"My time is running out. I just hope that the brat Shao can survive this disaster. If he manages to live, at least my Crimson Sun Sect still has a hope to rise up."

Present time, in front of the Heavenly Sword Tower's massive gate, a huge rift in space suddenly emerged, stunning the patrolling guards.

"We're finally back! I can now drink an unlimited amount of milk! Meow!" A burst of sinister laughter echoed from within the rift in space.

The patrolling guards stared solemnly, but when they saw the appearance of the small little girl, they heaved a sigh of relief.

Jiu Shen flicked her forehead and stared at the sword tower with a calm look. He then glanced at the eight tigers who had now transformed into their human forms.

"This is my Heavenly Sword Tower. From now on, your task is to protect this place." Jiu Shen said expressionlessly.

The eight tigers stared at the towering sword tower that almost pierced the skies with a look of awe and amazement. They could already sense the high-level protective array formation around the sword tower. Even with their Nascent God Realm cultivation, they might not be able to destroy its defenses. This alone made them utterly dumbfounded.

Ice smirked in disdain when she saw the reaction of her parents and clan elders. "Hey! Don't make me lose face in front of this stinky human! Meow!"

Chapter 307 - Divisions

"The sect master is back!" An elder shouted in an excited tone when he saw the figure of Jiu Shen outside the sword tower.

After hearing the elder's shout, everyone inside the sword tower immediately discarded what they were doing and went towards the entrance with eager faces. All of them wanted to see Jiu Shen. It was especially true for the new disciples. They wanted to see the rumored 'strongest expert' of the Profound Dragon Continent!

"Look! It's indeed the sect master!"

"Do you guys see the little girl beside the sect master? According to the elders of our clan, she is Nascent God Realm savage beast! She should be one of the peak experts of the sword tower! To think that such a strong savage beast actually has such a cute human form..."

"Who are those people behind them? They don't look familiar."

"Brother Dante, do you know who the people behind Sect Master Jiu are?" Liu Mengdi who was among the crowd asked the young man beside him.

Prince Dante was pleased with how Liu Mengdi had called him. He pestered everyone to simply call him by his name since they were already sect brothers and sisters. At first, most of them felt awkward about it, but they all gradually became used to it.

Prince Dante shook his head and answered. "This is the first time I have seen them. However, I can't sense their cultivation level at all no matter how many times I checked. They are not simple individuals."

With the prince's strength, he was capable of sensing the cultivation levels of those who were even two major realms higher than him, but this time, he failed to discern the strength of the people behind Jiu Shen.

Liu Mengdi was shocked when he heard his reply. "With the sect master's arrival, the fate of the Crimson Sun Sect might already be set in stone. If he plans to send the peak

experts of the sword tower to eliminate them, then their only choice to survive is to leave the continent."

Prince Dante nodded his head upon hearing those words, but he soon shook his head. "I'm not certain about that. The sect master has always been unpredictable. He might not even place the Crimson Sun Sect in his eyes and disregard them completely." He smiled wryly.

Hearing that, Liu Mengdi was at loss for words. That might really happen.

"Greetings, Sect Master Jiu!"

"Greetings, Elder Theia!"

Everyone greeted Jiu Shen and Theia the moment their group came inside the sword tower. As for Ice who was ignored, she pouted in dissatisfaction while glaring at everyone.

Looking at her expression, Jiu Shen patted her small head. He then stared at the elders and disciples of his sect with a calm look as he said. "During my absence here, I visited the Divine Beast Continent to do something. I also got to know the people behind me from that place. All of them are savage beasts at the Nascent God Realm and from now on, they will become the eight guardians of our Heavenly Sword Tower."

Everyone was shocked when they heard Jiu Shen's announcement. Those people behind him were actually Nascent God Realm savage beasts! And there were eight of them at that! Just how did the sect master manage to get them?

"Woah! Now our sect has eight new experts at the Nascent God Realm! We are invincible!"

"Great! Those people from the Crimson Sun Sect would definitely wet their pants if they hear about this! Hahaha!"

The elders and disciples were happy about this. Who doesn't want their sect to become the strongest? From the looks of it, their Heavenly Sword Tower was bound to become the strongest holy land of cultivation in the whole Profound Dragon Continent for the next millennia to come.

Jiu Shen nodded in satisfaction when he saw the reactions of everyone. He already expected this to happen so he was not the least bit surprised.

Jiu Shen gazed at everyone and slowly said. "I will make a few announcements regarding the internal structure of our sect. The Heavenly Sword Tower has just begun its development and it is still in its infancy. The sect does not even have its own divisions yet, so I might as well promote a few people here to lead these departments."

He had already planned this beforehand, but because of the recent issues, he could only apply it now.

The eyes of the elders brightened when they heard Jiu Shen's words. All of them wanted to be promoted since that would mean a more stable supply of cultivation resources for them. Although they already had a lot as elders of the sword tower, getting a few more would make their progress increase a lot.

Looking at their expressions full of anticipation, Jiu Shen continued in a calm voice. "The first person that I'm going to announce is Ren Shuang. He will become the head of the Punishment Division. The role of this depart is to enforce the law among the members of our sect."

After he announced that, Jiu Shen took out a robe that was prepared beforehand. It was a robe that was completely black and the emblem of the Heavenly Sword Tower was also drawn at the back of the robes. Other than that, there was also the words 'Punishment Division' written on the upper right side of the robes.

"Ren Shuang, step forward and receive your new robes."

This was merely part of formality, but Jiu Shen wanted to emphasize this so that everyone would know the importance of each division.

Swoosh.

Ren Shuang silently appeared in front of Jiu Shen, stunning the crowd of elders and disciples. They did not even discover his presence and they only saw him when he revealed himself.

"Isn't he the guy protecting the second floor of the wine store?"

"Yeah, it looks like him."

Ren Shuang kneeled with one knee and paid his respects to Jiu Shen.

After getting his new robes, Ren Shuang vanished once again.

Chapter 308 - Blood Sword Division

After giving Ren Shuang his new robes, Jiu Shen glanced at the crowd and said. "I will announce the creation of the Pill Division and it will be led by Qi Hongtian. The responsibility of this division is to create the resources and pills meant for everyone in the sect. Qi Hongtian, get your new robes here."

The old man Qi Hongtian was pleasantly surprised about this, but as a person who had experienced the hardships of life, he was able to quickly calm himself.

"Congratulations, Elder Qi! No. I should call you Division Head Qi now." Fengzi whispered to the old man. The two of them had become even closer after becoming Jiu Shen's alchemy disciples.

Qi Hongtian smiled at him before he went towards Jiu Shen.

"Master." He greeted the young man in a respectful voice.

Jiu Shen nodded at him and whispered. "Brat, don't think I've forgotten about our agreement. Make sure you break through and become a Nascent Alchemy God."

Qi Hongtian's smile vanished when he heard his master's words. 'Crap!' He cursed in his heart. He wiped the sweat building up on his face and resolutely said. "Master, don't worry. I won't disappoint you."

Jiu Shen nodded in satisfaction upon hearing the old man's words. He then handed the new robes of Qi Hongtian and pushed him aside. The old man could not even muster his strength and was easily flung away by Jiu Shen.

Qi Hongtian smiled wryly, but he soon became ecstatic at the thought of becoming the Division Head of the Heavenly Sword Tower. He was not even this excited when he became the supreme elder of the Alchemy Hall. He knew that with his master leading the Heavenly Sword Tower, it was destined to become the greatest sect in the whole world!

"Lu Sulan, come up here." Jiu Shen called as he glanced at the beautiful woman standing not far from him.

"Master." Lu Sulan bowed her head respectfully.

"I announce the creation of the Heavenly Sword Division. You, Lu Sulan, will be the head of this division. Take your new robes." Jiu Shen said to his disciple.

"Master, what is the role of the Heavenly Sword Division?" She asked after getting her new robes from Jiu Shen.

"The Heavenly Sword Division will be responsible for training the disciples who are proficient in swordsmanship." Jiu Shen calmly answered.

Lu Sulan nodded her head in understanding after getting his answer. This wasn't a problem for her since she already has experience in training disciples. After all, she was the sect master of the Ice Cloud Sword Sect that had now integrated into the Heavenly Sword Tower.

"Hu Xiandao, come here." Jiu Shen called the stunned barbarian.

"Sect Master!" The barbarian greeted with respect and veneration. This young was the man who had helped him regrow his arm and was also the person he admired the most.

"I announce the creation of the Defense Division. Its role is to defend the Heavenly Sword Tower from outside threats. Hu Xiandao, you will be the head of this division. Here is your new robes." Jiu Shen said calmly.

Hu Xiandao was slightly overwhelmed with emotions. He thought that he would only become an elder in the sect because of his identity, but it seems like Jiu Shen did not mind having a barbarian like him become an important figure of his sect. To this, Hu Xiandao was infinitely grateful.

"I will protect the sword tower with my life!" The barbarian pledged in a loud voice.

"Good!" Jiu Shen nodded his head at him.

"Next will be the Celestial Division. It will be responsible for training the disciples who are proficient in other weapons. Situ Liuli, come here." Jiu Shen called the dumbfounded woman.

Liuli pointed at herself as she glanced at Jiu Shen in confusion. She was usually a calm woman, but this time, she was definitely surprised. After all, she was not one of Jiu Shen's oldest subordinates and she was not even expecting a promotion from him, so his sudden call really surprised her.

When Liuli saw the stern expression of Jiu Shen, she immediately walked towards him. She was over the moon at this unexpected promotion. "Sect Master." She greeted with a smile.

"You are a versatile woman and I am confident that you can lead the Celestial Division well." Jiu Shen said expressionlessly. The Celestial Division's role was similar to the Heavenly Sword Division. However, the focus of the Celestial Division is to train the disciples using other weapons such as bows, spears, axe, etc."

"Thank you for your trust, sect master. I won't disappoint you." Liuli promised with a cheerful expression.

Among the crowd of disciples, the eyes of Zhu Ren flashed with excitement when he heard the role of the Celestial Division. He was proficient in the arts of spearmanship and he was reluctant to discard all that he learned. From the looks of it, he no longer needs to worry about this. With the help of the Celestial Division, he was certain that he could increase his spear skills.

"Brother Zhu, I have to congratulate you in advance! With the creation of the Celestial Division, your progress in spearmanship will surely increase exponentially." Prince Dante said with a smile. He was genuinely happy for his friend.

Beiming Chu and the others were also happy for Zhu Ren. With this, they no longer have to worry about Zhu Ren's cultivation progress.

After that, Jiu Shen announced the creation of a few more divisions and he also promoted their respective heads. These are the:

Mission Hall - responsible for giving missions to the elders and disciples. Led by their Division Head Can Ye.

Resource Division - responsible for distributing the resources of everyone in the sect. Led by Division Head Xia Xinyue.

Miscellaneous Division - responsible for other sect-related matters like food distribution, cleaning, repair, etc.

The last one and also the most surprising of all is the Blood Sword Division. When Jiu Shen announced it, everyone was shocked especially after they heard about its role and its division head.

Blood Sword Division - responsible for eliminating the sect's enemies. Led by Division Head Yang Zenke.

Chapter 309 - Ice Wants To Play

The whole sword tower was in an uproar when they heard about the Blood Sword Division, but what made them even more surprised was the fact that the sect master had actually appointed Yang Zenke as its division head.

Yang Zenke's eyes widened in disbelief. The sect master was actually giving him much importance that he even appointed him as a division head?

Yang Zenke could not help but recall his life before he met Jiu Shen. He was just a scrawny little kid with a weak and fragile body. He did not even dream of becoming someone great, but then a man suddenly came and changed his life. He told the scrawny kid to train twice as hard as his peers and the man even forced the scrawny kid into a hellish training.

Yang Zenke glanced at Jiu Shen with reverence and gratitude. It was all because of this man. If not for him, he might still be a servant of the imperial family.

Jiu Shen stared at Yang Zenke with a look of approval. The kid did not disappoint him indeed. He had transformed from a carp into a dragon! "Yang Zenke, take your new robes." He said to the young man.

"Yes, sect master." Yang Zenke accepted the robes and held it tightly. After he sensed its warmth, he promised in his heart that he would always serve as Jiu Shen's sword regardless of the dangers it may bring.

After that, Jiu Shen dispersed the crowd and went back to the sect master's room upstairs.

"Master, I have something to report to you." Ren Shuang appeared beside Jiu Shen and whispered to him.

"Speak." Jiu Shen calmly said.

"When you were still in the Divine Beast Continent, something happened to the new disciples." Ren Shuang did not dare to speak any more nonsense and immediately get to the point.

"Oh? Did something happen? What is it?" Jiu Shen was a bit curious, so he asked.

"Jimen Kang from the Crimson Sun Sect tried to capture Sylphie when she was outside of the sect. Luckily, the prince and the others were following her secretly and they were able to prevent Jimen Kang's group from kidnapping her. They also killed Jimen Kang during that time." Ren Shuang replied.

"I see. Someone from our sect suggested taking revenge for that, right?" Jiu Shen asked with a calm look as if he was already expecting this to happen.

Hearing that, Ren Shuang felt surprised in his heart, but he still nodded his head.

"That's right. Elder Hu Xiandao and Elder Hestia led a few elders and a group of disciples to seek justice for Sylphie, but when they came to the Crimson Sun Sect's sect grounds, they met a Nascent God Realm expert. That expert is also the grand elder of their sect." At the mention of that, Ren Shuang felt a bit embarrassed. After all, he was responsible for the gathering of intelligence, but because of his overconfidence, he failed to discover the presence of the Crimson Sun Sect's Nascent God Realm expert.

Jiu Shen stopped in his tracks upon hearing that. He then glanced at Ren Shuang in disappointment, but he felt that this was also good. With this, Ren Shuang and the others would no longer dare to be complacent and they will also become more careful in handling matters. "You have shamed the reputation of our Heavenly Sword Tower. You actually approved the suggestion of taking revenge when there is no need to. The Crimson Sun Sect is merely a small sect in this mortal world. Wasting your time on them is not worth it at all."

Ren Shuang immediately kneeled when he heard Jiu Shen's words. He also felt ashamed of himself. "Sect Master, I admit my mistakes! Please punish me accordingly!"

Jiu Shen sighed in his heart as he shook his head. "Get up. Since you have already started this, then you must deal with it. As for that Nascent God Realm expert, bring him here. I'd like to see what kind of person he is for him to reach that realm in this continent even with its horrendous environment."

Jiu Shen became slightly interested in this expert. For him to become a Nascent God Realm despite the Profound Dragon Continent's unfair environment, this guy must be a genius.

Ren Shuang wanted to say that this expert was actually an old man, but when he saw Jiu Shen's interested expression, he swallowed the words down his throat. "Yes, sect master. I'll get this done right away."

"Leave." Jiu Shen waved his hand at him.

Ren Shuang vanished with a swoosh.

"Stinky human, I want to play with that Crimson Sun Sect. I promise I won't kill that Nascent God Realm expert. Hehehe." Ice suddenly said with a sinister smile.

Looking at her expression, Jiu Shen could only lament for the misfortune that is about to befall the Crimson Sun Sect.

Seeing Jiu Shen's lack of response, Ice elbowed him while putting on a cute look. "Come on, stinky human! I will just eat him... er I mean, I won't kill him. Hehehe."

Jiu Shen's face twitched, but he still nodded his head. He knew that he could not control this little troublemaker, so he might as well agree to her request. "Just don't kill him. I still want to see what kind of guy he is." He said sternly.

A hint of regret flashed in Ice's gaze for a brief moment. "Alright, I promise. Meow." She said with a pout before sprinting away from the scene.

"Sect Master Jiu, please forgive our child. She has been spoiled since she was young, so she acts like that." Ice's father said helplessly as he watched his daughter's running figure.

"Just let her be. At least this way, the Crimson Sun Sect's demise would be set in stone." Jiu Shen said indifferently. He was confident about the little girl's power. With her presence, even if there were three Nascent God Realm experts in the Crimson Sun Sect, she would still win.

Chapter 310 - Crimson Fiend Continent

After dealing with the troublesome matters of the sect, Jiu Shen was finally back in the sect master's room. He sat on a chair and pondered about what he should do next, but then...

Ding!

"Congratulations to the host for earning a sufficient amount of True Crystals in your first store! You have reached the required amount of earnings to open up a second branch!"

Loading second branch location... Host, please wait.

After hearing the system's voice in his head, Jiu Shen was taken aback. "A second branch?" He muttered in confusion.

Location finalized. The second branch of the host's wine store will be located in the Crimson Fiend Continent! The host will be teleported to a random city in the Crimson Fiend Continent in 10 minutes!

10:00

9:59

Looking at the timer that suddenly appeared in front of him, Jiu Shen immediately stood up. He had already set up the foundations of his Heavenly Sword Tower and it should have no problem working on its own even without him. However, he had to inform his subordinates that he would be gone or else they might be worried. Thinking about that, Jiu Shen immediately summoned all the newly appointed division heads and asked them to come to the sect master's room in less than three minutes.

Three minutes later, the division heads were already standing before Jiu Shen. They were wondering what Jiu Shen had called them for.

After seeing that everyone has arrived, Jiu Shen immediately spoke. "I will go to the Crimson Fiend Continent to open a new branch of wine store. I don't have time to explain this to you guys, but there is no need to worry."

After hearing that Jiu Shen wanted to go to the Crimson Fiend Continent to open a new branch of wine store, everyone inside the room became agitated. That place was the home of countless demons! A place where evil creatures roam about! Why would their sect master decide to open a branch of a wine store in that kind of place?

"This... Sect Master..."

Jiu Shen raised his hand and prevent them from speaking as he added. "Again, I don't have time to explain this to you. I might be gone for a longer time, but I will come back once in a while to check on everyone's progress. Ren Shuang, you made a mistake last time, but I will give you one more chance to prove that you are capable. Don't let anything like this happen again while I am away."

Ren Shuang nodded his head solemnly and said. "Yes, master!"

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Jiu Shen suddenly disappeared in front of Ren Shuang and the others, making them slightly surprised. They did not see Jiu Shen controlling the element of space, so they were slightly perplexed at his disappearance.

"Everyone, go back to your stations and make sure that everything in the sect will be in place. Division Head Yang Zenke, as the division head of the Blood Sword Division, follow me to the Crimson Sun Sect. The sect master has tasked us to finish this matter with them." Ren Shuang said to them.

In a city filled with the stench of blood and filth, a person suddenly appeared.

Jiu Shen glanced around him with a calm look. In front of him was a city with stone houses and buildings. Although it wasn't as pleasing as Beltran City, it was not that bad. The only thing that made Jiu Shen frown was the smell of blood lingering in the air.

"So this is the Crimson Fiend Continent..." He muttered to himself.

"Look! Isn't that guy a human?!"

"Indeed! That kid looks delicious! He's mine!"

"No way! I saw him first!"

The loud voices of demons interrupted Jiu Shen's train of thoughts. He glanced at the demons with an expressionless face and a trace of disdain flickered in his gaze. "The demons are indeed stronger than the other races. Even the normal mobs here are at

least at the 5th-rank Spirit realm." Jiu Shen said as he casually evaded the demons who had pounced towards him. They could not even touch the hem of his clothes!

"Shit! This guy seems to be an expert of the Rebel Army! Call the city guards! We are not his opponent!"

"Run!"

How could Jiu Shen let them escape? It would be troublesome if more demons came to create trouble for him. With a wave of his hand, Jiu Shen created hundreds of fire arrows before sending them towards the demons.

Puchi! Puchi! Puchi!

The demons who were only at the 5th-rank Spirit realm and below could not even evade the flame arrows. In less than a few seconds, all of them looked like burning porcupines.

Jiu Shen also blocked the space around the area to prevent anyone else from seeing or hearing everything that was happening here.

Howls of despair resounded for a few seconds before it vanished without a trace. Upon closer inspection, not even an ash remained of those demons! They were burned into nothingness by those flame arrows!

"I did not plan to kill you guys, but why did you just have to act like that..."

Ding!

"Host, please search for an appropriate place to construct the second branch of the wine store!" The system's voice once again resounded inside his head.

"Alright." Jiu Shen nodded his head and immediately went to look for a suitable location for the second branch of his wine store. He was also looking forward to the future of this branch here in the Crimson Fiend Continent.

It was nighttime, and the demons did not notice that a human had actually snuck inside their city.

Jiu Shen walked around the city without even bothering to disguise himself. He only masked his presence to prevent the demons from discovering him. Only those at the 9th-rank Saint would be able to see Jiu Shen at this moment. However, are 9th-rank Saints a lot in this city? Well, yes, but none of them were outside the street, so no one even noticed Jiu Shen.