

The Immortal's Wine Store

31 - Cultivation Realms

Chapter 31: Cultivation Realms

3

The next day, inside a big mansion.

Fatty Xue was seated on a sofa and was being served by four beautiful ladies. He kept on touching them with his chubby hands making the four ladies bite their lips in shame.

They were newly bought slaves that Fatty Xue got from a friend.

2

Fatty Xue ignored their pleading glances as he continued to touch their most sensitive parts. His beady eyes narrowed in excitement and the fats on his body trembled.

3

After playing with them for a bit, he told them to leave the room.

"Weird... Sword Four and Sword Five should have already been here to report the success of their mission." Fatty Xue frowned deeply causing his beady eyes to become almost non-existent.

"Could it be... Did the two of them capture the two ladies and decided to taste them first before they plan to go here? Damn those bastards!" Fatty Xue's chubby face trembled as he cursed in anger.

"If you weren't Elder Ming's servants, I would have asked the family to punish you for disobeying a Xue Family descendant! Dammit!" Fatty Xue angrily slammed his chubby hands on the wooden table causing it to break into half.

1

Although he was merely a 2nd-rank Elite Warrior, his strength was enough to shatter a wooden table. Even a 1st-rank Warrior is capable of doing it.

2

Let's discuss a bit of cultivation for a moment. There are ten known realms in total: In the 1st-rank Warrior realm, a cultivator's body will undergo a substantial change which will greatly enhance their physical strength and ability.

5

In the 2nd-rank Elite Warrior realm, a cultivator's skeletal system will be strengthened considerably. People who reached this realm will be able to easily shatter a wooden table with their fists.

In the 3rd-rank Crusader realm, their digestive organs will be further enhanced. When one reached this realm, they would only need to eat food once every three days. Their internal injuries will also heal at a much faster time.

4

The 4th-rank Knight Crusader will allow a cultivator to manipulate the true essence in their bodies adeptly. They can then use true essence to strengthen their attacks by more than several times.

1

In the 5th-rank Spirit realm, a cultivator mind will be enhanced further. This will make it easier for them to wield their true essence and they could even possibly create a skill that could produce the elements of nature. (Fire, Water, Earth, Wind, etc.)

6

In the 6th-rank King realm, a cultivator will be able to naturally wield the elements of nature with the use of their true essence. An expert of such caliber can create a fireball, wind blade, earth spike, etc.

In the 7th-rank Emperor realm, a cultivator can glide through the air for a brief moment and they were also able to wield a much stronger force of element.

In the 8th-rank Divine realm, a cultivator can manipulate his true essence to enable himself to fly in the air. Their strength is also more destructive and their lifespan will reach up to more than three hundred years.

In the 9th-rank Saint realm, a cultivator will have no more need for food, water, and sleep. They can simply nourish their bodies with true essence. An expert of such caliber can shatter small mountains...

10

In the 10th-rank God realm, a cultivator can freely command the elements of nature. If they want it to rain, then rain it shall be. But the people Nuar barely knows anything about the legendary realm.

7

During the great battle fifty thousand years ago, there were some 10th-rank God realm experts, but they disappeared after the great battle. As for where they went to, no one knows.

6

Back to the story.

15

Fatty Xue stood up from his seat while trembling in rage. He knew that he could not do anything against Sword Four and Sword Five with Elder Ming backing them. He can only swallow his anger and hope that the two men will not be overboard and will return with the two ladies in hand. "Damn bastards! I'll ask Elder Ming to punish those two! That old man will give me some face on account for my father..."

1

He didn't even know that both Sword Four and Sword Five were already burnt to ashes. Even if someone told him that both men failed their mission, he would not believe them. Who were Sword Four and Sword Five? They were Elder Ming's swords, the assassins he trained that can kill anyone regardless of their strength and identity.

"Whatever... I will go and visit that damn store to check if they really did their mission well." Fatty Xue sighed and went out of his mansion. He rode a luxurious carriage with an expectant look on his fat face.

"Let's go to that damn store...er I mean the famous wine store of the capital." Fatty Xue told the coachman with a sour look.

"Yes, master." The coachman responded as he urged the horses to move forward.

Fatty Xue forced himself to calm down while thinking of the beautiful faces of Theia and Hestia. He chuckled with his eyes closed, his thoughts unknown.

1

"Neigh!"

1

The carriage suddenly stopped, causing Fatty Xue's thoughts to be interrupted halfway. "What the hell are you doing?!" He shouted in anger and opened his carriage to check what was happening.

"Master, there are a lot of people blocking the road. Something might have happened to that store for a commotion this big to happen." The coachman replied innocently.

Fatty Xue glared at the coachman and glanced at the huge crowd with narrowed eyes. He then smirked while following the crowd. 'The store should already be in ruins right now. It's understandable for a lot of people to go there and check its plight since the store has gained quite a reputation these past few days after Young Master Liu Mengdi's advertising. Hehe! I will go check it myself.'

Fatty Xue hummed a beautiful melody while walking along with the crowd. It was obvious that he was in a good mood.

After sensing that the crowd stopped walking, he opened his beady eyes and eagerly glanced at the direction that the crowd was looking at. His small eyes then went wide like saucers at what he saw. "What the fuck?!"

In front of him was the same little store with a flashy name printed in bold capital letters: THE IMMORTAL'S WINE.

'What turned upside-down?! What burnt to ashes?! What destroyed into pieces?! It's still fucking standing before my eyes with no damn hints of damage!' Due to Fatty Xue's anger, he vomited blood and lost consciousness.

6

The Immortal's Wine Store Chapter 32 - Famous Fat Cat, Ice

Chapter 32: Famous Fat Cat, Ice

Jiu Shen's store was densely packed with people due to its rising fame. He merely wanted to live a quiet life in the wine store and drink wine to relieve his boredom. Who knew that a certain young patriarch had spread exaggerated stories about his wine store, making many people infinitely curious about the authenticity of the rumors.

Who wouldn't be curious about the wines that were capable of making someone breakthrough realms and a dish that had a similar effect to a cultivation pill? Other than that, the said wine store also had two peerless beauties working as a waitress and a guard. Most importantly, the owner had a cute and adorable chubby white cat that loves to drink milk.

9

After hearing the rumors about Ice, the eyes of the young ladies in Beltran City brightened with expectations. They already imagined Ice's cute appearance as they held it in their embrace. Thinking up to that, they left their homes and excitedly headed towards Jiu Shen's wine store.

5

That was also the reason why his store was packed with people.

As for Fatty Xue who had lost consciousness a few moments ago, he was still lying on the ground with blood trickling down his lips. Everyone made room for him in fear that somebody might accuse them for what had happened to the fatty.

"Isn't this Fatty Xue from the Xue Family? How did he lose consciousness? Did someone sneak attack him because of his wealth?" Someone from the crowd was able to recognize the appearance of Fatty Xue.

The crowd revealed looks of dread after hearing that he was someone from the Xue Family.

"What?! This piggy err, I mean handsome lord is actually Fatty Xue?! Quick, let's bring him to the Xue Family!"

5

A few people among the crowd carried his body away from the scene. They will bring him to the Xue Family. Who knows? They might even receive a reward from the Xue Family for saving one of their descendants.

The crowd parted to give them enough space to leave the scene. They did not even dare covet Fatty Xue's treasure.

1

* * *

Meanwhile, inside Jiu Shen's store, a group of young ladies was seated on a table with bright smiles on their faces. One of them held a chubby cat in her embrace. The fat cat flashed its adorable big eyes at them causing the young ladies' hearts to melt.

2

"Ice is so cute that I want to hug him forever!" The young lady holding Ice giggled while tenderly rubbing Ice's white fur.

The other ladies nodded their heads in agreement while looking at the fat cat with shining eyes.

"What an adorable cat! If only I can bring him home..."

"Me too, I want to bring Ice home..."

After seeing the looks in their eyes, the chubby white cat revealed a look of horror. 'Humans, don't... If I leave the store, I won't be able to drink the milk that Jiu Shen gives me daily...'

27

Ice glance at Jiu Shen with a pleading gaze only to see him indifferently looking at it.

2

Jiu Shen ignored the chubby cat's glances and closed his eyes to meditate.

After having been ignored by Jiu Shen, Ice showed a look of despair as it tried to escape from the young ladies. It did not dare use its strength for fear that it might accidentally kill them. If that happens, Jiu Shen would surely not feed it with milk anymore.

7

After seeing that it wanted to escape, the young ladies giggled and allowed it to jump out of their embrace.

They did not really plan to bring Ice in their homes. They merely said that because Ice was just too cute...

Ice heaved a sigh of relief after escaping from the ladies. Its plan was to act cute in front of the ladies to make them willingly give their food to it. Who knew that its genius plan would backfire and almost caused it to leave the store?

2

It then glared at Jiu Shen before it went to hide behind Hestia with a sad look on its face.

* * *

1

Outside the store, three silhouettes wearing robes glanced at the store's entrance.

"Fourth brother, is this the store that you mentioned? It doesn't look outstanding in the slightest." Said one of them with a sweet but disdainful voice. After seeing the store's name, the young lady laughed coldly in her heart. 'What Immortal's Wine? Why don't you call yourself as a god instead? The owner of this store should be an uncouth old man with bad taste. Such shameless boasting! Hmph!'

7

"Little fifth sister, don't look down on this store. Although its name is somewhat high-profile, it's not that exaggerated at all. Once you taste the wines sold inside, you will know. Especially their Deep Sea Spring Dew, I can still vividly remember its two distinct aftertastes that caused me a few sleepless nights..." One of them replied in an infatuated voice.

2

"Your highness, the fourth prince is not exaggerating at all. The wines here are indeed treasures..." Said an old man in a gentle voice.

The lady draped in robes snorted in disdain. She did not believe their claims at all. The reason why she went here was because of Ice. She wanted to see if it is as cute as the rumors say it is. "Hmph! The both of you are just drunkards who love to drink wine. You've said the same thing to most of the wines you tasted before. It's nothing new at all..."

3

The fourth prince and Defender Duanmu were stumped at the fifth princess' words, but the fourth prince still replied. "Fifth sister, the wines here are different than the ones we've tasted before. Even the best wine here is many times greater than imperial father's Phoenix's Godly Flames Wine."

3

The young lady remained silent as they stepped inside the store.

She was stunned the moment she came inside. 'How did the space here suddenly become bigger?'

She suspiciously glanced around the store only to see a spotlessly clean surroundings with a calm and tranquil atmosphere.

Everyone was strangely behaved inside the store. She even saw a group of mercenaries behaving like cultured scholars. 'Is this place really as magical as the rumors say?' She thought to herself.

10

The Immortal's Wine Store Chapter 33 - The Fifth Princess

Chapter 33: The Fifth Princess

The young lady was the fifth child of Emperor Elyk Silveria II, and was known by everyone as the fifth princess. She had an unruly and arrogant disposition befitting of her noble identity. Even her imperial brothers did not dare anger the little dragoness.

5

She might be the youngest among the five children of the emperor, but she was a very talented young lady.

At the age of five, she broke through the 1st-rank Warrior realm. She later broke through the 2nd-rank Elite Warrior when she turned nine years old. And now, at the age of thirteen, she was already at the 3rd-rank Crusader realm. Even her fourth brother who was known as someone who had the same talent as the current emperor was not as talented as his fifth sister.

17

He was already more than twenty years in age, but he was only one realm higher than his sister.

1

Aside from that, all her imperial brothers doted on her so much that no noble's sons dared to casually flirt with her.

3

The fifth princess looked around the store with narrowed eyes.

From the floor to the tables and chairs, and even the lights seemed to be the top in quality. The atmosphere inside the store was also peaceful and tranquil which was a stark contrast to the noisy streets of Beltran City.

1

Her dissatisfied heart calmed down unknowingly, and the words she had practiced along the way dissipated like a puff of smoke.

"Where is the owner? I want to speak to him." She tried to sound arrogant, but her voice was strangely mild and there was even a hint of expectation to it.

2

In her mind, the owner should be a dishonest old man with crafty facial features. 'Who else would price their wines so absurdly high? A bottle of wine for 120 True Crystals? Did he really think that his wine was a precious pill?'

2

She tried to search around the store, but she saw no one that fits what she had in mind.

The fourth prince took a step back and pointed at Jiu Shen who had his eyes shut tight. "Little sister, that man is the owner of this store. Don't be fooled by his seemingly gigolo-like appearance. He is a top expert who is even stronger than Defender Duanmu. Aside from that, he might also be an 8th-rank Divine realm expert, similar to our father." The fourth prince said with admiration.

The fifth princess only heard the first sentence of her brother's introduction. When her fourth brother took a step back, she saw the most handsome man she had ever seen in all her thirteen years of life.

25

He had a long silver hair tied in a ponytail. His facial features can be said to be demonically handsome. Even those so-called refined noblemen would look like excrement if placed beside him. He had a small sword earring on his left ear which strangely enhanced his charm. His milky white skin would make the fair maidens sigh in jealousy.

18

The fifth princess was spellbound by the man she saw that she even forgot to blink her eyes. Her breathing increased in intensity, and she felt her heart becoming jittery all of sudden.

3

She watched him as he slowly opened his eyes causing his long silver eyelashes to flutter gently.

3

When their gazes met, she felt time seemed to stop all of a sudden. The arrogant look in her face was then replaced by a gentle and tender expression of a young lady.

With an indifferent face, Jiu Shen spoke. "What do you need me for, young lady?"

His voice caused her to jump in surprise that she even stuttered. "I...I ah-"

The fourth prince glanced at his little sister in bewilderment. He was already expecting her to throw curses at Jiu Shen for pricing his wines high. He had even prepared a speech to explain himself to Jiu Shen in order to avoid getting his displeasure.

3

The fifth princess blushed in shame. It was the first time she experienced something like this. She felt like banging her head in a wall because of embarrassment. "I- I wa-want to or-order a bottle of wine." She said with a crimson-red face.

1

Jiu Shen nodded his head calmly and replied. "Since you are still a 3rd-rank Crusader, I can serve you a bottle of Ables Blanc. Are you fine with this?"

12

The fourth prince smirked. He was already snickering in his heart. 'Wine Master Jiu, you did wrong this time. My sister does not want anybody to tell her what she has to do. Even imperial father was berated by her for doing so.'

But before the fourth prince could laugh, he heard the most unexpected answer coming from his sister's mouth.

"Ah, really? Okay, I'll get one Ables Blanc then." The fifth princess replied with a bright smile which would cause the flowers to fully bloom.

1

"Okay, give me one moment." Jiu Shen stood up and went towards the wine storage area to grab her order.

The fourth prince and even Defender Duanmu were stunned speechless. Hey! Where was the cold and temperamental fifth princess? Where was the unyielding little dragoness that struck fear in the hearts of the imperial princes? Didn't you say that you would scold the owner for being a dishonest merchant? Then what is this? What's with that infatuated smile?

7

Black lines appeared on the foreheads of both men as they glanced suspiciously at the fifth princess.

The fifth princess felt two pairs of eyes staring at her. She glared at the two men in disgust and put on a haughty air. "What are the both of you looking at? Haven't you seen a beautiful young lady before? Hmph!"

1

When the fourth prince and Defender Duanmu heard her familiar arrogant tone, they heaved a sigh of relief. 'We thought you became a different person...'

"Fifth sister is the most beautiful and elegant young lady of the whole Silver Wing Empire." The fourth prince flattered her with an unnatural smile on his face while Defender Duanmu chose to remain silent. The latter was afraid to say anything as he might incur the little dragoness' rage, so he refused to speak.

4

"Good that you know. Hmph! Smelly brother, you will pay for everything I will order today." The fifth princess held her head high haughtily as she spoke.

2

"What? But my allowance this month-"

"You won't pay? I will tell father then." The fifth princess threatened with a cold sneer on her beautiful face.

6

"Who said I won't pay? It's just a few coins, nothing worthy at all." The fourth prince hurriedly said with a bleeding heart.

4

The fifth princess disdainfully glanced at her brother after hearing his reply.

"Here's your order of one Ables Blanc." Jiu Shen came back with a wine bottle hovering beside him. He then placed it on the fifth princess' table with a calm look.

The fifth princess expression softened as she stared at Jiu Shen's face. "Thank you, sir. Could I have the pleasure of knowing your name, sir?" She gently said with a bright smile.

Jiu Shen glanced at her and replied indifferently. "Jiu Shen."

"Jiu Shen." The fifth princess muttered to herself as she saved his name in her heart.

The fourth prince and Defender Duanmu were both stunned at the sight in front of them. The little dragoness just smiled! She even asked a man's name! What the hell?! Did the world just turn upside-down?!

16

* * *

1

Meanwhile, inside the Xue Family's mansion. A group of people was carrying an unconscious body with thick beads of sweat on their faces. 'Fuck! This fatty is so much heavier than a Flame Boar!' They thought to themselves as they slowly placed his body on the floor.

Elder Ming came out with a small bag filled with glittering gold coins. He tossed it towards the men who brought Fatty Xue. The men's eyes brightened as they thanked Elder Ming passionately before going out of the Xue Family's Mansion.

Elder Ming frowned as he looked at the unconscious Fatty Xue. He then infused his true essence on his foot before he gently kicked the latter's round belly.

2

As if electrocuted, Fatty Xue stood up with an alarmed look causing all his fats to jiggle. "Who dares sneak attack this lord fatty?!" He snarled with his half-awoken beady eyes.

1

When his vision returned to normal, he saw Elder Ming standing sternly in front of him. "Ah, Elder Ming, so it was you who sneak...er I mean woke me up. What happened?" Fatty Xue scratched the back of his head with a forced smile.

Elder Ming was still looking at him calmly. He then opened his mouth and spoke in a cold voice. "A few men brought you here when you were unconscious. Now tell me what happened my dear nephew."

Fatty Xue was at first stunned, before becoming bewildered, then his face became solemn. "Elder Ming, Sword Four, and Sword Five aren't back yet. And when I went to check that damn store, it was still intact. It was even more bustling than before."

Elder Ming frowned when he heard his words. 'Did Sword Four and Sword Five fail to accomplish the mission? Then, where are they? Could it be... they were killed? Impossible! The both of them are peak 6th-rank King realm assassins. Even if they failed their mission, they could still escape with their lives. Just what could have happened?'

2

Seeing Elder Ming's silence, Fatty Xue swallowed the words he was about to say.

"Don't do anything as of the moment. This matter is too suspicious. We need to investigate things first before we do our next move. Go home and don't do anything to that store before we get the bottom of things. It may not be as simple as what it seemed to be." Elder Ming solemnly said before he left the stunned fatty standing rooted on his spot.

3

"Maybe the rumors about Wine Master Jiu being a top expert was true. If that is so, then both Sword Four and Sword Five are..." Thinking up to that, Fatty Xue felt his heart turn cold.

The Immortal's Wine Store Chapter 34 - Ice Cloud Sword Sect Chapter 34: Ice Cloud Sword Sect

With a face full of smiles, the fifth princess drank her wine while looking at Jiu Shen. She would even giggle from time to time as if she was possessed.

As for her fourth brother and Defender Duanmu, they were sitting beside her with solemn expressions on their faces.

It was the first time they saw the fifth princess behaving like that. And they didn't even need to think too deeply to know what she was feeling.

The little dragoness was in love! On top of that, she fell for someone who their empire was wary of.

14

They tried to investigate his identity in secret, but everything led them to a dead end. It was as if Jiu Shen appeared inside Beltran City out of thin air. There were no records of him from any part of their empire, and such a thing was impossible unless if he came from another empire or sect. But he also didn't look like a spy or an enemy.

1

Jiu Shen was a man of mystery, and even the two girls with him didn't look normal either. As for the fifth princess falling for him, they don't know if it was a blessing or a disaster.

After drinking their wines, Defender Duanmu and the fourth prince dragged the fifth princess out of the store. She was very reluctant to leave, but she still had things to do in the imperial palace as the princess of the Silver Wing Empire.

4

"Wine Master Jiu, my name is Sylvia! Call me Sylvia the next time I come here!" The fifth princess shouted with a blushing face. She also felt a bit annoyed at Jiu Shen since he did not even bother to ask her name. Regardless of that, she was certain that it won't be the last time she will visit his store.

1

When Jiu Shen heard the fifth princess shout, he opened his eyes and glanced at her. He then nodded his head as if he understood her.

After seeing Jiu Shen's answer, the fifth princess smiled from ear to ear and left with her brother and Defender Duanmu. She did not even bother talking with the two men as she was completely immersed in her own thoughts. 'Jiu Shen... Jiu Shen...'

As for Jiu Shen, he shook his head while looking at the three people's departing silhouettes.

'I still have to go to that whatever Cloud Sword Sect to get the Frozen Cloud Glacier. How bothersome... After that, I will go to the Green Mountain Lake to find the Origin Spring Water.' His lips twitched at the thought of his current tasks.

Although the system did not release a mission for finding the ingredients, he still has to find them. After all, he was a bit curious about the new wine, Frozen Origin.

"Looks like I won't have time to cultivate. Besides, even after cultivating, there are no signs of improvements in my cultivation. Although my strength increased a bit, my cultivation remained the same. System, do you know what's happening here?" Jiu Shen asked.

- Ding!

- Host, you just need to finish your current tasks. You may even receive a boost in cultivation as a reward. As for why your body can't cultivate normally, it's because the host's body is a Seamless Deity Physique made by the system to house the host's soul.

Hearing the system's solemn reply, Jiu Shen's eyebrows knitted in surprise. "Seamless Deity Physique, what is that? I have heard of countless saintly and immortal physiques, but I haven't heard of any deity physique." Jiu Shen muttered to himself while the system remained silent.

"Oh well, Hestia and Theia should be able to run things smoothly here. And the news about the four Earth Origin Dragon Tree inside my store hasn't spread yet. It shouldn't be a problem to leave the store for another few days or so." Jiu Shen sighed as he relayed some orders to Hestia and Theia.

After that, he left his store and went to the direction of Ice Cloud Sword Sect.

The Ice Cloud Sword Sect was located outside of Beltran City, but it was still within the territory of the Silver Wing Empire.

It was a sect that only accepted female disciples in their ranks. It was not that they were biased, but their secret technique can only be cultivated by women.

The Ice Cloud Sword Sect only had a few thousand disciples, but all of them were the cream of the crop. According to what everyone knows, the sect's strength was also on par with the aristocratic families like the Liu Family, Xue Family and etc. With their background, no one dared to antagonize them.

The sect was not strict with their disciples when it comes to their relationship with the opposite gender. But of course, none of them were allowed to spread their secret techniques to any outsiders.

After a few hours of flying, Jiu Shen saw a floating ice castle above the sky. It looked sacred and untainted from the mundane world as the ice castle majestically hovered in the sky.

"So this is the Ice Something Cloud er...Ice Cloud Blabla... never mind, I'll just ask the people inside." Jiu Shen slowly descended towards the entrance of the ice castle.

His sudden arrival alerted the beautiful disciples guarding the entrance.

"Who are you?! State your name and purpose for coming to our Ice Cloud Sword Sect!" One of the disciples said in an icy voice as she glared at Jiu Shen.

They didn't see how Jiu Shen arrived in their ice castle. If they saw him flying earlier, they wouldn't have acted domineeringly. But they couldn't be blamed either since most of their guests used flying treasures or beast mounts to visit their ice castle.

"Call your sect leader, I have something to discuss with her." Jiu Shen answered calmly.

1

"Who the hell do you think you are to speak with our sect leader?! She doesn't have time to talk with any random people! Tell me the purpose of your visit or you can just scram!" The female disciple said aggressively.

The other disciples remained silent, but they were glaring at Jiu Shen with hostility.

For the past few decades, no guests dared to call their sect leader at all. It was the first time they encountered someone who asked for an audience with their sect leader the moment he arrived.

1

When Jiu Shen heard how arrogant she spoke, he involuntarily released a bit of his aura causing all the female disciples to kneel down on the ground with boundless terror in their eyes. Even the arrogant disciple was looking at Jiu Shen with dread as her body was shaking in fear.

Jiu Shen shook his head after seeing their fearful expressions. "This is your punishment for acting arrogantly in my presence. If this was before, your souls would have been vanquished and never reincarnate again." Jiu Shen said calmly causing a wave of coldness to invade the hearts of the young ladies.

"Sire, please be lenient on my disciples." A fairly-like woman dressed in a long white dress calmly descended in front of Jiu Shen. She waved her right hand and removed the pressure of Jiu Shen's aura.

1

Jiu Shen did not look surprised. He only released a bit of his aura to punish the young disciples. But he had to admit that he was somewhat surprised at the woman's strength.

She was the first 8th-rank Divine realm expert that he had seen in Nuar ever since he had transmigrated.

"An 8th-rank Divine realm expert, you must be the sect leader..." Jiu Shen said indifferently.

Everyone in the Silver Wing Empire thought that their strength was only on par with the peak aristocratic families. Who knew that their sect leader was actually an 8th-rank Divine realm expert?

The woman felt a slight tremor in her heart after seeing how casual Jiu Shen stated her cultivation realm. It was as if he did not care about it at all.

The Immortal's Wine Store Chapter 35 - Verdant Flames Saintly Vermilion Body Chapter 35: Verdant Flames Saintly Vermilion Body

After looking at the woman for a few seconds, Jiu Shen's heart jolted in surprise. 'This woman's body... This is a saint physique... The Verdant Flames Saintly Vermilion Body! A mortal world actually gave birth to such a body? But the fool cultivated a pure ice secret technique...' Jiu Shen's lips twitched.

12

A person with Verdant Flames Saintly Vermilion Body was innately gifted in manipulating flames. He/she would be also able to practice any flame techniques with half the effort and get twice the rewards. Furthermore, such a physique was rare even in the Primordial God Realm. That was why Jiu Shen was surprised to see someone with that kind of physique in a mortal world.

4

The woman's name was Lu Sulan. She frowned after sensing Jiu Shen's deep gaze. She felt like she was being stripped naked with all her secrets laid bare before the man's eyes.

"Sire, if you're only here to cause trouble, then please leave our Ice Cloud Sword Sect." Lu Sulan said in neither humble nor arrogant tone of voice. She was also somewhat wary of the other party's strength since she could not feel anything from him at all. It was like he was a mortal that hasn't practiced cultivation for all his life.

Jiu Shen remained calm and unperturbed under all the ladies' gazes. "I would like to speak with you alone." He said in a serious tone as he looked at her with an expressionless face.

Lu Sulan could not see through the thoughts of Jiu Shen. His silver eyes were like two deep pools of tranquil water. No one could see any ripples of emotion nor see the depths of his gaze.

Despite her wariness towards Jiu Shen, she was also curious about what he wanted to discuss with her. She stared at Jiu Shen's silver eyes but she hurriedly looked away. She felt a sense of inferiority as if she was like a firefly looking at the moon.

5

"Since sire wanted to discuss something with me, please follow me." Lu Sulan said.

Jiu Shen nodded his head calmly and followed behind her.

As for the disciples, they heaved a sigh of relief after seeing that Jiu Shen was already gone. They believed that nothing would happen to the sect with their sect leader keeping an eye on him.

"Who is that man? He is so scary..."

"He must be a sect leader from a hidden sect or a recluse expert."

The disciples discussed among themselves while glancing at Jiu Shen's departing back figure.

Meanwhile, Lu Sulan brought Jiu Shen to the topmost floor of their sect's library.

She had reasons for bringing him here. First, there was a protective array carved inside this floor which she can use against Jiu Shen if he makes any suspicious move. And lastly, she did not want to bring any man to her room.

5

"Please take a seat, sire." Lu Sulan gestured for him to sit down as she grabbed a pot of tea. She then filled a cup for Jiu Shen and herself before she sat down.

Jiu Shen eyed her practiced movements when she filled their cups with tea. He then grabbed the cup and inhaled the scent of the tea before putting it back on the table.

Lu Sulan saw his actions and felt a bit annoyed. "Sire, are you looking down on our sect's Frozen Miscanthus Tea?" She asked in a cold voice.

Jiu Shen glanced at her and shook his head calmly. "Have you been drinking this tea the moment you started cultivating?" Instead of replying to her question, he asked his own.

2

Lu Sulan was surprised because he was indeed correct. She had been drinking the Frozen Miscanthus Tea since she started cultivating. It was something that the previous sect leader told her to do in order to hasten her cultivation speed. And after drinking it, she would experience a small amount of increase in her practice speed. "How did you know?" She asked with a frown.

Jiu Shen stared at her peerlessly beautiful face with a placid expression. "Did you experience a sense of discomfort after breaking through the 7th-rank Emperor? And the moment you broke through to the 8th-rank Divine realm, the discomfort became more intense..." He said nonchalantly.

10

As for Lu Sulan, she was looking at Jiu Shen while feeling increasingly horrified in her heart because everything he said indeed happened to her. "You... You..."

Jiu Shen waved his right hand prompting her to remain silent. "I came here to ask for ten years worth of Frozen Cloud Glacier." Jiu Shen stated while ignoring her peculiar gaze.

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"What?! You're asking for ten years worth of Frozen Cloud Glacier?! No, that's not possible, sire." Lu Sulan frowned while shaking her head.

Jiu Shen's lips involuntarily curled up making her feel as if Jiu Shen was holding her by the neck. "I can help you remove your illness in exchange for the Frozen Cloud Glacier. What do you think?"

1

Lu Sulan did not really have an illness. Her condition was simply the aftereffects of practicing a secret technique that contradicted with her Verdant Flames Saintly Vermilion Body.

Lu Sulan's heartbeat quickened but she did not show it outwardly. "I don't have any illness, sire. Please state a different condition."

Jiu Shen maintained his poker face while looking at her. "Let me be honest with you, young lady. 8th-rank Divine realm is the most you can reach with your current condition. And your lifespan will continue to decrease at a very fast rate of time. You know what I mean." He then pointed at her hair.

Lu Sulan had an icy blue hair, but there were graying spots signaling her decreasing life span.

After hearing his last sentence, Lu Sulan's body trembled. With a quivering voice, she said. "May I ask for your esteemed name, sire?"

"Call me Jiu Shen."

"Lord Jiu Shen, can you really cure me?" Lu Sulan had an expectant gaze as she looked at Jiu Shen.

"I can indeed help you cure your illness. In fact, I have two ways to cure your illness." Jiu Shen stated with a calm look.

