

The Immortal's Wine Store

#Chapter 331 - Takeout? - Read The Immortal's Wine Store Chapter 331 - Takeout?

Chapter 331 - Takeout?

Burlock was stumped for words that his face has turned green from shame. Zagan's words were spot on and although he was missing a few things, his deduction was still close to the truth.

Physoris and the other Demon Lords were also surprised by Zagan's confident words and they could not help but reassess this seemingly idiotic giant demon.

"You... you... baseless assumptions!" Burlock blurted out with a red face.

Zagan shrugged his shoulders and said with a careless smile. "Whether I'm speaking the truth or not, you know it in your heart, Burlock."

"Enough! The both of you are still Demon Lords under Demon Ancestor Jun. Don't make things irreconcilable between both of you!" Azgonoth said with a stern voice. He wasn't as smart as Zagan, but he was a lot stronger than the giant and his words still carried some weight as the leader of the five Demon Lords in Morlon City.

Burlock took a deep breath as he held back the urge to beat up the giant Zagan. He also gratefully nodded at Azgonoth who nodded back at him in response.

"Brother Burlock, since you are an employee of this store, could you tell us more about this wine? If I'm not wrong, it is capable of making someone attain the level of Weapon Intent." Physoris changed the topic to ease up the atmosphere.

Burlock glanced at the curvaceous demoness with a smile and nodded his head at her. "Indeed! Lady is Physoris is right! Although I have only recently become an employee of the store, I was also lucky enough to drink the Sword Divinity Ardent Spirit. As Lady Physoris said, this wine is indeed capable of making anyone comprehend the Weapon Intent level in just a cup or two! Aside from that, I also discovered that this wine is also able to enhance one's physical body by a small margin. The enhancement might be negligible to someone at our level, but if experts beneath the Demon Lord level are to consume this wine, the increase in their physical strength would be huge."

The faces of Physoris and the other Demon Lords lit up as Burlock explained the effects of Sword Divinity Ardent Spirit in great detail.

"If it is as Brother Burlock says, then the value of this Sword Divinity Ardent Spirit is enormous! If we let our subordinates consume a bottle, we would have a huge number of experts at the Weapon Intent level!" Zorzech said excitedly.

"Brother Burlock, I'd like to order 100 of this for takeout! Please wrap up everything for me! Money is not a problem!" Zorzech said with a smile. Although he would have to spend a huge amount of Blood Stones to purchase 100 Sword Divinity Ardent Spirit, Zorzech felt that it was worth the price. With a hundred bottles of the wine, he could train a hundred elites in just a single day! Just the thought of it made his eyes twinkle in excitement.

"Brother Burlock, I'll also order 100 bottles of Sword Divinity Ardent Spirit for takeout and I'm willing to pay 50% more than the original price as an apology to Brother Burlock. What do you think?" Zagan said with a smile. He has a lot of bad histories with Burlock, but for the sake of profit and to get the magical wines, he was willing to bleed his pockets dry.

Burlock could not help but be moved when he heard the offers of the two Demon Lords, but he remained quiet. He wasn't so sure about the rules of the store, so he felt hesitant.

"Brother Burlock, I would also like to order 300 bottles of Sword Divinity Ardent Spirit. And I'm more than willing to pay higher than the original price if you say so." Physoris said as she winked coquettishly at Burlock.

Azgonoth glanced at Burlock and also offered. "Brother Burlock, I'm not as rich as Lady Physoris, so I can only order 250 bottles of Sword Divinity Ardent Spirit."

"This..." Burlock was at loss for words as he mentally calculated the Blood Stones he could earn if he accepts this transaction, but before he could say anything, he saw Meimei walking towards them.

All eyes were on Meimei, but she remained smiling as she looked at the Demon Lords. "My apologies, dear guests, but without a VIP Card, you can't order a takeout. And even if you had one, the master only allows a VIP Cardholder to order twenty Sword Divinity Ardent Spirit for takeout. As for the reason, this wine is incredibly difficult to brew, and even with my master's unparalleled winemaking skills, he could not make a lot of it in a single day. I hope the honored guests can understand our difficulties." Meimei smiled apologetically at them.

"This..."

The Demon Lords felt that it was a pity, but they also thought that what Meimei had spoken was most likely true. A wine that can make someone comprehend Weapon Intent should be not easy to refine. However, they weren't disheartened by this. Since

the store is selling it, then they could just let their subordinates come here to buy it themselves.

"Since that's the case, we shall not impose on you anymore, Little Sister Meimei." Physoris smiled charmingly at Meimei.

Seeing that they weren't raising a fuss, Meimei nodded her head contentedly. She then spun and glanced at Burlock with a meaningful look as she muttered silently to him. "Good job! You did not lose face for the master. If the guests are unruly, you can do so as you wish." She then patted Burlock's back before leaving him standing in his spot with a blank look.

The little girl actually praised him for talking back to Zagan, but he also inwardly felt great about it. All the indignance he felt about Meimei was abruptly extinguished from that moment.

After finishing all their wines, the four Demon Lords left the store with satisfied looks. Although they felt that it was a pity that they did not see the owner, they did not think too much about it. After all, they can just visit the store another day.

The four Demon Lords stepped out of the gates and they could not help but glance at the lotus building a few more times. They truly did not expect things to end this way, but they were still satisfied that their visit wasn't wasted. In fact, they benefited a great deal this time.

"Brother Azgonoth, should we report this to Demon Ancestor Jun?" Zorzoch asked as he glanced at the spiritual plants outside the lotus building with a look of regret.

Azgonoth thought for a moment before he nodded his head. "This matter is too big to keep for ourselves and since this store is open to anyone, news about it will soon be discovered by everyone in Morlon City. We might as well report our findings to the Demon Ancestor. If he comes here in person, the mysterious owner of the wine store might even come out to greet him. We would also gain some benefits from the Demon Ancestor if we tell him about this mysterious expert. Not to mention the value of the Sword Divinity Ardent Spirit sold in his store."

Physoris and the other two nodded their heads in agreement.

"What do you think, Brother Zagan?" Azgonoth raised his head and stared at the giant demon. This giant had gained his admiration for his intelligence and crafty mind, and asking for his opinion wasn't a bad thing.

Zagan was surprised that the proud Azgonoth was actually asking for his opinion, but he still pondered for a moment before he answered. "I agree with your words, Brother Azgonoth. Informing the Demon Ancestor about this would earn us some merits and we would also learn more about the owner of the store once he comes out to greet the

Demon Ancestor. And if His Majesty learns about this, we would also earn more since we are the first ones to discover the store."

The eyes of Azgonoth, Physoris, and Zorzoch lit up when they heard Zagan's opinion. With His Majesty's wealth and influence, it wasn't a problem for him to reward his subordinates with precious resources for this valuable piece of information.

"In that case, I'll ask Brother Zagan to explain this to the Demon Ancestor. You two don't have a problem with my arrangement, right?" Azgonoth was also moved, so he decided to give the job of passing the information to Zagan.

Physoris and Zorzoch shook their heads with smiles on their faces. They also thought that Zagan was the perfect person to pass this information to the Demon Ancestor.

"Since you three trust me this much, then I shall thicken my face and agree to this." Zagan smiled humbly as he cupped his fists at them. He would stand to benefit more if he would be the one to pass the information.

"Let's go, we'll follow you to the Demon Ancestor's dwelling place." Azgonoth said as he patted the giant's shoulder with a rare smile.

The group left with their subordinates after that brief moment of conversation.

Chapter 332 - Boundless Celestial Heart Wave Method

Inside his room, Jiu Shen was sitting cross-legged as he tried to cultivate his own cultivation technique. His eyes were shut tight as he absorbed the energy from the pile of God Crystals around him. Because of his Seamless Deity Physique, there was almost no need for Jiu Shen to train a cultivation technique since he only needed to absorb energy from pills and natural resources. However, Jiu Shen still wanted to try cultivating the technique that he had made after breaking through to the Heavenly God Realm during his past life. It was his most prized possession in his peak and it was only after a moment of enlightenment that he was able to make it.

"According to the system, I would not need any cultivation technique to further my cultivation, but it would be a pity if I couldn't use that technique. Maybe I should try it out..." Jiu Shen silently recalled the method he had written and followed the steps thoroughly. He guided the true essence from the God Crystals towards the acupoints in his body. The true essence inside his body followed the route that Jiu Shen had guided them into, slowly strengthening his physical body, soul power, and his dantian.

When Jiu Shen discovered that the effect of his training in his cultivation method was slightly better compared to refining and absorbing pills, his indifferent eyes suddenly lit up. "It seems like my Seamless Deity Physique works well with my Boundless Celestial

Heart Wave Method. This is much better. At least I don't have to gather pills or resources to advance my cultivation. As long as I gather sufficient true essence, breaking through is no longer a problem."

The God Crystals around Jiu Shen turned dim and lost their luster before turning into dust. He then opened his eyes and abruptly stood up. He gathered his true essence and was slightly disappointed by the small increase in his strength.

"I reached the peak stage of the Nascent God Realm after absorbing the energy of all my resources. Too bad. Just a little bit more and I would have reached the Origin God Realm..." He sighed as he shook his head.

"I think it's about time to find the core item for my own wine recipe. I scoured the entire Divine Beast Continent, but the system was unsatisfied with the spiritual plants that I've gathered. Perhaps that thing would be approved by the system." Jiu Shen muttered as he thought of a spiritual plant located somewhere in the Crimson Fiend Continent. To make matters simple, this spiritual plant was near Morlon City.

With that in mind, Jiu Shen went out of his room and walked upstairs. When he came to the first floor where the dining area was located, he saw Burlock sitting solemnly on a chair. The latter's thoughts seemed to be occupied that he failed to notice Jiu Shen's arrival.

"Master!" Xiaoxiao and Meimei greeted Jiu Shen when they saw him.

"Greetings, master!" Blue also greeted Jiu Shen.

When Burlock heard the three women, he raised his head and saw Jiu Shen looking at him with an indifferent look. The demon's heart chilled when he saw Jiu Shen's expression and he thought that the human was angry for failing to notice him. He hurriedly stood up and put on an apologetic smile as he greeted. "Greetings, Wine Master Jiu Shen!"

Jiu Shen waved his hand indifferently at their greeting. He then turned his gaze to Blue and asked. "How's business?"

Blue smiled at him and replied humbly. "Master, four guests came here earlier and they ordered a couple of Sword Divinity Ardent Spirit. They also wanted to order takeouts, but we rejected them politely."

"Just four?" Jiu Shen already expected that business would be slow since it was still the first day of opening, but he did not think that it would be this slow.

"Master, those four people are the Demon Lords of Morlon City. They brought their subordinates with them, but they did not let their subordinates come inside the store. They might have been wary of our store since they have no prior information about us.

However, I am certain that they would bring more people with them the next time they visit us." Blue said with confidence. Meimei and Xiaoxiao who stood behind her nodded their heads in agreement. They were confident in their master's wine.

Burlock who was silent gathered his courage and spoke. "Wine Master Jiu Shen, those four are my peers. They might have been polite and humble earlier, but that was only because they were wary of Wine Master Jiu's power. They also don't have any information about your level of cultivation and they don't even know your identity as a human. However, once they find out about this, they would certainly inform Demon Ancestor Jun. When that time comes, Wine Master Jiu Shen's store might face the wrath of the whole Morlon City."

Burlock's expression turned graver after saying those words. He was worried that something would happen to Jiu Shen and the wine store. Of course, he was also worried that he would be implicated because of his current identity as Jiu Shen's subordinate. Initially, the thought of escaping came into his mind, but as prideful as he was, he hurriedly discarded those cowardly thoughts.

Contrary to his expectations, Burlock did not even see an ounce of change in Jiu Shen's expression. His eyes remained tranquil and calm as if nothing in the world could make him waver. At that moment, Burlock felt that the human would not even blink if the sky collapses. He could only sigh in admiration to Jiu Shen for being able to stay composed under such circumstances. If it was him, he might have already flown into a state of panic.

"I'll go out for a while to get something. As for your worry, don't think too much about it. If they really want to come to my store with unkind intentions, then let them go here." Jiu Shen said expressionlessly. His words made the burly demon's mouth turn agape in shock. If he did not know Jiu Shen's personality, he would have believed that this guy had gone crazy.

Chapter 333 - Informing The Demon Ancestor

Burlock wanted to say a few more words, but upon thinking a bit more, he decided to shut up. Since Jiu Shen could utter such confident words, then what else is there to say?

"Master, where are you planning to go?" Meimei asked fearlessly.

Xiaoxiao, Blue, and Burlock perked their ears when they heard Meimei's question. They also wanted to find out where Jiu Shen was going.

Jiu Shen raised his hand and flicked Meimei's forehead. "Just in the outskirts of Morlon City to pluck an Origin-rank spiritual plant." He said carelessly.

"Pluck an Origin-rank spiritual plant?!" Burlock exclaimed as he stared at Jiu Shen with an agitated look.

"Wine Master Jiu, I don't want to impose on you, but Origin-rank spiritual plants already have their own spirit and consciousness. Getting one of them would be difficult without the necessary tools and plucking method. Each spiritual plant has different kinds of attributes and one would need an extensive amount of knowledge to get them without damaging them. As for Origin-rank spiritual plants, they are even harder to get because they already have formed their own consciousness, making them behave like savage beasts." Burlock said with a wry expression.

Jiu Shen stared at Burlock for a good two seconds before he muttered. "I didn't think that someone like you who looks like an idiot actually knows a bit about the behavior of spiritual plants. It seems like I have underestimated you, Burlock."

Jiu Shen has lived for an innumerable number of years and it goes without question that he knows about the behavior of spiritual plants. And just like Burlock has said, when a spiritual plant reaches the Origin-rank, they would start to form their own consciousness, making them much more difficult to get. However, this wasn't a problem for Jiu Shen.

Burlock's face twitched when he heard Jiu Shen's words. Looking at the young man's uncaring expression, it seems like his words were unneeded. "It looks like Wine Master Jiu has great knowledge about spiritual plants." Burlock said with an embarrassed smile.

Jiu Shen thought for a moment before he replied in a calm tone. "Just so-so."

"Alright. Enough chitchat. I will leave the store to the four of you. By the way, if a dark-skinned human comes here, protect him." Jiu Shen said to the four before he went out of the store with his hands behind his back.

Looking at Jiu Shen's figure, Burlock could not help but whisper. "Would he be alright? That's an Origin-rank spiritual plant after all..."

Meimei glanced at him in disdain and said sternly. "Hmph! What do you know? Others might find it hard to get a spiritual plant at that level, but if the master makes his move, nothing is impossible."

Hearing that, Burlock could only shake his head. He was still skeptical about it. He had tried getting a spiritual plant at that level, but he failed. Some of his subordinates even died during that expedition. Starting then, he no longer dared to get Origin-rank spiritual plants.

In a small hut atop a tall mountain, the eyes of an old man who was cultivating suddenly opened. He used his spiritual perception and discovered four figures coming towards his humble abode.

"What are those four doing here?" He muttered when he sensed the arrival of the four individuals. This old man was none other than Demon Ancestor Jun, the strongest demon in Morlon City, an expert at the Origin God Realm!

Outside the small hut, the figures of the four Demon Lords, Zagan, Zorzoch, Physoris, and Azgonoth can be seen. They were wearing solemn expressions as they walked towards the small hut. After coming closer to the humble abode, they kneeled respectfully as they greeted.

"We greet the Demon Ancestor!"

The four of them glanced at each other and all eyes gathered on the giant Zagan. He mustered his courage and raised his head as he said. "Lord Demon Ancestor, your subordinates have come to convey a piece of important information. It may be beneficial to our Morlon City, so we immediately ascended this peak to inform you about it."

Zagan was definitely good with his words, and when Demon Ancestor Jun heard about it, the old man's curiosity was piqued. He then came out of his hut.

When the four Demon Lords saw the old demon, their gazes turned even more respectful. Even the proud Azgonoth did not dare behave arrogantly in the presence of this personage for this old man was their leader!

Demon Ancestor Jun stared at the giant and said. "Alright. What is it that you wish to inform me of?"

Zagan did not dare make the old man wait for long and replied immediately. "Lord Demon Ancestor, we discovered a mysterious store in the territory of Burlock. Initially, we were only there to gather information about it, but when we set foot beyond their gates, we realized that this store wasn't simple. This store is shaped like a blooming azure lotus and we thought that it was a huge spiritual plant after we first saw it."

Zagan cleared his throat and continued. "Outside this lotus building, there was a garden full of precious spiritual plants and spiritual flowers. I think there might even be an Origin-rank spiritual plant among them. However, this is not the most surprising thing about this lotus building. When we stepped inside this store, we saw three female savage beasts at the Nascent God Realm. One of them was at the peak stage Nascent God Realm."

Demon Ancestor Jun's indifferent look flashed with interest upon hearing Zagan's words. He then recalled the piercing spiritual perception he felt at that time. Could it be that this lotus building and that expert had something to do with each other?

"The store is selling wine and this wine isn't simple. It is also the reason why we came here without hesitation. The wine is called Sword Divinity Ardent Spirit and it is capable of making one enter the level of Weapon Intent upon consumption!" Zagan's eyes lit up in excitement when he said these words.

The old man's eyebrows jumped in surprise upon hearing it. A wine that can make someone enter the level of Weapon Intent upon consumption? It seems too good to be true, but upon looking at the serious expressions of the four Demon Lords, he could not help but feel slightly excited. "Are your words truthful?" He asked with a solemn look.

Zagan hurriedly nodded his head and the three Demon Lords also attested to his words.

"Lord Demon Ancestor, Brother Zagan is speaking the truth. All of us had drunk the wine and we successfully entered the Weapon Intent level without effort!"

The old demon's eyes gleamed with profound light and he eagerly said. "Come. Show me your battle techniques!"

Zagan and the other three demonstrated their battle techniques and just like they said, all of them had indeed entered the Weapon Intent level! This made Demon Ancestor Jun's heart pound wildly.

"If this wine is indeed capable of inducing such an effect, then its value is inestimable. Making something like that might be difficult. Tell me. How much is the store selling it?" The old demon asked.

"This... It's only sold for 500 Blood Stones."

Chapter 334 - Purple Feathered Flame Eagle

"What did you say?!" Demon Ancestor Jun was flabbergasted. A wine that could make someone reach the Weapon Intent level was only for a measly 500 Blood Stones? The old demon could not believe his ears.

Zagan and the others knew that it was also inconceivable and if not for them witnessing it with their own eyes, they would have passed it off as a huge joke. However, this was the truth no matter how hard it was to believe.

Zagan smiled wryly when he saw the look of doubt on the Demon Ancestor's eyes. "Lord Demon Ancestor, your subordinate speaks the truth and the others can vouch for me about this information."

Azgonoth and the other two hurriedly expressed their thoughts. "Lord Demon Ancestor, this is indeed the case. That store is only selling the Sword Divinity Ardent Spirit for 500 Blood Stones per bottle."

Demon Ancestor Jun was still slightly doubtful of their words, but looking at his subordinates' earnest expressions, he sunk into deep contemplation. "If I learn that you are wasting this old man's time, you will be punished accordingly, but if it is as you say, you will receive bountiful rewards. Come! Take me to this store! I want to see for myself this so-called heavenly wine!" The old demon was also curious about the mysterious store and he wanted to find out more about it.

The eyes of Zagan and the others brightened when they heard the Demon Ancestor's words. They hurriedly stood up, eager to lead the old man to the lotus building.

"Lord Demon Ancestor, you won't be disappointed." Zagan smiled confidently.

"I hope so." Demon Ancestor Jun answered perfunctorily. He wasn't hoping much for this heavenly wine. He was more interested in the owner of this mysterious store. The owner might even be the expert that had swept his spiritual perception some time ago! The old demon was looking forward to meeting an expert of such caliber.

Jiu Shen was already on the outskirts of Morlon City. This place had no inhabitants and only a forest full of grim-looking trees can be seen. Jiu Shen could also hear the roars of savage beasts from within this gloomy forest.

"Not even one demon dared to come to this place. It seems like they are wary of the savage beasts living here." Jiu Shen used his spiritual perception to scan the forest ahead of him and upon his inspection, he saw more than five savage beasts at the Nascent God Realm!

"A flock of Purple Feathered Flame Eagles? With their presence, they should be guarding a shard of Purple Fire Crystal. If I ground this thing and add it to my wine recipe, it would enhance the quality of the wine." The Purple Feathered Flame Eagles were not strong individually, but their strength lies in their numbers. And a flock as large as this would certainly produce a shard of Purple Fire Crystal. This crystal is created under the nurturing of thousands upon thousands of Purple Feathered Flame Eagle. It takes around ten years of nurturing before a small shard is created. This crystal can be used to enhance one's comprehension of fire element and if one has a physique related to fire element, they would experience a huge increase in strength if they refine this crystal. However, Jiu Shen wasn't planning to refine this crystal for his cultivation. He was planning to use it as an ingredient for his wine recipe!

Without further delay, Jiu Shen went straight towards the direction of the Purple Feathered Flame Eagle, creating a white blur in his wake.

Others might be scared of facing this flock of eagles, but Jiu Shen wasn't the least bit worried about this. In his eyes, these eagles weren't even worthy to be on his plate and if not for his immediate need of ingredients for his wine recipe, he wouldn't even pay heed to these savage beasts of lowly origins.

Jiu Shen was now at the peak stage of the Nascent God Realm and even without using the element of space, he was already hovering in front of the flock of Purple Feathered Flame Eagle. He eyed the group of eagles with an expressionless look, not placing them in his eyes at all.

The Purple Feathered Flame Eagles were surprised about Jiu Shen's abrupt arrival, but they weren't afraid of him. There were more than tens of thousands of them hovering in the sky and even a demon at the Demon Lord level would find it hard to cope up with them. Some of the weaker Demon Lords might even succumb to their endless number.

Screech! Screech!

The eagles issued threatening bird cries to Jiu Shen as they glared at his lone figure.

Jiu Shen placed his hands behind his back as he stared at the eagles with a calm look. The strongest among them was only at the peak stage of the 9th-rank Saint and even if there was a Nascent God Realm among these eagles, Jiu Shen wasn't worried.

"Offer your Purple Fire Crystal and I will leave your tribesmen alive." Jiu Shen stared at the leading Purple Feathered Flame Eagle as he spoke indifferently.

The leader of the Purple Feathered Flame Eagle was already at the peak stage of the 9th-rank Saint and it was already capable of human speech, so when it heard Jiu Shen's words, the eagle understood him immediately.

"Human, how dare you place your covetous eyes in my tribe's Purple Fire Crystal?! Do you think that my fearless tribe would fear the likes of you?!" The leader of the Purple Feathered Flame Eagle erupted into fury when Jiu Shen stated his words. The Purple Fire Crystal was their holy item and it could help them increase the strength of their bloodline and cultivation. How could they give it to a human just because he wants it?

Jiu Shen already expected their rejection, so he did not reveal a look of anger. He understood the importance of the Purple Fire Crystal to the Purple Feathered Flame Eagle and it was nigh impossible for them to offer it to him willingly.

"What if I can make your tribe's bloodline awaken the royal blood of the Purple Winged Sword Eagles?" Jiu Shen smiled calmly. Jiu Shen's ability in the art of medicine might be paltry compared to the experts of the Primordial God Realm, but it wasn't a problem for him to help these eagles of low descent awaken their ancient bloodline.

Chapter 335 - 3 Ways

"What did you say?!"

The leader of the Purple Feathered Flame Eagle's breathing became ragged when it heard Jiu Shen's nonchalant words. And from his confident smile and unworldly presence, the leader of the Purple Feathered Flame Eagle felt that this human was most likely speaking the truth. Just the thought of it made the eagle leader's heart spasm in great agitation.

The Purple Winged Sword Eagle is one of the noblest bloodlines among the lineage of eagles. It was the dream of the eagle leader to evolve into a Purple Winged Sword Eagle, but with its lowly birth, it did not even have the qualifications to even think about it. The eagle leader had already abandoned its hope of evolution, but this human had rekindled its hope!

When Jiu Shen sensed the eagerness in the eagle leader's tone, he wasn't surprised. For savage beasts with mediocre bloodlines, the only way for them to reach an even higher realm in cultivation is to evolve and awaken their ancient bloodline. However, the awakening of a savage beast's bloodline is easier said than done. Savage beasts would have to consume a precious high-level spiritual plant or absorbed the energy of a heavenly item in order to promote their evolution. To make matters worse, resources like these are hard to come by and only a few lucky savage beasts were able to stumble upon them throughout their entire lives.

"Your tribe's Purple Fire Crystal in exchange for a chance in evolution. What do you think about this, little bird?" Jiu Shen said with his hands behind his back, a carefree smile can be seen on his handsome visage. He had the presence of an old sage who bears an endless amount of profound knowledge.

The eagle leader was slightly irked by how Jiu Shen had calmly called it 'little bird', but the Purple Feathered Flame Eagle leader did not reveal a look of anger. It flapped its wings and let out a cry as if signaling something to its eagle tribe.

"Screech!"

When the Purple Feathered Flame Eagle heard the bird cry of their leader, they immediately made way for Jiu Shen. They also retracted their killing intent and became more docile.

"Human, how can I tell that you're not lying to me? You humans are known for your cunning nature and crafty schemes. I don't want to bet my tribe's holy item for something uncertain!" The Purple Feathered Flame Eagle looked deeply into Jiu Shen's eyes as if wishing to see if this human was speaking the truth. However, when it gazed into Jiu Shen's pair of golden eyes, the eagle leader felt its soul tremble inexplicably!

"Little bird, I have no reason to lie to you. And if I wanted to steal your tribe's Purple Fire Crystal, you can do nothing to me. It is but a passing thought of mine to help you awaken your ancient bloodline. Whether you agree to my proposal or not is up to you." Jiu Shen glanced at the Purple Feathered Flame Eagle with a calm gaze. He wasn't entirely truthful with his words, but he could indeed help the eagles awaken their bloodline. With Jiu Shen's current strength, it wasn't a problem for him to monitor the movements of the whole Morlon City, but even with his superior spiritual power, he could still not keep an eye on the whole Crimson Fiend Continent. However, it would not be a problem if he had this tribe of Purple Feathered Flame Eagles. With their ability to fly thousands of kilometers in a short amount of time, they could serve as his eyes and ears in this continent! It would also save him the trouble of personally going into places to gather information.

The leader of the Purple Feathered Flame Eagle was moved, but it was still slightly skeptical about Jiu Shen's claim.

'This human's strength is unfathomable. I could not even sense his level of strength. He should be at the Nascent God Realm or even higher than that! What should I do?' The eagle leader was in a dilemma and Jiu Shen could even see the hesitation in the eagle's expression.

After a moment of internal thinking, the leader of the Purple Feathered Flame Eagle suddenly let out a defeated sigh. It then glanced at Jiu Shen with a sharp look as it said. "Human, you've convinced me. Alright, I will offer our tribe's Purple Fire Crystal to you, but only after you helped me awaken my ancient bloodline."

The eagle leader wasn't being greedy here. Jiu Shen only needed to help it awaken its bloodline and the eagle leader could bestow the tribe with its own blood after he successfully evolves. They could then use its blood to perform their evolution!

Jiu Shen nodded his head calmly when he heard the eagle leader's answer. Jiu Shen knew that it could not escape from this temptation, so he already expected this kind of reply.

"Since you are smart, I won't treat you unfairly. I have three ways that can help you awaken your ancient bloodline. One is to create the Bloodline Resonance Divine Formation and use the array formation's ability to force your evolution. The second way is to impart to you an ancient technique related to bloodline evolution. However, this kind of ancient technique is incredibly precious and you would only incite the jealousy of other savage beasts if they find out about it." Jiu Shen slowly said as if he was saying something inconsequential, but his calm words sent the eagle leader's heart into a frenzy.

The awakening of its bloodline had stumped it for hundreds of years, but this human indifferently stated that he has three ways to help it promote its evolution. The first way seems difficult to achieve. An array formation that could help a savage beast awaken

their ancient bloodline was definitely not easy to create. Not to mention the material required to create such an array formation was certainly hard to find and the time needed to complete this array formation was most likely long.

When Jiu Shen said the second option, the eagle leader's eyes turned red in excitement, but when the eagle heard Jiu Shen's sound reasoning, it was like a bucket of cold water to it.

"Human, what is the third option?" The eagle leader asked with a shaking voice. The eagle failed to hide the agitation it was currently feeling.

Chapter 336 - The Third Method

The leader of the Purple Feathered Flame Eagle tribe stared at Jiu Shen with anticipation in its large beastly eyes. It was dying to know the last method that could help it awaken its ancient bloodline.

Seeing the eager look of the eagle leader, Jiu Shen let out a calm smile and replied. "The third way is the easiest among the three, but you need to spend a couple of days or so to accomplish it, but with the help of your tribesmen, this method should be the best one for you."

"Human, spare the nonsense. Just tell me what the method is!" The savage beast could hardly control its emotion after hearing Jiu Shen's claim. From the human's bearing and stature, the eagle leader could tell that this man was of noble background. However, it also grew curious about Jiu Shen's origins. From its knowledge, there was only one notable human faction in the Crimson Fiend Continent, but even the said faction doesn't have a man with Jiu Shen's bearing.

"The third method is to refine the Sky Breaking Pill. This pill is used by human experts to help them increase their chances of breaking through the Origin God Realm. However, if this pill is mixed with a stalk of Scarlet Searing Fern using a secret refining technique, it can create a new type of pill that could help savage beasts with impure bloodlines awaken their ancient blood." Jiu Shen said without batting an eye.

"Sky Breaking Pill... Scarlet Searing Fern... Human, you ... Do you know how to refine this pill?" The leader of the Purple Feathered Flame Eagle tribe glanced at Jiu Shen with a look of shock. Although it was a savage beast, it knew that pill refiners are few in number, and those that could refine Origin-rank pills were even rarer! Only Origin Alchemy Gods can refine pills at that level!

Jiu Shen nodded his head calmly and replied. "Since I know about it, I also know how to refine the said pill. It's just an Origin-rank pill. Nothing worthy to speak about."

'Just an Origin-rank pill? Nothing worthy to speak about? This... Just who is this human for him to speak these absurd words so casually?! Could he be one of those hermits who've hidden themselves since time immemorial?' The eagle leader's face was a sight to behold when it heard Jiu Shen's words.

"This...Esteemed expert, if you can help me refine this pill, I won't hesitate to give you my tribe's Purple Fire Crystal. In addition, I will represent my tribe in serving under your banner!" The Purple Feathered Flame Eagle said without hesitation. It knew that Jiu Shan was of great background and origin after speaking a few words with him. The Purple Fire Crystal of their tribe wasn't worth mentioning compared to the pill that could help it awaken its ancient bloodline. As to why it was willing to serve Jiu Shen, it was because of the human's mysterious origin and profound level of knowledge. Following someone like him could only bring their tribe with endless benefits!

Jiu Shen's eyes were tranquil, but he inwardly praised the intellect of this eagle leader. Since the Purple Feathered Flame Eagle had already given his promise, Jiu Shen no longer needed the speech he prepared beforehand to get them to serve him.

"You are quite smart for a little bird of lowly origins. In that case, tell your tribesmen to gather these herbs. Spiritcloud Ganoderma, Crimson Springleaf,..., and a stalk of Scarlet Searing Fern. I will stay in this forest while your tribe is seeking for the ingredients of the pill. When you have gathered all the necessary spiritual plants and herbs, come and find me then." Jiu Shen came here to get the core ingredient that his wine recipe lacked. After getting his hands on it, he would have all the required ingredients to brew his own wine recipe! The Purple Fire Crystal was merely an extra. His main priority was still the Origin-rank spiritual plant hidden in this forest.

The leader of the Purple Feathered Flame Eagle flashed an embarrassed look. It did not know what those spiritual plants looked like, so it was at a loss for words.

Jiu Shen chuckled when he saw the difficult expression of the savage beast. He took out a piece of paper and a quill from his space earring. He then drew the ingredients he mentioned earlier and showed them to the eagle leader. It was already at the peak of 9th-rank Saint, so it wasn't a problem for it to memorize the contents of the paper. After taking a few more looks at it, the huge eagle glanced deeply at Jiu Shen before it departed with a flap of its wings.

Screech!

Jiu Shen stared at the tribe of Purple Feathered Flame Eagle with a flicker of emotion in his eyes. "To think that this lowly realm has given birth to the descendants of a divine beast, the Purple Sword Divine Phoenix. Too bad their bloodline had become impure after millions of years of cross-breeding with other avian creatures..."

Swoosh!

After muttering those words, Jiu Shen disappeared into the skies.

Inside the lotus building, Burlock who was sitting listlessly on a chair suddenly stood up. A look of surprise and fear can be seen in his demonic features. "The Demon Ancestor is here?!"

He quickly informed Blue and the other two ladies about to incoming guest when he sensed the familiar strong demonic aura outside of their gates. "Ladies, the Demon Ancestor is coming here! Those four Demon Lords must have informed him about the effects of the Sword Divinity Ardent Spirit! The Demon Ancestor is usually indifferent about the matters of Morlon City, but this wine is simply too precious for him to pass up! They might come here with bad intentions, but let me talk with them for a bit and see their intentions myself."

Since he was already a waiter of this store, he did not want to see it get destroyed under the hands of the Demon Ancestor. However, the main reason for his choice was because of the existence of Jiu Shen. This young man had subdued him with a mere lift of a finger and he doubted if the Demon Ancestor could even defeat him. Burlock did not want to see the two of them fight it out against each other since these two individuals were one of the few experts he revered.

"Ugly demon, it looks like you are quite dependable sometimes." Meimei patted Burlock's back as if she was petting a dog.

Burlock felt his face twitched at her words, but the demon did not have time to quibble with her. He flashed an ugly smile at her before going out to greet the coming guests.

Chapter 337 - Demon Ancestor Jun Arrives In The Store

Burlock came out of the store to greet the Demon Ancestor and his entourage. The moment he went outside, he saw a hunched old man holding a thin wooden cane walking in his direction. Behind him were the four Demon Lords who trailed the old man with respectful gazes. They kept on looking at Burlock with meaningful smiles. As if they were waiting for a good show to watch.

Demon Ancestor Jun was gobsmacked when he noticed the precious spiritual plants carelessly planted outside the store. Each one of these spiritual plants would fetch a high price in the market, but they were treated as mere garden flowers to beautify the surroundings of this lotus building. Even he with his years of savings could not be this extravagant. Now, he was wondering what kind of person the owner of this place was. According to the report of the four Demon Lords, this mysterious owner has yet to show himself in public.

As Demon Ancestor Jun was occupied with a series of thoughts, he suddenly saw the familiar figure of Burlock coming out of the lotus building. He wasn't wearing his usual battle armor. Instead, he was wearing the clothes of a lowly servant. However, there wasn't a look of shame on his face. As if working as a waiter in the store was something to be proud of. To this puzzling scene, Demon Ancestor Jun frowned. How could a proud Demon Lord like Burlock be willing to work under someone? The Demon Ancestor felt slightly offended since Burlock was his subordinate. He felt as if something he owned was forcibly taken away from him.

"Greetings, Lord Demon Ancestor Jun! Greetings, fellow Demon Lords! Come in! We have been waiting for your arrival!" Burlock smiled at the guests, but he was inwardly cursing for his bad luck. He knew that the Demon Ancestor did not come here just to enjoy the wines sold in the store. He must have come here with deeper intentions. As for what it was, Burlock already had an inkling about it.

The four Demon Lords returned the greeting by cupping their fists at Burlock. On the other hand, the old Demon Ancestor merely glanced at him with a placid look on his aged face.

"Burlock, I don't know how the owner of this store convinced you to work for him, but do you think I would allow my subordinates to do as they please without even notifying me?" Demon Ancestor Jun's voice sounded harmless and soft, but Burlock felt his chest tightening upon hearing it. He could feel the old demon's fury by the choice of his words.

Burlock put on a pacifying smile at the old man. How could he admit that he was beaten black and blue by a human with a mere lift of a finger? If he said it out loud, he was certain that he would be a butt of jokes to his fellow Demon Lords.

"Lord Demon Ancestor, please forgive me for not telling you about this soon. To tell you the truth, I was injured not too long ago and the owner of this lotus building aided me in my recuperation. I also decided to work as a waiter here because of this debt of gratitude. I hope you understand, Lord Demon Ancestor." Burlock wasn't entirely truthful, but it was true that he was injured and it was indeed Jiu Shen who had helped him recover from his injuries. As for the rest of his words, he came up with it in the spur of the moment.

The old demon narrowed his eyes and stared deeply into Burlock's eyes. He could sense that Burlock wasn't telling the whole story, but he could also see the sincerity in his gaze. His words might have some truth to it, so he just waved his withered hands in exasperation. "Take me inside the store. I'd like to see for myself what kind of man could make you act this way."

Hearing the old demon's words, Burlock glanced at him apologetically. "Lord Demon Ancestor, the owner of this store, Wine Master Jiu Shen has left the lotus building just recently. You can verify this matter with those ladies over there. They also saw Wine

Master Jiu Shen when he left the store." Burlock pointed at the three ladies standing neatly in line not far away from them.

Demon Ancestor Jun furrowed his eyebrows and shook his head regretfully. "What a pity. It looks like we aren't fated to meet this time. In that case, what can this store offer to this old man?" The old demon glanced at Burlock with an inquisitive look.

Burlock smiled and cupped his fists. "Lord Demon Ancestor, our store specializes in wine. I will grab the menu and show it to you right away, but before that, follow me to your table first." He then led them to the nearest spot and had the Demon Ancestor and the four Demon Lords to their seats.

"Wait for me here, everyone. I'll be back in a second." Burlock smiled at them.

Looking at Burlock's departing figure, the four Demon Lords could hardly believe that it was the once obstinate and proud Burlock. They were wondering what sort of magic did the owner do to make such a prideful demon work for him. However, they didn't dare ask especially after they noticed the displeased look of the old Demon Ancestor when he talked with Burlock earlier.

"Lord Demon Ancestor, the Sword Divinity Ardent Spirit sold here is great. You will find out that we aren't exaggerating one bit about its effects." Zagan said to the old man. The giant demon wore a flattering smile as he looked at the Demon Ancestor.

"I hope it is as you say." The old man muttered softly.

Not long later, Burlock came back with several copies of the menu in his hand. He then handed it to the Demon Ancestor and the four Demon Lords.

"These are the wines sold in this store. Please tell me your order after you're done choosing." Burlock said to the guests.

Not far away from them, Xiaoxiao and Meimei stood watching the scene with interest. Xiaoxiao in particular was looking at Burlock with a wide grin on her face. "This ugly demon is a fast learner. It looks like he listened to my advice." She said as she crossed her arms proudly. Standing beside her, Meimei chuckled secretly.

Chapter 338 - Calmly Walking In The Forest

Demon Ancestor Jun stared at the menu in his thin withered hands. There were pictures of a few wines drawn on the piece of laminated paper and there were also lines of words beside each picture, indicating the names and prices of the wines.

Mystic Jade - 1 Blood Stone

Ables Blanc - 5 Blood Stones

Frozen Origin - 55 Blood Stones

Deep Sea Spring Dew - 120 Blood Stones

Sword Divinity Ardent Spirit - 500 Blood Stones

The murky eyes of the old demon flashed with incredulity after glancing at the prices of the wines, but when he recalled the effects mentioned by the four Demon Lords, his gaze gradually softened. 'The price is indeed too much for a bottle of wine. However, if what my subordinates said is true, then these prices would be too cheap for such treasures.'

The old demon's gaze locked onto the wine mentioned by his subordinates.

Sword Divinity Ardent Spirit- 500 Blood Stones

This amount would certainly scare the living daylights of most demons, but to someone like Demon Ancestor Jun, this much of Blood Stones is nothing.

"Burlock, give me a bottle of this Sword Divinity Ardent Spirit." The old demon said to Burlock as he pointed at the image drawn on the menu.

Burlock took the menu from the old demon's hands and smiled politely at him. "Alright." He then glanced at the four Demon Lords and asked for their orders.

"Brother Burlock, I've already tasted the Sword Divinity Ardent Spirit. I want to try this Deep Sea Spring Dew this time. Oh, and uh... Add one bottle of Frozen Origin as well." Zorzoch handed the menu to Burlock as he uttered his order.

"I'll take the same order as Brother Zorzoch." Zagan, the giant demon, let out a smile at Burlock.

"Brother Burlock, I want one order of each wine except the Sword Divinity Ardent Spirit." Azgonoth said with a hint of anticipation. He was subdued by the heavenly taste of the Sword Divinity Ardent Spirit and he was eager to try the rest of the wines sold in the store.

Seated beside him, Physoris chuckled in surprise when she heard Azgonoth's order. She also wanted to try out the four other wines, but she wanted to maintain her elegant demeanor in front of the Demon Ancestor, so she reigned in her desire. "Brother Burlock, just give me a bottle of Deep Sea Spring Dew and Ables Blanc."

Burlock noted down their orders on a small piece of paper. "I've noted down all your orders. Wait for me here as I take your wines." He then turned around and walked towards the wine storage.

Demon Ancestor Jun glanced deeply at Burlock's proud figure for a brief moment before shifting his gaze towards the interior of the store. Truthfully, he was amazed by the regal and imposing design of the lotus building. The outside of the store looks elegant and enchanting, while the inner part was full of luxury and regality. Even His Majesty's imperial palace wasn't as beautiful as this lotus building!

Demon Ancestor Jun moved his gaze towards the Origin-rank spiritual flowers planted on small pots. They were emitting a vibrant and dense amount of true essence, making the store refreshing and full of vitality. The orchid scent of the flowers made the old demon's pores stealthily suck the surrounding air. 'I don't even have a single Origin-rank spiritual flower in my abode, but this place has dozens of them. From the looks of it, the owner doesn't even seem to place any importance on these precious flowers. Sigh.'

Demon Ancestor Jun sighed in his heart. At this moment, he believed that the owner of this store should be the expert that used his spiritual perception to scan the entire Morlon City just recently. However, the old demon was wondering what this mysterious owner was planning to do in this city.

In a forest filled with thick foliage, Jiu Shen walked calmly with his hands behind his back. There were a lot of carnivorous trees and spiritual plants around him, but Jiu Shen remained unperturbed. Each step he took left an icy footprint on the grassy ground which slowly made the surrounding temperature fall.

A few brave carnivorous trees suddenly extended their spiked roots towards Jiu Shen, intending to pierce him to death. Some vicious spiritual plants also shoot thousands of needle-like thorns in his direction.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Jiu Shen's expressionless face remained unchanged. As if the attacks aimed his way was something not to be worried about. Suddenly, his golden eyes flashed and the space around Jiu Shen seemed to have slowed down.

At this moment, he could see the thousands of needle-like thorns suspended in midair as well as the spiked roots that were about to hit his face. Facing this scene, Jiu Shen lifted his finger and a drop of crystal-clear water came out at the tip of his finger. This small globule of water abruptly grew larger and enveloped Jiu Shen's whole body like a shield.

Time went back to normal and the needle-like thorns speedily struck towards Jiu Shen, but before they could even touch his body, the thin veil of water around Jiu Shen turned these sharp thorns into thin pieces of ice before they crumpled down into specks of dust! The spiked roots weren't any better. They also turned into ice and broke into small pieces!

The veil of water around Jiu Shen had the power of ice! And the sheer ease of his control made it look stunning beyond compare!

If someone else was to witness this absurd scene, their eyes would have popped out of their sockets. The carnivorous spiritual plants and trees around Jiu Shen were at least of Origin-rank, but he took care of them without even a shred of effort!

When the spiritual plants sensed Jiu Shen's incredible power, they hurriedly ran away from him, escaping in all directions. The area around Jiu Shen suddenly became devoid of trees and spiritual plants...

Looking at the fleeing spiritual plants, Jiu Shen chuckled lightly. He didn't care about these 'little things' since his primary goal in going here was to search for the Frigid Moonlight Sunflower, the core ingredient of his wine recipe.

"I'm almost there. Hopefully, those 'little things' did not scare that stalk of Frigid Moonlight Sunflower." Jiu Shen muttered to himself.

Chapter 339 - Frigid Moonlight Sunflower

Jiu Shen was still searching for the Frigid Moonlight Sunflower within the depths of the forest. However, for someone searching for an Origin-rank spiritual plant, he looked quite at ease. He doesn't seem the least bit bothered about the treacherous spiritual plants and flowers all around him.

If one would look closely, one would see that these spiritual plants and flowers were actually shivering as Jiu Shen walked past them. Some of them even fled at the sight of him. For Jiu Shen, this wasn't a good news. If the Frigid Moonlight Sunflower would escape at the sight of him, then it would be a bit troublesome to capture it.

"It looks like I have to remain hidden within this forest or I might waste a couple more days to capture the Frigid Moonlight Sunflower." After muttering those words, Jiu Shen's figure blurred before vanishing in a blink of an eye.

In truth, Jiu Shen used a stealth technique capable of masking his figure and his aura. Even a Demon Ancestor could not feel his presence if he was using this technique!

Jiu Shen silently navigated the forest while in stealth mode. He occasionally encountered a couple of precious Origin-rank spiritual plants, but he merely glanced at them for a moment. He wasn't here for them, so he disregarded their presence.

"I'm close to the location. The savage beasts living here have also become noticeably stronger. However, they are still of no threat to me even if I cancel my stealth mode..." Jiu Shen eyed a huge mountain-like rhino that had a long and horn on top of its head. It was sleeping soundly beside a vast lake. Its nostrils emitted a gas of hot air as it breathed out the carbon dioxide in its lungs.

Jiu Shen reluctantly took his eyes away from the humongous rhino. "This guy should be a descendant of a Giant White Rhino. Its meat is one of the tastiest delicacies in the Primordial God Realm. A pity that this one has yet to awaken its ancient bloodline. Killing it is not worth it." Jiu Shen shook his head as he sighed. He then moved his gaze to the center of the lake.

As he was scanning his gaze, he saw a large number of winged fishes jumping from time to time. However, he ignored these beautiful fishes. Jiu Shen's gaze was focused entirely on a stalk of a spiritual flower. It was within a small island at the center of the lake. It was roughly thousands of meters away from Jiu Shen, but he could see it clearly as if it was in front of him.

Jiu Shen's golden eyes flashed with glee when he saw the spiritual plant. It was a stalk of Frigid Moonlight Sunflower!

"Hm... This stalk of Frigid Moonlight Sunflower should be under the protection of that Giant White Rhino descendant. The moment I capture, it would definitely awaken from its slumber..." Jiu Shen was contemplating how he could get his hands on this stalk of spiritual flower as he directly flew towards the small island.

Jiu Shen glanced at the slumbering Giant White Rhino with a pondering look. He raised his finger and produced a thin ice arrow. However, when he saw the peaceful look of the savage beast, Jiu Shen retracted his finger and shook his head. A light sigh escaped from his lips. "I've become softhearted after arriving in this world..."

Jiu Shen turned around and teleported in front of the Frigid Moonlight Sunflower.

At this moment, the sleeping rhino was still unaware that its life was spared...

"I won't kill you, but I will be taking this stalk as compensation for sparing your life." Jiu Shen said as he swiped his hand towards the Frigid Moonlight Sunflower. The spiritual plant which was unaware of his presence was caught unprepared and Jiu Shen immediately put it inside his space earring.

The process took no longer than a second and Jiu Shen's silhouette was nowhere to be seen. Not long later, an angry howl reverberated within this part of the forest, scaring the birds and savage beasts in the vicinity.

Floating above the ground, the huge rhino glanced furiously at the small island. It was searching for the stalk of Frigid Moonlight Sunflower that was under its protection, but it was nowhere to be seen. Realizing this, the savage beast raised its large head and let out a frightening roar that shook the skies.

Rooaarr!

"Who stole it?! Roaarr!!!"

Jiu Shen who was already far from the lake chuckled lightly when he heard the ferocious cry of the savage beast. The rhino must have noticed that the Frigid Moonlight Sunflower had vanished from the small island.

"With this stalk, I can finally brew my own wine recipe, but I can't leave the forest yet. I still have to wait for those Purple Feathered Flame Eagle and refine the Sky Breaking Pill and the Primal Blood Awakening Pill for their leader. Hopefully, their tribe would not take too much time to procure the ingredients." Jiu Shen's figure turned into a blur and disappeared into the skies.

"Here are your orders. Enjoy." Burlock said as he neatly placed the wines ordered by the Demon Ancestor and the four Demon Lords.

Demon Ancestor Jun glanced curiously at the bottle of wine in his withered hands. It looks just like any other ordinary wine except for the glimmering liquid inside the wine bottle. His anticipation grew when he noticed this. He hasn't seen a wine this clear and free of impurities.

The old demon unhurriedly pulled the cork and when he did, his face changed. "This..."

A wave of tempting aroma caressed his nostrils. His narrowed eyes widened in surprise. His thin withered hands were shaking as he poured wine into his cup. The trickling sound of wine as he poured it into his cup was pleasant to the ears. All the negative emotions he felt evaporated into thin air as he stared intently at the cup of wine in his hand. "Just the smell alone is already more than its price..."

Demon Ancestor Jun raised the cup to his mouth and inhaled it one last time. His eyes lit up with eagerness and he immediately drank it.

The four Demon Lords stared at the old demon with smiles on their faces. They saw the changing expressions of the Demon Ancestor. Although he did not express an

exaggerated look, there was still a glimmer of shock on his aged face. To this scene, the four Demon Lords were happy. They could already imagine the rewards that they would get from the Demon Ancestor.

The old demon placed his cup back on the table and grabbed the bottle of Sword Divinity Ardent Spirit without caring for his image. He then drank the wine directly from the bottle. Even the four Demon Lords were gobsmacked when they witness this.

"Good wine! Excellent!" The old demon's aged face broke into a silly grin as he glanced lovingly at the bottle in his hand.

Burlock who was standing near their table smiled at the scene, but he was also growing worried. When the Demon Ancestor notices the effects of the Sword Divinity Ardent Spirit, he would surely demand to get more of it. If this happens, it would be really troublesome since Jiu Shen was still not around. 'Wine Master Jiu Shen, please come back soon. I can't buy you that much time...'

"Wait... This is..." Demon Ancestor Jun suddenly felt his Sword Intent had grown a lot stronger. His mouth was wide open after he shockingly discovered the effects of the wine he was drinking. At this moment, he was certain that his subordinates had told him the truth!

A sharp sword aura enveloped the old demon's sitting figure, but it was mysteriously isolated by an invisible force.

Hm?!

Demon Ancestor Jun's eyebrows shot upwards when he noticed this. His sword aura had unconsciously gushed out when his Sword Intent was strengthened, but before he could even retract it, he sensed that it was abruptly vanquished by an unknown force! No one else inside the store had sensed it other than him.

A shred of doubt flashed in the old demon's gaze. 'Who negated my sword aura? Even a Demon Ancestor would need more time to forcefully negate my sword aura, but it was actually vanquished in less than a second by an unknown force?! Who is it?'

Of course, this was done by the system. However, the old demon thought that it was done by a person.

Demon Ancestor Jun became cautious after this event. He did not dare search for the 'mysterious individual' who had vanquished his sword aura.

'To think that there is actually such an expert hiding here in Morlon City! Perhaps only His Majesty could contend with this individual... I just hope that his presence would not be detrimental for our Demon Race...' Demon Ancestor Jun thought worriedly in his heart.. He guessed that this 'mysterious individual' should be the owner of this store.

However, he was unaware that Jiu Shen was never there and it was the system that had taken out his sword aura!

Chapter 340 - Killing Hundreds With A Wave Of A Finger

Jiu Shen sat cross-legged atop a tree near the location where he met the Purple Feathered Flame Eagle tribe. He already had all the necessary ingredients needed to brew his wine recipe, but he had already promised the leader of the Purple Feathered Flame Eagle that he would help him awaken his ancient bloodline. Jiu Shen wasn't the kind of man who would go back on his words and besides, he thought that the Purple Feathered Flame Eagle tribe would be beneficial in his stay here in the Crimson Fiend Continent.

"The Sky Breaking Pill is an Origin-rank pill and it is not that difficult to refine. However, the Primal Blood Awakening Pill is a bit troublesome. Luckily, I have the Heaven Trampling Cauldron with me, so I should be able to refine it." Jiu Shen scanned the entire forest with his spiritual perception. He saw that the Purple Feathered Flame Eagle tribe was fighting another tribe of avian savage beasts. They might have come into conflict because of the ingredients needed to refine the Sky Breaking Pill and the Primal Blood Awakening Pill.

The avian tribe fighting against the Purple Feathered Flame Eagle weren't weak, but they were still overwhelmed by the huge number of Purple Feathered Flame Eagles. However, they refused to back down despite the difference in their fighting force. From the looks of things, the Purple Feathered Flame Eagle might win this battle, but they would lose a lot of their tribe members. Jiu Shen didn't want to see this happen. He was planning to subdue the Purple Feathered Flame Eagle and make them work for him, so he did not want to see them lose too many of their tribe members. Without hesitation, Jiu Shen flew towards the location of the battling avian tribes. His figure vanished from the tree.

Screech!

Somewhere in the forest above the tall trees, two tribes of avian savage beasts can be seen fighting ferociously. One group was led by a huge Purple Feathered Flame Eagle while the tribe of winged reptiles was commanded by a winged gargantuan snake-like creature.

The two sides collided in midair, causing a rain of blood to drop from the skies. The leaves of the trees beneath them were stained by the blood from these two tribes.

The smell of blood attracted a lot of savage beasts and they immediately rushed in the direction of the battle. The blood of these two avian tribes was beneficial to the other savage beasts, so despite the fearsome strength shown by the two sides, they still attracted some fearless wandering savage beasts.

At this moment, this patch of the forest was filled with horrific roars, sending chills to the demons who were in the periphery of the forest. The demons were wondering why the savage beasts would suddenly become active this time. Some of them chose to leave the forest, while a few of these demons decided to try their luck and sprinted to the location where the roars of the savage beasts originated.

"Are the savage beasts fighting over a precious spiritual plant? Or did they find a valuable piece of treasure?"

Not long later, the area near the battlefield of the two avian tribes was surrounded by a few dozen savage beasts and some wandering demons. All of them were looking at the crazy onslaught happening in the skies with shocked faces. They were curious why these two groups of avian savage beasts were fighting so frenziedly.

More and more corpses dropped from the skies, and they were immediately taken away by the savage beasts and demons who were lurking underneath. Seeing this, the leader of the Purple Feathered Flame Eagle was angry, but it couldn't do anything about it since it was still facing off the giant snake-like creature.

"These damned pests! I will kill you all after I finish off this goddamn worm!" The leader of the Purple Feathered Flame Eagle screeched threateningly as it dove straight into the giant snake creature. Its pair of sharp talons was aiming for the head of the winged snake.

The winged snake felt the incoming threat and it abruptly flew to the side to evade the sharp talons of the berserk Purple Feathered Flame Eagle.

The two leaders clashed once more, leaving deep gashes on each other's bodies. And just as they were about to attack again, a silhouette suddenly came into view in between them. The two creatures were bewildered by the sudden interruption, but when the leader of the Purple Feathered Flame Eagle saw the face of the newcomer, it revealed a look of delight. "Esteemed sir, we have already gathered all the ingredients that you mentioned. I was about to go back, but these goddamn pests discovered that we have precious spiritual plants with us, so they intercepted us with the thoughts of stealing it!"

Jiu Shen stared at the Purple Feathered Flame Eagle. He could sense the anger in its tone. "Alright. Leave these guys to me. I'll handle them." He muttered while waving his hand disinterestedly.

The Purple Feathered Flame Eagle was slightly doubtful, but when it remembered Jiu Shen's peculiarities, it nodded its bird head and issued a command to its tribe.

Seeing the Purple Feathered Flame Eagle tribe retreat after the arrival of this human, the winged snake became incredibly displeased. "Human, how dare you interfere in the affairs of savage beasts?! Disappear from my sights and I will consider letting you-"

Before it could even finish its words, the giant winged snake's head was blasted into smithereens!

Jiu Shen retracted his finger and stared at the headless corpse of the giant snake as it fell hard on the ground. None of the creatures dared to steal the carcass of the winged snake after they witness this terrifying scene. Although no one saw what happened, they knew that the sudden death of the giant winged snake should be related to the mysterious human hovering in midair. They did not want to anger such a great expert for a single savage beast carcass, but they weren't disappointed either. For they had witnessed an astonishing scene that had changed their views about the world of cultivation.

No matter how strong one can become, there would always be someone stronger than him.

The wandering demons watching this felt their hairs raising and they immediately fled from the place. The presence of this human wasn't good news for them. This meant that there was one more strong human that they would have to fight. Although they weren't directly connected with the Great Demon Empire, they would still side with their fellow demons in the war against humans.

Jiu Shen saw the fleeing demons, but he did not have any interest in them. They were just a bunch of lesser demons and they were of no threat to him.

When the group of feathered lizards saw the collapse of their leader, they became fearful and instantly fled without hesitation. They were already at a disadvantage before and when Jiu Shen came, all their hopes were vanquished.

Jiu Shen did not want to let them escape. These feathered lizards might look aggressive, but their meat doesn't taste that bad and it can even be considered as a rare delicacy.

With a wave of his hand, Jiu Shen produced hundreds of tiny ice needles and sent them hurtling towards the fleeing feathered lizards. The poor creatures could not even emit a shriek before their corpses plopped to the ground tragically.

Jiu Shen did a beckoning motion with his right hand and stopped the descent of the fallen carcasses. He then stuffed the hundreds of corpses inside his space earring as if he was stuffing apples and cabbages in his bag.

The scene flabbergasted the Purple Feathered Flame Eagle. They couldn't believe that such a strong tribe was actually taken out by Jiu Shen in just a matter of seconds. The leader of the Purple Feathered Flame Eagle breathed a sigh of relief. Luckily, it was smart enough and did not provoke Jiu Shen at that time or their tribe wouldn't be any better compared to the feathered lizards.

After stuffing all the corpses inside his space earring, Jiu Shen stared at the creatures hiding underneath. When his gaze scanned them, the savage beasts and the remaining brave demons felt their blood had suddenly become frozen! They shivered as Jiu Shen's sight moved past them and they only became relieved after Jiu Shen had looked away.

"Esteemed sir, thank you for saving my tribe. If not for you, more of my family would have died. My Purple Feathered Flame Eagle will be at your command regardless if you refine the pill for us or not." The leader of the Purple Feathered Flame Eagle respectfully said to Jiu Shen.

Jiu Shen glanced approvingly at the huge bird in front of him. This creature was smart and it knew that following Jiu Shen was the best choice for its tribe. Aside from this mysterious human's ability to concoct pills, he was also a peerless cultivator with unparalleled battle strength!

"Lead the way. Once we find a perfect spot, I'll refine the pill for you.." Jiu Shen muttered calmly.