

The Immortal's Wine Store

#Chapter 361 - Battle Arena Unlocked! - Read The Immortal's Wine Store Chapter 361 - Battle Arena Unlocked!

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Demon Ancestor Jun and Hanzo were already on their fifth bottle of Bejeweled Ocean Nectar each. These two peerless experts who oversaw the Crimson Fiend Continent with iron hands had drunken expressions as they greedily drank their wine. Their faces were already red and their pair of sleepy eyes almost made the other customers laugh at them. However, who would dare embarrass these two demons?

'The increase in spiritual power had lessened, but even after drinking five bottles, my spiritual power is still increasing. If I could drink this every day, I might achieve the Void God Realm in another hundred thousand years!' Hanzo eagerly thought to himself. He was already at the peak stage of the Origin God Realm (peak stage Demon Ancestor). Although he was just a step away into the Void God Realm, this step was like the distance between heaven and earth. If he continue with his usual routine, it would take him hundreds of thousands or even millions of years before he could finally achieve a breakthrough. However, with Jiu Shen's Bejeweled Ocean Nectar, he could shorten the time of his advancement!

Don't underestimate this difference since experts at their level could already live for millions of years depending on their strength. Some could even live for billions of years...

"Wine Master Jiu, hic...give me hic...one more of this please." Hanzo glanced at Jiu Shen with his droopy eyes as he handed him another bag of Blood Stones. His arm was already shaking as he gave it to Jiu Shen.

Jiu Shen stared at him and nodded his head. "Alright, but this will be your last one. Drinking more might not do you good..."

"Hm?" Hanzo's sleepy eyes regained clarity when he heard Jiu Shen's words. He checked his body and noticed that his dantian was already filled to brim with true essence. He was a body strengthening expert, so his dantian could not take too much true essence like the human cultivators, so when he saw his dantian in such a state, the executioner revealed a horrified look.

"Thanks for your reminder, Wine Master Jiu." He muttered gratefully. Luckily, this human didn't seem to harbor resentment towards their race and he even seemed to get along well with them during the past few weeks that he was here.

Jiu Shen shook his head and went to the wine storage when a system prompt suddenly popped up in front of him.

Ding!

The second floor is now open!

The store's battle arena has been unlocked!

The system is creating a teleportation array formation in the underground. This teleportation array formation is connected to the branch in the Profound Dragon Continent!

"I thought it would take me another month to unlock these two. And with this teleportation array formation, I can bring those guys here..." Jiu Shen muttered as he recalled the faces of a few people.

"I'll check the changes in the store later..."

Profound Dragon Continent, Beltran City of the Silver Wing Empire, on the second floor of The Immortal's Wine Store.

A circular array formation suddenly emerged on the floor. Hestia who was coincidentally there was stunned when she noticed the appearance of the array formation. She was familiar with array formation, so she knew that the one transcribed on the second floor was a teleportation array formation! As for where this leads to... Hestia's eyes sparkled as she thought of something. She then went down and called for Theia.

"Sister Theia! You might like to see the changes upstairs!"

Theia who was standing at the entrance with a stern look stared at Hestia with confusion.

"Changes?" She was bewildered by Hestia's reaction, so she immediately followed her to the second floor.

When the two of them arrived where the teleportation array formation was transcribed, Theia could not help but exclaim. "This is... Is this connected to the Crimson Fiend Continent?" She was certain that this array formation would lead them to where Jiu Shen was currently staying, but they didn't dare touch the array formation without Jiu Shen's command.

"If this is really connected to the Crimson Fiend Continent... Can we see him again?" Theia muttered.

"Of course!" Hestia answered excitedly. She then rushed downstairs as she yelled.

"I'll go to the sword tower and inform everyone about this! Please stay here for now, Sister Theia!"

Theia glanced at her and nodded her head. She then shifted her gaze back to the array formation as she muttered absentmindedly. "Jiu Shen... if it's really you, would you still remember this foolish woman?"

"Here." Jiu Shen handed the bottle of Bejeweled Ocean Nectar to Hanzo with an expressionless look. He then stared at the old demon who was looking at him helplessly. "As for you, if you don't want to live anymore, then I can give you your final bottle."

Hearing his words, the old demon shook his head with regret. He was just a late stage Origin God Realm expert (late stage Demon Ancestor). His dantian's capacity was way weaker than Hanzo's, so he could only drink five bottles of Bejeweled Ocean Nectar.

"Too bad... In that case, I'll come back once I fully refine this true essence in my body..." He muttered helplessly.

Jiu Shen ignored them and went to check the battle arena upstairs. When he arrived on the third floor, he saw that the previously dark room was now lit up with bright incandescent light coming from a spherical stone of unknown origin. It was hovering at the top of the room like a miniature sun.

Jiu Shen did not bother checking what kind of stone it was since he already knew that it was another celestial-level item.

The battle arena at the center of the room was vast. It was the size of a whole city! That's right! This was how huge the third floor of the store was!

"If I recall correctly, anyone can register here using 1000 Blood Stones and I have to reward the winner with an item. Furthermore, the winners will also be provided with a piece of God Crystal."

"System, is it fine if I just give them a God Crystal? I mean, I don't have anything that I can give them." Jiu Shen inquired with a serious look.

Ding!

It is up to the host.

Hearing the system's reply, Jiu Shen smirked.

Chapter 362 - Remorse

After checking the battle arena, Jiu Shen went to the ground floor where the teleportation array formation was transcribed. When he arrived there, he saw that the circular formation was already fully transcribed by the system.

"It's time to go back to the Profound Dragon Continent. I wonder what happened to those guys while I'm away..." Jiu Shen muttered to himself as he activated the array formation.

The pattern transcribed on the floor abruptly lit up with a golden glow. Seeing this, Jiu Shen unhesitatingly stepped on the array formation. His body was then enveloped by a brilliant light before vanishing from where he stood.

In The Immortal's Wine Store, the array formation on the second floor lit up and a figure suddenly emerged on top of it.

Jiu Shen looked around him and noticed that he was on the second floor of the store.

"M-Master?" He heard a quivering voice at the side and he could not help but glance sideways. There he saw Theia looking at him with an indescribable expression on her face.

Hesitation, guilt, remorse, loneliness... Jiu Shen was bewildered by the look in her eyes.

"I'm back..." That's the only thing he could say when Jiu Shen saw the expression of Theia. He did not know why but he could feel a sense of familiarity when his eyes met with hers. It was as if he had known her for a very long time.

Theia slowly walked towards him and lifted her arms, but she then pulled them back after a moment of hesitation. Looking at her acting this way, Jiu Shen patted her head gently as he asked. "Where are the others?"

Theia closed her eyes when she felt the warmth of Jiu Shen's palm. This familiar sensation... She was even more certain that this man might be the same person who had taught her sword techniques in her past life. However, she was unsure if she should tell him about it. After all, she was the reason for his death.

Theia felt her eyes watering when she thought of what had happened back then. She hurriedly wiped the tears forming at the corner of her eyes as she replied to Jiu Shen. "T-They are in the sword tower. Hestia immediately went there to inform everyone when she noticed this teleportation array formation..."

Jiu Shen frowned and used his spiritual perception on Theia. He sensed the emotional turmoil in her heart, making him perplexed. 'Why is she acting like this? Did she always have this kind of side in her?'

Theia pushed Jiu Shen gently and took a step back as she looked at him. "Master, I'll go to the sword tower and inform them of your arrival right away..." She bowed her head and swiftly went away. She did not even give Jiu Shen a chance to speak...

Weird...

As a supreme being who had lived for an innumerable number of years, Jiu Shen had long since known about Theia's feelings for him, but this time, even Jiu Shen could not understand what she was thinking. However, he knew that she was hiding something from him... 'Just what could it be...'

Theia glanced at the store with a guilty look. "Jiu Shen... Because of me, you were imprisoned for millions of years in the God Sealing Tower... Because of me, you died when you could have become the fourth Celestial Emperor..."

During her past life, Theia was known as the Peerless Sword Goddess. Nobody knew her true name, not even Jiu Shen of that time. She was fascinated by Jiu Shen's display of swordsmanship, so she decided to compare her sword arts to his.

Days went by in a flash and they became much closer after interacting for long. However, news of their closeness soon reached her husband, Celestial Emperor Lao Gou, known as the strongest man in existence!

Despite being his wife, Theia had never loved this man. She was merely forced to marry him because Celestial Emperor Lao Gou threatened to destroy her family if she declines his hand in marriage. Left with no choice, Theia gave in to Celestial Emperor Lao Gou's demands and married him. Starting then, her heart became as cold as ice. But then, everything changed when she met a man who was as skilled as her in the art of the sword. However, because of their unusual closeness, the man was implicated and was forced to suffer the wrath of Celestial Emperor Lao Gou.

Tens of thousands of immortals intercepted Jiu Shen, but he was still able to escape their pursuit with serious injuries. It was only until Celestial Emperor Lao Gou himself moved out that Jiu Shen was finally captured. He even had to use his Celestial-rank item, the God Sealing Tower!

Jiu Shen was imprisoned in this tower for millions of years. His body and soul was tortured every day until his immortal body could no longer take the damage and perished.

Theia felt remorse at the thought of his suffering and because of her guilt, she committed suicide when she heard the news of his death.

Inside the store, Jiu Shen used his spiritual perception to scan the entire Beltran City to find Theia. His heart was beating wildly and he knew that something was amiss.

"There you are..." He muttered when he spotted Theia's figure flying out of Beltran City. Jiu Shen then used the power of space to teleport in front of her.

Swoosh!

Jiu Shen stared at Theia with a confused look. He could see her tear-stained face and her eyes that flashed with extreme remorse.

Suddenly, a familiar figure overlapped between Theia's figure.

"You are... It's you..." Jiu Shen's eternally calm look changed as he realized something. His golden eyes wavered as a line of tears slowly trickled down his cheeks.

Memories that he had put at the back of his mind flashed back continuously.

Looking at Jiu Shen, Theia cried even louder. "I'm sorry! Because of me... I-I..."

She almost choked in her tears as she watched Jiu Shen's disoriented look. 'Will he forgive me'

Chapter 363: Return

'Hm? I'm crying?' Jiu Shen mocked himself. He then used his true essence to evaporate the line of tears on his cheeks.

With a gaze full of complicated emotions, Jiu Shen stared at Theia's face. This was the first time he had looked at her for this long. Her golden hair ruffled wildly as the wind struck her melancholic figure. Her eyes which were usually cold and aloof was now filled with grief and guilt. Looking at her fragile visage, he could not help but give him a gentle look as he moved closer to her.

"Theia... It's been millions of years since I last saw you... I can't believe that even in this life you are still this beautiful..." He muttered as he forced out a smile.

Theia shook her head when she heard his consoling words. "No... Because of me... you died..." She wailed uncontrollably.

When Jiu Shen realized that she was still blaming herself, he pulled her to his embrace and gently whispered. "I don't blame you... I know that it's not your fault. I was too weak back then and that was the reason why I died. Besides, it's the fault of that old fart Lao Gou..."

Theia could sense Jiu Shen's hatred when he mentioned the name.

"Sorr-" Before Theia could even speak, Jiu Shen sealed her lips with his. Her heart almost stopped beating when she felt his warm breath and skilled tongue. It didn't take long before she finally succumbed to his 'surprise attack'.

Sensing that her body was going soft in his embrace, Jiu Shen held her tightly and kissed her lips fervently as all his pent-up emotions gush out. Only after an unknown period of time did the two separate.

Theia slowly opened her eyes and when she saw Jiu Shen's devilishly handsome face looking at her with a gentle look, she could not help but shyly glance away. Her face was beet red as she recalled that long passionate kiss.

Jiu Shen smiled and wiped the remaining tears on her cheeks using his fingers. "Stop blaming yourself, okay? My death was never your fault. Besides, aren't we alive and well at this moment?"

"Mn." Theia answered in a small voice as she nodded her head. She was happy that he didn't blame her for what had happened. She was happy that he was finally reunited with him after millions of years. Thinking about this, a smile full of affection blossomed on her face.

When Jiu Shen saw her beautiful smile and was inwardly stunned. Her smile was the most beautiful he had ever seen... He could not help but embrace her again.

The two continued feeling each other's warmth, disregarding the fierce northern wind blowing them. The sky appeared to be even more beautiful behind them.

"Let's go back and meet the others..." Jiu Shen gently said as he held Theia's dainty hand.

Theia was already an ancient being, but she was like a startled rabbit when Jiu Shen held her hand. She felt as if she was back in her younger years...

"Everyone! There is a teleportation array formation in the store! From the carvings of the array, I think it is connected to the Crimson Fiend Continent where the Sect Master is currently located! We might be able to see him soon!" Hestia's loud shout stunned the entire Heavenly Sword Tower. The division heads, elders, and disciples hurriedly went out of their rooms and asked Hestia for details.

"Elder Hestia, are you sure that it is connected to the Crimson Fiend Continent?" A disciple suddenly asked.

Hestia stared at the disciple and nodded her head eagerly. "Of course! I know a bit about array formations and the carvings drawn on the array I've seen contains the coordinates of the Crimson Fiend Continent."

"In that case, the Sect Master might come here soon..." Yang Zenke, the Division Head of the Blood Sword Division muttered excitedly. At this moment, he no longer looked like the thin sickly kid he once was. His tall muscular body was covered by black and red armor. On his back was a blood-red sword that gave off a chilling glow. And upon closer inspection, Yang Zenke was now an early stage 9th-rank Saint expert!

"Luckily, I broke through yesterday..." A middle-aged looking man wearing a long white robe heaved a sigh of relief. This man was none other than Elder Qi Hongtian! He was now an expert at the Nascent God Realm and he had also become a full-fledged Nascent Alchemy God!

"Who's back? Tell me! Meow!" A sharp and child-like voice suddenly echoed. Everyone turned in the direction of the voice and saw two figures walking hand in hand. One was a tall woman with long purple hair. She was holding a small little girl with snow-white hair.

Hestia smiled at the little girl and answered patiently. "Little Ice, the Sect Master will be back soon..."

Ice's adorable eyes grew big as she asked. "Really?!"

"Of course!" Hestia nodded her head with certainty.

"Show me! Show me! Show me the array! Meow!" Ice pulled Hestia's clothes with a pitiful look as she pleaded her.

"Alright. I'll bring you there..." Hestia patted her head gently and held her hand.

Long Meili who came together with Ice inquired. "Elder Hestia, I'll go with you two."

"We want to go too! We want to see the array formation!"

Everyone in the Heavenly Sword Tower eagerly stared at Hestia, waiting for her decision.

Suddenly...

"It looks like everyone has improved while I was gone." A familiar calm and indifferent voice echoed at the entrance of the sword tower. Everyone was shocked and surprised when they heard this voice since they were very familiar with it. And when they glanced at the entrance, they saw Jiu Shen hovering like a deity. Behind him was Theia, who was shyly holding Jiu Shen's hand.

When they saw Jiu Shen, everyone erupted into cheers and they immediately scrambled towards him like a pack of hungry wolves...

"Sect Master Jiu Shen!"

"Master!"

Chapter 364: Dying Old Man

"You stupid human! Taste my claws!" Ice pounced towards Jiu Shen and raised her arms as she imitated the posture of a tiger, but before she could even strike Jiu Shen's figure, he could her small body in his arms.

Smelling his familiar fragrance, Ice's lips quivered as she silently cried in his embrace. She had grown fond of Jiu Shen after being with him for a short time. She already treated him as her family, so when Jiu Shen suddenly left, she felt sad.

Jiu Shen rubbed stroked her head gently. "I'll bring you there with me. You might like the demons living in that place..." He whispered to the little girl.

Hearing that, the little girl's ears perked up and she could not help but glance at him eagerly. "I want to go there! Meow!" She then clung to his neck and climb to his shoulder as she transformed into a chubby white cat.

Meow. Meow.

The fat white cat licked Jiu Shen's face with a contented look, making him chuckle unknowingly.

After greeting everyone, he asked about the recent happenings of the Profound Dragon Continent and he found out from them that the crown prince and the third prince were both assassinated on the same day. However, when Jiu Shen heard this news, his expression didn't change. Though he felt slightly sorry for his friend Elyk.

"The rest of you may go back to your respective areas. Ren Shuang, summon the Division Heads to my room. I will hear their reports one by one..." Jiu Shen commanded before walking away with Theia, Ice, and Long Meili.

Among the crowd, Lu Sulan, Xia Xinyue, and Situ Liuli stared suspiciously at Theia who was intimately holding Jiu Shen's hand. They sensed a feeling of connection between the two and when they realized this, the three girls felt a wave of pain enveloping their hearts. They glanced at each other and saw the determination in each other's eyes.

Not long later, all the Division Heads had assembled inside Jiu Shen's room. All of them were now looking at him with respect and admiration.

"I've been gone for a month and I want to know the progress of your divisions. Let's start with your report Division Head Yang Zenke." Jiu Shen stared at the young man he had trained with an approving look. Just from Yang Zenke's aura alone, he could tell that this man must have experienced bloody battles during the past month. There was also an explosive leap in his cultivation and power.

"Yes, Sect Master! While you're gone, under the lead of Lord Ren Shuang and a few elders, I commanded the Blood Sword Division to destroy the remnants of the Crimson Sun Sect. All of their disciples and elders are killed in battle. Their sect master was also killed in action at that time. As for their supreme elder, we imprisoned him in the underground prison. The old sustained many wounds, but he is surprisingly tough. He might be able to live for a few more months if we leave him be..." Yang Zenke reported with a serious expression.

"Oh? So that brat is still alive huh... Go to the underground prison and bring that brat here..."

"Yes, Sect Master!" Yang Zenke was curious about this command, but he unhesitatingly followed the order.

When he left the room, the other division heads also provided their reports. Most of them were nothing significant aside from the breakthrough of Jiu Shen's alchemy disciple, Qi Hongtian.

"Good. If you had failed to break through, I would have certainly tied you upside down naked on top of the sword tower..." Jiu Shen patted Qi Hongtian's shoulder. The once decrepit old man was now a healthy-looking middle-aged man. His breakthrough to the Nascent God Realm has increased his lifespan.

Qi Hongtian smiled bitterly when he heard his master's words. "Master, before you left, you gave me a copy of your understanding towards alchemy. With that detailed copy, even a pig would become an alchemist..."

Jiu Shen chuckled in amusement.

"Master, about the death of the crown prince and the third prince. I have some news about it. Do you want me to report it in front of everyone?" Ren Shuang suddenly said, making the atmosphere serious once again.

Jiu Shen nodded his head at him. "Go ahead. Everyone here is trustworthy, so there is no need to be worried..."

After getting Jiu Shen's approval, Ren Shuang replied. "I discovered the second prince at the place where the princes were killed, but he suddenly disappeared using a teleportation array formation."

"So it was that demon who killed those two good-for-nothings... I know where the second prince is, so no need to bother about him. As for the upheaval this would cause, I think Elyk can handle it since his father is around."

"Alright. All of you may go back to your posts." Jiu Shen waved his hands at them.

Seeing his gestures, the Division Heads bowed at him and left the room.

"Master, what are your plans?" Long Meili asked as she looked at Jiu Shen.

"For now, I'll meet the supreme elder of the fallen Crimson Sun Sect. After meeting him, I'll go and visit my good friend Elyk..." Jiu Shen answered calmly.

Inside the underground prison, an old man was leaning on the stone wall with a blank look on his face. His aged face was full of wrinkles and black spots. His eyes were hollow without a sense of life. If not for the rise and fall of his shoulder, anyone might think that he is dead.

This old man was the supreme elder of the Crimson Sun Sect, a peerless expert at the Nascent God Realm. However, this top expert was now leaning on the stone wall like a corpse...

Suddenly, the old man heard a series of footsteps walking towards his cell. When he shifted his gaze, he saw Yang Zenke and he immediately recognized him as one of the elders of the Heavenly Sword Tower. He was wondering if this young man was finally here to execute him...

Chapter 365: Old Man's Last Wish

Yang Zenke stared at the old man with a hint of pity. He saw the old man fought with all his strength that day and despite his declining age, he was still able to release a terrifying burst of power. However, his opponent was an even scarier individual, Ren Shuang. The two battled for only a few minutes and Yang Zenke was certain that Ren Shuang wasn't even giving his all at that time. In the end, the old man lost his strength after overdrawing his true essence and was captured.

"Supreme Elder Jimen, Sect Master Jiu Shen wants to see you..." Yang Zenke said to the old man as he unlocked his cell.

"Hm? Your Sect Master wants to see a dying old man? Alright. I'm also curious about this person. Bring me there. Cough! Cough!" The old man stood up causing the chains tied on his arms to make clanking sounds.

When Yang Zenke entered the old man's cell, he finally saw how pitiful he currently looked.

Tattered clothes, disheveled hair, and numerous scars. The top expert of the Crimson Sun Sect now looked like an old beggar who hadn't eaten food for many years.

Yang Zenke hesitated whether he would unlock the chains on the old man's arms, but he inwardly shook his head upon recalling the old man's identity. 'I must never be merciful to my enemies...' He thought to himself.

"Come with me..." Yang Zenke indicated for the old man to follow him. The latter nodded his head slowly.

As Yang Zenke led the old man to Jiu Shen's room, their presence ignited a fiery conversation between the elders and disciples of the Heavenly Sword Tower. They were wondering what would happen to the old man...

As for Supreme Elder Jimen, although he appeared to be walking calmly behind Yang Zenke, he was startled when he discovered the strength of disciples. Almost anyone of them was comparable to the elite disciples of his sect. Such a huge difference made him sigh to himself in disappointment and regret. If only he taught his son well, things could have been better... However, it was too late for him to regret things. Aside from a few people who had escaped earlier, all the members of the Crimson Sun Sect perished. He only wished that the remaining members would live a low-profile life and avoid getting into conflict with the Heavenly Sword Tower again.

"We're here." The old man paused in his steps when he heard Yang Zenke's voice. He tiredly lifted his head and stared at the room where they stopped. When Yang Zenke pushed the door open, Supreme Elder Jimen saw a young man with long silver hair leaning lazily on a chair. On his shoulder was a sleeping chubby white cat and standing on either side of him were two women who emitted a dangerous aura. When he scanned them, he realized in shock that they were at least as strong as the man he had fought back then.

"You must be Supreme Elder Jimen of the Crimson Sun Sect. You might have already realized my identity, so I will no longer introduce myself." The young man suddenly said in a calm and indifferent voice. He sounded arrogant, but Supreme Elder Jimen wasn't bothered by this since he knew that this young man was the legendary Sect Master of the Heavenly Sword Tower. The man is known as the strongest expert in the entire Profound Dragon Continent!

The old expert tried to sense the young man's strength with his spiritual vision, but just as his spiritual power touched Jiu Shen's figure, he groaned and spat a mouthful of blood.

Cough! Cough!

'That power! When my spiritual perception barely touched his body, that was...'
Supreme Elder Jimen lifted his head and stared at Jiu Shen with a horrified look.

"Brat, it's not good to peek at someone right in front of their face." He heard Jiu Shen speaking in a cold voice.

"S-Sect... cough! Master Jiu Shen's power is indeed as unfathomable as the rumors say... Cough! Cough!" The old man said with a forced smile.

Jiu Shen ignored his words and just stared at the old man with a disappointed look as he muttered. "You might be a Nascent God Realm expert, but you used a trash pill to help you promote your cultivation, causing your foundation to become unstable. Your lifespan did not even increase that much despite your breakthrough..."

Hearing Jiu Shen's words, Supreme Elder Jimen's eyes widened in shock. How did Jiu Shen know about that? Even his son did not know how he suddenly achieved a breakthrough!

What Jiu Shen said was indeed true. He had found a pill in an ancient ruin and when he noticed the vast amount of spiritual power in the pill, he immediately consumed it. His tribulation lightning at that time wasn't as scary as the others, so he was able to successfully break through to the Nascent God Realm. However, he also noticed that his strength was weaker than the other experts at his level.

"You... How di- Cough! Cough!" Supreme Elder Jimen held his chest and he almost fell to the floor, but then he noticed that his body was held in place by an invisible force.

"Since you're already here, tell me your last wish..." Jiu Shen glanced at the old man calmly. According to the reports of the Division Heads, Supreme Elder Jimen had been acting obediently in his cell. They also said that the old man initially wanted to make peace with them, but his son, the Sect Master of the Crimson Sun Sect did not listen to his advice. Because of these reasons, Jiu Shen decided to give the old man one last wish.

Supreme Elder Jimen was stunned upon hearing his words, but he hurriedly calmed down as he spoke. "To tell you honestly, before the final battle with your sect, I sent away a few elders and disciples of my sect. I hope that you won't kill them. That group was against fighting the Heavenly Sword Tower and they weren't involved with my son's wrongdoings."

Yang Zenke frowned when he heard the old man's wish.

Chapter 366: Peaceful Death

Supreme Elder Jimen noticed Yang Zenke's frown and he knew what the young man was thinking, so he immediately said in a determined tone. "I assure you that those

guys will never make trouble with the Heavenly Sword Tower. As long as you fulfill this old man's wish, I will willingly be executed."

Jiu Shen glanced deeply at the old man and eventually nodded his head. "Alright. I accept your demands. If the remaining people of the Crimson Sun Sect won't cause trouble, no one from my Heavenly Sword Tower will touch them."

Yang Zenke wasn't surprised by Jiu Shen's reply. With his Sect Master's personality, he knew that Jiu Shen would agree with the old man's final wish.

When Supreme Elder Jimen heard Jiu Shen's agreement, he heaved a sigh of relief. His aged face also turned a shade warmer as if a heavy burden was finally lifted off his chest. "Thank you so much, Sect Master Jiu Shen, but there is one more unreasonable request from this old man that I wish you would fulfill. Don't worry, this isn't anything hard..."

Yang Zenke's frown became even more visible upon hearing that. Although the old man has been very cooperative with them, he was still an enemy of their sect. He believed that their Sect Master had already been kind enough to him. Now, the old man has one more request? However, when Yang Zenke saw the elder's pleading look, he sighed and shook his head.

"Oh? Say it." Jiu Shen uttered calmly.

"I want you to be the one to kill me, Sect Master Jiu Shen..." Supreme Elder Jimen said as he gazed at Jiu Shen's eyes without a hint of fear. Only now did he notice Jiu Shen's incomparably beautiful pair of golden eyes. It was deep and profound, as if a boundless universe was contained within those globes. Dying at the hands of this man was something to be proud of. At least he has something to boast to his friends in the afterlife...

Supreme Elder Jimen noticed Jiu Shen's eyes flickering with infinite wisdom. This gaze made him feel like he was an infant looking at a supreme being. It was unreal for an old man at his level... He finally realized that this young-looking Sect Master might be way older than him. Only those old ancient beings would have the kind of eyes that Jiu Shen had.

While Supreme Elder Jimen was guessing Jiu Shen's true age, the elder failed to notice him lifted his finger.

"You may rest now..." The old man heard Jiu Shen's calm voice as his vision slowly darkened. At this moment, Supreme Elder Jimen realized what was happening and this made him smile.

"Thank you..." He whispered as his aged figure collapsed.

Jiu Shen waved his hand, preventing the old man's corpse from falling. He then shifted his gaze to Yang Zenke and commanded him. "Give him a proper burial."

Yang Zenke acknowledged the command with a nod of his head. He then took the old man's corpse and left the room without saying anything. He would unhesitatingly do anything Jiu Shen would tell him to do.

After Yang Zenke left, Jiu Shen stood up from his seat and muttered. "It's time to visit Elyk and see what that young man has been doing after the death of his sons."

"I'll go with you! Meow!" A fat cat jumped into his shoulder as it spoke in a cute human-like voice.

Jiu Shen lifted the chubby cat off of his shoulder and held it in his embrace. He gently rubbed its soft white fur as he replied. "Of course... Long Meili, Theia, you two can go with me as well..."

The two ladies nodded their heads eagerly when they heard Jiu Shen's words.

Meanwhile, after Jiu Shen went back to the Silver Wing Empire.

Great Demon Empire, Crimson Fiend Continent.

A man draped in a long black robe sat on his throne. Prostrating before him were two individuals, Amon and Hanzo.

"Your Majesty, I have accomplished the task of escorting His Highness safely back to the palace. However, before we came back, His Highness was intrigued with the lotus building of Beltran City, so I brought him there to see the place for himself..." Hanzo recounted their travel without missing something. He dared not lie in the face of the Demon Emperor and even Amon did not dare speak.

The man on the throne did not say anything and he just sat there unmoving, but Hanzo knew that the Demon Emperor was listening, so he continued.

"When we arrived in that human's store, we heard him announce the availability of his new wine. Your subordinate has already told you about that human's wines, but his new wine is different! It can enhance one's spiritual power! And it isn't just a simple enhancement, a single bottle of that wine is equivalent to thousands of years of spiritual cultivation!"

This time, the man in a black robe was finally interested. "A single bottle of wine that is equal to thousands of years of spiritual cultivation? How did he make it?"

Hanzo shook his head regretfully. "I tasted the wine myself, but just like his other wines, I still could not tell how he brewed those things. And one more thing about his new

wine... Only those at the Nascent God Realm can drink it. Even an Origin God Expert like me can only drink a few bottles. I can't believe how that amount of energy is hidden in every bottle of that wine. For Jiu Shen to be capable of brewing such wondrous things, he doesn't look like a simple Void God Realm expert. Perhaps..." Hanzo's words became inaudible, but the Demon Emperor understood him perfectly.

No matter how arrogant and proud he was, he acknowledged that Jiu Shan was a formidable individual. Despite not meeting the man himself, the Demon Emperor felt unsure if he could beat Jiu Shen. With all the things he had heard about Jiu Shen, it wouldn't be a surprise if the human was stronger than him. However, the Demon Emperor felt no apprehension about this... only excitement!

Chapter 367: Burial

Yang Zenke buried the supreme elder of the Crimson Sun Sect on a mountain near the sword tower. The rushed burial was witnessed by countless experts including the new disciples of the Heavenly Sword Tower.

Sylphie Northcut, the girl who had lost her family under the tyrannical Crimson Sun Sect watched the ceremony with an emotional look. She clenched her fists tightly as she muttered in her heart. 'Father, mother, everyone... May your souls rest in peace...'

Behind her was the fifth princess of the Silver Wing Empire, Princess Sylvia. The princess hugged her friend from behind, comforting her with her warmth.

Looking at the two girls, Prince Dante and his group of friends sighed heavily. They knew that it was best to remain silent on this occasion.

Not far from the burial ground, a group of less than a dozen robed individuals watched the burial ceremony. Although their bodies were covered by their robes, their faces which were exposed were covered in tears.

"Supreme Elder..." Mourned the robed figures.

"Supreme Elder, leave the others to me. I promise I will make the Crimson Sun Sect rise once again. As for the Heavenly Sword Tower... I won't be foolish enough to touch them as that idiot Jimen Kanding did..." The man leading these people muttered silently as he looked at the coffin of the supreme elder being buried into the earth.

Suddenly, he noticed a sharp stare looking in his direction. He turned his gaze and saw a man with a blood-red sword strapped behind his back. When he saw the appearance of the man, he instantly recognized that it was the rumored Division Head of the Heavenly Sword Tower's Blood Sword Division, Yang Zenke!

The eyes of the man in robes slightly trembled when his gaze met with Yang Zenke's. He sensed no killing intent from this sword demon, but he dared not meet eyes with him

anymore. He heard of rumors about Yang Zenke. According to the stories told, Yang Zenke has killed hundreds of elders and disciples of the Crimson Sun Sect. Anyone who crossed paths with him was instantly diced into pieces. Such a ferocious man was definitely not someone he can afford to offend especially with the current situation of their Crimson Sun Sect.

The Heavenly Sword Tower gave their supreme elder a proper burial. Although it was a bit rushed, everyone still paid their respects to the dead expert who was one of the strongest individuals of the Profound Dragon Continent.

The robed man kept this gesture in his heart and thanked the Heavenly Sword Tower silently. After seeing that the ceremony was coming to a close, he turned his gaze to his group and said in a solemn tone. "From now on, I order every one of you to never touch anyone from the Heavenly Sword Tower."

"Yes, Elder!"

"Let's go!"

Silveria Imperial Palace, Beltran City, Silver Wing Empire.

Jiu Shen was personally welcomed by Emperor Elyk and the old emperor.

"It has been a while, Sect Master Jiu Shen! I've heard from the elders of the Heavenly Sword Tower that you went to the Crimson Fiend Continent. Perhaps only you would have the guts to go to that hellhole..." Emperor Elyk glanced at Jiu Shen with admiration in his eyes. Even the old emperor was staring at Jiu Shen with more respect.

'Hellhole? I've been to the real hell once and I've even talked with the Protector of Hell, the most mysterious among the three Celestial Emperors, Celestial Emperor Asmodeus! The Crimson Fiend Continent is just like a little playground to me.' Jiu Shen scoffed in his heart but he kept a straight look as he stared at the emperor and his father.

"I just went there to open a new branch. Luckily, the inhabitants there are obedient or I would have destroyed that... never mind. Bring me inside first before we talk..." Jiu Shen did not wait for Emperor Elyk's answer and swaggered inside the palace as if he owned the place.

"He definitely said he would destroy that continent..." Emperor Elyk muttered with a wry smile as he watched Jiu Shen's lean figure walking straight into the throne room.

"Hey, Jiu Shen! Wait!" Ice who was in her human form skipped towards Jiu Shen with a wide smile on her face.

The two girls, Long Meili, and Theia immediately followed the girl, leaving behind Emperor Elyk and the old emperor standing foolishly.

"Sigh! I wonder what that man did in that place. Perhaps his arrival in the Crimson Fiend Continent caused a major commotion..." The old emperor muttered as he dragged his son towards the throne room.

Emperor Elyk and the old emperor saw that Jiu Shen and the three ladies were already seated on chairs that they could not recognize. However, the two of them were already used to this scene, so they were not that surprised.

Emperor Elyk dared not seat on his throne especially in front of Jiu Shen, so he commanded an imperial guard to get two chairs for his father and himself. After the imperial guard arrived with two chairs, Emperor Elyk sat in front of Jiu Shen.

"Sect Master Jiu, your arrival was unexpected, but I wonder why you're here..." Emperor Elyk stared at Jiu Shen with inquiry. Although he already had his guesses about Jiu Shen's arrival, he still asked the man to make sure that they were on the same page.

Jiu Shen leaned on his chair and glanced at the emperor as he replied. "I've heard of the death of your two sons. I came here to offer my condolences and also information about the killer..."

A few months back then, Jiu Shen gave a few items to the Alliance in case the demons attacked them, but it looks like the Silver Wing Empire did not receive one of them. If they had his items, perhaps the two princes would have survived the assassination.

Hearing Jiu Shen's words, Emperor Elyk sighed and shook his head. "So you've also heard about it. As for the information that you're talking about... I wonder if you can tell me more about it..."

Chapter 368: Cornelia Bloodfallen

Jiu Shen's expression was still calm as he faced the emperor's inquiry. He glanced at Elyk's face and noticed that the man looked a lot older than usual. The death of his two sons might have greatly affected this valiant man. Thinking about this, Jiu Shen felt quite sorry for him, but he still put on a poker face.

When the three girls noticed the serious atmosphere, they ceased their chattering and remained silent. Even Ice who was usually insensitive about matters was surprisingly quiet.

The former emperor shook his head and sighed. Although his two grandsons didn't have the best personalities, they still possess his bloodline. Their death brought him a wave of anger and a sense of loss.

"Elyk, I don't know if you have noticed it, but your second son Arslan is either dead or taken captive, but from how the demons usually do things, Arslan should be dead. The man taking on his appearance is a demon from the Crimson Fiend Continent. I haven't been here for long in Beltran City, so I'm not certain when that demon came here. As for the identity of that demon... He is a demon prince... His name is Amon..." Jiu Shen's words made Elyk tremble and he almost broke the armrest of his chair. He then took a deep breath and calmed his shaking nerves. Elyk already had his suspicions when he noticed a few changes in Arslan, but he didn't take it to heart. Only now did he realize how stupid he was to not even notice how a demon managed to sneak into his territory. Perhaps even his father failed to discover the demon's identity.

Looking at Elyk's frowning expression, Jiu Shen slowly leaned back on his chair as he said. "If you want, I can bring you to that side to see that demon, but let me remind you... He is a son of the Demon Emperor, an expert at the Void God Realm..."

Void God Realm!

Elyk's frown became deeper when he heard Jiu Shen's words. An expert at that level can destroy an entire city with a wave of his hand. Even his father who was now a Nascent God Realm cultivator could not last a breath in front of such a peak expert!

The former emperor's eyebrows jump. Void God Realm... He wasn't even worth mentioning in the face of such a being...

Sigh.

Elyk sighed heavily as he rubbed his temples. A look of helplessness covered his face as he leaned on his chair. Perhaps he had no chance for revenge... However, when he looked at Jiu Shen who still had the same unchanging expression, a thought came to his mind, but he didn't say it out loud. He knew that asking Jiu Shen to avenge his sons was definitely impossible and he already owed the man too much.

"I want to see him in person." Those were the only words that left Elyk's mouth. His voice contained unconcealed anger as he uttered those words. He tried to hide his rage, but the series of bad news made it difficult for him to control his emotions.

Jiu Shen slowly nodded his head. "Alright. You can come with me when I go back to that place."

"Thank you, Sect Master Jiu Shen..." Elyk nodded at Jiu Shen gratefully.

Great Demon Empire.

Amon stepped out of the castle with a dark look on his face. Although Demon Emperor Balmond did not scold him verbally for his failure in the Profound Dragon Continent, he noticed the Demon Emperor's dissatisfaction.

He planned things for a long time and just as he was about to complete his objective, Jiu Shen suddenly came and ruined everything! Amon's veins bulged as he thought of Jiu Shen's expressionless face. "Fuck!"

"Hehe. I wonder who angered my adorable little brother..." A voice that carried a hint of mischief and disdain suddenly traveled to Amon's ears. His face changed as he swiftly turned his gaze.

Cornelia Bloodfallen. The eldest daughter of Demon Emperor Balmond. Although she was a woman, she was the crown princess and the first in line to the throne.

Her beautiful face carried a coquettish smile as she seductively walked towards Amon. The pair of black wings on her back gently bounced in her every step. The demon prince gulped hard as he looked at this woman. He took a step back and hurriedly bit his tongue to recover his senses.

Freaking hell! This suçcubus' art of seduction has already improved to this level?! Just how strong is she now?!

Amon stared at her warily as he hid his fear. This beautiful lady was his half-sister, the daughter of his father with the Queen who had a noble suçcubus bloodline. Her talent was the best among all the Demon Emperor's children and she was also the strongest among the younger generation of the Demon Race!

"Cornelia!" Amon gritted his teeth as he put on a fearless look.

Cornelia giggled amorously when she saw his reaction. She then lifted her hands and lightly touched Amon's cheeks, making the demon prince flinch.

"Even after so long, you still haven't grown up, my little brother. Hehehe..."

Amon shivered when he smelled Cornelia's warm and fragrant breath. He swiftly pushed her hands away and took a step back, causing another wave of laughter from the suçcubus.

"Cornelia, don't push me too far! You-" Cornelia's figure disappeared and Amon suddenly felt a dainty finger blocking his lips, preventing him from speaking further.

"My little brother, why are you so guarded against your cute and charming sister? You are making me sad..." Amon almost pissed his pants when he heard the voice from behind him. He did not even see when Cornelia moved!

"You...You're already a Demon Lord (Nascent God Realm)?! How can this be?! Impossible!" Amon fearfully swatted her hand away from his face. A look of shock and disbelief covered his contorting face.

Hearing his words, Cornelia giggled as she coyly winked at him. "I'll find you later for a chat, little brother. For now, your sister will go meet His Majesty first. Hehehe."

After saying those words, she left a wave of lilac fragrance in the air as she elegantly walked away.

Amon immediately fled when he heard the succubus' words. He dared not remain here any longer. He was already planning where to hide to avoid meeting her later....

Chapter 369 - One-Day Lecture

With the emperor and the former emperor guiding them, Jiu Shen and the three ladies went out of the imperial palace. Although Elyk was feeling emotional, he still put on a smile as he talked with Jiu Shen along the way.

"Sect Master Jiu Shen, please inform me if you decide to go back to the Crimson Fiend Continent. I have heard a lot about that place and I'm very curious about how it looks like." Emperor Elyk smiled.

Jiu Shen merely nodded his head as he walked.

Seeing his lack of interest in continuing the topic, Emperor Elyk did not press him further and just led Jiu Shen's group towards the exit of the imperial palace.

"I'll send someone to notify you once I go back to the Crimson Fiend Continent. Farewell."

"Alright." Emperor Elyk nodded at Jiu Shen's words.

After getting the emperor's reply, Jiu Shen and the three girls tapped their feet on the ground and soared through the skies in a blink of an eye.

Swoosh!

Emperor Elyk and the old emperor stared at them for a while and when they could no longer see their shadow, the father and son went inside the imperial palace with serious gazes.

"Hey human, for how long are you gonna stay here?" Ice who was clinging onto Jiu Shen's shoulder in her human form asked in a soft voice.

Long Meili and Theia also stared at Jiu Shen when they heard Ice's question.

"Not for long. I didn't inform my subordinates about this, so they might be restless if I don't come back soon. I will stay here for a few days to check everyone's progress and also to monitor the continent. I'd like to see if I can find something interesting here before I go back to the territory of the demons." Jiu Shen's schedule was tight this time, but he didn't feel disheartened because it has been a long time since he had a lot of things to do. Furthermore, he enjoyed the feeling of seeing his subordinates' growth.

For the next few days, Jiu Shen went to the sword tower to observe every division. Everyone seemed to have grown a lot after the battle with the Crimson Sun Sect. It was especially true for Division Head Yang Zenke and his Blood Sword Division.

During the battle against the Crimson Sun Sect, they spearheaded the charge and experienced the most gruesome fight. Because of that event, everyone in the division changed and matured overnight. Even Yang Zenke's friend, Han Sen, who was known as the joker of their circle has now become more serious and dignified.

Jiu Shen was quite happy about everyone's progress, so he decided to give them more pointers about cultivation and sword techniques for one day. When this news was learned by everyone, all disciples of the sword tower came to listen to his teachings. They were eager to learn more from their sect master who was known as the strongest of the continent!

The spacious lecture hall was almost full when Jiu Shen walked inside.

Under the worshipping gazes of the disciples, he walked straight to the front and immediately started his lecture.

Everyone was engrossed as they listened to his teachings. Jiu Shen's words were filled with wisdom and experience, making those who were stumped in their cultivation feel enlightened. And when Jiu Shen began demonstrating his swordsmanship, almost everyone experienced breakthroughs in their comprehension!

And without anyone knowing, the one-day lecture was over.

"Eh? I thought only an hour has passed..."

"I think I'll reach another breakthrough if I cultivate tonight..."

"The sect master's teaching is full of detail and very refined..."

Many disciples had questions to ask, but Jiu Shen was already gone in the lecture hall.

"I didn't think you could say so many things at once. Your lecture even lasted a day." Theia gave Jiu Shen a rare smile. Ice who was standing beside her nodded her head repeatedly.

"Master, you look great when you're teaching the disciples." Long Meili praised him with an admiring look on her face.

Jiu Shen shook his head as he chuckled lightly. "Enough. I discovered an interesting person near here when I used my spiritual power earlier. This guy is the strongest person I've seen in the Profound Dragon Continent..."

The three girls were shocked when they heard his words. The strongest person of the entire Profound Dragon Continent? They suddenly felt curious about the person that Jiu Shen has mentioned.

"Is this person stronger than you, master?" Long Meili asked curiously. In her mind, Jiu Shen was the strongest individual, but when Jiu Shen mentioned this person, she sensed the slight admiration in his voice.

Jiu Shen laughed and shook his head. "Of course not. This guy is only at the peak stage of the Origin God Realm and he only has a few hundred years left to live in this world. I can't believe I failed to notice him before..."

A few hundred years wasn't long for experts at their level.

"Hearing your tone, there must be something special about this guy." Theia glanced at Jiu Shen with an inquisitive look.

"Not so special, but if I like him, I might give him a surprise..." Jiu Shen smiled mysteriously. It wasn't a problem for him to help experts at the peak stage of the Origin God Realm achieve a breakthrough. He had a wealth of experience after living for so many years...

Meanwhile, in an old and abandoned cemetery in the periphery of the Silver Wing Empire, a thin and blind old man was cleaning a tombstone with a broom. It was unknown how the blind old man was able to see the dirt on the tombstone.

Suddenly, the old man sneezed. He then slowly wiped the snot forming inside his nose with the hem of his worn-out shirt.

"I've become so old that even with my cultivation I still get sick... Sigh.." His lonesome and aged voice echoed within the quiet tombstone.

Chapter 370 - The Old Man In The Abandoned Cemetery

Jiu Shen waved his right hand.

Om!

A door-like rift opened in front of Jiu Shen. He was planning to directly teleport where the peak stage Origin God Realm expert was secluded. Although it was disrespectful to do this, Jiu Shen couldn't care less. After all, he was planning to give the blind old man an opportunity to reach greater heights. However, this was if the old man would agree to his terms.

"Let's go." Jiu Shen told the three ladies as he looked at them.

The three women nodded their heads as they jumped inside the pitch-black space door.

The scene in front of them suddenly changed and they were teleported into a dilapidated cemetery with dozens of aged tombstones scattered around. The atmosphere in this place was quiet and lonely. It was the kind of place that no one would dare to live alone.

A breeze of cold wind struck Jiu Shen and the ladies, but their faces remained unchanged. For people at their level, this kind of place was not enough to scare them. Only mortals with weaker willpower would feel afraid in this gloomy cemetery.

Jiu Shen scanned the surroundings with his peripheral vision. His golden eyes flickered with divine glow and a wave of spiritual power burned within those beautiful gold orbs.

"He's here." Jiu Shen muttered as he slowly walked. The three ladies silently followed him as they curiously glanced at the desolate tombs. Although the tombstones were quite old, all of them looked tidy as if they were regularly cleaned by someone.

"The Origin God Realm expert that you mentioned is living in such a place?" Theia asked as she sneakily held Jiu Shen's hand.

Jiu Shen's expressionless face turned a shade warmer as he stared at Theia. He could feel the warmth of her hand and he could not help but grasp it tightly. "Indeed. He only has a few hundred years left to live based on his weak aura. As to why he lives in this cemetery, I think this place holds a significant memory to him."

Theia nodded her head at his answer and agreed with it silently. A few hundred years was indeed a small amount of time for experts at their level. In their eyes, a year may just pass by in a blink of an eye. Some experts even meditate for more than a hundred years...

Not far from them, an old man was sweeping a tombstone with a broom. His back was hunched and he seemed to be struggling to stand up as he busied himself. Suddenly, he sensed a disturbance ahead of him. "Hm?"

"This power... Void God Realm..." The old man's body trembled as he muttered those words. There was a hint of sadness and longing in his tone.

Void God Realm.

It was the realm that he and his buddies wanted to reach for so many years. They trained like crazy as they protected the Profound Dragon Continent, but even after thousands of years, they all failed. All his friends died and he was the only one left struggling to achieve their dream.

Without knowing it, he had already dropped the broom he was holding. After being shocked for a moment, the old man sighed and shook his head. "Who could this person be? To reach the Void God Realm in this world is very difficult and only those with heaven blessed talents could reach that level of cultivation. I just hope that he isn't an enemy or else, no one in the Profound Dragon Continent will be his opponent..."

The old man didn't wait for long. He saw four individuals dressed in luxurious robes. They seemed to have come from the same background based on their clothing. He was also shocked when he discovered the cultivation levels of the three ladies. All of them were at the Nascent God Realm! And based on their vigorous vitality, they were among the younger generation! However, what made him even more surprised was the man leading them. He looked like a young man in his early twenties and when he tried to inspect the young man's vitality and cultivation level, the old man felt a sharp stinging pain in his head.

The old man placed his hands behind his back and stared at the incoming group using his 'blind eyes'.

"Who knew that I would receive such distinguished young guests in my twilight years!" The old man smiled warmly like a kind elder.

Ice, Theia, and Long Meili greeted the elder with cupped fists. Even Ice who was usually uncultured acted well-mannered this time. Of course, they had their reasons for doing this. The old man was an expert at the peak stage of the Origin God Realm. Cultivators at that level are worthy of their respect.

Jiu Shen stared at the old man with a stern look. "You faked your blindness, but you can't fool me, brat. Why are you even hiding those eyes? You have the Fire Lord Crimson Eyes, a rarity that could make one a rarely seen genius! What you are doing is the same as forsaking your talent... So foolish..."

"Fire Lord Crimson Eyes? Do you mean my Devil Eyes? What talent are saying? My eyes only brought me chaos! Who are you to say such things you... you..." The old man flared up when he heard Jiu Shen's words. He had even forgotten the fact that this young man might be a Void God Realm Expert.

"Chaos?" Jiu Shen laughed lightly as he shook his head. He then continued. "That's just because you don't know how to properly control your power. Well, you could not be blamed. This world has no knowledge about your Fire Lord Crimson Eyes. However, what if I tell you that I have a way to help you control it?"

The old man's furious face slowly changed into surprise when he heard his words. "That's impossible! Even those ancient beings of the ancient era might not be able to do it. You-"

"Ancient era?" Jiu Shen almost burst into laughter when he heard that. Even Theia who knew about Jiu Shen chuckled at the side.

This world and even the stars near this planet weren't even born yet when Jiu Shen was already roaming around the Primordial God Realm....