

The Immortal's Wine Store

Chapter 41 - Getting Ingredients (1)

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"You...You... You... How did you know eerr... I mean, you're spouting nonsense, kid! I have been concocting pill since you were still in your mother's womb! Stop speaking a load of bullcrap!" Master Fengzi pointed his finger at Jiu Shen and snarled angrily, causing his long gray beard to tremble.

4

Hearing his words, Jiu Shen chuckled in his heart. 'This little brat is so funny... I don't even know how old I am anymore. In fact, I had even seen the birth of countless worlds...'

17

"The Invigorating Meridians Pill has the effect of enhancing one's potential in breaking through the 9th-rank Saint realm. Furthermore, this pill can also add an additional one hundred years of lifespan to whoever consumes it. Considering your cultivation which is still at the mid-stage 8th-rank Divine realm, this pill should be a preparatory pill for when you reach the peak-stage 8th-rank Divine realm. Little brat, you're still wet behind the ears to fool me..." Jiu Shen calmly stated as if he knew what was happening with Master Fengzi's life like the back of his hand.

Master Fengzi was listening to Jiu Shen's words with a horrified expression on his aged face. The hand that he used to point at Jiu Shen was trembling uncontrollably.

After Jiu Shen spoke, Master Fengzi's gaze towards Jiu Shen turned into that of profound dread. 'What the hell?! Did this snotty kid just call me a little brat?!' And how the fuck did he know everything about the pill I was concocting after giving it one sniff?! Is this kid a descendant of a dragon dog?!

18

As for Lu Sulan, she felt a sense of déjà vu while listening to their conversation. 'It looks like even Master Fengzi is powerless against Lord Jiu Shen.' She muttered in her heart. At the same time, she was now completely certain that Jiu Shen was an Alchemy Saint.

"What rubbish! You might have read the description of the Invigorating Meridians Pill somewhere before! And you dare flaunt your paltry knowledge to an Alchemy Sovereign?!" Master Fengzi shouted angrily despite his rising dread. The atmosphere

that Jiu Shen was giving off was something that he was very familiar with. He felt the same sensation when he had faced the Alchemy Hall's supreme elder who was a full-fledged Alchemy Saint.

Jiu Shen did not bother to give a reply at Master Fengzi's remarks. He merely looked at him like how he would glance at a foolish mortal.

Facing his cold and indifferent gaze, Master Fengzi's hairs involuntarily stood on end.

"If you have these ingredients, I will help you in concocting one set of Invigorating Meridians Pill." Jiu Shen handed him a piece of paper that he had written last night. It contained the auxiliary ingredients needed to concoct the Crimson Astral Blaze Pill. Of course, he added some miscellaneous ingredients in order to confuse whoever would read the contents of the paper.

1

Master Fengzi absent-mindedly grabbed the piece of paper and took a look at it. When he saw that most of them were rare and precious ingredients, his pair of murky eyes widened with an appalled look. "You snotty kid! Why don't you rob our Alchemy Hall instead?! All of the ingredients written here are at least 8th-grade ingredients! Damn bastard!"

The Crimson Astral Blaze Pill was a 9th-grade pill, so all of the ingredients needed to concoct it were all high-grade ingredients.

"Ah- Master Fengzi, I will pay for all the ingredients written on that paper. No matter how much it is, I will pay." Lu Sulan spoke with a determined look on her face. She was gambling everything on Jiu Shen. After all, he was the only hope she had after all these years of finding the thing that could help her resolve her issue.

"This... Sect Mistress Lu, are you sure about this? All the ingredients he needed would amount to more than a hundred thousand True Crystals..." Master Fengzi said with a wry smile.

Lu Sulan shuddered after hearing the price, but she can still stomach it. That amount was equivalent to thirty percent of their sect's annual income. With their sect's deep pocket which was accumulated after several decades, it was a big amount but not that much either.

1

She can just accumulate that kind of wealth in less than half a year. Thinking up to that, Lu Sulan clenched her fists tightly and said through gritted teeth. "I'm willing to pay for it, Master Fengzi."

Master Fengzi was surprised at her determination. He wondered what kind of pill they would concoct using those precious ingredients. 'How did this snotty kid manage to fool Sect Mistress Lu's naive heart? Sigh!'

1

"Since Sect Mistress Lu have spoken... Fine, I agree. But you should know that these ingredients are hard to come by, so you better not waste all of it, you, darned kid!" Master Fengzi coldly glared at Jiu Shen.

1

"You may take your seat, Sect Mistress Lu. Don't worry, this old man will be back in a jiffy."

He then smiled kindly at Lu Sulan before he walked out of the room to get the ingredients.

The ingredients that Jiu Shen wrote were all precious and high-grade, so he had to personally get them.

Those ingredients might be rare, but as the holy land of alchemists, the Alchemy Hall had a few of them in stock.

Inside the branch head's room, Jiu Shen and Lu Sulan stood in front of each other. When Master Fengzi left the room, an awkward silence followed.

Lu Sulan glanced at Jiu Shen with a curious look. She stared at him carefully to check if she might be able to uncover something about him. He was a man with a mysterious background, and his appearance in her Ice Cloud Sword Sect was too sudden. 'Just who are you, Lord Jiu Shen?'

1

After feeling her deep gaze, Jiu Shen stared back at her, causing Lu Sulan to blush in embarrassment. He then grabbed a seat for himself and sat lazily on it. 'Why do I have to meet a lot of troublesome little brats? Sigh! This life is tough...'

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The Immortal's Wine Store Chapter 42 - Getting Ingredients (2)

Chapter 42: Getting Ingredients (2)

Master Fengzi went towards their Alchemy Hall's storage area to pick up the medicinal herbs and fruits written on the piece of paper given by Jiu Shen.

He was perplexed since all the ingredients written were high-level materials. And the resulting pill of such ingredients should at least be a peak 8th-grade pill. "What the hell is that little kid trying to play with? But he's got some skill to know what kind of pill I concocted yesterday. Furthermore, I can't sense his cultivation level at all, so he must have some kind of treasure on him that prevented others from seeing his actual cultivation level."

3

Master Fengzi recalled how Jiu Shen easily stated what kind of pill he concocted after giving one sniff at his room. Even he himself wasn't capable of doing it. One sniff and he can guess what kind of pill he concocted? If he told an alchemist about it, they would surely treat him as a crazy old man.

"That bastard! Dammit!" Master Fengzi gnashed his teeth in exasperation causing his long gray beard to faintly tremble.

He then went inside their Alchemy Hall's storage area under the respectful gazes of all the other alchemists.

"Greetings, Master Fengzi."

"Master Fengzi, where are you going?"

Hearing the sudden question, Master Fengzi's eyes suddenly flashed with a cunning light similar to an old fox. "This old man will prove someone that pill concoction requires experience and knowledge. If one only knows how to read the recipe, how can they successfully concoct a pill with that?"

The alchemists were surprised at his reply and based on his tone, someone must have incurred his displeasure.

"Master Fengzi, who is this blind fool that dared to flaunt his minuscule knowledge inside our Alchemy Hall?"

"Yeah, he must be taught a lesson from trying to compare himself to us experienced old alchemists. Master Fengzi, tell me who that bastard is!"

The alchemists were looking at him with faces full of displeasure. Of course, this displeasure was aimed towards the person who had provoked Master Fengzi.

Master Fengzi evilly smiled internally, but he still maintained an amicable outer facade. He looked like a righteous old man who was defamed by a random nobody. Coupled

with his great name and skills in alchemy, everyone believed that he was speaking the truth.

2

'These old fools are easily swayed. But the good thing about them is their loyalty towards our Alchemy Hall.'

Master Fengzi flashed a benign smile at everyone and said. "There's no hurry everyone. I will go grab something first and then we will go together to meet this person."

"In that case, we will wait for you here, Master Fengzi."

"Take your time, Master Fengzi. Don't worry, we will help you teach this bastard a lesson!"

Master Fengzi nodded his head slowly, acting like a well-learned sage. He then went inside the storage area.

After less than thirty minutes, he came out and said with a bright smile. "Let's go my fellow alchemists. I will bring you all to that person."

The high-level alchemists followed after Master Fengzi with resolute faces. As for the young alchemists, they decided to join the fun.

Meanwhile, inside Master Fengzi's room, Jiu Shen was still sitting lazily on a chair. His expression was relaxed and unbothered as if no storm could move his heart. On the other hand, Lu Sulan was feeling nervous and expectant at the same time.

Sometimes, she would sneak a glance at Jiu Shen only to see his unchanging facial expression.

"Creak!" The door sprung open and Master Fengzi came inside the room with several old men and women standing behind him with angry faces. And right outside the room were a few young alchemists.

They looked around the room to search for the person that Master Fengzi was talking about. They saw Lu Sulan's beautiful and harmless figure and unconsciously thought that she wasn't then one that they were looking for. When they saw the ever so calm Jiu Shen, all of them nodded their heads internally. They knew it was this guy!

5

"Sect Mistress Lu, here are the ingredients you needed." Master Fengzi warmly smiled as he handed a space ring to Lu Sulan.

Lu Sulan smiled and did not bother checking the space ring. She knew that Master Fengzi would not scam her, so she also handed a space ring to Master Fengzi. "And this is the payment for all these items. You may check it, Master Fengzi, and do inform me if it's insufficient."

Master Fengzi nodded his head with a benign smile before keeping the space ring given by Lu Sulan. He then glanced at Jiu Shen with a mocking smile on his aged face. "Young man, I have given the ingredients to Sect Mistress Lu. I wonder if you can do your end of the bargain?"

1

Jiu Shen glanced at Master Fengzi with an uninterested expression before he turned to look at the old men and women standing behind him. Looking at their angry faces full of indignation, he had a rough guess of what had happened. They must have been instigated by Master Fengzi...

Jiu Shen knew what Master Fengzi was talking about. He wanted him to concoct the Invigorating Meridians Pill since he told the latter that he would help him concoct it if Master Fengzi could provide the ingredients they sought.

1

"I am true to my words. Just provide the necessary ingredients so that I can start my concoction." Jiu Shen nonchalantly replied.

The old men and women behind Master Fengzi furrowed their eyebrows after seeing Jiu Shen's attitude. He wasn't respecting Master Fengzi at all!

1

"Who the hell do you think you are to order Master Fengzi like that!?"

"Kid, this is the Alchemy Hall. This is not a place for any random alchemist wannabe to swagger around!"

3

Jiu Shen remained calm under their barrage of words, while Lu Sulan didn't know what to do. She didn't want to provoke any of the opposing parties, so she remained silent and could only helplessly look at the scene.

Master Fengzi's old lips twitched after hearing Jiu Shen's words. He indeed had one last set of ingredients necessary in concocting the Invigorating Meridians Pill, but after it was consumed, he would have none left for his usage.

He gritted his teeth and took out a bunch of medicinal herbs and fruits from his space ring before giving it to Jiu Shen with his shaking hands.

He then forced out a smile and said coldly. "Those are ingredients, young man. Now, let us old alchemists see how it is concocted."

1

The Immortal's Wine Store Chapter 43 - Pill Aurora

Chapter 43: Pill Aurora

Jiu Shen checked the ingredients and furrowed his eyebrows in discontent. "What kind of trashy ingredients are these? I can barely concoct a Perfect State Invigorating Meridians Pill with this..." He muttered with a frown.

A pill is subdivided into six states depending on their efficacy: Low State, Medium State, High State, Peak State, Perfect State, and Profound State.

Master Fengzi and the other alchemists were speechless after hearing Jiu Shen's words. All the ingredients they had were all nurtured with great care, so how could it become a low-level ingredient?

"Kid, stop your shameless boasting and just admit that you are a clown! Don't fool around here in our Alchemy Hall and go back to the circus where you're supposed to belong!" One old man snarled while pointing at Jiu Shen. What was a Perfect State pill? Even concocting a Perfect State 1st-grade pill was already as hard as ascending the heavens for someone like them. Even Master Fengzi could only sometimes concoct a pill of such level.

Master Fengzi coldly smiled as he glanced at Jiu Shen. 'This kid truly knows how to boast. Concocting a Perfect State 8th-grade Invigorating Meridians Pill? Funny...'

Jiu Shen swept his glance at the old man who shouted at him. His deep and unfathomable eyes flashed with a profound glint, causing the old alchemist to feel a bone-chilling coldness that made him tremble in fear.

- Ding!

- Special Mission Activated!

- Host, as the future Wine God, how could you allow these mortals to mock your divine presence? Show them how a Wine God concocts his own pill! A reward will be given for accomplishing this special mission!

Jiu Shen suddenly heard the system's solemn and robotic voice ringing inside his head. Furthermore, he felt that there was a hint of anger in that solemnity.

3

With an aloof facial expression, he elegantly waved his right hand causing the sleeve of his robes to flutter gently. His actions caused everyone inside the room to be surprised, but then they saw the charred cauldron at the center of the room hovering towards Jiu Shen as if it had heard his calling.

Master Fengzi's eyes widened in shock. It was his own cauldron, so how could it be used by somebody else? He had even dripped his own blood on it to mark himself as its owner.

Jiu Shen ignored their stunned gazes and softly slapped the charred cauldron, causing its blackened surface to regain its former mighty appearance.

3

The cauldron trembled and swayed in midair as if it was expressing its happiness.

5

The scene caused everyone to gape in amazement. Cleaning a cauldron could actually be done this way? It both looked cool and magnificent, making everyone a bit speechless.

Jiu Shen snapped his finger and produced a small wisp of black flames that caused the room's temperature to rise by many folds. In fact, it caused everyone to feel a primal kind of fear.

Jiu Shen flicked his fingers, causing the small wisp of black flame to travel below the cauldron.

His silk ponytail holder untied itself as his long silver hair fluttered gently.

2

His calm expression and his peerless facial features caused everyone to feel a hint of veneration to surface deeply in their hearts. Even Master Fengzi was not spared, he also felt a sense of inferiority compared to Jiu Shen's otherworldly visage.

Under the complicated gazes of everyone, the cauldron that Jiu Shen lit up suddenly broke into pieces causing everyone to be dazed.

"What a lousy cauldron... I only used a bit of my soul flames and it already broke into pieces. What a trash..." Jiu Shen muttered silently.

Master Fengzi was stunned when he saw the scene of his own treasured cauldron breaking into pieces. His heart bled so much that he felt his old body went limp. "My treasured cauldron, it's an 8th-grade cauldron... How can a small wisp of soul flames cause it to break?"

"Master Fengzi, was that your cauldron? And are you sure that it was an 8th-grade cauldron?" An old alchemist asked with a bewildered look. How could a high-level cauldron break so easily as if it was a fragile glass?

Master Fengzi forced out a smile and shook his head. "Of course not! How could such a cauldron be an 8th-grade cauldron? It's only my spare one, so no need to bother with it too much." His heart felt like it was pierced by a spear as he spoke those words. He even felt his internal organs contorting in pain.

1

With a cold look, he was about to berate Jiu Shen, but then he saw something that caused his pair of murky eyes to widen in shock as if he had seen buddha.

2

In fact, it was not just him. All the alchemists inside the room were looking at Jiu Shen with shocked faces. Even Lu Sulan was looking at Jiu Shen in amazement.

Under everyone's gaze, Jiu Shen performed multiple hand gestures while muttering an incomprehensible mantra. His true essence and soul force were displayed in full, making everyone sense his true strength!

3

His martial cultivation was at the 9th-rank Saint while his soul cultivation had also reached the 9th-rank, showing that he was an Alchemy Saint. With all these revelations, everyone's gaze towards Jiu Shen turned into that of worship. What was an Alchemy Saint? People at that level were considered as the peak of alchemy in the world of Nuar! Furthermore, he was also a martial cultivator at the 9th-rank Saint! He was a dual martial and soul cultivator!

3

With another wave of his hands, multiple golden archaic patterns hovered in front of Jiu Shen like docile butterflies.

Looking at the archaic patterns, everyone felt a sense of blankness as if they were staring at the void. They couldn't understand what they were at all!

The archaic patterns slowly merged and formed a small and transparent cauldron that hovered regally in front of Jiu Shen.

With a flick of his fingers, another wisp of black flames was thrown below the transparent cauldron.

His actions unhurried and well-practiced as if he had done it thousands of times before.

He then casually threw all the medicinal herbs and fruits inside the transparent cauldron one by one.

Everyone saw how the ingredients' impurities were removed by the golden archaic patterns.

Jiu Shen snapped his fingers causing the black flames to burn intensely as it became bigger.

With the black flames covering the transparent cauldron, everyone could not see what was happening inside, but they saw that Jiu Shen was still performing multiple hand gestures.

5

His expression was unchanging and detached as if he was doing something simple.

Moments after, he dropped the last ingredient inside the transparent cauldron.

"Condense." Jiu Shen muttered calmly.

'Hm, this pill could barely become a Perfect State. I have to add something that could make its efficacy even stronger.' Jiu Shen thought to himself as he grabbed a bottle of wine from his storage earring.

He gave it sip before he poured half of the wine's contents inside the cauldron.

"Why is this lord adding wine into his concoction?"

1

"Shut up! What do you know? We can only guess what this honorable Alchemy Saint will do about this wine. Maybe it's an important recipe that could further enhance the pill's efficacy." Master Fengzi said while looking at Jiu Shen in admiration.

His earlier discontent towards Jiu Shen was gone like a puff of smoke. He even called him honorable Alchemy Saint to express his admiration.

"Form." Jiu Shen muttered aloofly. Following his words, the black flames receded and its disappearance produced a cloud of white smoke.

When the smoke was gone, a rainbow radiance flashed for a brief moment before ten glittering pills were produced.

"Pill Aurora! That's the legendary Pill Aurora! How is this possible?!" Master Fengzi said with a horrified look after seeing the momentary flash of rainbow-colored radiance.

The Immortal's Wine Store Chapter 44 - I Sell Wine

Chapter 44: I Sell Wine

"Master Fengzi, what did you say? Pill Aurora? What does it mean?" An alchemist asked with a bewildered look while all the other alchemists were looking at him curiously.

What could this Pill Aurora be to invoke that kind of reaction from Master Fengzi who was an Alchemy Sovereign?

Master Fengzi glanced at Jiu Shen who was shrouded by a golden glow. He looked at him as if he was gazing at a deity.

With a fascinated expression, he replied. "We all know that pills are subdivided into five levels according to their efficacy. The Low State, Medium State, High State, Peak State, and Perfect State. But the supreme elder of our Alchemy Hall allowed me to read a relic from the ancient times. On that relic, written after the Perfect State is the Profound State. And once a pill reaches the Profound State, it will produce a flash of rainbow radiance that is called the Pill Aurora. That was what we saw earlier..."

Hearing what Master Fengzi said, the alchemists gasped in shock. There was actually a Profound State after the Perfect State? And does that mean the silver-haired man in front of them was able to concoct a pill of such a level?

- Ding!

- Special Mission Accomplished!

- Loading Rewards!

- You received x1 Heaven Trampling Cauldron!

11

Jiu Shen ignored the system's solemn voice and focused himself on his new discovery.

'So a Yin and Yang attributed item can actually enhance an Invigorating Meridians Pill's efficacy... Well, it doesn't matter... I don't plan to become an Alchemy God anyway...' Jiu Shen thought to himself as he casually grabbed the ten Invigorating Meridians Pill.

5

He then swept his glance at Master Fengzi and said. "Here are your Invigorating Meridians Pill. I have done my end of the bargain, so it's time for us to leave."

Jiu Shen handed the ten pills to Master Fengzi who accepted the pills with his shaking hands.

2

After hearing that Jiu Shen would now leave, the alchemists felt a sense of loss, but they didn't have the courage to hold him down. Heck! The man was a dual martial and soul cultivator! Even their supreme elder might not be able to defeat him.

"Honorable Alchemy Saint, could this lowly alchemist ask for your esteemed name?" Master Fengzi said with an expectant look.

Jiu Shen ignored the change in his attitude. He was already used to such developments that he had even grown tired of counting how many times it had happened in his past life.

1

With an indifferent look, Jiu Shen replied. "Jiu Shen."

"Oh, so it's Alchemy Saint Jiu Shen! Is it possible that you are a reclusive Alchemy Saint, Lord Jiu Shen?" Master Fengzi inquired with a curious look.

Master Fengzi was an old veteran in the Profound Dragon Continent, but he had never heard of Jiu Shen's name in all his life. Unless if Jiu Shen was a hermit who focused his life in solitary cultivation.

Jiu Shen ignored Master Fengzi and walked towards Lu Sulan who was still looking at him with a dazed face. "Sect Mistress Lu, let's go."

Lu Sulan shook her head and said in a curious tone. "Lord Jiu Shen, I'm also curious as to who you are. I know it's presumptuous, but could you at least tell us something about you."

Jiu Shen sighed internally, but he maintained an indifferent facade. 'Humans...they are really curious creatures.'

7

"I am no Alchemy Saint nor a 9th-rank Saint realm expert. I am just a simple man who sells wine in the capital city of the Silver Wing Empire..." Jiu Shen answered indifferently.

3

Everyone was somewhat speechless at his reply. He actually dared to call himself a simple man? Then what could they be considered as? Dregs?

15

"Lord Jiu Shen... You... are you really just selling wine?" Lu Sulan asked tentatively as she recalled the wine that Jiu Shen gave her before they went inside the Alchemy Hall. Could it be that he really sells wine? Isn't it a bit too absurd? A dual martial and soul cultivator at the 9th-rank was actually selling wine?

Jiu Shen nodded his head calmly and said in a nonchalant voice. "Indeed. You can also visit my store any time if you want to have a taste of my wines... Just don't forget to bring a few True Crystals with you..."

2

The room lapsed into an awkward silence after Jiu Shen spoke.

Lord Jiu Shen, this type of low-key advertising isn't it a bit too...shameless?

5

"In that case, this old man will come and find Lord Jiu Shen's store to taste his wines." Master Fengzi heartily said. He wanted to become acquainted with Jiu Shen since it can only bring him unlimited benefits to become close with someone at his level.

"Count me in, Master Fengzi! I will join you in searching for Lord Jiu Shen's wine store."

1

"Yeah me too."

"Me three!"

24

All the alchemists expressed their desire to build a relationship with him. No matter how superficial their relationship would be, as long as they can get acquainted with him, they can boast to their descendants that they were friends with a mighty dual martial and soul cultivator.

4

Jiu Shen ignored them and pulled Lu Sulan's arms.

Under the young and old alchemists' gazes full of veneration, Jiu Shen and Lu Sulan stepped out of the Alchemy Hall.

Lu Sulan blushed in embarrassment after feeling Jiu Shen's warm hands. In all her life, it was the first time that a man held her so intimately.

3

While looking at his broad back, Lu Sulan felt a sense of warmth enveloping her maiden heart like a scorching sun.

9

Lu Sulan inhaled the scent of his long silver hair which was now left untied. It had the fragrant smell of a newly-bloomed Jasmine, and the natural scent of a man.

29

Her face then turned crimson red after realizing her shameful actions.

4

She forced herself to look calm but the hand that was holding her made Lu Sulan feel a sense of security as if everything would be fine as long as she was behind this man's broad back.

An alien feeling kept on rocking her heart as if it was trying to thaw the remaining coldness within.

"Sect Mistress Lu, let's go back to the Ice Cloud Sword Sect..." Jiu Shen released her arm which made her feel a sense of loss.

"Ah- yes... Let's go back, Lord Jiu Shen." Lu Sulan replied absent-mindedly.

With a tap of their feet, the two figures flew above the skies like an immortal couple.

The Immortal's Wine Store Chapter 45 - Heart Unmoved Like Mountain

Chapter 45: Heart Unmoved Like Mountain

1

Lu Sulan's thoughts were like a jumbled mess as she kept on looking at Jiu Shen's back. His long silver hair was fluttering along with the wind as they flew back towards the Ice Cloud Sword Sect.

His every action left a deep impression in her heart.

The man that suddenly came to give her hope was actually a top expert who can be considered as the most pinnacle cultivator in the whole Profound Dragon Continent. Furthermore, he was also an Alchemy Saint!

'Jiu Shen, just who are you?' Lu Sulan thought to herself as they descended towards the Ice Cloud Sword Sect's ice castle.

8

When the disciples saw who had arrived, they immediately opened the gates and allowed them to go inside.

The arrogant female disciple that blocked Jiu Shen's entry more than a day ago was now looking at him respectfully. And behind that respectful look was a feeling of fear.

She heard of some rumors about the man. He was able to see the flaws of her junior sisters' and senior sisters' sword techniques in just one glance! Not just that, they also said that even their sect mistress was very respectful towards him. Adding to the event where he had displayed his aura against them, she felt really scared that he would make things difficult for her.

Jiu Shen did not even bother glancing at the beautiful female disciples and just treated them like random pebbles in the roadside.

In fact, he did not really care about them for he had seen countless beauties in his past life. Furthermore, their beauties exceeded that of Lu Sulan since they had a much higher cultivation level and they had also eaten countless immortal treasures to enhance their beauty.

6

The female disciple felt like she had been given a new lease in life after seeing Jiu Shen's indifferent attitude. 'What kind of man did I even provoke?'

Her junior and senior sisters, on the other hand, were looking at Jiu Shen in an uncovered adoration and admiration. Who could blame them? Jiu Shen's devilishly handsome face and aloof look were the weaknesses of these little maidens' hearts. It only took them a glance to fall for his otherworldly face.

5

Meanwhile, Jiu Shen was still following behind Lu Sulan, his face detached and cold.

2

Lu Sulan stopped in her tracks and glanced at Jiu Shen. She handed a ring to him and said in a gentle voice. "Lord Jiu Shen, inside this ring are the ingredients that you needed for your concoction. Please check it."

Jiu Shen calmly checked the contents of the ring. 'It seems like the Alchemy Hall doesn't have one Earth Origin Dragon Fruit. Do we really have to wait for my spiritual plants to bear fruit? In that case, I still have to do my acupuncture on her while we wait for it...'

1

Seeing Jiu Shen's unchanging expression as he checked the ring's content, Lu Sulan tactfully remained silent.

"Sect Mistress Lu, this ring contains all the necessary auxiliary ingredients that I needed in order to concoct the Crimson Astral Blaze Pill, but we still lack the main ingredient, which is one piece of Earth Origin Dragon Fruit." Jiu Shen said as he returned the ring to Lu Sulan.

Lu Sulan was a bit disappointed after hearing his words. The last ingredient that he needed was a 9th-rank spiritual plant! Such a treasure was a rarity in the whole Profound Dragon Continent!

"In that case... What can we do for now, Lord Jiu Shen?" She asked with an inquiring look.

"You don't need to worry about this remaining ingredient. I have some Earth Origin Dragon Fruit Tree in my store, but it will take a month before they can bear fruits. So, as we wait, I will do my acupuncture on you once every week for one month. This will

suppress the sense of discomfort that you always feel every time you cultivate." Jiu Shen calmly said.

3

When Lu Sulan heard that he had some Earth Origin Dragon Fruit Tree in his store, she was taken aback. He even said it so casually as if it was nothing in his eyes!

3

When Lu Sulan heard that he would do his acupuncture on her, she felt embarrassed and expectant at the same time. She looked away from him to hide her embarrassment.

2

"Ah- since that's the only choice left, I will concede and allow Lord Jiu Shen to do so." She forced herself to sound cold and distant, but Jiu Shen could see her fair earlobes producing a reddish hue.

1

How could an archaic expert like him who had lived for countless eons not know what a little girl was thinking? It's just that he was too lazy to bother with her feelings. Or it could also be said that he was afraid that he would develop a seed of emotion within his ice-cold heart.

20

In fact, Jiu Shen had a few lovers in his past life. But all of them drifted away from him due to the huge discrepancy in their strengths. They all died after the cruel and endless passing of time.

14

He may be one of Primordial God Realm's top experts, but he was powerless to change their fates. Even if he gave them countless immortal pills and heavenly treasures, what could those things do? Those pills and treasures could only temporarily delay their impending doom, and they still could never escape the perpetual passing of time.

Only someone at the level of the three celestial emperors could live an eternal life. As for the rest of the experts... They would still die after several eons of living their long lives.

After living for countless eons, Jiu Shen had experienced many things in life. He had seen how his family, friends, and lovers died from old age, while he who was as a Heavenly God remained young.

1

The bone-chilling sensation that he felt as he watched how his loved ones died was kept in the deepest recesses of his mind. It was heart-crippling, even worse than facing countless heavenly tribulations.

9

With all those memories still fresh in his mind, Jiu Shen would bury whatever sense of emotion that may develop in his stone-cold heart. This was also how he had comprehended the third heart realm, Heart Unmoved Like Mountain...

10