

# The Immortal's Wine Store

## Chapter 431: Theia's Thoughts

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Jiu Shen didn't immediately go to his room. He found a random seat on the first floor and sat comfortably. He has been refining pills and creating techniques inside the Spirit World, so despite his high cultivation, he still felt mentally exhausted.

"How did it go?" Theia sat beside him as she asked in a soft voice. Although she couldn't sense the changes in Jiu Shen's strength, she guessed that he had experienced a great increase in his strength. Her instinct as a past Heavenly God Realm expert was telling this.

Jiu Shen held her hand and smiled. "You already know that I've been stuck at the Third Level of the Heart Realm for many years. I experienced a flash of enlightenment which made me sense the border of the Fourth Realm. Unfortunately, I could still not take a step into this realm. However, I managed to increase my spiritual power to the True God Realm! Amazing, right?"

Theia suddenly let out a smile which stunned Jiu Shen.

"Is there something wrong?" Jiu Shen could not help but ask when he saw her silly smile.

"You've changed, Jiu Shen. You're no longer the emotionless man I knew before. And you're smiling more often now." Theia revealed an affectionate smile as she leaned closer to Jiu Shen.

"Did I really change?" Jiu Shen muttered silently to himself as he gently patted Theia's back. He suddenly recalled that he now enjoyed bullying people... 'Perhaps she's right...'

"Ehem!"

Theia lifted her head from Jiu Shen's embrace and glared at the demon who had destroyed the atmosphere.

Jiu Shen turned his gaze towards Balmond who seemingly had something to say.

Balmond ignored Theia's chilling gaze as he looked at Jiu Shen with embarrassment.

"Uhm, Wine Master Jiu Shen, I'd like to ask for a favor..." He muttered with a hint of anxiety. From the looks of it, this wasn't the best time to ask Jiu Shen for something, but he was already here, so he could only bite the bullet.

Jiu Shen's expression was calm and indifferent as he motioned Balmond to sit down on a chair opposite him.

Balmond sat down nervously and waited for Jiu Shen to speak, but when he saw that the man was merely looking at him, he immediately said. "It's like this. Do you remember the items that you told me to collect for Artaurus? I sent Hanzo and a few other experts to get everything in the Divine Beast Continent. They came back earlier with the spiritual herbs and I thought I should reward them handsomely. However, I don't think a simple reward would be enough for what they accomplished. So I hope that Wine Master Jiu Shen can help me create suitable techniques for those men. In return, I'll have the whole Bloodfallen Family swear allegiance to you."

He then took out the jade boxes that contained the spiritual herbs and carefully handed them to Jiu Shen.

Jiu Shen inspected the spiritual herbs inside the jade boxes. He told Balmond that he lacked two ingredients to create the Soul Stabilizing Array Formation that could save Artaurus.

The Vermilion Callia Lily was a small flower that seemed to have burning petals. Jiu Shen furrowed his eyebrows when he saw that it was still so young. On the other hand, the mother leaf of the Vulcan Spirit Vine was in perfect age, but its edges appeared to be damaged.

"There two Origin-rank spiritual herbs have low quality, but this is already enough..." With Jiu Shen's recent increase in spiritual power, refining the properties of these subpar ingredients was easy.

"As for what you've asked just now... Fine. Bring those people to me..." Jiu Shen said as he kept the jade boxes inside his space earring.

Hearing this, Balmond who was about to collapse from nervousness heaved a sigh of relief. He then stood up and bowed at Jiu Shen with a look of respect. "Thank you so much, Wine Master Jiu Shen. I'll bring those guys immediately so you can have a look at them. As for the Bloodfallen Family, I'll bring the elders here soon to finalize our allegiance. I won't waste your time anymore, Wine Master Jiu. Farewell."

The Demon Emperor happily left the lotus building. He couldn't wait to share this news with Hanzo and his subordinates.

"I can't even have a moment to take a break..." Jiu Shen sighed as he shook his head. Now that he had the two spiritual herbs, he can now create the Soul Stabilizing Array Formation for Artaurus. He was willing to do this since that guy's physique was quite special. He also planned to have Artaurus join his Heavenly Sword Tower.

Theia chuckled when she heard his words. "Go. I'll stay here."

Jiu Shen glanced at her and took out something from his space earring. "You will need this soon. I don't know why, but your physique seemed to be as special as mine."

"Mystic Cloud Ascension Pellet? You already made this?" Theia immediately identified the pill in her hand. It was something commonly sold in the Primordial God Realm, so she was able to recognize it with just one look.

"Of course. It's not too difficult..." Jiu Shen replied as he shrugged his shoulders.

"Alright. I'll go visit that underground prison now so I can go home early. I'll come back soon." He smiled before he left the lotus building.

Theia stared at the pill in her hand with an emotional look. "Our cultivation is progressing too fast. I fear that we might have to go back to the Primordial God Realm soon. I'd rather live in this mortal world with you than go back to that place. That piece of crap, Lao Gou... He wouldn't rest if he finds out that we are both alive..."

She then went to the second floor and began cultivating with a serious expression on her face.. "I have to become stronger, so you wouldn't have to shoulder this burden alone."

## Chapter 432: Recovery Of Artaurus Bloodfallen

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Jiu Shen arrived inside the hidden dungeon of the Bloodfallen Family. The place was dark and gloomy and the only source of light were two flickering Ten Thousand Year Torches. Just like their name, they remain burning for ten thousand years!

From where he stood, Jiu Shen could see a prison cell not far from him. He then walked towards it with a calm look.

Despite the dungeon's gloomy atmosphere, it was still clean. Balmond didn't want his son to suffer, so he had someone he trusted to clean this place every day.

Jiu Shen stood in front of the prison and saw a young man sitting listlessly at the corner. His eyes looked vacant as if he had lost his soul and his body emitted a foul stench.

"What a pity! You have a Divine Physique, but no one was able to recognize it. Luckily, your father was smart enough to seal your cultivation or you would have died." Jiu Shen muttered silently as he entered the prison. This kind of prison was nothing to him. Even without the key, he could just teleport inside using his space ability.

The soulless eyes of the young demon suddenly flashed with viciousness when he sensed the presence of another individual in this confined space.

He emitted a beast-like roar as he pounced towards Jiu Shen like an angry lion.

Jiu Shen lifted his finger and flicked the chest of the young demon, sending him flying towards the other side of the prison.

Thud.

"Just sleep there obediently since I'll begin making the array." Jiu Shen said to the unconscious young demon as he took out several items from his space earring.

Vermilion Callia Lily, mother leaf of Vulcan Spirit Vine, one vial of Origin God Realm savage beast blood, one God Stone, and a hundred pounds of Golden Sand.

Normally, Array Formation Makers use an Array Brush and a special type of ink to create an Array Formation. However, Jiu Shen was able to create an Array Formation Making Technique that wouldn't any of the two items. This technique was created because of Jiu Shen's boredom when he was studying Array Formation Making in his past life.

Jiu Shen drew a pattern on the ground using the Golden Sand. This process was the easiest in his technique and it only took him five minutes to do it.

After that, Jiu Shen grabbed the Vermilion Callia Lily and the mother leaf of Vulcan Spirit Vine and refined them into a liquid form. The refining process was a bit longer and he completed it in twelve minutes.

He then took out a flask and poured the liquid forms of the two spiritual herbs inside. He also poured the blood of the Origin God Realm savage beast inside the flask. After mixing the three, a purple liquid mixture was created. Jiu Shen will be using this as the ink for his Array Formation.

Jiu Shen dipped his forefinger in the flask and coated the tip of his finger with the purple mixture. He then followed the pattern he drew earlier using the Golden Sand.

The inscription he drew slowly lit up and came to life, but Jiu Shen knew that there was still one final item he needed to add to complete this Array Formation.

He grabbed the God Stone that he had taken out earlier and placed it at the very core of the inscription.

The light emitted by the inscription became even brighter, but it soon stabilized.

"Alright. It's done." Jiu Shen muttered, pleased with his own work. He then walked towards the unconscious Artaurus and threw him towards the Soul Stabilizing Array Formation.

"His body and soul need more than an hour to heal completely." He muttered.

With nothing else to do, Jiu Shen took out a chair from his space earring. He definitely didn't plan to sit on the cold smelly floor. He then covered his nose using his true essence and drank wine as he waited for Artaurus to wake up.

After about an hour, the unconscious Artaurus suddenly groaned as he slowly lifted his aching body. He felt like he had just woken up from a very long sleep. His bones creaked and his blood churned as if he had come back to life.



The last thing he could recall was that he had lost control of his own consciousness and began killing everyone. After that, everything soon went dark and this period lasted for a very long time.

"Whe-Where am I?" Artaurus lifted his head and observed his surroundings with a weak look. Suddenly, his eyes caught sight of a silver-haired human seated calmly on a chair. At this moment, this human youth was looking at him with an indifferent gaze.

It unnerved him. It felt like he was being stared at by a predator!

Artaurus stood up with great difficulty as he looked at Jiu Shen's face. "Human, where is this place?"

He saw the human smiling at him coldly. His voice was devoid of emotions. "Artaurus Bloodfallen. You don't resemble Balmond at all. That guy looks like he would kill someone any time, but you look no different than your sister, Cornelia. Maybe a haircut would make you look manlier."

That was the reply Artaurus heard from the human. Suddenly, his eyes became frosty. "How dare you call His Majesty by his name! Cough! Cough!"

Cough!

Artaurus fell weakly to the ground as he coughed heavily. He felt his lungs were short of oxygen after that moment of rage. Who is this human? Why did he know his father?

"Well, at least you got his violent side. You should not talk too much since you just recovered. It's too troublesome to explain things to you, so I'll give this job to Balmond. You can come to me when you've learned everything." Jiu Shen said as he walked towards Artaurus. He then brought him out of the dungeon and teleported him straight to where Balmond was located.

"Wine Master Jiu Shen? Wait.... Artaurus?!" A surprised voice soon echoed as Jiu Shen and Artaurus appeared inside the meeting room of the Bloodfallen Family.

## Chapter 433: Doubt

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"Artaurus?" Balmond's voice quivered as he stared at his son who has been in a deranged state for thousands of years. He tried various ways to make his son recover and he even asked the help of many famous healers and alchemists. However, all of them came to the same conclusion. Artaurus had no hopes of recovery.

Artaurus' condition has been his greatest regret in his life and Balmond had even almost given up.

Seeing that his son has now recovered, this tough Demon Emperor could barely hold back his tears from falling. If not for the presence of other people here, he would have cried his heart out.

With a great leap, Balmond arrived in front of Artaurus. He held his son's shoulder and inspected Artaurus' body using spiritual perception.

The berserk spiritual energy was no longer there and even Artaurus' physical constitution seemed to be improving at a discernible speed.

Balmond was stunned when he saw this scene. Just what kind of miraculous Array Formation was the Soul Stabilizing Array Formation? Wait. Didn't he just meet with Jiu Shen a few hours ago? Then does that mean this fellow was able to create such godly Array Formation in just an hour?! That was ridiculous!

"Wine Master Jiu Shen, is Artaurus fine now?" Balmond stared at the young human with a look of respect. Just how many secrets was this guy hiding? On top of being a great expert and a high-level Alchemist, this guy also showed that he was a capable Array Formation Maker! Don't tell me when he mentioned that he could repair Demon Empress Ganda's weapons, he was actually speaking the truth?!

Jiu Shen shrugged with a lazy look on his face. "You've seen his body yourself, right? Did you see anything wrong with it? Why are you asking such an idiotic question? Oh, right! You can tell him what happened since I don't have time to explain things to him. Also, hurry up and go back to the garden. There are a few spiritual plants that are about to bear fruits. You should help Yue Bo in gathering them. Alright, I have to go now. Bye."

He didn't even give Balmond the chance to speak as he vanished in just a blink of an eye...

The Demon Emperor could only stare at the empty space with a blank look.

"Your Majesty, who is that insolent, human? He actually dared to talk like that in your presence. We should behead humans like him!" Artaurus' words broke his reverie and he immediately sent a sharp glare at his son.

"Bastard! Don't talk like that to Wine Master Jiu Shen! Are you tired of living anymore!? I even thickened my face to beg him just to help you recover!" Balmond recovered his emperor demeanor and immediately scolded Artaurus, making the latter shrink his neck in terror.

"What do you mean?" Artaurus asked in a shaky voice. He didn't understand what his father was talking about. The last thing he could recall was hazy and he could only remember himself frenziedly killing everyone. He thought that it was a dream. Just what happened?

Balmond sighed when he saw the confusion written all over Artaurus' face. He then proceeded to tell his clueless son about what had happened. Balmond narrated everything from the start, from how Artaurus suddenly turned crazy and began attacking people, when Balmond had no choice but to seal his cultivation and imprison him in a hidden dungeon, until the present.

Artaurus' eyes became dazed as he listened to his father. He couldn't believe that so many things have happened ever since that day. And when he heard that thousands of years had passed, Artaurus couldn't help but feel despair. His youth has been spent without him even having the chance to enjoy it. That was also the most ideal time for him to create a sturdy foundation for his future cultivation path. Unfortunately, he couldn't turn back time.

Balmond sighed and shook his head when he saw the look of despair on Artaurus' face. A genius child actually experienced such a devastating event. It was truly regretful...

"Does it mean that my future accomplishments would become mediocre?" Artaurus muttered with a blank look on his face.

Balmond was silent when he heard his son's words, but then he suddenly recalled Jiu Shen's words at that time.

"From what Wine Master Jiu Shen has told me, you have the Berserk Spirit Divine Body. According to him, this type of physique is special, but I have no idea what it is. However, Wine Master Jiu Shen was the one who helped you recover. He should know how you can make up for the time you've wasted!" Balmond became excited the more he spoke. He then held his son's shoulder and told him.

"Artaurus, you can come with me later to the lotus building. Your body is special, so our Bloodfallen Family's techniques aren't suitable for you, but you still have a chance if we plead Wine Master Jiu Shen." Balmond said. In truth, he felt embarrassed to face Jiu Shen right now since he had already asked too many favors from the man. Now, he was even planning to ask for his help again, but he truly had no one else he could go to. Only Jiu Shen was capable of helping Artaurus now.

"Father, is that guy truly that impressive?" Artaurus stared at Balmond's nearly fanatical look with doubt. He still held prejudice about humans since they have been long-time enemies of the Demon Race. Artaurus also remembered that his father abhorred the sight of humans, so it was quite surprising to see him so respectful to a race he once hated.

Balmond glared at Artaurus and smack his son's head lightly. Though he didn't dare add too much force since Artaurus had just recovered. Still, it made Artaurus stumble.

"That man has already transcended the Void God Realm! I'm not even sure how strong he is right now, but I'm certain that no one else in Nuar could compete with him! Even those beings of the ancient times might have to grovel beneath his feet! What do you think? Is he impressive or not?"

Hearing his father's exaggerated words, Artaurus could only nod his head while keeping his doubts to himself.

## Chapter 434: Brat, Don't Bother Me Again

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Outside the lotus building, in front of the spiritual garden.

Jiu Shen slumped on his chair with a tired look on his face. Exhaustion was written all over his face.

He then whipped out a bottle of wine from his space earring and immediately downed the entire bottle.

"Ah... The last time I've been this tired was when tens of thousands of Supreme God Realm and Heavenly God Realm experts were pursuing me... I never knew that managing a faction was this tedious... Maybe I should let someone act as my figurehead and pass all these troublesome matters to them." Jiu Shen muttered as he leaned comfortably on his chair.

Long Meili suddenly appeared behind him and gave him a satisfying massage. He could not help but close his eyes when he felt her soft fingers rubbing his back.

"Master, you can pass all those matters to us. Although we might not be able to do things perfectly as you do, we will do our best to fulfill everything to your satisfaction. I'm sure Sister Theia and the others would be willing." Long Meili whispered softly to his ears.

Jiu Shen pushed her face away from him and looked at her in disdain. "I'm not looking down on you lot, but I don't think any one of you are capable enough to manage things on my behalf."

Long Meili felt dejected upon hearing his words. In the end, she could only remain silent.

In truth, Jiu Shen was already planning to groom someone to do this job. However, no one here in Nuar could satisfy his standards, so he could only wait until he comes back to the Primordial God Realm to search for someone qualified. For now, he could only do these things on his own.

Suddenly, Jiu Shen's eyes moved in a certain direction. His spiritual perception detected two familiar presence moving towards the lotus building.

"Balmond? They should be here to ask for cultivation techniques suitable for that dolt Artaurus." Jiu Shen could already smell a long and boring conversation with Balmond.

He then abruptly stood up and kept his chair inside his space earring before turning his gaze towards Long Meili who still appeared to be lost. "Meili, if Balmond comes here, give this to him and tell that brat not to bother me."

"Meili? Hey! Little Dragon!"

"Ah, yes! I will give this to him and tell him what you just said." Long Meili took the uneven piece of parchment paper and nodded her head at Jiu Shen.

"Alright. Bye." Jiu Shen swiftly teleported above the clouds and created a small hut using his power of elements.

A wooden hut was then erected on top of the clouds.

Jiu Shen waved his hand and enveloped the wooden hut with his spiritual power. This way, no one would be able to detect his presence even if they used their spiritual vision.



"Let's see the current situation of the Crimson Fiend Continent..." He then released his spiritual perception that covered the entire continent. Nothing could escape his eyes!

After scanning the continent briefly, Jiu Shen slowly sat down on his chair.

"It seems like the Lycan Family and the Torgrim Family are quite prepared. They even brought a late stage Void God Realm chimera with them." He muttered when saw the huge army hidden on top of a mountain.

"This battle will forge those little guys to become true elites. After this battle, their battle proficiency should reach the level of those talented geniuses in the Primordial God Realm..."

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"How are the preparations?" Herald Lycan asked his subordinates as he eyed them with a serious look.

"The army is prepared for battle, Your Majesty! With the help of the Poison Valley and the undead army, victory is already within our grasp!" A single-eyed werewolf demon general replied with a smile.

Hearing this, Herald nodded his head in satisfaction. He couldn't believe that Stormhoof has actually succeeded in his mission. The guy managed to get the help of the Necromancer Emperor! Although the old man himself didn't join their army, the undead army he sent alone was almost as strong as the Lycan Family and Torgrim Family's combined strength!

"Brother Stormhoof, did you really give that Void God Realm savage beast corpse to the Necromancer Emperor?" Herald asked the muscular demon standing beside him.

Stormhoof's expression became solemn but he still nodded his head. "I had no choice. That old man's strength has exceeded my expectations and even with my power, I failed to see through his cultivation. I could only give him the Fire Wyvern Overlord's corpse in exchange for letting us borrow his undead army."

Hearing this, Herald was stunned. Stormhoof was already a late stage Void God Realm expert, but he couldn't detect the cultivation level of the Necromancer Emperor? What does that mean? It means that the old man was a lot stronger than them!

"That old man is too stingy. He is only allowing us to borrow his undead army?" Herald muttered and he felt that his friend was cheated on that exchange.

Stormhoof sighed and shook his head. "It doesn't matter. We can't afford to offend that old man. Anyway, I can recover from this loss once we've taken control of the Great Demon Empire. By the way, did the people from Poison Valley already prepare the antidotes? Our men must not be killed by our allies."

Herald nodded his head with a smile. "Of course! Their Valley Master, Jiao Lei had already given me the antidote. Now, everything is already prepared! We just have to wait for that succubus' enthronement! Hahaha!"

Soon, a merciless grin emerged from Stormhoof's face. "Good! Tell everyone to rest! Make sure that they are properly rested before the war!"

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Meanwhile back at the lotus building, Balmond came with Artaurus following behind him.

"Young Miss Meili, did you see Wine Master Jiu Shen? Where is he?" Balmond asked when he spotted Long Meili near the garden.

The dragon girl stared at him and handed an ugly-looking piece of parchment paper to him as she said. "Brat, don't bother me again... Those are master's words."

Long Meili turned around and left after saying those words, leaving two demons standing there with blank faces.

## Chapter 435: Artaurus Meets His Little Sister

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Balmond stared at the coarse piece of parchment paper in his hands and began scrutinizing it with an earnest look. There were only a few characters depicted on the parchment paper, but Balmond felt that he was reading an entire book filled with profound knowledge! The more he read, the more solemn his expression had become!

Standing beside Balmond, Artaurus was slightly speechless when he saw the alternating expressions of his father. Why did his father react that way after receiving that piece of ugly parchment?

"Father, what did that girl give you? Is that a treasure map?" Artaurus asked quietly as he took a peek at the words written on the piece of parchment paper. However, when he saw those odd-looking patterns, he was stunned. He felt that a wave of alien knowledge had suddenly entered his mind. This process took more than an hour before Artaurus finally snapped out of his daze. A look of bafflement covered his face.

Balmond kept the parchment paper inside his space ring and sighed. "Do you know now? This was written by Wine Master Jiu Shen himself. I don't know how he was able to write such profound characters, but I do know the value of this piece of parchment. You should have an idea about it since you've read it yourself..."

Artaurus was still in shock after comprehending the characters, so he could only nod his head. Even if he was yet to know the details about his own physique, he was able to glean a bit of detail about it after just an hour of looking at the characters. This piece of parchment paper was very valuable! It could actually transmit a foreign knowledge to

someone without the need for complicated teachings! Even an idiot would be able to understand it after taking a look at those magical symbols!

"Father, I think I want to take him as my master..." Artaurus muttered while looking at Balmond. He finally realized why his father was so respectful to this human! This guy was a powerful figure! So powerful that he could casually write profound characters that can transmit knowledge to anyone!

Balmond sneered upon hearing his son's words. "Do you think he would casually take you as his disciple? Go ahead. I won't stop you, but don't expect too much. You might as well help your sister prepare for war. Our Bloodfallen Family is in danger at this moment."

Hearing that, Artaurus frowned. War? Wait, sister? He had a sister? That Wine Master Jiu Shen also told him that he looked like his sister. What was her name again? Was it Cornelia?

Since he had been locked up for thousands of years inside a hidden dungeon, he had no idea about the current state of their Great Demon Empire.

"Father, please tell me what happened to the empire while I was locked up inside the dungeon..." Artaurus said while looking at Balmond.

"You remember the Lycan Family and the Torgrim Family? They..." Balmond proceeded to tell Artaurus everything and it took the Demon Emperor another hour to inform Artaurus about what took place when he was gone.

"So I actually have a little sister who is now at the late stage of the Nascent God Realm. This is making me her big brother feel a bit pressured." Artaurus smiled.

After getting the help of Jiu Shen's Soul Stabilizing Array Formation, he was yet to recover his full strength. However, he felt that he would soon reach his peak state after resting for a bit. He even felt that the Array Formation had somehow enhanced his physical body! Although he could only be sure once he recovered fully.

"Let's go back to the palace. I'll bring you to meet Cornelia." Balmond said while patting his son's shoulder.

The Demon Emperor then brought his son to Cornelia's temporary army camp. This was where the elites of their Great Demon Empire's army were stationed. Some of Jiu Shen's subordinates were even here to support the succubus.

When Balmond and Artaurus arrived in the army camp, the soldiers who saw the emperor immediately greeted him.

"Your Majesty!"

"Greetings, Your Majesty!"

The soldiers also turned their curious gazes towards the demon who was standing beside Balmond. Although he appeared to be emaciated and his aura was unstable, he had a noble bearing. Who was this guy? They all thought.

The arrival of the emperor in the army camp soon reached Cornelia's ears. She immediately went to greet her father and she was surprised when she saw an unfamiliar demon standing beside him. She could also sense the unusual closeness between the two. Who could this guy be? She wondered.

"Greetings, Emperor Father." Cornelia greeted her father with a smile. She then turned her gaze towards the demon beside Balmond and said.

"And this is?"

Balmond smiled and answered her query. "This Artaurus. Prince Artaurus Bloodfallen, your big brother. He has now recovered with the help of Wine Master Jiu Shen."

Prince Artaurus Bloodfallen?!

Cornelia's eyes widened when she heard her father's words. She couldn't help but take a few more looks at the sickly-looking demon who was also looking at her with curiosity.

"Hello, little sister." Artaurus greeted his sister. His sister's temperament and looks made him nod his head in acknowledgment. According to his father, Cornelia would be crowned as the next ruler of the Great Demon Empire.

At first, he was against it, but when he heard that it was Jiu Shen's arrangements, Artaurus decided to observe his sister first before he would give his opinion.

And now that he'd seen her, his first impression of her was that she had an elegant temperament befitting her noble bloodline. Artaurus also felt the confidence in her voice as she spoke. It was as if the word confidence was engraved in her bones.

Cornelia smiled at Artaurus and she also looked at him with a hint of pity when she saw his pale face. From the looks of it, her big brother had just recovered from his 'illness', and he was still a bit weak.

"Greetings, big brother...."

## Chapter 436: Ren Shuang Displaying His Tactical Talent

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The soldiers also heard the conversation between the three and they could not help but exclaim in shock.



"What?! So this guy is actually Prince Artaurus who was said to be bedridden due to a serious illness! No wonder he has a unique temperament!"

"Good news! Prince Artaurus has recovered from his illness!"

Soon, all the soldiers cheered when they heard this news. According to the rumors, the eldest son of the emperor had the highest talent among his children, but he regretfully fell ill and was bedridden for thousands of years. Now that he had recovered, everyone was in a jubilant mood.

Suddenly, a figure appeared behind Cornelia, startling Balmond and Artaurus. However, when Cornelia saw this guy, she merely smiled and said. "Don't be alarmed. This person is an expert sent by Wine Master Jiu Shen to help me. He is acting as my advisor and he will also be leading our army. He is Lord Ren Shuang."

Balmond nodded his head calmly as he looked at the cloaked Ren Shuang. He sensed that this person was only a peak stage Origin God Realm expert, but he somehow felt threatened when his eyes met the human's pair of emotionless eyes!

Artaurus stared at Ren Shuang deeply as he greeted respectfully. "Hello, Lord Ren Shuang."

He couldn't see through this guy's cultivation! That means he was at least an Origin God Realm expert!

Meanwhile, Ren Shuang ignored the two men as he went closer to Cornelia and whispered. "I discovered an army in a mountain near Morlon City. From how they dressed and from the crests on their clothes, they should be from the Lycan Family and the Torgrim Family."

Hearing this, Cornelia's expression turned grave.

"It looks like they're prepared..." She scoffed with a dark look on her face.

Balmond and Artaurus also became solemn when they heard this. From the looks of it, those guys might be attacking soon!

"They might be planning to attack during your enthronement ceremony, but you shouldn't be too worried since Brother Yue Bo and I have already made arrangements in case that happens." Balmond sneered.

Cornelia nodded her head at his words.

"I also saw two more armies among them. One of them is from the Poison Valley, while the other is an army of undead. In total, their whole army is approximately two hundred thousand." Ren Shuang suddenly said and his words immediately changed the atmosphere.

Balmond furrowed his eyebrows as a solemn look covered his face. "How did they get the support of Poison Valley? And that undead army, where did they come from?"

Ren Shuang was silent for a moment before he spoke. "After observing them closely, I heard some of their high-ranking soldiers say that those undead soldiers were from the Necromancer Emperor."

"Necromancer Emperor?!" Balmond and Cornelia were stunned upon hearing this name. Artaurus could only listen since he had no idea who that is.

"That old codger is actually supporting them? This might be troublesome. If that old man is with them, our army might collapse!" Balmond gritted his teeth.

Cornelia also felt slightly anxious. She had heard a lot about the Necromancer Emperor. Even if she hadn't met the old man in person, she knew that this guy was already famous in the whole Crimson Fiend Continent!

"There is nothing to fear. I observed the undead army for a night, but I didn't notice the presence of the Necromancer Emperor. He must have only sent a part of his undead army to support the Lycan Family and the Torgrim Family. However, there is a strange creature with a strong aura among the undead army. I didn't dare try to detect this creature's cultivation since it might discover my presence, but I'm sure that it is at least a late stage Void God Realm." Ren Shuang muttered with a calm voice, but his words only made the three members of the Bloodfallen Family fall into silence.

Late stage Void God Realm! What kind of concept was that? That kind of power has already reached the peak among experts! Even Balmond had just risen to this level after Jiu Shen edited his cultivation technique!

"Brother Ren, do you have suggestions?" Balmond stared at Ren Shuang with a look of respect. Heck! This man was able to get such valuable information without getting detected! This was a testament to his ability!

Ren Shuang took out a piece of beast skin that had a map drawn in it. Balmond, Artaurus, and Cornelia were surprised when they realized that it was a map of the imperial palace. The map was so detailed that even the map of the Bloodfallen Family paled in comparison.

"This is where Cornelia will be crowned." Ren Shuang pointed to a location on the map. He then pointed to another few locations and continued.

"I suggest that we should station two Nascent God Realm experts in each of these spots. This is where they would most likely try to attack based on the structure of the palace. Also, our army should be here..." Ren Shuang began to tell them about his suggestion, and the more he continued the more they became stunned. They finally realized that this man wasn't just a skilled scout. He was also a very terrifying tactician! Even Yue Bo's plan looked like a work of a child in comparison!

"I will act as an imperial guard and stand on this spot. This is the most ideal place for me so that I can immediately protect Cornelia in case an expert would manage to break past the formation." Ren Shuang then became silent after telling them his plan.

Balmond sighed with admiration. "We will follow your plan, Brother Ren. Cornelia, make sure that you choose our most trusted soldiers on those key spots. Artaurus, go and familiarize yourself with the army while you recuperate."

"Yes, Emperor Father!"

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

The two then left, leaving Balmond and Ren Shuang at the scene.

Ren Shuang soon turned around and followed the direction of Cornelia. He was tasked by Jiu Shen to protect this succubus, so he wouldn't allow anyone to kill her.

In the end, Balmond could only stare as this mysterious man disappeared. "All of Wine Master Jiu Shen's subordinates are shrouded in mystery...."

## Chapter 437: Reunion Between Master And Disciple

### Chapter 437: Reunion Between Master And Disciple

The night before Cornelia's enthronement.

Jiu Shen and Theia sat on top of the clouds as they looked at the situation below.

"I didn't think that Yang Zenke would actually call for reinforcements. He even dragged the Heavenly Sword Division, Celestial Division, Pill Division, and the Punishment Division. But this is also good." Jiu Shen muttered to himself when he saw thousands of figures stepping out of the lotus building.

After Jiu Shen left the Profound Dragon Continent, the Heavenly Sword Tower has already conducted two more recruitment ceremonies. Many elite juniors from all over the Profound Dragon Continent participated in the assessment, resulting in an influx of new disciples for the Heavenly Sword Tower.

He even discovered a promising youth in the Punishment Division! After looking at this guy using his spiritual perception, Jiu Shen realized that this young man was still fourteen! However, his cultivation had already reached the peak stage of the 9th-rank Saint!

"There are actually quite a few interesting ones among the new batch of disciples." Jiu Shen muttered with a look of interest. From the looks of it, the Division Heads and the Elders did a great job in handling the matters of the sword tower while he was away.

"Indeed. Do you remember that girl? Her name is Sylphie Northcut, the one with dragon blood running in her veins. She left the Blood Sword Division and joined the Punishment Division. Long Meili rarely taught that child when she was still in the Profound Dragon Continent, but look at her now." Theia said while pointing at a young lady with a sharp and valiant disposition.

Jiu Shen turned his gaze to the young lady that Theia mentioned. The last time he saw this girl, her cultivation was only at the mid stage of the 4th-rank Knight Crusader, but she

was now an expert at the early stage of the Nascent God Realm! The girl's hair has turned mint green and she was now wearing a knight's armor.

"It looks like she idolizes you more than her master." Jiu Shen chuckled as he teased Theia who immediately rolled her eyes when she heard his words.

"With the help of Qi Hongtian and his Pill Division, they shouldn't have to worry about the poison of the Poison Valley. I thought I would have to intervene again, but it seems like I've underestimated those young ones." Jiu Shen said as he stood up. He then glanced at Theia and said with an ambiguous smile. "We've been cultivating for long, how about we do something else tonight?"

Theia immediately glared at him when she heard his mischievous words, but she still followed Jiu Shen inside the hut.

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"Greetings, master!" Sylphie bowed at Long Meili with an eager look on her face. The two of them have been separated for quite a while, so Sylphie missed her master a lot. Though she was strict and harsh with her teachings, Sylphie progressed at a fast speed that she had even surpassed those who were much older than her.

Long Meili nodded her head in approval when she saw the great increase in her disciple's cultivation. "Good! I know you won't disappoint me. This time, you will follow me in battle!"

"Yes, master!" Sylphie answered with a passionate look.

"Follow me. I'll bring you to see the others." Long Meili said and dragged the confused Sylphie towards the largest tent in the army camp.

"Division Head Ren Shuang, did you see Ice?" Long Meili asked when she saw a black-robed man standing in front of the tent.

Ren Shuang glanced at Long Meili and nodded his head. "She is inside the tent talking with Princess Cornelia."

Hearing that, Long Meili swiftly grabbed Sylphie and dragged her inside the tent. Ren Shuang didn't stop them and allowed them to go inside.

The eyes of Cornelia flickered with surprise when she saw the two ladies who had suddenly come inside the tent. She recognized the purple-haired one since she was one of Jiu Shen's top subordinates, but the green-haired young lady was someone unfamiliar to her.

"Hello, Young Miss Meili. What brings you here? I'm sorry, but this young miss is?" Cornelia asked with a light smile on her face.

Sylphie stepped forward and cupped her hands towards Cornelia. "My name is Sylphie Northcut, Your Highness. It's a pleasure to meet you."



"She's my disciple." Long Meili added with a smile as she stroked Sylphie's long green hair.

Cornelia smiled upon hearing the short introduction. "So it's Sister Sylphie."

The succubus then turned her gaze to Long Meili and asked probingly. "Young Miss Meili, to what do I owe this pleasure?"

"I'm looking for Ice and Ren Shuang said that she is here with you." Long Meili answered as she looked around the tent. She furrowed her eyebrows slightly when she failed to discover Ice. She wondered where that fat cat went.

The succubus chuckled when she noticed the look of Long Meili. She then said as she slowly rose to her feet. "Young Miss Ice has fallen asleep when we were talking earlier. I didn't dare wake her up..."

Long Meili and Sylphie stared at the chubby white cat sleeping comfortably in the succubus's embrace. She had her fat cheeks planted in between those two huge melons. The faces of the master and disciple duo twitched when they saw this. Even Cornelia appeared to be slightly embarrassed.

"Since she's asleep, let's not wake her up. Anyway, how are the preparations, Princess Cornelia?" Long Meili asked as she sat on a chair opposite the succubus. Sylphie also followed suit and sat beside her master.

Cornelia's expression turned serious. She then carefully placed the sleeping Ice on top of a table before she answered. "Everything has been prepared. My father and Lord Yue Bo are both on stand-by near the palace. My big brother, Artaurus has also fully recovered. If we follow Lord Ren Shuang's plan, nothing should go wrong."

She tried to sound confident, but she still felt anxious in her heart.

## Chapter 438: The Banquet

### Chapter 438: The Banquet

The Great Demon Empire was in a festive mood and the imperial palace was filled with peak experts from all over the Crimson Fiend Continent. Some superpowers outside the Great Demon Empire even sent their representatives to join the celebration.

At this moment, the area outside of the imperial palace had more than a hundred thousand soldiers stationed. All of them had sharp auras, a clear sign that they were veteran soldiers.

The representatives sent by all the major powers were in awe when they saw this terrifying army!

"I heard that the Bloodfallen Family has fallen, but it seems like all those rumors were untrue."

"Indeed. Just look at those soldiers. Who would dare cause trouble here with them on stand-by?"

Suddenly, everyone noticed that the entrance of the imperial palace was opened. Artaurus, dressed in his battle imperial garment came out with several generals following behind him.

"Is that guy, Prince Artaurus?"

"Yeah, it's him. I heard that he was inflicted with a serious illness when he was young, but he has now recovered. This seems like a good omen for the Bloodfallen Family."

Artaurus Bloodfallen smiled at the various representatives. "Good day, everyone! I apologize for making you wait. Everything has been prepared inside the palace and I formally invite all the representatives to come with me inside to spectate the coronation of my sister, Cornelia."

His voice was filled with confidence and charm that made everyone who heard him feel at ease.

"Your Highness, you don't have to apologize. We are cultivators! This little bit of waiting is nothing! Hahah!" Someone from the crowd lightened the atmosphere and the others soon laughed along with him.

Seeing everyone's enthusiasm, Artaurus smiled and gestured them to follow him. "Come! Follow me inside the imperial palace! We prepared a grand banquet for all you valuable guests."

Everyone followed Artaurus grouped as they entered the palace. Only those with a considerable amount of authority were allowed to get inside. As for the others, they could only watch the coronation through a video screen that was powered by an Array Formation. However, despite the difference in treatment, no one dared to cause trouble. After all, there was a huge army stationed just right outside the imperial palace! Only idiots would dare to be impudent in this situation...

Artaurus brought the guest inside a spacious hall where the banquet was held. When they arrived, there were already some representatives from other major forces chatting in groups of four or five.

"Everyone, your seats have already been prepared. Please escort our guests to their seats." Artaurus said before he left.

"I've brought the last batch of guests to the banquet hall. You can start the banquet, Cornelia." Artaurus whispered to the communication crystal in his hand.

"Alright. Thanks, big brother." That was the reply he heard from the communication crystal.

After keeping the communication crystal, Artaurus walked towards a group of elites and joined their conversation. Their Great Demon Empire might be strong, but it wouldn't hurt to get more allies, especially now that they would be at war with the Lycan Family and the Torgrim Family.

A soothing melody suddenly entered the ears of everyone inside the hall. They couldn't help but stare at the front where the sound had come from. Seated on a chair was Cornelia who was wearing red and gold imperial robes. Her hair was tied exquisitely, adding more charm to her already beautiful face.

Cornelia was playing a melody using a harp. Her slender fingers danced as she plucked the strings in a rhythmic pattern.

Everyone closed their eyes as they savored the beautiful melody. They felt their ears tingling in ecstasy as the melody continued.

Soon, Cornelia ended the melody, but everyone was still immersed in that soulful play.

Not long later, everyone snapped out of their daze and clapped their hands.

"Your Highness' harp skill is truly out of this world!"

"Splendid performance, Your Highness!"

Cornelia let out a smile when she heard everyone's words. She then stood up and said.  
"Welcome, everyone! I don't like to start this banquet with a long boring speech, I hope everyone enjoyed my performance."

"We enjoyed it, Your Highness!"

"Great job, Your Highness!"

"Please enjoy the banquet, everyone. The coronation ceremony will begin after this. Thank you for coming here." Cornelia cupped her fists before she sat down in the most prominent seat together with some elders from the Bloodfallen Family.

The banquet continued.

Everyone in this hall was an expert in their own field. Large business deals and alliances between major forces were built throughout the banquet! This was the reason why many major forces decided to send their representatives here! It was for the opportunity to converse with other superpowers and gain friendship from them!

Meanwhile, a group of youths suddenly walked towards Cornelia. They wore smiles on their faces as they glanced in her direction. However, everyone could somehow feel the tension in the atmosphere when these youths moved towards the princess.

"We thoroughly enjoyed your beautiful performance, Your Highness! Even until now, I am still spellbound by your harp skills." The leader of the youth said as he bowed at the princess. His action was full of grace and respect.

This youth was the grandson of Stormhoof Torgrim, Bylor. The strongest youth among the Torgrim Family's younger generation!

Everyone in this hall were astute individuals, they could already sense the hostility between the two sides. However, no one dared to speak about this and they merely watched the scene with interest.

"Lord Bylor, thank you for your kind words. My harp skill isn't that good, but I am practicing all day to sharpen my skills." Cornelia remained in her seat and smiled at Bylor and his group. She was also on her guard since this might be an elaborate ploy concocted by the elders of the Torgrim Family, but when she recalled that Ren Shuang was nearby, she felt a bit relieved.

"Your Highness is too modest. We won't take too much of your time, Your Highness. I know that the day is still long...." Bylor flashed a smile before he left with his group.

## Chapter 439: Ceremony And The Start Of The Rebellion

After the banquet, everyone rested for over an hour before they were invited inside the throne room. This time, only those major forces who had at least one Void God Realm expert in their midst were allowed to go inside. The others who couldn't go in could only shake their heads helplessly. However, they were already satisfied with what they gained in the banquet. After all, they've befriended like-minded forces and some even struck a huge business deal! As for the coronation, they could just watch the ceremony through a visual screen...

The coronation ceremony of the Great Demon Empire wasn't troublesome. The current emperor would just pass his throne to the successor and finalize the ceremony by receiving the blessings of the elders from the Bloodfallen Family, the Lycan Family, and the Torgrim Family. However, everyone knew that the coronation ceremony this time was different. They could sense that a plot was being brewed behind the scenes!

At this moment, Emperor Balmond was seated on his throne with a dignified look on his face. He raised his hand and all his subjects immediately bowed to him with respectful gazes, while the guests cupped their fists to show their respect.

"First, I'd like to thank the guests from all over the continent for coming here to our Great Demon Empire to celebrate the coronation ceremony of my daughter, Cornelia. Our Great Demon Empire hopes that everyone here would be our most trusted allies!" Emperor Balmond said with a smile. His gaze lingered briefly on the spots of the Lycan Family and the Torgrim Family.

After that, the Demon Emperor stood up from his throne and waved his sleeves as he said. "Now, please welcome the successor of the Great Demon Empire! My daughter, Cornelia Bloodfallen!"



Clap! Clap! Clap!

Thunderous applause reverberated inside the throne room following the Demon Emperor's words. Everyone turned their gazes towards the elegantly-dressed Cornelia who was slowly ascending the throne. Her every step was filled with grace and the slight movement of her head hips was mixed with seductiveness and charm.

Almost every male inside the throne room was spellbound by her beauty...

Cornelia stopped in front of her father and bowed at him with a smile.

"Cornelia Bloodfallen, I hereby proclaim you as the next ruler of the Great Demon Empire!" Under everyone's watchful gazes, Emperor Balmond took off his golden crown and placed it on top of Cornelia's head.

The golden crown wasn't heavy. In fact, it was very light. However, Cornelia could already feel the burden of wearing it the moment it rested on her head. She took one last look at her father before turning her gaze to everyone.

"Your Majesty!" Emperor Balmond was the first one to offer a bow to the newly crowned Queen. The subjects of the Great Demon Empire soon followed suit and bowed towards the new Queen. Even the guests didn't dare act presumptuously and also lightly bowed their heads.

"Your Majesty Cornelia!"

"Your Majesty Cornelia!"

Demon Emperor Balmond raised his hand and gestured for everyone to quiet down. "Your Majesty, please receive the blessings of the elders from the three founding families of the Great Demon Empire!"

Cornelia nodded her head solemnly. She then walked down the throne and stood in front of three elderly figures. They were the representatives of the three founding families!

The three elders stared at Cornelia and began their speeches one by one. The first one to speak was the elder from the Bloodfallen Family, followed by the Lycan Family, and then the Torgrim Family.

After giving the new ruler their blessings, the three elders bowed at her.

"Your Majesty!"

Just then, something unexpected suddenly happened.

The elders from the Lycan Family and the Torgrim Family suddenly pounced towards Cornelia with daggers in their hands!

Cornelia's eyes flashed with a hint of terror, but she didn't move from her spot. She knew that someone was there to protect her! And just as she had predicted, a silhouette dressed like an imperial guard appeared before her and deflected the daggers of the two elders.

Clang! Clang!

To this drastic change of event, some of the guests felt nervous, while a few revealed looks of interest. They knew that the true show was finally starting!

"Insolence! What is the meaning of this?!" Emperor Balmond erupted into fury. His aura made the two elders take several steps backward.

Ren Shuang eyed the spectators with a predatory gaze as he stood beside the newly crowned Queen. He was like a peerless general in that battle armor! Even Cornelia felt her eyes shining as she looked at Ren Shuang's reliable figure.

"The Lycan Family objects! We don't want that succubus to be our new ruler!"

"The Torgrim Family also objects! The ruler of the Great Demon Empire must be someone capable! Why should we follow the leadership of a mere woman?!" The one who spoke was Bylor. He was leading a group of elders from the Torgrim Family.

"That's right! I feel that I am more qualified to become the emperor than this slut of a succubus!" Bylor said with a hideous smile on his face.

"Preposterous! How dare you speak like that to Her Majesty!" The elder of the Bloodfallen Family jumped towards Bylor, but he was blocked by the elders of the Torgrim Family.

Balmond's face was filled with wrath. These idiots from the Lycan Family and the Torgrim Family actually dared to ignore his presence?

Just as he was about to strike, two figures suddenly emerged in front of him.

"Herald! Stormhoof!" Balmond muttered through gritted teeth.

Swoosh!

Yue Bo also appeared beside Balmond.

"Balmond. You've become uglier after thousands of years. Hahaha!" Herald cackled deliriously while pointing at Balmond's face.

"Brother Ren, evacuate Cornelia and tell the soldiers to blockade the palace!" Balmond sent a telepathic message to Ren Shuang who immediately nodded his head.

"Let's go.." Ren Shuang grabbed the stunned Cornelia and dragged her out of the throne room. This place would soon become the epicenter of the war!

## Chapter 440: War!

### Chapter 440: War!

Stormhoof sneered when he saw Ren Shuang taking Cornelia away. He then glanced at Balmond and then to Yue Bo who stood beside him. A contemptuous smile flashed on his face before he spat a mouthful of spit. "Balmond, you've sullied the reputation of the Demon Race by mingling with these humans! Have you forgotten the war fifty thousand years ago?! Many of our ancestors and friends died at the hands of those humans! You disgust me!"

Balmond was unaffected by his words.

"You've been a fool your entire life, Stormhoof! Even until now you still are! You just haven't seen what true power is yet! I've seen it myself and it made me realize how weak I am! But it's still not too late for you. I'll give you guys one last chance... Stop this farce all at once and I'll let this matter go!" Balmond muttered as he looked at Herald and Stormhoof.

He didn't want to fight against the two families. After all, their Bloodfallen Family was once close to the Lycan Family and the Torgrim Family. The three families created the Great Demon Empire together and he didn't want to fight against them. Once their three families start to fight for the throne, the overall strength of the Great Demon Empire would be severely impacted. It wouldn't be good if that happens since there are a lot of representatives from many major powers spectating in secret.

Hearing this, Stormhoof's face turned cold. "You think your Bloodfallen Family is still as strong as it was before?! Naive! Balmond, I advise you to surrender. I promise that I will give you a quick death!" Stormhoof took out a giant hammer from his space ring and pointed it towards Balmond.

Balmond sighed and shook his head as he replied. "Since it has come to this, let's fight!"

He then blasted a huge hole from the ceiling and flew above the clouds.

Seeing this, Stormhoof and Herald immediately followed him. Yue Bo also took out his weapon as he joined them.

If you're asking why Balmond suddenly decided to go into the sky. Simple. He didn't want to destroy the whole city! A huge part of the Great Demon Empire would be damaged if

they fought on land. Stormhoof, Herald, and Yue Bo also knew this point, so they unhesitatingly followed him above the clouds.

As Void God Realm experts, their battle was so devastating that just the shockwaves of their battle alone could already shatter mountains!

Stormhoof and Herald might be staging a rebellion, but they didn't want to win a broken empire...

Soon, the four Void God Realm experts released their powers and began fighting!

Bang! Bang!

Boom! Boom!

Ear-splitting sounds of explosions reverberated within the skies and even the people below could feel the terrifying shockwaves coming from above!

Meanwhile, the army of the Bloodfallen Family began battling the soldiers of the Lycan Family and the Torgrim Family!

War cries and bugle horns echoed throughout the city, signaling the start of the war!

Artaurus Bloodfallen had now recovered his strength. Although he didn't manage to break through, he became more proficient in using his spiritual force!

With a skull wand in his hand, Artaurus created huge fireballs and threw them towards the opposing army.

"Shielders, raise your shields!" Artaurus shouted towards the soldiers. His spells were quite strong and it would be disastrous if an ally would die under his attack.

The huge and muscular demons in the frontlines immediately lifted their shields in a circular formation while protecting their comrades.

Hundreds of blazing fire balls descended to the ground and burned the soldiers of the Lycan Family and the Torgrim Family.

Ahhh!

Sharp cries rang out as more than several dozen unlucky soldiers were burned!

However, the fall of their comrades only fueled their ire. They soon gathered into a protective formation and pounced towards the army of the Bloodfallen Family!



Despite the difference in firepower, the two armies soon entered a stalemate due to the numerical advantage of the Lycan Family and Torgrim Family.

Suddenly, several hundred figures dressed in black robes came and threw glass bottles filled with hideous-looking purple liquid towards the army of the Bloodfallen Family.

Seeing this, Bylor who was among the soldiers of the Torgrim Family revealed a dark smile. "Let's see how you guys will react with the poison of the Poison Valley. Hahaha!"

These black-robed figures were poison experts from the Poison Valley and the glass bottles they threw were filled with powerful poisons that they personally concocted! Even Bylor could not help but shiver when he recalled the effects of the poison. Luckily, they had already consumed the antidote beforehand.

However, Bylor's expression turned unsightly when he saw that the soldiers of the Bloodfallen Family were unaffected by the poison. "What's happening?! How come they are not affected?! F\*ck!"

Bylor cursed the Poison Valley in his heart.

"Hahaha! Your poisons are useless to us, idiots!" Artaurus laughed in disdain when he saw the ugly expression of Bylor. They had already consumed an antidote created by the alchemists of the Heavenly Sword Tower's Pill Division! He couldn't help but feel amazed with those alchemists. After all, the poisons made by the Poison Valley were notorious for being destructive and corrosive!

When Bylor heard the mocking laughter, his face turned darker. "Elders! Summon the undead army and flatten these pieces of sh\*t from the Bloodfallen Family!"

Following his furious voice, a huge army of undead suddenly joined the fray!

More than twenty thousand undead soldiers pounced towards them without fear!

The Valley Master of the Poison Valley also came and joined the battle! With his strength as a Void God Realm expert, hundreds of soldiers from the Bloodfallen Family immediately died under his poison arts!

But then, three figures soon appeared before him.

Seeing these three individuals, Artaurus heaved a sigh of relief.

"Luckily, they're here.." He muttered while looking at the figures of Long Meili, Ice, and Aren.