

The Immortal's Wine Store

#Chapter 451: Land Deed - Read The Immortal's Wine Store Chapter 451: Land Deed

Chapter 451: Land Deed

Demon Empress Ganda was a bit hesitant. She knew that the Necromancer Emperor was here to cause trouble, but she didn't want to offend the old demon. However, it seemed like the guy was hell-bent on making things difficult for her.

If she lowered herself in this situation, everyone would feel that she was afraid of the Necromancer Emperor. And if she goes against the old demon, he might strike out of fury.

While she was in a dilemma, a soft voice suddenly echoed within the auction house.

"The Heavenly Sword Tower is interested in this chimera skull. We bid two hundred and sixty million Blood Stones."

Lu Sulan and Can Ye were both surprised by the sudden turn of events. Hestia, who usually had a smiling expression now had a malevolent look on her face. They also sensed that her aura had suddenly become unstable.

Can Ye glanced helplessly at his Senior Sister, but the latter only shook her head without saying anything.

Hm?

The Necromancer Emperor frowned upon hearing that voice. He somehow felt apprehensive of the aura coming from the VIP room of the Heavenly Sword Tower. He wondered who this woman was...

'These humans from the Heavenly Sword Tower is too much!' The Necromancer Emperor gritted his teeth, but he held back his anger. He wanted to see their boss before he would make a move. He might be old, but he hasn't lost his shrewd mind...

After seeing that the Necromancer Emperor had become silent, Demon Empress Ganda heaved a sigh of relief.

Lou Baiqing also took this opportunity to end the deal. "Two hundred million and sixty million going once!"

"... going twice!"

"Congratulations to the Heavenly Sword Tower for getting the chimera skull for two hundred and sixty million Blood Stones!" Lou Baiqing said while wiping the sweat on his forehead.

Hestia soon regained clarity. She then flashed an apologetic look towards Lu Sulan and Can Ye. "Sorry, do we still have enough resources for the land?"

Lu Sulan nodded her head lightly. "It's fine. We should have enough for the land, but are you alright Sister Hestia?" She asked while looking at Hestia with a probing look. She wondered what made Hestia react like that.

Hestia smiled at her and replied. "Of course. I just can't stand the ugly voice of that old demon."

Lu Sulan and Can Ye were both speechless at her reply, but they decided to not press the matter. They could just ask her later after the auction is done.

The auction continued and things progressed smoothly. The Necromancer Emperor also became silent after that short exchange of words.

"For the last item of today's auction, we present to you the land deed for the territory of Poison Valley. As some of you might know, the Poison Valley joined the Lycan Family and the Torgrim Family in their rebellion. However, their Valley Master and most of their Elders died in that war, leaving the Poison Valley in a mess. Now, this big piece of land will be auctioned for four hundred million Blood Stones and each increment must be at least ten million Blood Stones!" Lou Baiqing said with a wide grin on his face. This land deed was like a hot potato in their hands, so the Demon Empress decided to auction it.

Everyone was taken aback when they heard Lou Baiqing. The territory of Poison Valley was not just big, it was also rich in natural resources. However, they knew that only those in the VIP rooms would have the capital to fight for this land.

"I bid four hundred and ten million Blood Stones!"

"Four hundred and twenty million Blood Stones!"

"Four hundred and fifty million Blood Stones!"

To everyone's surprise, the Necromancer Emperor was strangely silent throughout the whole bidding for the land deed. In the end, the Heavenly Sword Tower bought the land deed for seven hundred million Blood Stones! The guests could shake their heads helplessly when the deal was concluded.

The auction came to a close and the guests started leaving one by one. Only those who bought items remained.

"Lord Lou, can we use True Crystals as a substitute? We didn't bring enough Blood Stones with us." Lu Sulan asked with a smile. She was happy that no problem occurred during the auction.

Lou Baiqing's eyes lit up upon hearing her words. Blood Stones were abundant in the Crimson Fiend Continent, but True Crystals weren't so easy to find here. Although their value was mostly the same, True Crystals were a bit more difficult to find. He wasn't foolish enough to reject Lu Sulan's offer.

"No problem!" Lou Baiqing answered right away. He was afraid that Lu Sulan would suddenly change her mind.

Lu Sulan smiled and gave him a storage ring filled with Blood Stones and True Crystals. "Here it is. You can check it first."

"No need. I trust you guys." Lou Baiqing accepted the storage ring and kept it immediately.

"Thanks. We will leave now, Lord Lou. Farewell." Just as Lu Sulan, Hestia, and Can Ye were about to leave, Lou Baiqing suddenly said.

"Wait! Her Majesty would like to speak with Elder Hestia."

The three glanced at each other and nodded their heads.

"Alright. I'll go talk with the Demon Empress. You two can wait for me here." Hestia said softly.

Lou Baiqing then led Hestia towards a secret room inside the auction house. "Your Majesty, I brought Elder Hestia with me."

"Bring Elder Hestia inside." A voice sounded inside the secret room.

Lou Baiqing opened the door and let Hestia go inside before closing it again.

Hestia looked indifferently at the Demon Empress. In truth, she still found it hard to maintain her calmness in front of a demon. After she recovered her memories from her past life, Hestia began to despise the demons even more!

"Is there anything you need from me?" Hestia asked with a cold look.

The Demon Empress was confused by Hestia's change in attitude. Did she do something that offended her?

Chapter 452: Angry Old Demon

Despite her confusion, the Demon Empress smiled at Hestia. "Thank you for your help earlier, Elder Hestia. I would have been in trouble if you didn't speak up."

Hestia shook her head and replied. "It's nothing."

The Demon Empress let out a stiff smile when she heard the reply. She couldn't help but ask. "I'm sorry, but did we do anything that displeased you, Elder Hestia?"

Hestia furrowed her eyebrows. She felt slightly guilty for being so unfriendly with the Demon Empress when she didn't even do anything untoward to her. "No. If there's nothing else, then please excuse me." She muttered and left the room, leaving behind the perplexed Demon Empress.

"Weird..." Demon Empress Ganda whispered to herself.

Lou Baiqing was quite surprised to see Hestia going out of the room. She just entered for more than a minute, so why was she leaving so soon?

Lou Baiqing went inside the room and stared at the Demon Empress in puzzlement. "What happened?"

The Demon Empress shrugged and shook her head. "I don't know. Go and bring a few of our top experts with you. I don't believe that old man wouldn't make a move. He might do something to Elder Hestia's group, so follow them in secret and report back to me if something happens."

Lou Baiqing nodded his head solemnly. "Yes, Your Majesty!"

Can Ye and Lu Sulan were baffled. They thought that Hestia would discuss something with the Demon Empress for a long time, but she was already back after a little more than a minute.

"Let's go back. The master wants us to build a second sword tower, so we should begin discussing it with the other Division Heads." Hestia said while smiling at the two.

"Is there-" Lu Sulan tugged Can Ye's sleeve before he could finish speaking and she said.

"Yes, of course! Alright. Let's leave."

Can Ye scratched the back of his head and followed the two women. They went out of Hegante City right away, but when they left the protected zone of Narda Principality, a figure blocked their path.

It was an old demon dressed like a poor beggar.

"You must be the Necromancer Emperor. Is there anything we can do for you?" Lu Sulan frowned as she looked towards the old demon. She couldn't sense this guy's cultivation level!

"Hahaha! At first, I don't want to cause trouble, but you young ones didn't even give face to this old one. However, I'm a benevolent demon, so I'll give you one more chance. Give that land deed to me and I will let this matter go." The Necromancer Emperor said with a contemptuous smile hanging on his aged face.

Lu Sulan and Can Ye revealed furious faces when they heard the old demon's words. This guy was indeed eyeing the land deed!

"I'm sorry, but we can't give it to you." Can Ye stepped forward as he stared coldly at the Necromancer Emperor.

"Hahaha! You're quite brave for a human, but are you sure about this?" The old demon grinned wickedly and slowly released his aura to suppress Can Ye. However, a figure appeared before Can Ye and blocked the old demon's aura.

"No one can hurt the master's disciples with me here!" Hestia uttered in a cold voice.

Necromancer Emperor Skull frowned while looking at Hestia. This was the woman who went against him during the auction! "So it's you. I thought you were some kind of top expert, but you are just a mere early stage Void God Realm trash! Do you really think I'm afraid of offending your Heavenly Sword Tower?"

"You wouldn't have talked so much to us if you're really not afraid." Hestia chuckled mockingly.

"You!" The Necromancer Emperor nearly lost control of his emotions when he heard those words.

"If you're so afraid to attack us, then scram out of my sight!" Hestia shouted furiously.

The Necromancer Emperor's body shook with fury. He never experienced this kind of blatant mockery, especially coming from a human!

The old demon cackled malevolently.

He then released his aura in full display!

Peak stage Void God Realm!

"You asked for this! Die!" The old necromancer summoned a huge demonic hand that emitted a dark and gloomy energy. This huge demonic hand then extended towards Hestia in a swift motion, followed by a thick scent of death in its wake!

Can Ye and Lu Sulan were both suppressed. Even if they joined hands to block this demonic hand, they would still end up dead, so they could only pin their hopes on Hestia.

Hestia remained calm as she looked at the dark and hideous hand that was clawing towards her. She then summoned a sword and struck it towards the huge hand!

Bang!

The Necromancer Emperor laughed in disdain. He spent ten percent of his true essence for that attack and he was confident that it could kill even a mid stage Void God Realm, so Hestia who was only at the early stage of the Void God Realm would definitely die!

However, the old demon's laughter soon stopped.

He discovered that Hestia was still in perfect condition! "How is this possible?! That attack should have killed you!"

Hestia's sword was now burning fiercely with golden flames. She flicked her sword and pointed it towards the old demon and muttered. "Too weak!"

"Insolent bastard!!" The necromancer angrily howled before casting a high-level dark magic.

The sky darkened as hundreds of thousands of flying creatures soon blotted the sky!

"Kill them!!" The old demon pointed at Hestia's group with a malicious look.

"Your Majesty, bad news! That old bastard attacked them!" Lou Baiqing said as soon as he stepped inside Demon Empress Ganda's room.

"What?!" The Demon Empress pushed him lightly and darted out of Hegante City in a flash.

When she stepped out of her territory, she noticed a strong suppressive power ahead of her. When she looked closely, she saw that the sky was soon filled with strange-looking flying creatures!

"Is he insane?! Dammit!"

Chapter 453: Undead Army

The old demon cackled maliciously as he stared at the dark flying creatures descending towards Hestia's group. These creatures had long scythe-like arms and grisly sharp teeth! And all of them were now striking towards Hestia and the other two!

"Hahaha! Die!" Necromancer Emperor Skull let out a malevolent expression as he watched the scene. These humans dared to provoke him, so they should face the consequences of their actions! As for their mysterious leader, who cares about that guy? He could just escape here after killing these three maggots!

"No!" An enraged voice resounded, followed by a flying figure moving towards Hestia's group to aid them.

"Demon Empress Ganda, why are you here?" Lu Sulan asked in surprise as she blocked dozens of flying creatures. These dark and winged beings weren't that strong. The only problem here was that there are too many of them!

The Demon Empress hacked her way towards them with her giant heavy sword. She then glanced helplessly at Lu Sulan. "Your master, Jiu Shen, would definitely skin me alive if something happens to his disciples near my territory. Leave this place! We'll buy time for you guys!" She then stared at Lou Baiqing who just arrived at the scene. "Lou Baiqing, tell your men to protect them at all cost! Don't allow them to be harmed!"

Lou Baiqing nodded his head solemnly. He then glanced at his subordinates at commanded them. "You heard Her Majesty! Protect our three friends!"

With the help of the Demon Empress and the others, Hestia's group of three felt less burdened. However, they were overwhelmed by their favor, especially Hestia who was now guilty for the bad treatment she showed earlier.

"How foolish! Hahaha! Even if you help them, they would still end up dead and you guys might even die along with them! Hahaha!" The old demon laughed eerily in a high-pitch voice. The aura of darkness around him had noticeably become stronger as he summoned spells after spells to attack the two groups!

The Demon Empress glared at the old necromancer as she muttered. "You don't know what you're doing, Elder Skull! Of the three humans you attacked, two of them are Wine Master Jiu Shen's disciples! You might have heard of that name, right?"

The face of the old demon changed upon hearing the Demon Empress' words. She was right. He has heard a lot about this Jiu Shen fellow. He even heard of an absurd rumor

that this Jiu Shen killed the Valley Master of Poison Valley with just one punch! Who in their right mind would believe something like that?

Valley Master Jiao was a mid stage Void God Realm poison master and he even drank a strong poison that enhanced his overall abilities! And they were saying that such an individual was killed with just one punch? Even he couldn't do such a thing! However, were the rumors about him true, or was it merely fabricated by the humans to strike fear among the demons?

The Necromancer Emperor sneered. "As if I care about him! Hahaha! I joined the great continental war more than fifty thousand years ago and I've never heard of any human expert that goes by the name Jiu Shen. And even if his cultivation is the same as mine, would he be able to defeat my undead army? Hahaha!"

Can Ye who was busy battling against several dozen winged creatures suddenly erupted into laughter. "You don't know what you're talking about, old fool! Master is the strongest expert in this whole world!"

Can Ye had seen his master doing all sorts of unimaginable things. He even knew all sorts of professions and he was also the best in all of that! His master also gave an average mercenary like him the chance to stand shoulder to shoulder with the top experts of this world! Not just anyone can do that!

The old demon furrowed his eyebrows. "Such boastful remarks! The strongest person in the world? No one dares to say that in front of me, little human! Even your ancestors who fought bravely fifty thousand years ago dared not utter such absurd claims!"

The Necromancer Emperor decided to no longer hold back. "Perhaps it's time to announce my reappearance to this world! Hahaha! Come out my undead army!"

All sorts of undead creatures suddenly appeared all over the place! The once lush forest was now covered by a dark and gloomy atmosphere as millions upon millions of strange-looking undead creatures emerged!

The Demon Empress' face fell. This undead army was dangerous for the Narda Principality! If she didn't do anything, everyone living in her territory would die a miserable death! She couldn't allow this to happen!

"Baiqing, have one of your men go back to the territory and tell him to blockade the territory! Get the army to prepare for war!"

Lou Baiqing immediately sent his fastest subordinate to leave at once.

"We've implicated you, Demon Empress Ganda. I'm so sorry this happened." An exhausted Lu Sulan hovered beside the Demon Empress. The former had all kinds of

wounds all over her body. If not for her unique physique, she would have already gone unconscious from the loss of too much blood.

Hestia also appeared beside Demon Empress Ganda. She then muttered. "I also apologize for acting like that earlier. You aren't the same as the other demons. At least you and your group are somehow reliable."

The Demon Empress glanced at the two women and smiled at them. "We will talk later, ladies. We still have millions of enemies to kill!"

She then flashed towards the center of the undead army and struck with her giant heavy sword.

Bang!

Hestia and Lu Sulan smiled and began their slaughter...

However, as more time passed by, the more exhausted they've become. Some of Lou Baiqing's subordinates even perished during the onslaught! If this continues, more of them would die!

Looking at this dire scene, Hestia and the rest almost lost hope, but then a calm voice suddenly echoed in the skies.

"It seems like I'm late to the party...."

Chapter 454: Rain Of Golden Swords

Hestia, Lu Sulan, and Can Ye glanced at the figure hovering above the clouds with excitement.

"Master!"

Demon Empress Ganda and Lou Baiqing also heaved sighs of relief when they noticed Jiu Shen's arrival.

"Wine Master Jiu Shen!"

The Necromancer Emperor frowned as he looked at the silver-haired human with a scrutinizing gaze. The more he stared at this human, the more anxious he become! He couldn't sense this guy's cultivation level! However, he soon calmed down. This human might have some item that can hide his cultivation against prying eyes.

Elder Skull felt relieved as he thought of this.

"You must be Jiu Shen. I've heard a lot of rumors about you. However, I don't think you are that special..." The old demon glanced at Jiu Shen in contempt. Now that this person was here, he might as well check if this guy was at least strong enough to entertain him.

Jiu Shen ignored the old demon and handed a healing panacea to Hestia and his two disciples. He even gave the healing pills to the Demon Empress' group.

"Thanks, Master!"

"Thank you, Wine Master Jiu Shen!"

Elder Skull was furious! An arrogant human actually ignored him?! Preposterous!

"Jiu Shen, you think I'm afraid of you? I know all of those rumors about- eh? What?!" Elder Skull's eyes widened as he watched Jiu Shen summon a rain of incorporeal golden swords and smite his undead army as if they were mere ants. The moment the golden swords touched the undeads, they were immediately incinerated! Not even an ash remained of them!

After killing the last undead, Jiu Shen moved towards the old necromancer and asked in a teasing voice. "Did you say anything?"

"Y-You... You! I did not say any-"

Puchi!

A headless corpse dropped to the ground with a loud crashing sound.

Jiu Shen was still holding the head of the old necromancer. He stared at it for a while before crushing it into powder!

Utter silence...

No one spoke a word after what they saw.

A peak stage Void God Realm expert with millions of undead soldiers under his command died just like that...

Elder Skull, more famously known as the Necromancer Emperor, his name resounded like thunder for thousands of years, but he died without ever being able to fight back!

Jiu Shen ignored their stunned faces as he moved towards Hestia. He looked at her with confusion as he asked. "Is there anything wrong, Hestia? With your strength, you could have defeated that old cretin, but you seemed to be distracted during the battle and you failed to release your full capability."

Hestia revealed a look of remorse as she stared at Jiu Shen. "Master, I-"

"We'll talk later. For now, you should bring these two foolish disciples of mine back to the lotus building." Jiu Shen waved his hand and dismissed her. From her expression, he was certain that she might be experiencing the same thing that happened to Theia before.

"Yes, Master!" Hestia bowed at Jiu Shen and left with Can Ye and Lu Sulan.

After seeing them leave, Jiu Shen turned his gaze towards the Demon Empress who was now looking at him with veneration. "Little girl, I'll give you one last cha-"

"I agree! I'll work for you!" Demon Empress Ganda blurted out excitedly. She couldn't wait to work for this man! He killed a peak stage Void God Realm expert with just one move! What does that mean? It means that his strength had already exceeded that level!

Mystic God Realm!

A realm that she thought was impossible to reach! However, one such person was standing right in front of her!

Jiu Shen was speechless. The demon girl didn't even let him finish speaking. "Well. That was quick. Nevermind. Just go back with me to the lotus building."

In truth, he came here to try recruiting the Demon Empress again. It seemed like killing the old cretin helped speed things up.

"Yes, Sect Master! But can you give me a moment to speak with Lou Baiqing first?" Demon Empress Ganda felt guilty for leaving Narda Principality. This place had become her home for thousands of years. She was also somehow reluctant to leave here. However, Jiu Shen was her only chance to go beyond her limits! She couldn't miss this opportunity.

"Fine." Jiu Shen nodded his head calmly and moved a bit further away. However, this was only for show since he could still listen to their conversation with his current power.

The Demon Empress sighed as she glanced at Lou Baiqing and her subordinates. These men followed her for thousands of years and she didn't have the heart to just leave them. "Baiqing, how about you go with me to the Heavenly Sword Tower? You've seen it yourself. Sect Master Jiu Shen is someone beyond the Void God Realm! If we follow him, we would have a higher chance to reach that level. The territory can be left in the hands of the Elders. As for their safety, the Great Demon Empire is our ally and they wouldn't let anyone touch Narda Principality."

Lou Baiqing hesitated when he heard her words. He stared at his subordinates and saw the looks of expectation in their eyes. He sighed and nodded his head. "Alright, but I hope you can bring the rest with us."

The Demon Empress smiled when she heard his confirmation. "No problem! I'll try to convince Sect Master Jiu Shen about this. There shouldn't be no problem since these guys are the best experts of Narda Principality."

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief and they were also excited!

"You can take them with you. I need more men anyway since we will be creating a sword tower in our newly acquired territory." Jiu Shen who was hovering far from them suddenly spoke.

The faces of the Demon Empress and Lou Baiqing lit up upon hearing that.

"Thank you so much, Sect Master Jiu Shen!" They all bowed at him gratefully.

Chapter 455: Hestia's Past

Inside the lotus building, Jiu Shen and Hestia sat opposite each other.

"So what happened?" Jiu Shen stared at Hestia with a calm look. He tried to recall if there was someone who had a similar personality to Hestia in his past life. However, no matter how hard he tried to think, he couldn't remember anyone with the same personality as her.

Hestia looked at Jiu Shen with sadness as she recounted everything.

Hestia was born in the Primordial God Realm as an angel. To be specific, she was of the Flame Angel Race, a race renowned for their battle prowess and strong flame manipulation abilities. The only problem about them was their low reproductive rate, so the Flame Angel Race only had about a little more than ten thousand members.

Hestia had a high rank among the Flame Angels since she was the daughter of the patriarch. She was supposed to live the life of a princess. Life should have been great for Hestia and the Flame Angels, but then, millions of demons suddenly invaded their territory!

The Flame Angels fought bravely, but they were outnumbered. Even their patriarch who was a Heavenly God Realm expert was killed in the battle! Hestia was also killed along with the other members of the Flame Angel Race!

Hestia's eyes turned red as she recalled all those scenes.

Jiu Shen stood up and patted her head gently. This girl's story was even more pitiful than his own. At least, he didn't have to grieve for someone because he died alone in the God Sealing Tower.

Jiu Shen didn't offer any words of sympathy. He just stood there and patted her head.

"Master, I want to avenge them! I know that the demons in this world are innocent, so I won't do anything against them, but the ones that killed my family, I want to kill all of them!" Hestia muttered with hatred. Her eyes burned with malice and rage.

Jiu Shen looked into her eyes and nodded his head. "Tell me who killed your family."

Hestia took a deep breath before she replied in a cold voice. "It's the Dark Devil Race! However, they were merely the pawns sent by someone! Before I was killed, I heard them mention that they were sent by Celestial Emperor Lao Gou to steal our Flame Angel Race's Celestial-rank heirloom, the God Sealing Tower!"

Jiu Shen frowned when he heard her words. He thought that the God Sealing Tower was made by Celestial Emperor Lao Gou, but it looks like the old codger stole it from the Flame Angel Race!

"Then we have a common enemy. That makes things easier." Jiu Shen revealed a malevolent look for a brief moment that made Hestia a bit scared.

"What do you mean, master?" Hestia couldn't help but ask.

Jiu Shen smiled coldly as he replied. "It's quite a long story, but that old bastard, Lao Gou, was the one who killed me..."

Hestia's eyes turned wide when she heard his words. So her master was also someone who had transmigrated? She finally knew why her master was hell-bent on creating the Heavenly Sword Tower. He was planning to get his revenge!

"Don't tell anyone about this. Only Theia and I know about this." Jiu Shen said in a stern voice. The others would only become anxious if they learned about this story. He wanted the Heavenly Sword Tower to grow as quietly as possible for the time being.

Hestia nodded her head in understanding. "Yes, master."

"Alright. Go back and help the others plan for the construction of the second sword tower." Jiu Shen patted her shoulder before he left.

News about the death of the Necromancer Emperor soon spread like wildfire. Everyone was stupefied when they heard how he was killed and they became warier about Jiu Shen, the man who killed the Necromancer Emperor!

The Great Demon Empire has also gained the support of many major powers after this and the Heavenly Sword Tower which was unknown in the Crimson Fiend Continent became a major topic. As for the reason, it's because this sect was created by Jiu Shen!

About a year later after the death of the Necromancer Emperor.

Jiu Shen stared at the sword tower that was constructed just a few months ago. This one was five times bigger than the first sword tower created in the Profound Dragon Continent. It took the effort of thousands of people to complete this in several months!

"Master, Vice Sect Master Theia has reached the peak stage of the Void God Realm and she just came out of the Spirit World!" Lu Sulan reported to her master.

In the past year, Jiu Shen promoted Theia as the Vice Sect Master of the Heavenly Sword Tower. He also promoted a few promising disciples to become Elders. During that time, Jiu Shen also found a way to create another door that leads to his Spirit World. However, only a few selected members of the sword tower can come and go as they please.

"I see. You can go back. I'll meet her by myself." Jiu Shen smiled upon hearing the news.

Jiu Shen entered the sword tower. He went directly to the portal that leads to the Spirit World. Upon arriving, he saw Theia outside the portal, looking at him with a smile.

"Congratulations, Theia! You're now one step closer to the Mystic God Realm!" Jiu Shen gently smiled at her.

Theia rolled her eyes at him. She knew that this guy was just saying this to comfort her. After all, she was an early stage Heavenly God Realm expert in her past life and she was still a few realms away from that.

"How's everything going?" She asked.

Jiu Shen shrugged his shoulders. "Not too bad. The Heavenly Sword Tower has already cemented itself here and the demons are now less prejudiced against the humans. From the looks of it, that brat Cornelia was working hard.. How about we talk about that later?" Jiu Shen smiled at her with a knowing look.

Chapter 456: Elf Kingdom

Inside a hut located above the clouds.

Jiu Shen slowly opened his eyes. He turned to the side and saw Theia sleeping beside him. He gently smiled and kissed her forehead before he sat up.

"When are we going back?" He heard a tired voice from behind him.

Jiu Shen sighed and shook his head. "We won't be going there yet. The Heavenly Sword Tower isn't ready for now. Maybe we should start teaching them about the Primordial God Realm and the realms after the Void God Realm. This way, they won't be too shocked if we ascend to that place." He said after a moment of thinking. Since the creation of the Heavenly Sword Tower, the disciples were given the best cultivation techniques and sufficient resources. However, they were yet to learn about the Primordial God Realm!

Theia nodded her head seriously. It looks like there was only a little bit of time left until they go back to that place. "I think Sister Hestia would be the perfect person to teach them about this. She knows a lot about the Primordial God Realm, so she should be fine."

Jiu Shen agreed with her. He was too lazy to teach the disciples about the Primordial God Realm, so he might as well pass this job to Hestia. "Alright. You can tell her about this. I'll go to the wine store to check things."

Jiu Shen left the hut and flew towards the lotus building.

There were many people outside the lotus building. Jiu Shen even saw some humans conversing with demons.

Seeing this, Jiu Shen smiled as he descended in front of the gates.

"Look! Isn't that Sect Master Jiu Shen?!"

"Yes, that's him!"

When they spotted Jiu Shen, everyone scrambled just to get a clearer look at him. However, no one dared to move close to him in fear of offending this individual.

"Welcome back, Sect Master!" A demon girl with long red hair greeted him respectfully. She was holding a watering can in her left hand and a hoe in her right hand. This was Demon Empress Ganda, the third official gardener of the lotus building. She was also now an Elder of the Heavenly Sword Tower!

It seems like this little girl is doing her job well. Should I give her a raise? "I just came here to take a look. How's everyone doing?"

Demon Empress Ganda smiled as she replied. "The store's sales have increased by twenty percent this month. I'll bring you inside, Sect Master."

The Demon Empress brought Jiu Shen inside and they stumbled upon Balmond and Yue Bo who were busy watering the plants in the garden.

"Sect Master!"

Jiu Shen waved his hand at the two. "Don't mind me. Continue what you're doing."

"Yes, Sect Master!" The two saluted and returned to their task.

Ganda brought Jiu Shen inside the store. The first floor was packed with people. Everyone was chattering with smiles on their faces.

Jiu Shen could identify most of the people here since they were regulars. He was more surprised with the new faces. "Since when did we have elven customers? If I remember correctly, only Leaf was our elven customer."

Ganda chuckled and slowly recounted the details. "Sect Master, while you were in seclusion, that guy Leaf came back with a group of elves with him. Starting then, more and more elves began visiting our store. The Elf King would even come here from time to time."

Jiu Shen felt quite interested when he heard her words. Elves were talented creatures blessed by the heavens. It would be great if he could recruit some of them to the sword tower. However, these elves were proud beings and they would never yield to someone regardless of their strength.

"Ganda, were there any elves who joined the past assessments of the sword tower?" Jiu Shen asked. He just came out of seclusion and he was yet to check the sword tower.

Ganda thought for a moment before she started shaking her head. "From what I know, the ones who took part in our assessments are mostly demons, beastmen, and humans. I haven't heard of any elf who joined our assessments. However, I did hear that Leaf came during the first assessment, but he didn't sign up for it."

"You mean he only spectated, but he didn't join?" Jiu Shen was confused, but he soon had a guess.

That little guy Leaf must have wanted to join the Heavenly Sword Tower, but something or someone was preventing him. It looks like he needed to visit the den of the elves this time.

Thinking about this, Jiu Shen smiled. "Ganda, follow me to the Elf Kingdom. I'd like to talk with this Elf King."

Ganda was surprised, but she still nodded her head. "Yes, Sect Master. Do you want me to prepare anything for the journey?"

"No need. I'll just go there for a chat, so why prepare anything? Let's go." Jiu Shen chuckled.

'I doubt that... Don't tell me you also want that fellow to become your gardener?' Ganda thought to herself. However, she was happy that Jiu Shen was bringing her since she wanted to see how that arrogant Elf King would end up under Jiu Shen's hands. Just the thought of it made her smile wickedly.

Far from the Great Demon Empire, there was a huge forest inhabited by savage beasts and other forest creatures, but there was a large patch of this forest that was under the rule of the elves. This place was the Elf Kingdom!

Thousands of treehouses were built on the branches of large towering trees. Elven kids playing with magic can be seen all around this area and there were elven guards secretly protecting the place.

Inside the largest treehouse at the center of this kingdom, a handsome man with pointed ears and long green hair suddenly opened his eyes. He frowned as he peered into the distance.

"Two people are coming. One mid stage Void God Realm expert, while the other is... eh? I can't sense his level...." He muttered in surprise.

Chapter 457: No Way!

The Elf King immediately stepped out of his treehouse to greet the two unexpected guests. He looked relaxed on the surface, but he was already calculating in his mind in case these two had ulterior motives.

"One human and one demon. Long silver hair...is this man the rumored Jiu Shen?" The Elf King muttered to himself. He has heard of a human expert who had turned the Crimson Fiend Continent upside down. It was mentioned that this guy killed the Necromancer Emperor with just one move!

When he recognized Jiu Shen, the Elf King felt a bit nervous. There were Elders from the Heavenly Sword Tower who came to their Elf Kingdom to recruit some young elves

to their sect, but he was the one who strictly disallowed them to join the Heavenly Sword Tower. The Elf King was a bit anxious since Jiu Shen might have held a grudge against him for what he did.

"Greetings, Elf King Amdiel. I am Ganda, the former leader of Narda Principality and now an Elder of the Heavenly Sword Tower. This man is Sect Master Jiu Shen, leader of the Heavenly Sword Tower." Ganda said with a calm look, but she failed to hide the proudness in her tone when she introduced Jiu Shen.

Elf King Amdiel revealed a smile. "So it's Elder Ganda and Sect Master Jiu Shen. Come. Let's talk inside my treehouse."

The Elf King brought the two to his treehouse under the curious gazes of the elven people. They couldn't help but speculate who these two were that even their king had to personally bring them to his place.

"That man looks familiar. I think I've seen a painting of him before. Weird..."

"Wait... I think that's Jiu Shen of the Heavenly Sword Tower!"

"No way! What is he doing here?"

The smile of the Elf King vanished. He stared at Jiu Shen and Ganda with a cold look on his handsome face. "What brings you two here?"

He didn't even bother to conceal his dislike towards them. His Elf Kingdom had been peaceful after the continental war fifty thousand years ago. They secluded themselves from the public and ignored the fight for supremacy. He didn't want to destroy that peace in his reign!

Ganda furrowed her eyebrows when she saw the hostile expression of the Elf King. After becoming Jiu Shen's subordinate, Ganda had become fiercely loyal to him to the point of veneration. She couldn't allow anyone to disrespect Jiu Shen in front of her face.

"Elf King Amdiel, we came here with good intentions, why do you seem so upset about our visit? Do you hate our presence here?" Ganda glared at the Elf King.

Elf King Amdiel shook his head and replied coldly. "You came here because I rejected the Heavenly Sword Tower's invitation to let the young geniuses from my kingdom join your assessment. You can't force me to change my mind. Our Elf Kingdom has been peaceful for thousands of years and I don't want to see my people dying again! Please leave at once!"

Just as Ganda was about to say anything, Jiu Shen raised his hand.

"We didn't come here to recruit the young generation of the elves. I came here to see what kind of man you are Amdiel. And it seems like I wasn't wrong about you. You are one close-minded fool! Yes, you will be able to maintain this peace for your kingdom by doing this. However, what would happen if someone stronger than you decides to invade your territory?" Jiu Shen flashed out a smile, but this smile looked incredibly evil in the eyes of the Elf King.

"Are you threatening me, Sect Master Jiu Shen?" Amdiel frowned as he looked at Jiu Shen with a hint of nervousness. If this man decided to attack them openly, he wasn't confident to leave unscathed. After all, he was just a peak stage Void God Realm expert, but someone on the same level as him died at the hands of Jiu Shen!

"You're not being cautious at all. You are afraid! You're limiting the growth of your people by doing this, Amdiel! Why are you acting like you are doing this for their own good?!" Jiu Shen's smile vanished and his face turned icy cold.

Amdiel's handsome face contorted. Jiu Shen's words were spot on, but he didn't want to admit it.

"Oh? Did I hit a sore spot? Look at this and it might change your mind." Jiu Shen chuckled and handed him a piece of parchment. It was one of the techniques he casually wrote when he nearly stepped into the fourth level of the Heart Realm.

Despite his displeasure, the Elf King took the parchment and slowly unfurled it. There was an ancient diagram drawn on the parchment, but he had no idea what it was. However, the more he looked at it, the more he became stunned.

"This is... This can't be! W-Why do you have this thing?" He stared at Jiu Shen with a dumbfounded expression. The parchment in his hand was holding a very mysterious technique cultivated by the ancient elves. If they had this technique, his Elf Kingdom would become a lot stronger, and breaking through the hazy Mystic God Realm would not be impossible for him!

Jiu Shen grabbed the parchment and kept it inside his space earring. He stared at the shocked Elf King with a calm smile. "What if I tell you that this was something I've casually written during my free time? Do you understand now?"

When Amdiel heard Jiu Shen's words, he was speechless. That was a technique that could enhance the bloodline of the elves, how was that possible?!

Amdiel's expression turned strange as he muttered. "You are not of this world... You must have come from that place!"

"If you're talking about the Primordial God Realm, then yes you're right." Jiu Shen shrugged his shoulders.

Amdiel immediately stood up from his seat and bowed towards Jiu Shen. "Sect Master Jiu Shen, please accept me as your disciple!"

"No way!" Jiu Shen turned him down immediately.

Chapter 458: Amdiel and the Geniuses of the Elf Kingdom

Amdiel raised his head in confusion. He was a peak stage Void God Realm expert, but he was actually rejected by Jiu Shen? "This...Sect Master Jiu Shen..."

"You're wondering why I rejected you?" Jiu Shen took out a chair from his space earring and sat down before looking at the Elf King with a smile.

Amdiel nodded his head.

"Very simple. Your talent is mediocre..." Jiu Shen's words almost choke the Elf King. Him? Mediocre talent? However, when he thought about the diagram drawn on the parchment, he felt that Jiu Shen might not be exaggerating. He could casually write a technique that could enhance one's bloodline! That means he could freely create a bunch of geniuses if he wanted to!

Ganda almost couldn't hold back her laughter when she saw this scene. The Elf King Amdiel, who was known for his stubbornness begged Jiu Shen to accept him as his disciple, but he was still rejected...

"However, how about becoming my gardener first? As you can see, my garden has expanded and three people are not enough to take care of it. If you do good, I might even promote you as an Elder of the Heavenly Sword Tower." Jiu Shen said as he took out a bottle of wine. He then took a small sip and waited for the Elf King's answer.

Amdiel didn't even hesitate as he nodded his head. "Yes, I will, but that parchment..."

"I'll give it to you if you promise to let the most outstanding young geniuses of your kingdom join the Heavenly Sword Tower. You know that this will help them, so I don't think I'm being unreasonable here." Jiu Shen stated calmly.

Amdiel knew that Jiu Shen was telling the truth. Just that parchment alone could change the fate of his kingdom! What would happen if they follow the man who made it? Just thinking about it made his eyes shine with excitement.

"No problem! I'll bring them with me to the Heavenly Sword Tower!" Amdiel said decisively. Heck! He would be foolish if he rejected this offer.

Jiu Shen smiled and stood up from his seat. "In that case, I'll wait for you in the sword tower. Once you get there, I'll give you the parchment."

Amdiel nodded his head eagerly. "Yes, no problem! How about you guys stay here first. I'll tour you around the kingdom."

Jiu Shen shook his head and declined tactfully. "Unfortunately, I still have some matters to deal with. Maybe another time, Amdiel."

The Elf King felt regretful, but he didn't force Jiu Shen. "Too bad. Then at least let me send you guys outside."

"Sure." Jiu Shen agreed with a smile.

The Elf King led the two out of the Elf Kingdom. He also tried to converse with Jiu Shen along the way, but the man only replied halfheartedly.

After seeing them leave, the Elf King immediately went back to his kingdom to select the most talented youths and bring them to the Heavenly Sword Tower!

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Jiu Shen moved a bit further away when he noticed the strange gaze of Ganda.

Ganda chuckled when she saw his reaction. "You were able to make Amdiel bow with just a piece of parchment. I'm in awe of your greatness, Sect Master." She muttered with stars in her eyes.

"Just a piece of parchment? Maybe..." Jiu Shen chuckled mysteriously.

Three days later.

Hestia was having a lecture in the sword tower's huge lecture hall. All the disciples were listening earnestly as she discussed. They were excited to learn new things from her. At the same time, they were also eager to explore this new wide world! However, they knew that it was still too early for them to do that.

"Now, can someone tell me what are the cultivation levels after the 9th-rank Saint?" Hestia smiled as she glanced at the disciples. She then saw a young demon girl raising her hand, so Hestia immediately called her. "Alright. Stand up and tell everyone your answer."

The young demon stood up confidently and said. "The cultivation levels after the 9th-rank Saint are Nascent God Realm, Origin God Realm, and Void God Realm." After saying that, she sat down with a smug look.

Hestia smiled when she saw this. "You're right. However, there are still realms after the Void God Realm..."

Except for a few individuals, most of the disciples were surprised.

Seeing their looks of anticipation, Hestia continued. "After the Void God Realm is the Mystic God Realm, True God Realm, Supreme God Realm, Heavenly God Realm, and the Celestial God Realm!"

Amdiel who just arrived in the sword tower also listened to the lecture. He was stunned by all these revelations. He even felt as if he had been living like an ant trapped in a sandbox.

"Good thing I accepted Sect Master Jiu Shen's offer or I would have missed this opportunity..." He heaved a sigh of relief. He then turned towards the young geniuses he brought with him. "You guys listen carefully, okay?"

"Yes, Your Majesty!" They answered.

"Just call me Elder starting now." Amdiel said calmly.

"Yes, Elder!"

After the lecture, Amdiel immediately went to greet Hestia. "Elder Hestia, I've brought the young disciples of the Elf Kingdom as per Sect Master Jiu Shen's order."

Hestia smiled at Amdiel and nodded her head. "Master is waiting for you upstairs. You can go with me. They can wait here."

Amdiel nodded his head and followed Hestia towards Jiu Shen's office.

When they stepped inside the office, Amdiel saw Jiu Shen sitting calmly on his chair.

"Greetings, Sect Master Jiu Shen!" He greeted Jiu Shen with a light bow of his head.

Jiu Shen stared at the Elf King and handed a piece of parchment to him. "You can start with your gardening duties. You can ask Yue Bo what to do since he knows everything related to gardening. If he's not there, just ask Balmond."

Amdiel took the parchment with care and immediately kept it inside his space ring. "Yes, Sect Master!"

Chapter 459: Don't Read(Wrong Chapter)

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Sorry guys, this was supposed to be the 12th chapter for Herb King, but I accidentally published it here. I'm really sorry. Unfortunately, premium chapters can't be deleted.

Leric in his new body followed his father's tracks. He wasn't new to this since he had his fair share of animal tracking in his past life. "I never thought that I would find this skill useful here. Hehe."

You learned a new skill [Track]

You learned a new skill [Danger Perception]

You learned a new skill [Night Vision]

You learned a new skill [Regeneration]

You learned a new skill...

You learned...

Leric was speechless when he saw dozens of additional skills on his Status Screen. He felt that he was cheating too excessively. However, the feeling of seeing new skills in his arsenal was also exhilarating for him. He didn't experience this kind of thrill in his past life.

Leric felt energized as he continued to track his father. The skill [Regeneration] allowed him to extract world essence in his surroundings like a vacuum! Leric almost didn't have to do anything and all the world essence around him would gather towards him! He didn't even have to worry about exhausting his world essence anymore...

Not long later, Leric finally saw his father's figure in the distance. "There you are... I've finally caught up with you, Dad. Hehe. Wait... This place... I can sense a few people guarding the perimeter... Is this the camp of Barden City's army?" Leric muttered to himself as he used [Conceal]. His figure blurred and camouflaged with the darkness...

With his new skill [Night Vision], Leric noticed a few individuals hidden within the trees and bushes. All of them were holding weapons in their hands as they observed the surroundings carefully. From their behavior, Leric concluded that they were veteran scouts. "That insignia belongs to Barden City's soldiers! This is the army that father is working with. How do I infiltrate them without getting their suspicions? Hmm..."

Leric racked his brains and a few moments later, his eyes lit up. "Why am I worried? I can just go inside directly... Hehehe."

After coming up with a plan, Leric deactivated his skill [Conceal] and directly entered the main entrance of the camp. He had a bright smile on his face as he waltzed towards the camp.

"Hey! Stop right there!" A group of guards surrounded Leric with fierce expressions as they pointed their weapons at him. Who was this handsome fellow and what was he doing here in the dead of the night?

Leric raised his hands innocently when he noticed the suspicious gazes of the guards. "Sorry, friends. I'm an Alchemist and I seemed to have lost my way in the forest. When I saw the lights coming from the bonfire, I immediately decided to go here..."

The eyes of the guards immediately became less fearsome when they heard that this guy was an Alchemist. Some of them even revealed looks of admiration and respect. However, the leader of the guards still felt suspicious about him. He couldn't let this fellow enter their camp without verifying his identity!

"I'm sorry, Sir, but this is Flame Tiger Army's encampment. Please follow me to see General Gavin. We would like to verify your identity first." The guard captain didn't want to offend this man who introduced himself as an Alchemist, so he tried to sound as respectful as he could.

Leric smiled upon hearing this. He knew who this General Gavin was since he heard his father talking about this guy at home. "No problem! I understand your difficulties. Please lead me to General Gavin."

The guard captain heaved a sigh of relief when he realized that this Alchemist was quite easy to talk with. His tensed expression also eased up as he flashed a smile. "Thank you for your understanding, Sir. Can I have your name please?"

Leric chuckled and replied. "You might not have heard of me since I'm a traveler. My name is Aethelwolf..."

The guard captain tried to recall someone with that name. However, he couldn't remember anyone like that, so he could only say a few nice words. "Sir Aethelwolf must be a man who prioritizes research above else."

Leric merely smiled upon hearing his words. The guard captain wasn't wrong. He indeed focused his entire past life on researching herbs and the human body.

The guard captain brought Leric to the biggest tent of the encampment. "General Gavin, an Alchemist has come to our camp. However, he has no documents in his possession to prove his claim, so I brought him here to verify his identity."

"Let him in." A stern voice echoed inside the tent.

The guard captain turned his gaze towards Leric and said. "Sir Aethelwolf, please follow me inside."

Leric nodded his head and followed the guard captain inside the tent. When he stepped inside, he saw two individuals seated opposite each other. One of them was his father, while the other one was a middle-aged man with thick stubble on his chin.

"General, this is him."

General Gavin stared at Leric like a hawk looking at its prey. Leric who had an old man's soul merely smiled at this display of power. "You must be General Gavin? I've heard so much about you in my travels." Leric said with an amiable smile.

General Gavin was inwardly surprised when he saw that this young man was unaffected by his presence. Most of those who just met him would display a hint of nervousness, but this handsome fellow didn't show even an ounce of fear. He was just smiling casually as if he was meeting an old friend.

"I'm sorry, but you are?"

"Aethelwolf... I'm an Alchemist. It's a pleasure to meet you in person, General Gavin." Leric extended his hand with a friendly smile.

General Gavin took Leric's hand and shook it. "So it's Sir Aethelwolf! It's a pleasure to meet you as well. What brings you here to our camp?" The

general glanced at Leric with a sharp look. This guy was too young to be an Alchemist. Is he a fraud?

Although the general did not actively show his suspicions, Leric who was once referred to as a 'wise old man' saw through him with one look.

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