

The Immortal's Wine Store

#Chapter 491: Elder Hadji - Read The Immortal's Wine Store Chapter 491: Elder Hadji

Chapter 491: Elder Hadji

The next day, Kadhar welcomed the experts sent by the Leader. The one leading them was Elder Hadji. He was the second Heavenly God Realm expert of their Winged Devil Race. Elder Hadji was at the early stage of the Heavenly God Realm! Behind him were five Supreme God Realm experts.

"Welcome Elder Hadji! I apologize, but I don't have my own house or manor here since I just came here yesterday. However, I've already prepared rooms for each one of you." Kadhar said with a hint of embarrassment.

Elder Hadji shook his head. He had a strict and solemn face that could scare anyone just by seeing him. Even Kadhar didn't dare look at him straight in the eye. "It doesn't matter. The Leader didn't give us any additional details about the mission this time, so tell us more about it."

Kadhar glanced to his left and right before muttering. "This isn't the best place to talk. Let's go somewhere quieter."

Kadhar brought Elder Hadji and the other five to a small pub. There were only a few people inside. It was the perfect place to talk about important matters!

After they sat down, Kadhar cleared his throat and said. "I reckon that the Leader has already informed everyone about the minor details of this mission, but to make sure that we are on the same page, I'll start from the beginning."

Kadhar took out a piece of parchment from his space ring and placed it on the table. It has the image of a person and his name. It also has some information about him.

"Yin Long, the current Sect Master of the God Sword Region. I saw him yesterday in a wine store. As you all know, the God Sword Region is an enemy of the Dark Devil Race and they even posted wanted posters for its remaining members. Just Yin Long's head alone is already valuable! However, he didn't come alone in that wine store!"

The eyes of Elder Hadji and the five Supreme God Realm experts flashed coldly upon hearing this.

"I saw two more old men together with Yin Long. I don't have the wanted poster of the other two Heavenly God Realm experts of the God Sword Region, but I'm certain that it was them!"

"What?! All three of them came out at the same time?!" Elder Hadji exclaimed in surprise. He then took out two pieces of parchment from his space ring and placed them on the table. "Look at these posters. Is it them?"

Kadhar furrowed his eyebrows and took the two posters. When he saw the images of the two, he let out a smirk. "It's them! I can't be wrong! Although I didn't dare look at them for long, I'm sure that I saw them!"

Hearing this, Elder Hadji was surprised. He then frowned as he pondered deeply. "Where did you see them?" He asked.

"I don't if you've heard about this place already. I found them in the most famous wine store of Hard Rock City, the dragon building, 'The Immortal's Wine Store!'" Kadhar answered.

"The Immortal's Wine Store? I've heard about it, but I didn't take those rumors seriously..." Elder Hadji muttered in contempt.

Kadhar suddenly smiled and said. "What if all those rumors are true? Yesterday, Yin Long and the other two went to the dragon building and chatted with the owner, Wine Master Jiu Shen. I didn't know what they chatted about and I didn't dare move closer to them, but the whole matter is very suspicious."

Elder Hadji nodded his head in agreement. He also believed that there was a reason for the sudden appearance of those three old men in the dragon building, but what could it be?

"This information is too valuable. We must not allow anyone to know about this. Kadhar, you and the others will monitor that dragon building and see if those three old men would come back. Once you see any of them, inform me immediately through your communication crystals!" Elder Hadji commanded.

"Yes, Elder Hadji!" Kadhar and the other five Supreme God Realm experts replied.

"Good! I will do a separate investigation myself. If I visit that dragon building, I would only attract unnecessary attention. If I do that, we might be discovered by them! I'll try to search for the location of the God Sword Region's secret base. I will inform you guys if I find anything. Alright, that would be all. Dismissed!"

Yin Long, Gu San, and Ka Wayan went back to the castle and informed everyone about the merge with the Heavenly Sword Tower. At first, the Elders and disciples were shocked and confused by the sudden decision of their Sect Master and Vice Sect Masters. They didn't even know anything about the Heavenly Sword Tower. However, Yin Long and the other two repeatedly assured them, so everyone tactfully chose to remain silent and just followed their commands.

"Take all of your possessions! We will be moving to a new home! If everything goes well, our God Sword Region will no longer have to hide! Remember, we will become part of the Heavenly Sword Tower from now on, so you must respect their members like how you respect your friends, okay?" Yin Long announced to the members of the God Sword Region.

The others felt a bit uncomfortable about this, but the idea of no longer hiding from the outside world was very tempting for them. They've been hidden for a very long time that it almost reached the point of being unbearable. This was certainly good news for them!

"Alright, everyone! Pack up everything! We will leave before nightfall!"

"Yes, Sect Master!"

The Elders and disciples went back to their rooms to begin packing their items.

Yin Long, Gu San, and Ka Wayan glanced at each other with complicated expressions. This place has been their home for many years.

"Brothers, this is for the future of our God Sword Region! We must continue to face forward!" Yin Long patted their shoulders with a smile.

Chapter 492: Encounter

Serek and Garyun were now escorting a large group of elites from the Heavenly Sword Tower. They were told to bring this group to the dragon building in secret. They were curious why Jiu Shen wanted his elites to go to the dragon building, but Serek and Garyun didn't dare ask too many questions. They had just become subordinates of Jiu Shen and it might be inappropriate for them to ask so much.

It was already nighttime, but they weren't worried because there was an armored guard protecting them in secret. With a Supreme God Realm expert guarding them, the journey was smooth and peaceful. However, no one dared to relax because there are too many uncertainties in this area!

"I wonder why the Sect Master asked us to go to the dragon building?"

"From what I know, the Sect Master and the others who are now working in the dragon building stopped communicating with the camp to prevent the experts of the Primordial God Realm from causing trouble to our Heavenly Sword Tower."

"Yeah. I've also heard of it. Now that the Sect Master wants us to go to the dragon building, he might have something important to tell us or it might also be a mission!"

The disciples and Elders chatted silently among themselves.

"Everyone, please avoid talking along the journey. The Sect Master wants us to be discreet, so just communicate using spiritual power." Garyun reminded them.

The disciples glanced at him, and when they saw his Elder's robes, they nodded their heads respectfully. Serek and Garyun were given the Elder's robes since they didn't have a deacon's robes yet.

Garyun thought that the disciples would not listen to him since he was just a newcomer and a deacon. He couldn't believe that just a casual warning from him would make them silent.

Just as he was feeling smug about himself, Serek suddenly laughed. "City Lord, I think they listened to you because you're wearing an Elder's robes."

Garyun glared at him when he heard that. "What nonsense! And don't call me City Lord from now on. We now have the same positions, so call me Garyun or Brother Garyun. Whatever suits you..."

Serek was a bit surprised, but he nodded his head with a light smile. "Yes, Brother Garyun..."

Yin Long, Gu San, and Ka Wayan also led the migration of the whole God Sword Region. There were only about a few thousand surviving members, and all of them were mostly comprised of elites, so the dangers associated with the journey wouldn't be a problem for them.

"What do you think about Lord Jiu Shen's Heavenly Sword Tower?" Gu San suddenly asked the two old men beside him.

Ka Wayan shrugged his shoulders and remained silent, while Yin Long shook his head and said. "I don't know what to say for now. I haven't seen them yet, so I have no idea, but since it's Lord Jiu Shen's sect, it should be powerful."

After hearing this, Gu San nodded his head in agreement. On the other hand, Ka Wayan furrowed his eyebrows as he thought of something. "I think Lord Jiu Shen said

that he had just created this sect recently, so I doubt if they're as strong as you guys think. What I'm sure though is that the members should be very talented even if their cultivation levels are low."

Ka Wayan's words were reasonable, so Gu San and Yin Long agreed with him.

"I didn't think that you can be this smart sometimes, Brother Ka..." Yin Long chuckled with a mocking expression.

"You old thing! What did you say?!" Ka Wayan's face twitched when he heard his words.

Yin Long wanted to say something, but he suddenly felt a strong and unfamiliar aura nearby. "Wait! Someone's here! You two, protect the others! I'll check who this guy is!" He said in a cold tone.

Gu San and Ka Wayan also turned serious as they nodded their heads before splitting up in two directions.

Yin Long dashed towards the area where he felt the aura. It wasn't far from them. It was about ten kilometers east of their group.

A silhouette hidden in the shadows frowned when he realized that he was noticed. He immediately unfurled his wings and flew away.

"Sh*t! I was noticed! This Yin Long is quite sharp!" Elder Hadji muttered through gritted teeth as he increased his flight speed. He was only an early stage Heavenly God Realm expert, while Yin Long was at the mid stage. He would be defeated in a frontal battle against Yin Long! Not to mention that Gu San and Ka Wayan were also nearby!

Yin Long frowned when he saw a winged figure fleeing decisively. "Winged Devil Race?" He could recognize this guy's features even from afar. After discovering the identity of this person, Yin Long suddenly thought of something.

"According to the intelligence we gathered, the Winged Devil Race has become a subordinate race of the Dark Devil Race. No! I must not let this guy escape! Once he brings back information about our migration, we will be hunted! The Heavenly Sword Tower and Lord Jiu Shen might even be implicated!" Yin Long activated his true essence to the maximum, making his speed increase manyfold!

The distance between them became smaller and smaller. Yin Long could now see the facial features of this person. "Hadji! I know it's you!" Yin Long shouted angrily when he identified the other party.

Elder Hadji gritted his teeth and took out his communication crystal. "Kadhar, don't look for me! From now on, you will lead the investigations! Make sure that you will hide your wings when you're in public! Farewell..."

After saying his last message, he broke the communication crystal and also his space ring. There were many things in his possession that contains information about their Winged Devil Race. He didn't want Yin Long to have it in case something happened to him!

Elder Hadji stopped in his tracks and took out his weapon. He glared at Yin Long with a dark look on his face. "Yin Long!"

Chapter 493: Final Spear Strike

Yin Long unsheathed his sword when he saw Elder Hadji taking out his weapon.

"Hadji, your Winged Devil Race was once neutral! Why did you join the banner of the Dark Devil Race?!" Yin Long shouted angrily as he pointed his sword toward Elder Hadji. Although they weren't friends, they were an acquaintance during their youth. Who knew that they would one day face each other like this?

Hadji revealed a trace of sadness, but he concealed it and replace it with a serious look. "Yin Long, it has been millions of years since I last saw you! Show me the improvements in your sword techniques!" He shouted as he adjusted his position.

Elder Hadji's weapon was a short spear. It was only about five feet long with a sharp dagger-like blade at the edge. Its body was made from a sturdy wooden material that was as tough as steel!

Yin Long sighed and shook his head. From the looks of things, a fight between them was inevitable... "In that case, I will show you the results of my million-year seclusion, Hadji! I hope your spear won't disappoint me!"

Yin Long vanished in midair and reappeared in front of Hadji. He slashed out his sword, bringing with it a devastating power that could tear a mountain into two!

Hadji frowned when he sensed the overwhelming strength coming from that strike. He tilted his spear slightly downwards to minimize the impact of the attack.

Clang!

A line of spark flashed when their weapons clashed!

Yin Long's face remained calm, his long white hair danced wildly because of the violent wind caused by their clash.

Meanwhile, Elder Hadji was thrown a few meters away before he managed to stabilize himself. He felt his arms aching considerably after parrying that attack. Although he

managed to minimize the impact, the residual damage from that sword slash still numbed his muscles! He was sure that Yin Long wasn't even using his full strength yet!

"Yin Long! How dare you mock me with this paltry power! Use your full strength! You can't defeat me like this!" Elder Hadji bellowed in rage. He then pounced at Yin Long and thrust his spear forward!

A violent cluster of flames followed his attack, aiming to burn down Yin Long!

Seeing this move, Yin Long casually swiped his sword as he released his true essence to control a fearsome gale of snow that contained millions of bladed snowflakes!

Bang! Bang!

When the cloud of smoke receded, Yin Long's steady figure can be seen hovering in midair, holding his sword in hand. In front of him was the bloodied figure of Elder Hadji who was still tightly holding his weapon. The eyes of the winged devil turned cold when he realized the disparity in their power.

"You've become weaker, Hadji. It seems like your Winged Devil Race has too many problems that it slowed down your cultivation speed. The increase in your strength is also unnoticeable. Did the Dark Devil Race force you guys to submit to them?" Yin Long asked with furrowed eyebrows. His talent was almost similar to Hadji's, but the latter's power stagnated even after many years. He might have experienced something terrible that slowed down his progress.

Hearing this, Elder Hadji shook his head bitterly. "So what of it? We are too weak to protect ourselves against them! If the Leader didn't surrender, our entire race would have been wiped out! They now have more than a dozen Heavenly God Realm experts among them! And the Devil Lord has also reached the peak stage of the Heavenly God Realm! We are powerless against them..." He revealed a look of remorse as he uttered those words.

Yin Long was shocked at this information. From what they knew, the Dark Devil Race only had about eight Heavenly God Realm experts, so how come there are more than a dozen now?

"We can help you! I encountered an individual that might be able to help you guys. If you're willing to join us, I'll vouch for you!" Yin Long tried to reason with him when he saw how emotional Hadji was. He didn't want to fight this person for he had known him for many years. Despite them not being too close, they still knew each other when they were young.

Elder Hadji's face suddenly turned hideous when he heard his words. "Help us? Do you even know what you're saying?! Hahaha! Let me tell you! Only someone with the strength similar to the Celestial Emperors can help us in our predicament! As for this

person that you mentioned, even the Devil Lord can kill him in just one move! You haven't seen it! You don't know anything! Hahaha! Now that you're involved in this, there will come a time that you'll know what I'm talking about Yin Long! The enemy isn't just the Dark Devil Race! Hahaha!"

After uttering those words with a crazed expression, Elder Hadji poured all his true essence and he even activated his blood essence to increase the lethality of his next attack! Elder Hadji's aged face turned even older and older the more blood essence he stimulated.

With bloodshot eyes, Elder Hadji roared. "Yin Long, die!"

The sky around the area turned blood-red as a fierce aura of destruction came down followed by Elder Hadji's final spear strike!

Elder Hadji's body was almost torn into shreds as he threw his spear toward Yin Long!

Swoosh!

The space cracked and the surroundings vibrated ferociously!

"Brother Yin!"

"Brother Yin!"

Yin Long heaved a sigh of relief when he heard those shouts. It was Gu San and Ka Wayan who had come to his rescue right on time!

"Quick! Release your strongest defensive arts and items to block this spear!" Yin Long shouted urgently at the two old men who were speeding towards him.

Gu San and Ka Wayan nodded their heads gravely and they immediately took out a few of their life-saving items. They then threw them towards the incoming spear!

Meanwhile, Yin Long adjusted his breathing and pointed his sword toward the spear. He then released a huge sword wave that almost emptied the true essence in his dantian.

BANG!

Chapter 494: Arrival

A violent explosion rang out after Elder Hadji's spear struck the combined attacks of Yin Long, Gu San, and Ka Wayan!

A huge cluster of dust covered the surroundings. The nearby trees and mountains collapsed under the shockwaves of the battle! The ground was covered in fissures and cracks and the sky was enveloped by a gloomy and dreadful aura.

When the cloud of dust subsided, the figures of Yin Long and the other two can be seen hovering above the clouds. The three of them were looking in the same direction with cold eyes.

"Hadji, we can still talk this out. If you tell us information about the Dark Devil Race, we can consider sparing your life!" Yin Long shouted in a hoarse voice.

"Brother Yin!" Gu San and Ka Wayan were surprised when heard this, but Yin Long ignored them. The value of taking Elder Hadji alive was enormous since he might hold information about the secrets of the Dark Devil Race!

Opposite of them was Elder Hadji who was there hovering unsteadily as he tightly clutched his broken spear. His face was pale and his body was covered in wounds and cuts. He let out a mocking smile as he muttered. "You can't get anything from me, Yin Long! Haha!" He then raised his broken spear and pierced his heart while bursting his remaining blood essence!

Puchi!

Elder Hadji's body fell from the sky, his face filled with regret and remorse.

"No!" Yin Long dashed towards Elder Hadji, but when he caught the latter's body, Yin Long sensed that he was already dead.

"Brother Yin!" Gu San and Ka Wayan glanced at Elder Hadji's corpse with complicated emotions. They were also familiar with him, but fate works mysteriously, who knew that they would face each other like this in their old age?

"He's already dead. He burned all his blood essence and he even severed his heart meridians. Even the best medicine can no longer revive him..." Yin Long shook his head and sighed.

"Did you get any information from him?" Ka Wayan asked.

"Only vague information. According to him, the Dark Devil Race now has about a dozen or more Heavenly God Realm experts and the Devil Lord has reached the peak stage of the Heavenly God Realm!" Yin Long answered in a grim voice.

"What?!" The faces of Gu San and Ka Wayan fell upon hearing this. Peak stage Heavenly God Realm! That means the Devil Lord was now as strong as Jiu Shen!

With a dark look on his face, Yin Long added. "Not just that. He also said that the Dark Devil Race isn't our only enemy..."

Gu San and Ka Wayan felt a sense of foreboding when they heard that. The Dark Devil Race alone was already too much to handle for them. Now, Yin Long was saying that there might be more enemies!

Yin Long didn't tell them about the thing that Elder Hadji mentioned before he died. He said that they would only be of help to the Winged Devil Race if they had the strength of a Celestial Emperor! He didn't know if Elder Hadji was talking about the Devil Lord or he could be talking about someone else...

"Let's go! The battle will attract experts soon, so we must leave this place immediately! We should prioritize the migration process for now and talk about this with Lord Jiu Shen some other time! Come on!" Yin Long urged his two buddies when he saw them spacing out.

Inside an inn, Kadhar was cultivating motionlessly on his bed, but he suddenly sensed his communication crystal vibrating. He opened his eyes and took out his communication crystal with his eyebrows furrowed slightly.

"Kadhar, don't look for me! From now on, you will lead the investigations. Make sure that you will hide your wings when you're in public! Farewell..." The voice coming from the communication crystal contained a hint of urgency and regret.

Kadhar's eyes widened when he heard Elder Hadji's voice.

"Elder Hadji where are-" Before he could ask anything, Kadhar heard a cracking sound, and the voice behind the communication crystal soon vanished.

Kadhar frowned and he could not help but feel that something bad has happened to Elder Hadji. "He said that he will look for the hidden base of the God Sword Region. I think Elder Hadji manage to find their hideout but he was also noticed by Yin Long and the others..."

"Elder Hadji..."

Kadhar rose to his feet as he muttered with a grave look. "I have to inform the others about this and change our plans!"

Meanwhile, the people from the Heavenly Sword Tower arrived safely in the dragon building. The wine store was now closed, so there were no people loitering around.

After seeing that no one was present, Serek and Garyun led everyone from the Heavenly Sword Tower inside the dragon building.

The Supreme God Realm armored guard who was protecting them from the shadows also put up an invisible wall to prevent anyone from noticing them.

Inside the dragon building, another armored guard greeted them upon their arrival.

"Wine Master Jiu Shen is waiting for you guys upstairs." He said as he pointed at the staircase that leads to the second floor.

Everyone curiously stared at the dragon building as they slowly walked. They were fascinated by the beautiful sight!

Hestia, Ren Shuang, and a few other important members were also here. Only Theia and some Division Heads remained in the camp.

When they entered the second floor, they were surprised when they saw a vast empty hall. There were about twenty people inside, cultivating with their eyes shut tight. They recognized Jiu Shen and the twenty female disciples, but the old man who was dressed in plain white robes was someone unfamiliar to them. Everyone wondered who this guy was...

Jiu Shen calmly opened his eyes and stood up when he sensed their arrival. He then smiled at everyone and said. "Hello, everyone!"

Chapter 495: Student?

"Greetings, Sect Master!"

Everyone greeted Jiu Shen with a light bow of their heads.

Jiu Shen smiled and waved his hand. He then stared at Ren Shuang and beckoned for the guy to come near him. "How is the construction of the sword tower?" Jiu Shen asked.

Ren Shuang glanced at Jiu Shen and replied. "With the manpower you sent, the construction process has become a lot faster. The sword tower will be completed in a few days. However, we still couldn't find a high-level Array Formation Maker to create a Protective Array Formation for us. Sect Master, do you know where we can find one?"

Jiu Shen patted Ren Shuang's back and chuckled lightly as he said. "In front of you is a high-level Array Formation Maker. Once you complete the construction of the sword tower, just inform me and I'll rush there to create a Protective Array Formation. You can

ask Serek and that brat right there to search for the materials needed. As for the payments of the materials, someone else will help us with that. They might even have the materials we needed for the Protective Array Formation." Jiu Shen was talking about the God Sword Region.

Ren Shuang nodded his head upon hearing Jiu Shen's words. He totally forgot that their Sect Master was also an Array Formation Maker and on top of that, he was also proficient in other professions! "I will notify you immediately once the sword tower is completed."

"Alright."

Ren Shuang bowed at Jiu Shen and stood beside him with a thoughtful look on his face. He didn't know why, but he kept on having this life-like dream where he was training under someone with the same name as the Sect Master. It was weird but it also felt real at the same time. 'I wonder what this dream means...' He muttered to himself.

This thing has been bugging him for many days now, but he didn't want to tell this to the Sect Master since it might be just a normal dream.

"Since everyone has now gathered in this hall, let me tell you the reason why I asked all of you to come here. It is actually simple. From now on, you will be cultivating in this hall!" Jiu Shen said while pointing at the ground beneath him.

"Here?" Everyone was confused when they heard his words. The true essence around this place might be denser than normal, but it wasn't enough for all of them.

Looking at their confused expressions, Jiu Shen smiled and said. "This place is the best cultivation hall you can find in the Primordial God Realm. You will know about it when you start cultivating. Try it."

Everyone furrowed their eyebrows with perplexed expressions, but they followed their Sect Master's command and proceeded to sit down cross-legged. One by one, they began to cultivate...

The first one to notice something was Ren Shuang. He opened his eyes abruptly and stood up with a stunned look. "This is..."

After a few more seconds, Hestia and the others also opened their eyes in surprise after they realized the value of this cultivation hall.

"Sect Master, is the true essence here unlimited?" A disciple asked nervously. He felt a huge amount of true essence entering his body when he started cultivating just a few moments ago. He found it absurd that such a large amount of true essence was absorbed by him in just a short amount of time. If that was the same for everyone else, wouldn't the true essence inside the cultivation hall be fully consumed?

"Good question. However, you don't need to worry about this. The true essence in this cultivation hall is unlimited! However, you must not cultivate here permanently! One has to experience more battles to stabilize your realm! Remember that." Jiu Shen answered in a calm voice.

"Unlimited? What?!" Everyone's eyes widened like saucers when they heard this. Such an absurd place actually exists in this world?! If it didn't come from Jiu Shen's mouth, they would have thought that he was a madman.

"Alright, everyone. You can now start cultivating to your heart's content! Ren Shuang, Hestia, Yang Zenke, the three of you, follow me downstairs first." Jiu Shen called out.

Other than the three called by Jiu Shen, everyone else started cultivating inside the cultivation hall with eager looks.

Jiu Shen brought the three downstairs and found a random spot. He sat down and gestured for the other three to do the same. "I sent two armored guards to fetch the God Sword Region's people. Their three Heavenly God Realm experts will soon come here, and you three will be responsible for finalizing the merging process with them. Those three are cunning little brats, so make sure that you won't be conned by them." Jiu Shen warned them.

"Sect Master, why are we suddenly merging with those people?" Hestia asked with a curious look on her face. Yang Zenke was also curious about this. He wondered what the God Sword Region's connection was with Jiu Shen.

Meanwhile, Ren Shuang suddenly frowned upon hearing this. 'God Sword Region? Isn't that the sect in my dreams? This...' He became even more confused about the meaning of his dream. Could it be...his dream was real?

"It's quite a long story, so I'll explain it quickly. The God Sword Region is the sect of a student of mine. Although I didn't take that brat as my disciple, he was still my student. However, he's already dead, so as his teacher, I'll make sure that the sect he left behind would not be destroyed or forgotten." Jiu Shen said with a hint of guilt. Xuan Kaisheng's death was related to him. It was also one of the reasons why he decided to take the God Sword Region. As the teacher of Xuan Kaisheng, he wanted to help the sect of his student rise from the ashes!

Hestia and Yang Zenke were surprised when they heard this, but they remained silent and no longer pressed the matter.

Ren Shuang who was silent the whole time suddenly grabbed Jiu Shen's arm and asked. "Is your student's name Xuan Kaisheng?"

Chapter 496: God Sword Formula

Jiu Shen was taken aback by Ren Shuang's abrupt reaction. He could not help but glance at the latter with a surprised gaze as he nodded his head. "Yes, his name is Xuan Kaisheng. Wait! Ren Shuang, could you be..."

Jiu Shen suddenly realized something. His face was covered in shock. "It's you!"

Ren Shuang nodded his head as he slumped on his chair. "So it was all true. I've been having dreams about Xuan Kaisheng. I didn't think that it was actually a replay of my past life..." He muttered with a complicated look on his face.

Hestia revealed a look of surprise, but she was able to calm down a bit because her experience was similar to Ren Shuang's. Both of them have reincarnated!

Meanwhile, Yang Zenke had a perplexed look the whole time. He could not understand what Jiu Shen and the others were talking about. He felt as if he was missing a huge piece of the story. However, he also knew that it was best not to ask questions in this situation.

After gathering his senses, Ren Shuang stood up from his seat and bowed at Jiu Shen. "Although I'm no longer Xuan Kaisheng, I'm still grateful to have received your guidance in my past life. I'm more than happy to be your subordinate in this life, Master!"

Jiu Shen's gaze softened as he looked at Ren Shuang. With a calm expression, he nodded his head. "Ren Shuang, since those brats Yin Long and the others are your subordinates, you should be the one leading this negotiation. I'll leave the merging process in your care. I'll go back and cultivate first."

Jiu Shen rose to his feet and went back to the cultivation hall. He was happy that his student was alive, but didn't have a lot of time to spare. He could feel that a storm was brewing in the shadows and he didn't know when it would erupt!

Not long later, an armored guard arrived with three old men following behind him.

"Where's Wine Master Jiu Shen?" The armored guard asked the three people seated together.

Hestia pointed above as she answered. "He went into seclusion. We are responsible for the merging process and the negotiations."

The armored guard nodded his head. "In that case, I shall take my leave." He left the dragon building after saying those words.

Yin Long, Gu San, and Ka Wayan observed the three people inside the dragon building. One was a woman with exceptional beauty, the other one was a man with long wavy hair, while the last was a young man who looked to be in his late teens.

After observing them for a while, they also noticed that the cultivation levels of these three were only at the Mystic God Realm! Even some of their disciples were stronger than them!

"Pardon me for asking, but who are you guys?" Yin Long asked as he walked closer to the three.

Hestia and Yang Zenke both stood up with respectful gazes. They knew that these three old men were Heavenly God Realm experts!

"I am Hestia, an Elder of the Heavenly Sword Tower and this is Yang Zenke, Division Head of the Blood Sword Division." Just as Hestia was about to introduce Ren Shuang, she noticed that the man was still seated on his chair. He had a light smile on his face as he stared at the three old men.

Seeing this, Hestia tactfully chose to remain silent.

"It has been a while, Yin Long, Gu San, Ka Wayan..."

Hm?

The three old men were stunned when they heard this and they could not help but turn their heads toward the man who had just spoken. He was the only one who remained seated on his chair even after their arrival. From someone else's point of view, it would be disrespectful to do this.

"You! Junior, do you know who you talking to?!" Ka Wayan, the most hot-headed among the three old men pointed at Ren Shuang and scolded him.

Ren Shuang was unperturbed by his outburst. He glanced at Ka Wayan and suddenly laughed as he muttered. "You still haven't changed Ka Wayan. Even after millions of years, you are still that noisy guy! Haha!"

"What did you say?!" Ka Wayan's face turned red as he flounced towards Ren Shuang, but a hand suddenly grabbed his should, preventing him from walking forward. He turned his head and saw Yin Long who had a confused look on his face.

"Who are you?" Yin Long asked.

Ren Shuang stood up from his seat and took out his sword. "Watch closely and you'll know..."

Yin Long and the other two frowned but they still observed him carefully. They didn't know what this man was up to.

Ren Shuang recalled the sword movement that he learned from Jiu Shen. Using that sword movement as the foundation, he was able to come up with his own style of swordsmanship and he named it 'God Sword Formula'!

Ren Shuang started to execute the movements of the God Sword Formula. This was also the technique that he taught everyone in the God Sword Region!

His movements were a bit stiff, but after a bit more time, his set of actions became more profound and perfect!

Seeing this, Yin Long and the other two had a stunned look on their faces.

"This is..."

"Indeed. This is the final movement of the God Sword Formula and the only one who could perform this is Sect Master Xuan Kaisheng!" Yin Long muttered with

a blank look on his face. How did this man know the God Swore Formula and how can he perform the last sword movement that has stumped them for millions of years?

"Could he be..."

Ren Shuang executed the final stroke of his sword. His forehead was covered in sweat, but there was a faint smile on his face.

"It has been a while, my friends. It's good to see that you guys are still alive." He said as he sheathed his sword back to its scabbard.

Chapter 497: Vulcan Mountain Range

'This air, this aura, this can't be!' Yin Long's eyes widened as he stared at Ren Shuang. The other two also soon noticed the resemblance!

"You are, Sect Master Xuan?" Yin Long pointed at Ren Shuang with shaking hands.

Ren Shuang nodded his head with a smile. "Bingo!"

"But how? You were killed along with the other experts of our God Sword Region!" Yin Long furrowed his eyebrows with a confused look.

"I died, but I was reincarnated. It's quite a long story, so we'll save the chitchat later. We still have to negotiate about the merging process of our two sects." Ren Shuang's personality took a drastic change after he remembered his past life. He was no longer the serious and solemn man he once was.

"This... are you really Sect Master Xuan?" Gu San and Ka Wayan couldn't believe this.

"It's him. No one other than Sect Master Xuan can perform the last sword movement of the God Sword Formula! He was the one who created it and only he has the perfect mastery of that technique!" Yin Long answered with confidence. Although it was hard to believe, he was sure that this man was their Sect Master!

Gu San and Ka Wayan were gobsmacked and they didn't know how to face Ren Shuang. The man had sacrificed his life to save them and they didn't have the face to even lift their heads to look at him.

"Come on! You guys are already so old, but you still act like little kids! Let's focus on the matter at hand before we discuss about the past! Elder Hestia, please state the Heavenly Sword Tower's decision." After Ren Shuang scolded them, the three old men became quiet and they started the negotiations.

In a vast mountain range filled with hundreds of active volcanoes, a large city can be seen. It was protected by a high-level Array Formation that prevented deadly lava and excruciating heat from affecting the inhabitants of this city. This is the territory of the Dark Devil Race, Vulcan Mountain Range!

Vulcan Mountain Range has a population of about ten million, but their fighting force was only about a million strong! The rest were ordinary citizens of the Dark Devil Race and slaves from other races!

At the center of Vulcan Mountain Range was the manor of the Devil Lord, Berith, the Leader of the Dark Devil Race!

Inside his manor, Berith who was resting with his eyes closed slowly opened his eyes. He took out a wooden box that contained Soul Jades, an item that can be connected to one's soul. If the one who placed a part of his soul dies, his Soul Jade would break apart.

Now, one of the Soul Jades inside this wooden box was broken.

Berith frowned as he muttered. "Hadji...the Elder of the Winged Devil Race... How did he die?"

The Winged Devil Race was a new race that his Dark Devil Race has subjugated. He valued them a bit for they had two Heavenly God Realm experts at their helm, but now, one of those two has died!

"Domas!" Berith called out, and soon, a towering shadow appeared before him. It was a humanoid with dark blue skin and a muscular physique. He had a pair of golden horns and his facial features looked ferocious and intimidating! This man was Domas, his most trusted subordinate, an expert at the late stage of the Heavenly God Realm!

"Lord Berith, what can I do for you?" Domas bowed as he asked in a low voice.

"Domas, one of our high-ranking slave was killed. You need to investigate his death." Berith muttered in a cold voice. He was the only one allowed to punish his subordinates and no one else had the right to do it without his instructions!

Domas raised his head and asked. "Who died?"

Berith glanced at him and said with a raging look. "It's Hadji of the Winged Devil Race. Domas, go to the Winged Devil Race's territory and ask their Leader about what happened. Tell your men to find the culprit and they must bring him to me immediately!"

Domas nodded his head. "Yes, Lord Berith! I'll immediately send people to search for the culprit! One more question, my lord."

"What is it?"

"Do you need him alive or dead?" Domas' expression turned cold as he muttered these words.

Berith let out a smile and answered. "You can decide it on your own. Now leave!"

"Yes, my lord!" Domas bowed before he left the manor.

When Domas left, Berith took the broken Soul Jade of Hadji and muttered an incantation.

Slowly, a vague projection of what Hadji saw in his final moments appeared in front of him.

Berith could see the figures of three individuals. He couldn't identify them clearly because the projection was blurred and unclear. He also couldn't hear what they were saying.

After about five seconds, the projection vanished.

Berith grabbed the wooden box that contained the Soul Jades. There were fifteen Soul Jades left inside the box and each Soul Jade represented a Heavenly God Realm expert!

"Who are those three rats?" He muttered to himself as he kept the wooden box inside his space ring.

"Everyone, something bad has happened to Elder Hadji!" Kadhar informed the five Supreme God Realm Elders of the Winged Devil Race.

When they heard the news, their faces drastically changed. Elder Hadji was one of the pillars of the Winged Devil Race. His death would shake their foundations and if the others heard about it, there would be massive unrest among them! Once this happened, the Winged Devil Race would collapse!

"I don't know what exactly happened to him, but I can no longer contact him through the communication crystal. He may be alive, but the possibility is too small." Kadhar muttered in a desolate tone.

"Elder Kadhar, what should we do?" One of the Elders asked with uncertainty.

"Before I lost contact with Elder Hadji, he told me to continue monitoring the dragon building. He also specifically told me to hide our wings when we're in public. Also, I need one of you to inform the Leader about this."

Chapter 498: Lord Domas

The territory of the Winged Devil Race was situated in an isolated valley. Because the place was inhabited by high-level savage beasts, few dared to venture within this valley. The higher-ups of the Winged Devil Race also reached an agreement with the high-level savage beasts to coexist together in the area.

The base of the Winged Devil Race was protected by tall earthen walls that prevented outside threats. However, this time, the territory was shaken by the arrival of a few individuals.

"Leader, Lord Domas of the Dark Devil Race has arrived!" An urgent voice rang out inside the building, waking up an old demon who was sitting listlessly on his chair. His tired eyes abruptly dilated when he heard the urgent shout of the messenger.

"What?! Lord Domas is here?! Quick! Bring him inside!" The old demon responded in surprise.

The door suddenly sprang open and a group of intimidating individuals walked inside the room with heavy footsteps. Leading this group was a tall and bulky demon with a pair of golden horns and dark blue skin. His menacing eyes scanned the old demon with a dark look.

When the old demon saw this guy, he immediately rose to his feet and bowed his head nervously as he greeted him in a slightly shaky voice. "Greetings, Lord Domas!"

Domas let out a mocking look on his face when he saw this, but he hurriedly kept a straight face. "Ventus, you should already know why I'm here. I don't want to waste my time, so just tell me what happened to Hadji. Lord Berith asked me to bring the culprits to him!" He muttered in a cold voice.

Ventus, the leader of the Winged Devil Race raised his head and secretly gulped when he saw the fearsome look of Domas. He was also shocked by the quick response of the Dark Devil Race. The death of Elder Hadji was only known by him and a few other Elders of the Winged Devil Race.

'How did the Dark Devil Race know about this?' Ventus muttered to himself.

"I- This... In truth, I dispatched Elder Hadji and a few Supreme God Realm Elders recently. We received a report that there was a strange movement from God Sword Region. After we got the report, I immediately sent Elder Hadji to verify it. Who knew that he would suddenly die because of this..." Ventus answered with a look of remorse on his aged face. Elder Hadji was a major pillar of their Winged Devil Race. Now that he was dead, it was only a matter of time before everyone would descend into panic.

Domas knitted his eyebrows upon hearing this. "God Sword Region? What did you guys discover? Tell me everything!" He said with a trace of a smile on his ferocious face.

Ventus didn't have the guts to conceal anything in front of this guy. With Elder Hadji gone, he was the only Heavenly God Realm expert left in the Winged Devil Race. It would be idiotic to go against Domas in a time like this. Not to mention that the guy was many times stronger than him.

"From Elder Hadji's last report, he said that they saw Yin Long, Gu San, and Ka Wayan visiting a wine store together. According to Elder Hadji, there might be something going on for the three of them to suddenly come to that wine store together."

A look of interest surfaced on Domas' face upon hearing this. The God Sword Region has been inactive since its defeat a few million years ago. It was indeed intriguing that their three surviving Heavenly God Realm experts were seen together in a wine store.

Domas grabbed Ventus shoulder and looked into his eyes as he said. "Tell me. Where can I find this wine store?"

Ventus almost blacked out from Domas' strong grip, but he still managed to reply. "Hard Rock City!"

Domas released Ventus and said. "Tell the surviving members of Elder Hadji's party to meet with us in Hard Rock City."

Ventus was surprised and he could not help but ask. "Lord Domas, you're going there in person?"

Domas' smile vanished as he moved his gaze towards Ventus. "You think you can handle Yin Long and the other two?!"

Ventus immediately closed his mouth and bowed his head in silence. He could not even refute Domas' words.

Seeing this, Domas scoffed in disdain. "Tell them that I will be there tomorrow." He muttered coldly.

"Yes, Lord Domas!" Ventus hurriedly answered.

Kadhar took out his communication crystal. He then heard Ventus' urgent voice.

"Kadhar, cease your investigations for tomorrow!"

Kadhar frowned and responded emotionally. "Leader, we have to be in that store tomorrow! Yin Long and the others might be gone if we don't move fast! If that happens, Elder Hadji's death would be in vain!"

"Shut up and listen to me! Lord Domas from the Dark Devil Race will come to Hard Rock City tomorrow! He will investigate this matter personally! You have to be there when he arrives!"

Kadhar's eyes constricted in surprise.

"What? Lord Domas?! Alright! I'll be there tomorrow!" He answered before putting away his communication crystal.

"Why is Lord Domas coming here in person? Is the Dark Devil Race already aware of Elder Hadji's death?" Kadhar felt fearful of the Dark Devil Race's power. It wasn't even long since Elder Hadji's death, but they were already sending a high-ranking expert to investigate the matter.

"What is the Dark Devil Race planning this time? Are they planning to destroy the God Sword Region for good?! With Lord Domas' strength, that isn't entirely impossible..." Kadhar muttered to himself with a blank look.

If a war would break out against the God Sword Region, Kadhar knew that his Winged Devil Race would be made as cannon fodder. He could already imagine what would happen to them when the time comes.

"Is this the end of the Winged Devil Race?" He muttered to himself with a lifeless look on his face.

Chapter 499: Domas In Shock

The next day, Domas, together with his subordinates, arrived at the entrance of Hard Rock City.

From above the clouds, Domas surveyed the walls that surrounded the city.

"Why did those three come to this backwater city?" A look of contempt flashed before Domas' eyes as he scanned the cracked earthen walls.

A huge demon with dark blue skin moved beside Domas and whispered to his ears. "My Lord, I've located the aura of a few Winged Devils near our location. They must be the remaining members of Elder Hadji's party."

Domas smiled upon hearing this. "I know..." He replied.

He then slowly descended in front of the city gates right where Kadhar and his party were located.

Meanwhile, Kadhar who had arrived here early in the morning was looking at the long queue of people. Suddenly, he frowned and raised his head.

He saw five tall and muscular demons wearing dark battle armors. Their faces looked menacing and cruel.

"Lord Domas!" Kadhar's eyes widened like saucers when he saw the man leading the group. How could he not recognize the second strongest expert of the Dark Devil Race?

Kadhar and his buddies immediately walked toward Domas' group and bowed their heads respectfully. A trace of fear also surfaced in the corner of their eyes.

"Greetings, Lord Domas! I'm Kadhar, the leader of this party. We have already arranged your accommodations beforehand. Please, follow us inside the city." Kadhar said in a

humble manner. Although he didn't like the Dark Devil Race, he had no choice but to show them respect. One single mistake from them would be disastrous for their race! He couldn't afford to act carelessly.

Domas glanced at the group of Winged Devils and furrowed his eyebrows as he said in a cold voice. "I have no time to waste here. Take me to the wine store immediately!"

Kadhar could feel his soul going out of his body when he heard Domas' words. He then straightened his body and put on a forced smile as he answered. "Yes! Of course! This way please!"

The members of Kadhar's party didn't even dare breathe loudly at this moment.

Outside the wine store, Jiu Shen was sitting leisurely on his chair. He had a calm look on his face as he stared at the sky. Behind him was an old man holding a cane. The both of them were silent the entire time, but then, they suddenly moved their gazes in a certain direction with their eyebrows furrowed.

"Atlas, it seems like it was a bad idea to bathe in the sun today..." Jiu Shen muttered with a light smile on his face.

At this moment, he could sense the aura of a late stage Heavenly God Realm expert moving in their direction. Furthermore, there were also two more early stage Heavenly God Realm experts and a few Supreme God Realm experts following behind him!

"Master, we must get inside the store. The Protective Array Formation should be enough to handle them!" Atlas had a grave look on his face. He was confident in his strength, but the one coming this time wasn't a normal individual!

However, to his surprise, Jiu Shen merely chuckled and said. "It wouldn't be fun anymore if I do that. Besides, I want to see who is coming this time. Perhaps it might even be an acquaintance of mine..."

Hearing this, Atlas sighed and bowed his head lightly. "Alright."

Not long later, Jiu Shen and Atlas saw a group of demons slowly descending in front of the golden gates. From their physical appearance, he could already tell that they were Dark Devils and Winged Devils.

'Since when are these two races so close to each other? Hold on... Isn't that...Domas? To think that this guy is still stuck at the late stage of the Heavenly God Realm even after millions of years have passed!' Jiu Shen thought to himself when he saw a familiar face among the group.

Domas frowned as he looked at the dragon building behind the golden fences. He could sense a strong power all around the area. From his observations, he could tell that there were a few high-level Protective Array Formations inscribed all over the dragon building. Even the golden fences and the golden gates had the same hidden energy fluctuations!

'What kind of wine store would have this many Protective Array Formations inscribed all over it?! I can't accurately tell the level of the Array Formations, but I could sense the threat in them. That means that they are at least of the Heavenly God-rank level! Who could have so many resources to spend fortifying a mere wine store?!' Domas was filled with disbelief as he scanned the dragon building. Even the protection of their territory wasn't as fortified as this place!

Domas felt a sense of foreboding as he slowly stepped beyond the golden gates. Someone who could waste so many resources to protect a wine store wouldn't be just any random person. He was also certain that the God Sword Region didn't have this kind of wealth even in their peak period.

"Lord Domas, is there anything wrong?" Kadhar asked when he saw the pale face of Domas. He was wondering why this scary demon was suddenly not looking so well after they arrived in the store.

Domas' face regained clarity when he heard Kadhar's voice. The reputation of the Dark Devils must not be stained. "Nothing..." He muttered as he carefully observed the surroundings.

"Lord Domas, look! Those are Heavenly God-rank spiritual plants! And there's a bunch of Supreme God-rank spiritual plants all over the place!" A Dark Devil pointed at the medicinal garden with a shocked look on his face.

Domas followed his gaze and saw a dazzling sight that almost blinded his eyes. A vast variety of high-level spiritual plants neatly planted in rows and columns came into his sights!

"What the hell! This is..." He couldn't believe what he was seeing at this moment. Even the secret herbal garden in their territory couldn't compare to the one in front of him. This was true wealth!

Chapter 500: Bait Failed

Domas moved closer to the herb garden, but he didn't dare touch the spiritual plants. These spiritual plants were already of a high level and if they attacked him together, he might be in a pickle.

The Dark Devils were stunned by the number of precious spiritual plants in this herb garden. They could barely contain their calmness at this absurd scene.

Looking at the dumbstruck Dark Devils, Kadhar and his party were secretly snickering in their hearts. They also wondered what these guys would do after seeing the herb garden.

"Lord Domas, if we bring these Heavenly God-rank spiritual plants back to our territory, Lord Berith would surely reward us handsomely." A Dark Devil whispered to Domas. The latter's eyes flashed for a moment upon hearing that.

"We will talk about the spiritual plants later. Let's check this wine store first." Domas was also tempted by the idea of snatching the spiritual plants. However, he didn't want to take any action without observing the situation.

'This place has many Protective Array Formations and now a garden filled with high-level spiritual plants. Who the hell is the owner of this place?' Domas thought to himself. He had a deep frown on his face as he scanned the area. He then moved his gaze to the Winged Devils and saw them smiling weirdly.

'Those damn bastards must know something about this place! Dammit! I will punish them later!'

Kadhar gulped nervously when he sensed Domas' sharp gaze. He knew that they might be fucked up this time. 'I told you guys to rest first so that I can tell you about the wine store, but you were so eager to come here.'

Domas retracted his gaze. He then walked along the stone pathway, but then, he stopped in his tracks.

In front of them were two individuals looking at them. It was an old man with the aura of a savage beast and a young human who was seated on a chair.

Domas didn't discover them right away because he was too occupied by the herb garden.

He looked at the two deeply.

'That old savage beast is not that strong, but that young human... This is strange... Why can't I sense his cultivation?! How could this be?!' Domas felt uncertain for the first time in his life.

Jiu Shen stood up and walked towards Domas. He had a light smile on his face as he walked with his hands behind his back. The old man, Atlas, followed behind him like a loyal servant.

One Dark Devil stepped forward and blocked Jiu Shen's path as he shouted in anger. "Stop right there!"

However, Jiu Shen merely side-stepped and ignored him as he continued walking toward Domas.

The Dark Devil was infuriated after being ignored. He turned around and tried to grab Jiu Shen, but a cane prevented his hand from grabbing Jiu Shen. He then heard a calm and aged voice speaking behind him. "I won't allow you to harm the master in my presence."

The Dark Devil was furious at the old man's interference. He released his aura and was about to attack the old man...

"Stop!"

The Dark Devil immediately recalled his aura when he heard Domas' command. "You're lucky, old bastard." He whispered through gritted teeth.

Atlas remained silent and acted as if he didn't hear anything.

Meanwhile, Domas scanned Jiu Shen from head to foot. He heard the old savage beast call this young human his master. To have a Heavenly God Realm expert as a servant, this guy wasn't simple!

'I can't sense any true essence or anma from his body, his spiritual power is also non-existent. It feels like I'm looking at an ordinary human. However, the mysterious aura he has can't be concealed. Who is this guy?' Domas tried to recall all the notable experts he had met in his life, but there wasn't anyone that matched this human's appearance.

"What do you think about my garden? It's beautiful, isn't it?" Jiu Shen smiled as he looked at Domas.

'His garden? Is this the owner of the wine store?' Domas was a bit surprised, but he still managed to put on a smile as he answered.

"Oh, so you must be the owner of this place! Your garden is indeed beautiful."

"Is that so? You can take a few spiritual plants with you if you want." Jiu Shen's smile widened. His gaze turned increasingly mysterious as he stared at the demon in front of him.

Domas furrowed his eyebrows upon hearing this. 'Is this guy testing me?'

"Haha! I wouldn't dare covet someone else's treasure. I apologize, but I must decline your offer." The Dark Devils and Winged Devils were surprised by Domas' answer. The

Dark Devil famed for his cruelty and ferocity has actually declined a free meal? At this moment, they suddenly realized that the young human in front of them was no ordinary person!

Kadhar frowned when he saw this scene. He thought that with Domas leading them, nothing would go wrong. Who would have thought that the owner of the wine store could make this ferocious demon act reservedly?

"Oh? So you guys must have come here for my wines. You can order them inside the dragon building." Jiu Shen said as he pointed at the dragon building.

Domas glanced deeply at Jiu Shen and nodded his head. He then walked towards the dragon building.

When the demons have gone inside the building, Jiu Shen sighed in disappointment. "Too bad he didn't take the bait. We would have watched a nice show if that happened."

Hearing this, Atlas could only chuckle as a response.

With a dispirited look on his face, Jiu Shen sat on his chair and continued bathing in the sun. "Atlas, let's enjoy the warm sun for a little longer. It might be long before we could do this again once we start cultivating." He muttered as he slowly rested his eyes.

The old man nodded his head lightly and responded. "Yes, master..."