

The Immortal's Wine Store

#Chapter 501: Sword God Jian Wang? - Read The Immortal's Wine Store Chapter 501: Sword God Jian Wang?

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'Who is he?' Domas muttered to himself as he entered the dragon building.

The place was extremely luxurious, but Domas wasn't as surprised this time. He had already expected something like this especially after he saw the medicinal garden outside.

From the ceiling down to the floor, everything was made from precious materials. He could tell it with just one look!

"These materials... They aren't of Heavenly God-rank..." He whispered after he recognized the worth of everything inside the dragon building.

He was already a late stage Heavenly God Realm expert, but he could not even discern that human's cultivation.

Domas turned his gaze towards Kadhar and frowned. "Do you know anything about that human?"

This time, Domas regretted taking things too lightly. He should have investigated everything carefully before he came here, but it's too late for that now.

Kadhar's expression turned heavy as he replied. "You mean the owner of this store? His name is Jiu Shen. I don't have a lot of information about him... but this guy... he is an expert in swordsmanship! And his wines-"

"I don't care about his wines... Wait... Did you say Jiu Shen?" Domas' expression turned grave all of a sudden.

'Jiu Shen... No, it's not him... That guy's been dead for millions of years... According to Lord Berith, Jiu Shen was trapped and tortured by Celestial Emperor Lao Gou inside the God Sealing Tower, so it should be impossible for him to be that person...'

'He possesses a wine store made from Celestial God-rank items. He is an expert in the sword... There is only one man who fits this description other than the late Jiu Shen...

Sword God Jian Wang... Is he Jian Wang?! The man recognized as the strongest in all realms?! There was a trace of fear in Domas' eyes when he reached this conclusion.

"Lord Berith, it looks like we stepped on dogshit this time..."

It took him five seconds to recover from his fear. He then glanced at his subordinates and said with a grim look. "Let's go back to the base! I have something urgent to report to Lord Berith!"

"But what about the mission?" Someone asked with a confused look on his face.

"Mission? What I'm about to report is more important than the mission! Let's go!" Domas glared at the man.

Kadhar frowned when he heard Domas' words. He grabbed Domas' shoulder and asked. "Lord Domas, what about Elder Hadji's death? Are you not going to do anything about it?!"

Domas' face became frosty as he turned his gaze towards Kadhar. "Since the Winged Devil Race is our subordinate race, I have one piece of advice to you guys. Stop your investigations before it's too late!"

After saying those words, Domas went out of the dragon building with his subordinates following behind him.

Meanwhile, Kadhar and his party could only stare at them in confusion.

'Why did Lord Domas suddenly leave without even investigating? Did he discover something about the owner? Then does that mean Elder Hadji's death would be for nothing?!' Kadhar gritted his teeth in anger.

"Elder Kadhar, what should we do now?"

Kadhar sighed weakly and responded. "Let's go back to the territory and report this to the Leader."

From Domas' actions earlier, he could tell that something was wrong with the owner of the wine store. He had to inform their Leader about this.

Outside the store, Jiu Shen who was reclining lazily on his chair suddenly opened his eyes. He saw Domas and the other Dark Devils leaving the dragon building in a hurry. "They're leaving already? It wasn't even a minute since they entered... What do you think, Atlas?"

The old man standing behind Jiu Shen also saw the Dark Devils going out of the wine store. "Perhaps they discovered something..." He said in a whispering voice.

"Discovered something?" Jiu Shen smiled upon hearing that. He then stood up and kept his chair inside his space earring and said.

"Atlas, stay here for a week and report to me immediately if they come back."

"Yes, master!" The old man replied with a slight bow of his head.

A day later, in the territory of the Dark Devil.

"What did you say?! You think the owner of that wine store is Sword God Jian Wang?!" Berith's eyes widened as he stared at Domas with incredulity.

Who is Jian Wang?

He is one of the three Celestial Emperors and the one recognized as the strongest man alive!

The servants and guards who were inside the room overheard Berith's outburst and they could not help but feel stunned.

Berith glared at them and bellowed. "All of you, get out!"

Everyone immediately left the room when they heard Berith's roar.

This time, only Domas and Berith remained inside the room.

Domas was silent for a moment before he answered. "I'm not sure as well... According to the Winged Devils, the man calls himself Jiu Shen, but there is no way that guy is still alive. You told me that he was killed by Celestial Emperor Lao Gou millions of years ago. Isn't Celestial Emperor Jian Wang known for being mysterious and unpredictable? Although I'm not a hundred percent certain about my guess, it is still plausible."

Berith nodded his head gravely upon hearing Domas' deduction. "If you're right... Does that mean the wine store is owned by Celestial Emperor Jian Wang himself? If that's the case, what is his connection with the God Sword Region?"

Domas frowned and shook his head. "We didn't encounter Yin Long or anyone else from the God Sword Region when we went there. Lord Berith, I think we should not meddle too much in this anymore. If that guy is Celestial Emperor Jian Wang, we would be in trouble if we cross blades with them."

Berith slammed the table in front of him.

Bang!

"Dammit! Who knew that those Winged Devils would stumble upon this discovery. Luckily you noticed it right away."

"What should we do about the Winged Devils? If they do something, we would also be implicated." Domas stared grimly at Berith.

"Get rid of them!"

Chapter 502: Destruction

"Get rid of them!"

Domas' face hardened upon hearing this.

The Winged Devil Race was a useful subordinate race with thousands of elites in their midst. However, with the death of Elder Hadji, there was only one Heavenly God Rank expert left to oversee them. They might do something to the wine store that would implicate the Dark Devil Race. At this moment, they had no choice but to destroy the Winged Devil Race to prevent this from happening!

"Yes, Lord Berith!" Domas answered coldly.

He then left the room to gather their troops.

The Winged Devil Race might be weaker than them, but they would still pay a significant price just to wipe them out!

"I need five Heavenly God Realm experts and five thousand elite soldiers gathered here immediately!" Domas instructed a messenger with a stern look on his face.

They must act quickly before the Winged Devils could do anything!

Not long later, five thousand elite soldiers stood before Domas. All of them were wearing their battle armors, their faces grave and solemn.

"Lord Domas, five Heavenly God Realm experts, and five thousand elite soldiers are ready for your command!" The messenger reported with a bow of his head. He wondered what Domas was planning to do with this number of fighters.

With their strength, it was enough to destroy an entire race!

Domas nodded his head in satisfaction.

He stood in front of the army with his hands behind his back. With a loud voice, he said. "The Winged Devil Race has betrayed us despite our benevolence! We can't allow treason among our subordinate races or we would become a laughingstock in the entire Primordial God Realm! There is only one ending for them! Death!"

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

Loud roars filled with anger resonated throughout the area.

"Move out!" Domas commanded the army.

He then led the Dark Devil army towards the territory of the Winged Devil Race. With the strength of their army, it would only take them a short time to reach their destination!

Meanwhile, Kadhar arrived in their territory and was now discussing with their Leader.

"Leader, that's what happened in the wine store." Kadhar told their leader about what happened when they visited the wine store with Lord Domas.

Hearing this, their leader, Ventus, furrowed his eyebrows and entered into deep thinking.

The old demon moved his gaze towards Kadhar and asked. "Why do you think Lord Domas acted that way?"

Kadhar frowned and replied. "I think we have underestimated the owner of the wine store. At first, I thought that he was just a mid stage Heavenly God Realm expert with a ton of wealth. However, Lord Domas reacted weirdly after he met this person. He only went inside the dragon building for less than a minute and left urgently. From what we know, Lord Domas is a late stage Heavenly God Realm expert, a force that could dominate almost anyone in the Primordial God Realm, so it's quite surprising to see him act dismissively in front of the owner. If my guess is right, that human might be as strong as Lord Berith or he might even be..."

Ventus frowned as he looked at Kadhar with an incredulous look. "As strong as Lord Berith?! Do you mean that owner could be peak stage Heavenly God Realm expert?! How come I've never heard of anyone with the name Jiu Shen before? Wait... There was one such person, but he's been dead for millions of years!"

"I also thought about it, but it's impossible for that human to be Jiu Shen since he was already killed by Celestial Emperor Lao Gou. Someone who is proficient in sword arts

and is a peak stage Heavenly God Realm at the very least. I could not think of such a person, but what if this human is that person?" Kadhar muttered with a grave look.

Ventus' face fell when he heard Kadhar's analysis. There was only one person that he could think of after hearing that. Sword God Jian Wang!

"Impossible! There's no way that person would... No way!"

"Leader, this is the only conclusion I could think of after seeing Lord Domas' reaction. However, what's making me feel nervous is that they might silence us to prevent this news from leaking to the public. Everyone knows that Sword God Jian Wang doesn't want to involve himself in a public dispute. However, we have unintentionally poked him by attacking Yin Long and the others from the God Sword Region who may be connected to him! Leader, we have to leave immediately!" Kadhar's voice was filled with urgency.

Bang!

The ground suddenly shook, making Kadhar and Ventus rise to their feet.

"It's them! To think that they're already here..." Ventus muttered weakly. His face aged considerably after saying those words.

"Leader, the Dark Devils are attacking us! The one leading them seems to be Lord Domas!" A terrified voice echoed outside the room.

Ventus plopped back to his chair when he heard that.

On the other hand, Kadhar gritted his teeth and stared at the leader who had already lost hope. 'Elder Hadji, it looks like we would be reunited soon...' He thought in his heart.

"Leader, wake up! The Dark Devil Race is turning their blades against us! Since our death is already sealed, we must die in glory!" Kadhar said in a resolute voice before he stepped out of the room.

Ventus was stunned for a brief moment before he regained his senses. He kneeled and cried out in remorse. "Ancestors! I have failed my duty as the leader! Please forgive me!"

Above the clouds, overlooking the territory of the Winged Devils, Domas' figure can be seen. His eyes looked cold and ruthless as he watched the slaughter down below.

With five Heavenly God Rank experts leading the Dark Devils, the Winged Devil Race was bound to be destroyed!

"What a pity... These fellows could have been great cannon fodders, but letting them live would be troublesome." Domas' words were filled with sympathy, but his expression didn't reveal an ounce of pity as mountains of corpses littered the ground.

Chapter 503: Ancient Sword Division

Soon, news about the destruction of the Winged Devil Race spread throughout the Primordial God Realm. Their extinction came as a surprise to many since the Winged Devil Race was a powerful force with two Heavenly God Realm experts at their helm. However, such a powerful race was actually killed overnight! No one knew who was responsible for the massacre and even the Dark Devil Race who controlled the Winged Devils remained silent about the rumors.

In the territory of the Dark Devil Race, a bloodied Domas stood in front of Berith. The blood that covered his armor and skin wasn't his but the blood of the countless Winged Devils he had slain!

"Lord Berith, I've accomplished the task." Domas cupped his fists as he bowed lightly. His voice was cold and unfeeling, not even a hint of remorse was present on his face.

Berith glanced at the bloody Domas with a calm look and nodded his head. "Good work. Make sure that the soldiers will remain tight-lip about this matter. We can't afford to offend that wine store for now. We should also cease our investigations about them and continue our expansion in other areas."

Domas nodded his head in understanding. With the Winged Devils gone, there shouldn't be a problem for them. However, he still felt perturbed every time he recalled what he had seen in the dragon building.

"Yes, Lord Berith. I'll make sure that everyone who joined the expedition will keep quiet about this matter."

"Alright. You may leave now." Berith waved his hand and leaned on his chair.

Domas cupped his fist and left the room.

"Is it truly Jian Wang?" Berith who was alone in the room muttered to himself with an uncertain tone.

The merging of the God Sword Region and the Heavenly Sword Tower was successful. Although the disciples of the two sects were still unfamiliar with each other, the two

sides were in an amicable relationship. It wouldn't take long for them to familiarize themselves with each other as long as there would be no disputes between them.

"How is the situation of the disciples?" Ren Shuang asked Yin Long.

Yin Long smiled wryly and shook his head. "There is still some dissatisfaction among them. The disparity in strength between them created a rift that made the God Sword Region's disciples feel superior. If not for the top disciples of the Heavenly Sword Tower pacifying the matter, it would have blown out into a major conflict."

Ren Shuang furrowed his eyebrows upon hearing this troublesome matter. He had already expected this kind of situation to happen, but he was confident that the two sides would soon be friendly to each other. "Make sure that the elders would remain partial regarding the disputes between disciples. It would be more chaotic if the elders would also fight amongst themselves."

Yin Long nodded his head seriously.

"Is there anything else?" Ren Shuang asked when he saw that Yin Long was still there.

Yin Long cleared his throat and glanced at Ren Shuang as he slowly said. "I discussed things with Ka Wayan and Gu San earlier. We came up with a solution that might lessen the dissatisfaction among our disciples."

Ren Shuang looked a bit interested when he heard this. "Say it." He urged Yin Long to continue speaking.

"Uh, the three of us thought that it might be a good idea if a new division would be created. If the new division is established under the leadership of either the three of us old fellows, the old members of the God Sword Region would feel more at home. What do you think?" Yin Long stared at Ren Shuang nervously. Although the latter was weaker than him in terms of cultivation, the man was the reincarnation of their Sect Master.

Ren Shuang was silent for a moment. He pondered deeply after hearing the suggestion. It wasn't a bad idea in his opinion and it might lessen the tension between the two sides.

"Alright. I'll inform Miss Theia about this matter. It shouldn't be a problem since Miss Theia is quite flexible about sect matters. After she approves this, make sure to give me a detailed report about the division that you three old men are planning to create."

Yin Long was overjoyed upon hearing this. He adjusted his sitting position and said in excitement. "Actually, we have already thought about the name and the purpose of the division. We decided to call it the Ancient Sword Division. Its task is to handle new disciples and this division will also be responsible for the sect's missions. The Ancient Sword Division will be divided into two courts, the Outer Court and the Inner Court. The

Outer Court would be the first destination of new disciples and the Inner Court is for the more talented ones. The disciples of..."

Yin Long eagerly discussed the plan that he had come up with Gu San and Ka Wayan. He didn't even realize that he had already spoken for more than an hour. He only stopped talking when he saw the annoyed look of Ren Shuang.

"Ah, this... Do I still have to give a report for this new division?" Yin Long scratched the back of his head in embarrassment. He was too excited earlier that he had almost forgotten about Ren Shuang's identity.

Ren Shuang smiled helplessly. "You three old fellows are truly something. You even came up with this idea in just a few days. With your presence, the Heavenly Sword Tower would soon become an unstoppable force."

Yin Long was slightly proud upon hearing the praise.

"Alright, go back and make the preparations for the establishment of the new division. I'll handle the discussion with Miss Theia." Ren Shuang dismissed Yin Long who left the room with a satisfied smile.

After Yin Long left, Ren Shuang also left the room to search for Theia. He had to discuss this matter with her immediately. The disagreements between the disciples was also a major concern to him so he wanted to solve it right away to prevent future troubles.

Chapter 504: Jian Wang

"Ancient Sword Division?" Theia raised her eyebrows as she stared at Ren Shuang with a questioning look.

Looking at her face filled with doubt, Ren Shuang slowly explained to her what Yin Long had told him about the Ancient Sword Division.

After hearing the details, Theia put on a thoughtful and she eventually nodded her head in praise. "That's a great idea! Alright, I'll let you handle this matter. However, I still don't trust them fully, so you have to make sure that those people won't do anything that would endanger the safety of the sword tower!" She warned him in a cold tone.

Ren Shuang nodded his head seriously. He could understand Theia's misgivings, so he didn't mind it. He was confident that Yin Long and the others would soon gain her trust.

"Thank you, Miss Theia!" He muttered gratefully.

"If there's nothing else, you may take your leave. I still have to call the next batch of disciples that would enter the cultivation hall." Theia stood up and pointed the door to Ren Shuang.

Ren Shuang bowed his head and left the room right away. He couldn't wait to tell this good news to Yin Long and the others.

After Ren Shuang left, Theia soon left the room and went to find the disciples who would soon enter the cultivation hall.

The area of the cultivation hall was large enough to accommodate all the disciples of the sword tower, but it would be a bad idea to let all the disciples cultivate at once, so Jiu Shen instructed them to let the disciples come in batches.

Theia arrived in front of a group of young disciples. All of them had looks of excitement as they stared at Theia. They knew that it was finally their turn to get inside the rumored cultivation hall in the dragon building!

According to their friends who had already gotten inside, cultivating inside the cultivation hall was very beneficial in increasing their power!

Thinking about this, the young disciples couldn't help but feel excited.

Looking at their shining gazes, Theia laughed in her heart. "All of you, follow me to the dragon building!"

A month later.

In a faraway location, within a lush forest, a small wooden hut can be seen. It was surrounded by tall evergreens and dense shrubberies. Despite being in the middle of a huge forest, the area around the hut seemed to be devoid of savage beasts. This was quite strange since this location was the most ideal place for savage beasts to live.

Suddenly, the wooden door of the hut slowly opened and the figure of a middle-aged man wearing ragged clothes can be seen. Strapped on the man's back was a golden sword that was sheathed in a special black sword case.

The middle-aged man's face was calm and indifferent. He glanced at the sky with a gaze filled with longing and desolation. It was unknown what this man was thinking for him to reveal such expressions.

Flap. Flap.

The flapping sounds of a huge flying creature suddenly echoed in the forest.

The middle-aged man turned his gaze and saw a gigantic vermillion bird with a brilliant scarlet flame that covered all of its majestic body!

Seeing this creature, the middle-aged man's cold expression revealed a trace of warmth.

Screech!

The burning bird issued a loud cry that resounded throughout the forest. It lowered its huge head and stared at the old man as if it was expressing its greeting.

Suddenly, the huge burning bird transformed into a middle-aged man with curly fiery red hair. His scarlet eyes flashed like eternally burning torches.

The huge red bird that turned into a curly red-haired man landed in front of the cold-looking middle-aged man.

"Brother Jian, I heard a piece of interesting news during my travels in the outer fringes of the desert region. I think you might be interested if you hear it." The red-haired man said with a smile while looking at the man in front of him with a teasing look.

Brother Jian shoved the red-haired man to the side and walked away without looking back. "No matter what you say, this old man doesn't care and if you have nothing important to say, then just play at the sidelines. I still have to train my sword techniques." He muttered in exasperation.

The red-haired man chuckled upon hearing that, but he wasn't willing to give up just yet. He grabbed Brother Jian's shoulder and said. "In a remote city called Hard Rock City, I heard about a wine store that sells exquisite wines. According to the people I've asked, the wines sold in that store have special effects. It can even enhance one's understanding of swordplay! However, I don't think it can help you increase your understanding of swordsmanship. After all, you're already a Celestial, and increasing your strength more is akin to a mortal trying to climb a steep mountain."

Hearing this, Brother Jian seemed a bit interested. First, he loves wine, and his one pursuit in life was to reach the pinnacle of the sword. However, his understanding of swordsmanship has stagnated no matter how hard he trained.

When he saw that he had successfully gotten Brother Jian's attention, the red-haired man smiled widely and continued. "However, the most intriguing part of what I've heard was about the owner of this wine store. According to the man I spoke to, there are rumors that the wine store is owned by Celestial Emperor Jian Wang himself. Isn't this funny? Someone is actually using your name to boost up the reputation of their wine store. Hahaha! This guy has the guts of a dragon!"

Brother Jian's eyes turned cold and the red-haired man could not help but feel a bit apprehensive when he saw the icy gaze aimed at him. He abruptly raised his arms innocently and nervously said. "I'm just telling you about what I've heard outside."

"You damned bastard! For millions of years, you've been using all sorts of excuses just to make me come out of this forest! Your excuse this time is the most preposterous of all!" Brother Jian glared at the red-haired man.

Chapter 505: That Is A Phoenix!

This cold-looking middle-aged man who was called Brother Jian was the renowned Sword God Jian Wang! The man is regarded as the strongest being in the Primordial God Realm!

This time, Jian Wang glared at the red-haired man in exasperation.

This guy has been pestering him to go out of the forest for millions of years. Back then, this bastard even dared to burn the entire forest just to force him to come out! In his rage, Jian Wang punished him by beating him up until he was half-dead.

"Come on, Brother Jian! I know that you're also tempted by those miraculous wines. Who knew... Maybe one of those wines might even help you increase your attainments in swordsmanship..." The red-haired man shrugged his shoulders with an enticing smile hanging on his face. He knew that Jian Wang would be tempted by this. After all, the man was a sword maniac and he would do anything just to further enhance his sword skills!

For the first time in millions of years, the clear eyes of Jian Wang revealed a hint of hesitation. He wondered if there was indeed such a heavenly wine that could help him increase his sword attainments.

"Furion, where is this wine store located again?" Jian Wang stared at the red-haired man named Furion.

Furion's smile deepened upon hearing this. He had finally managed to convince this guy to come out of this damnable forest! With an unconcealed smile, Furion replied. "It's in Hard Rock City."

With a face full of confusion, Jian Wang glanced questioningly at Furion. He racked his brain and tried to recall a city called Hard Rock City in the desert region. However, no matter how hard he tried, no such name came into his mind. That means this city might be a new one!

Looking at his confused expression, Furion chuckled lightly. It would be a surprise if this guy knew about it. Hard Rock City wasn't around when Jian Wang last roamed the lands of the Primordial God Realm.

"Just follow me and I'll bring you there." Furion said with a smile. He then tapped his foot and transformed into his phoenix form as he ascended into the skies.

Furion was a Divine Beast with a pure Phoenix Bloodline! He was one of the remaining few pure-blooded Phoenix in the Primordial God Realm! Although his strength wasn't at the level of Celestials, he was only a step away from it!

Screech!

With a sharp bird cry, Furion stared at Jian Wang with his pair of scarlet eyes. The latter stood unmoving as if he was contemplating something.

Jian Wang sighed and looked at the small wooden hut and the tall evergreens that surrounded his humble abode.

"It's time for me to leave..." He muttered to himself with a complicated look on his face. He had been here for many years and he felt slightly reluctant to depart. However, there was a chance laid in front of him that might help him advance his swordsmanship.

After one last look at his home, Jian Wang soared through the skies and jumped at the broad back of Furion. He then sat cross-legged and shut his eyes tight as he said. "Let's go!"

Screech!

Furion emitted a sharp cry and nodded his huge bird head. He then flapped his gigantic scarlet wings and flashed through the clouds.

The sudden appearance of the gigantic Phoenix scared the lower-leveled savage beasts living in the forest. Even some intelligent creatures were shocked when they saw the behemoth flying past the horizon.

"Don't worry, my friend. I've investigated the wine store for a couple of days and I found out that they indeed have a wine that can enhance one's sword intent! I haven't tried it myself yet since I was in a hurry to share this news with you, but I have asked my friends about this matter and they all said that the said wine store is selling this wine!" Furion suddenly said.

Jian Wang slowly opened his eyes. His heart was filled with anticipation upon hearing those words. His sword comprehension has been stuck for millions of years with no signs of breaking through. Now, a chance was right before his eyes! How could he not be excited?

"If by any chance you are lying to me, I'll pluck half of your feathers and make a hundred swords out of them!" Jian Wang muttered coldly under his breath. This brat has played a prank on him for who knew how many times already, so he was yet to fully believe his tale.

Furion laughed in his heart when he heard Jian Wang's words. 'I was also skeptical about it at first, but I know that those friends of mine would never joke casually. Even if it's not real, so what if you pluck half of my feathers? I can just grow them back after several thousands of years! Haha!'

"My friend, we're almost there! Just sit tight and we'll know soon!" Furion muttered with a light smile. In his field of vision, a boundless desert can be seen. It stretched far and wide and even with his enhanced vision, Furion could not see the end of it!

There were a few cities scattered about in this dry land, but the cities here couldn't be compared to the ones at the heart of the Primordial God Realm.

Meanwhile, the city guards guarding the gates of Hard Rock City were alarmed when they saw a huge figure coming toward them!

"What the hell is that?!"

"What overpowering pressure! This savage beast is no ordinary creature! It must be a Heavenly God Realm at the very least!"

"What do we do?"

The city guards were panicking and they didn't know how they would face such a terrifying creature. This savage beast was capable of squashing the entire city with a mere flap of its wings!

"That is a Phoenix!" An old guard exclaimed when he got a clearer look at the incoming creature.

Chapter 506: Nervous Furion

Looking at the scared city guards, Furion snickered secretly in his heart.

"That's enough. Stop scaring them already. They might attack you out of fear." Jian Wang shook his head when he saw the playful smile of the Phoenix. This guy was already very old, but his heart was like that of a little kid.

Furion chuckled lightly as he slowly descended in front of the city gates. He then transformed into his human form and smiled amicably at everyone who was looking at him warily.

Jian Wang handed the entrance fee to the stunned city guards before he walked inside the city.

Seeing this, Furion immediately followed behind him with a wide smile on his face.

"I'll lead you to the wine store. Follow me." Furion said as he looked at Jian Wang with a smug look.

"Even without you leading the way, I already know where the wine store is located." Jian Wang pushed him aside with a calm look. While they were still outside Hard Rock City, he had already scanned the entire area and he found out that there was actually a place where his spiritual sight could not penetrate! He guessed that this might be the location of the wine store that Furion was talking about.

'It looks like this wine store has a complicated origin. Even my spiritual sight could see through what's beyond those golden fences.' He muttered to himself in surprise. He saw the golden fences that surrounded a dragon building. However, the place seemed to be shrouded in mystery. Even with his deep cultivation and powerful eyesight, he still failed to see through what was hidden within those golden fences.

When he first heard about the so-called miraculous wine from Furion, he was doubtful about it, but when he saw the elusive dragon building, he felt that there might be some truth behind those rumors.

Without saying a word, Jian Wang continued walking towards the location of the dragon building. He walked as if he was very familiar with this city, but it was actually his first time coming to this place.

Behind him was Furion who was looking around the city with a curious look on his face. "This city is truly lacking in terms of wealth. Looking at the stone pathway made from cheap materials, I can say that whoever created this city must be a miser!" He muttered in disdain.

Jian Wang ignored his mumbling and continued walking on a straight path. It didn't take long for them to reach the dragon building.

They could already see a huge number of people outside the golden fences. From the looks of it, this wine store was truly famous in the area.

Guarding the golden gates were two guards dressed in dark battle armor. Their faces were solemn as they stared at the passing crowd. Because of their rigid faces, those

that didn't have money didn't dare step foot beyond the golden gates for fear of provoking the two.

"The both of them are at the Supreme God Realm. From the aura they exude, their power is equivalent to those at the peak stage of the Supreme God Realm. Not bad." Furion nodded his head in praise as he scanned the two guards.

Beside him, Jian Wang agreed silently. Both the guards were strong, but they were merely the gate guards of this dragon building.

"Let's go." Jian Wang muttered with a look of anticipation on his face. His expectations towards the dragon building increased after what he had seen so far.

The two guards glanced at them briefly but they didn't stop Jian Wang and Furion from going inside.

Although the two men didn't intentionally release their aura, both the guards could feel a suppressive pressure coming from them.

"I thought that they would inspect us more thoroughly. I didn't think that they would actually let us go inside right away." Furion muttered.

Jian Wang didn't even bother to reply to his remarks. He moved through the pathway and observed the surroundings through his spiritual vision. He sensed that everything in this place were valuable items. From the golden fences, the golden gates, the stone pathway, and even the medicinal garden outside the dragon building.

A rare trace of curiosity can be seen on Jian Wang's face. He wondered who the owner of this wine store was. He could already tell the absurd wealth of the owner just based on what he had seen!

"These are Celestial God-rank items... Although those spiritual plants were merely at Supreme God-rank and Heavenly God-rank, they are still precious." Jian Wang muttered to himself as he hid the shock in his heart. He also had a couple of Celestial-rank items in his possession, but he would never use them as mere designs for his home.

"The owner of this place is truly extravagant." Furion sighed in amazement. He could also tell the shocking value of those items. Furion could not help but feel slightly envious in his heart. Even his eons of savings could barely compare to what he had witnessed thus far. He even had the urge to steal a few stone pebbles from the pathway to save as a souvenir, but his last shred of pride held him back.

Looking at Furion's twitching face, Jian Wang let out a smile as he said. "Don't even think about it. You might not have noticed it, but this entire area is protected by

countless Protective Array Formations. If you attempt to steal even a blade of grass, those Array Formations would immediately activate and attack you."

After hearing his words, Furion swallowed a mouthful of saliva. He failed to notice the Array Formations since he was too shocked by the precious items of this place. Now that he had taken a closer look, he indeed saw that there were indeed a bunch of Array Formations inscribed all over this wine store! Luckily, Jian Wang was kind enough to remind him about this.

"Brother Jian, I think the owner of this wine store is also Celestial. What do you think?" Furion mumbled nervously.

Chapter 507: Celestial-rank Item Reduced To Mere Flooring

Jian Wang stopped in his tracks when he heard Furion's words.

Up until now, there were only three Celestial God Rank experts known to all. With himself included, the other two were Celestial Emperor Lao Gou who was the Sect Master of the Celestial Paragon Tower, and Asmodeus, a very mysterious individual who rarely comes out in public.

Jian Wang had been in seclusion for millions of years, so he was quite ignorant about the latest news happening in the Primordial God Realm. His only source of information was the unreliable Phoenix in front of him.

From what he could remember, there was a man named Jiu Shen who was recognized as the fourth strongest in all realms. The public thought so highly of him and they guessed that he would be the fourth person to reach the Celestial God Realm. However, he met an untimely death under the hands of Celestial Emperor Lao Gou. And from what Jian Wang could remember, Jiu Shen's death was because of a woman.

This event made Jian Wang feel pity for Jiu Shen. He could have become a top expert and stood on the same level as him, but he died before that happened.

Other than Jiu Shen, the only person he could think that was about to reach the Celestial God Realm was this Phoenix, Furion. This guy might be annoying at times, but his strength was the real deal!

"You think too much. Although I haven't been out for eons, I haven't heard of anyone ascending to the Celestial God Realm." Jian Wang said before he went inside the dragon building.

Furion immediately followed behind him and he saw the name plaque posted on the wall of the dragon building. It was written in aggressive calligraphy writing that was covered in a dense sword aura.

The Immortal's Wine Store

'What a domineering name!' He thought to himself as he stepped inside the dragon building.

It was in the middle of the day, so there were more than a dozen customers drinking wine. Some sat alone, while most were drinking in groups of four or five.

Looking at this lively scene, Jian Wang and Furion recalled the time when they last entered a pub.

Suddenly, a lovely young lady walked toward them with a professional smile hanging on her face. She glanced at the two and noticed that they were unfamiliar faces. She guessed that they might be new here, so she asked them with a sweet voice. "Hello, guests! Is it your first time coming here?"

Her voice wasn't too loud, just enough for the two men to hear her.

Jian Wang and Furion glanced at her and nodded their heads in unison.

After getting their answer, the young lady smiled vibrantly and said. "Welcome to the Immortal's Wine Store! Come. I'll take you to an empty spot."

Jian Wang and Furion followed the young lady as they looked around the wine store. Everything was clean and tidy. In fact, they couldn't see a hint of blemish anywhere. From the marbled floor to the pristine ceiling, everything was shiny and dazzling!

Besides that, the two men also noticed that the materials used to make the dragon building were Celestial-rank items! This made Furion gape in shock. Just a small piece of this marbled floor alone was already enough to compare to his accumulated wealth of million years! Just thinking about it made him depressed.

Looking at his expression, Jian Wang chuckled internally, but he was also surprised by the sheer wealth and luxury of the dragon building. The marbled floor that they were stepping on can be made into Celestial-rank weapons, but the owner of the wine store was actually insane enough to use this precious item as a mere flooring of this dragon building!

Despite his shock, Jian Wang didn't show it on his face.

Soon, they were brought to an empty spot. They sat down and the young lady gave them the menu. There were only a few wines on the menu. It was very detailed and it

even had the picture of the wines and their subsequent effects written. The prices were quite absurd for normal wines, but if their effects were true, then the prices would be cheap.

"I'd like a bottle of this Sword Divinity Ardent Spirit." Jian Wang knew that this was the wine he was looking for. From the description written on the menu, this wine could enhance a person's Weapon Intent. It was unimaginable, but he wanted to see if this claim was true.

"Give me a bottle of the most expensive wine." Furion said with a gallant tone.

After getting their orders, the young lady slightly bowed her head. "Please wait for a moment, dear guests. I'll bring the wines to you in a minute."

Jian Wang and Furion nodded their heads calmly.

When the lady left, Furion's gallant smile drastically changed. He grabbed Jian Wang's arm and muttered. "Brother Jian, I know you've also noticed the items used in building this dragon building. Do you know of anyone who might be the owner of this place? He is actually crazy enough to squander such valuable items!"

Jian Wang swatted his hand and shook his head. "I don't know. The only guy I could think of who was this much wealth is Lao Gou. Other than him, maybe Asmodeus... Just ask the young lady after she comes back."

Furion racked his brains, but he also couldn't think of anyone. In the end, they could only ask the young waitress for the identity of the owner. Perhaps she would be kind enough to tell them about it.

Not long later, the young lady came back with two bottles of wine. She placed a bottle in front of Jian Wang and Furion respectively. Her actions were well-practiced and elegant.

"Is there anything else, dear guests?" She asked with a smile.

Furion stared at Jian Wang, but he saw that the latter had no intentions of looking at him. This guy's focus was on the wine in front of him.

Seeing this, Furion coughed and looked at the young lady as he asked. "Uh, young miss, who is the owner of this wine store?"

Chapter 508: Ice And Her Baby Bottle Filled With Milk

The young lady shifted her gaze towards Furion and answered with a proud smile. "The owner of this dragon building is Wine Master Jiu Shen. He is usually here to drink wine, but he is now in seclusion."

She wasn't worried about telling him this since Jiu Shen was already famous in Hard Rock City. There was a long line of people who wished to meet him, but almost all of them were ignored by Jiu Shen.

Furion had a look of regret upon hearing that. "Too bad. If he comes out of seclusion, please contact me using this communication crystal." He said as he handed a small red crystal to the young lady.

"No problem." The young lady took the crystal and nodded her head. This was just a small matter. She usually wouldn't do this, but these two gentlemen carried a different kind of bearing, unlike any other expert.

"Thank you." Furion thanked the young lady with a smile on his face. He then moved his gaze towards the wine bottle on the table. He ordered the most expensive wine on the menu. In truth, he didn't have much expectation about the wine. The information on the menu seemed to be a bit exaggerated that it was too hard for him to believe it.

If not for the mystery of the wine store, he would have smashed this wine bottle and left in anger.

Meanwhile, Jian Wang had already opened his wine. The wine he ordered was the Sword Divinity Ardent Spirit. This was also his main reason for going here.

Jian Wang slowly pulled the stopper and a delicate fragrance soon entered his nostrils. When the aroma entered his lungs, he felt his soul trembling unknowingly.

It must be noted that his soul power was already at the Celestial God Realm. Few things could make him react like this.

At this moment, he realized that this wine might be capable of helping him advance his sword skills.

Jian Wang ignored the silver cup provided by the young lady and lifted the entire bottle. He placed the opening to his mouth and gulped down a few mouthfuls.

Soon, his face changed. He noticed his sword aura gushing out uncontrollably. He tried to retract his aura, but it was as if there was something stimulating his sword aura. Luckily, an invisible barrier prevented his aura from leaking, holding it five meters around him.

"This is..." Jian Wang's eyes widened. He could feel that his Sword Intent was being tempered. Although the process was almost negligible for his level, if he continued this

kind of tempering, his strength would increase by leaps and bounds in just a few a thousand years!

A thousand years wasn't long for someone like him. He could even meditate for thousands of years in just one sitting!

The prospect of increasing his Sword Intent made Jian Wang feel excited. He found it hard to believe that such wondrous wine actually existed!

Lost in his thoughts, he failed to notice that he had already emptied his wine. He checked the wine bottle, but there was no longer a drop left inside.

"Amazing!" He praised.

Jian Wang lifted his head and stared at his buddy only to see him kissing a bottle of wine with his eyes shut tight.

Seeing this, Jiang Wang chuckled lightly. 'He must have felt the effects of the wine.' He thought to himself.

Jian Wang then called the attention of the young lady and asked for two more bottles of the same wine.

Inside the cultivation hall, Ice who was in her human sneakily opened her eyes. She stared at Jiu Shen's face and saw that he was immersed in his cultivation. She silently stood up and tiptoed her way out of the cultivation hall. She then went downstairs as she muttered to herself. "I'll drink a hundred liters of milk before I resume my seclusion. Hehe..."

As she went down, a young waitress noticed her presence and she immediately bowed her head politely. "Is there anything I can help you with, Young Miss Ice?"

This little girl might have the appearance of a child, but she knew that this girl was one of the protectors of the Heavenly Sword Tower. Even the Elders of the sword tower had to be respectful to her.

Ice stared at her indifferently, but she was pleased by the young lady's humble attitude. "I think Jiu Shen has already told you about my drink. Give me a hundred liters of it." She said in a commanding tone.

After hearing that she wanted a hundred liters, the young waitress was surprised, but she still nodded her head in understanding. The Sect Master doted on this little protector so much and he has given her all that she wants. As a disciple of the Heavenly Sword Tower, she didn't want to offend Ice.

"Please take a seat first, Young Miss Ice. I'll get it for you." The young waitress said with a smile.

Ice nodded her head indifferently and walked towards an empty table. She climbed atop the chair that was almost as tall as her with great difficulty. After finally sitting properly, she swayed her little legs as she waited for her milk. Her eyes glistened in anticipation and a line of drool can be seen trickling down her lips.

After waiting for about a minute, Ice finally saw the young waitress and she immediately waved her little arms to grab her attention. "Here. Quick!"

The young waitress spotted the little girl and she dashed toward her table when she heard the impatience in her voice. "Here's your milk, Young Miss Ice." She said in a respectful tone as she handed Ice a small flask that looked like a baby bottle. It was filled to the brim with milk.

The eyes of the little girl shone like the stars as she grabbed the baby bottle from her hands. She then dismissed the young waitress with a wave of her tiny hand. She lifted the baby bottle and suckled on the teat with a voracious look.

Chapter 509: Old Farts

Ice let out a satisfied sound as she stared at the baby bottle in her hands. "Dwinking milk is still the best. Hehe." She muttered, her eyes filled with delight.

She had been cultivating non-stop since Jiu Shen told them to come to the cultivation hall. Now that she had escaped from that place, she could finally relax for a bit. 'Maybe Jiu Shen would punish me if I'm gone for long.' She thought nervously, but she pushed it at the back of her mind.

After cultivating in that place, her cultivation has increased by leaps and bounds. If this pace continued, she would reach the Supreme God Realm in a short amount of time!

Not far from her table, Jian Wang who had just finished his second bottle saw a small girl with snow-white hair seated a few meters away from their spot. He narrowed his eyes and was a bit shocked when he identified the bloodline running through her body.

Ancient golden symbols flashed in his eyes as he scanned the little girl.

"A Glacial Sovereign Tiger descendant? But is she doing in this desert region? Her kind lives in the snowy region in the far north. Why is she here?" Jian Wang muttered after discovering the identity of Ice.

Glacial Sovereign Tigers were divine beasts with noble bloodline. They reside in the coldest regions of the Northern Territory, a vast expanse of land that is mostly covered in snow and ice.

Seeing a Glacial Sovereign Tiger drinking milk in a wine store located in a desert city was very surprising. Not to mention someone with a pure bloodline like her!

He could tell from her vigorous bloodline that she was the one with the purest of bloodline that he had seen among all the Glacial Sovereign Tigers he saw in his life. 'She must be a child of their leader...'

Meanwhile, Furion, who was sitting opposite him also noticed this little girl. His eyebrows jumped upon sensing her bloodline. "Interesting! How did a brat like her come all the way here from the Northern Territory?" He muttered, feeling a bit intrigued by what he saw.

As a peak stage Heavenly God Realm expert and also a possessor of divine beast bloodline, he immediately noticed the peculiarity of the little girl's bloodline.

Ice who was being scrutinized by two peak experts was unaware of what had transpired. She was still busy suckling her baby bottle and she only placed the bottle down after emptying it.

"Ah~" She closed her eyes and licked her lips in satisfaction. She then used her arm to wipe away the residual milk stuck on her face.

With a wide smile, Ice suddenly called out to another young waitress and asked her to refill her baby bottle. "Hey! Refill this bottle with a liter of milk. Quick!"

The young waitress let out a gasp after hearing her words. She then put on an awkward look as she said. "Young Miss Ice, Wine Master Jiu Shen told us that you can only drink one liter a day at most. I hope that you won't make things difficult for me..." She was a bit nervous when she said this, but she had to obey Jiu Shen's words.

Hearing that, Ice pouted in dissatisfaction, but she didn't protest. She could only harrumph with her arms crossed.

Hmph!

The young waitress apologized to her and grabbed the baby bottle as she hurriedly left.

"That Jiu Shen is truly... Hmph!" Ice snorted and flailed angrily on her chair.

After letting off some steam, she inadvertently saw two middle-aged men looking at her with peculiar gazes.

"What are you two old farts looking at?!" She shouted while pointing at Jian Wang and Furion. After having been denied a refill of milk, she was still a bit angry. Looking at the two middle-aged men, she could finally release her pent-up dissatisfaction.

Jian Wang's eyes twitched upon hearing her voice, while Furion almost spat the contents of wine in his mouth.

What did the brat just call them? Old farts?

Furion pointed his finger at Ice, but the words that he was about to say were stuck in his throat. He then calmed himself down. He almost cursed the little girl, but luckily, he managed to stop himself from doing that or he would have lived in shame as someone who had verbal sparring with a child.

"What are you pointing at me for you red-headed old fart?! Haven't you seen a cute young lady before?!" Ice snorted as she slowly walked toward the two, her face filled with contempt.

Looking at his friend who had an ugly expression on his face, Jian Wang could not help but chuckle. He then moved his gaze towards the tiny girl and saw the smug look plastered on her angelic little face.

Some nosy customers adjusted their postures to get a clearer look at the scene. This kind of event doesn't usually happen in the store, so they watched the scene unfold with looks of anticipation.

A few burly customers even cheered for Ice, making the little girl even more pleased with herself.

Hmph!

Furion snorted and released a bit of his aura.

Heavenly God Realm expert!

Everyone immediately shut their mouths when they sensed the pressure coming from his aura. This red-haired middle-aged man was actually a Heavenly God Realm expert! Even Ice was shocked when she sensed the aura coming from him.

However, she was not the kind who would back down from this. Not to mention that this man was in her territory.

A cunning look flashed in her eyes for a brief moment.

"So what if you are a Heavenly God Realm expert?! I'll ask Jiu Shen to punish you!" She glared at Furion as she spat those words.

'Jiu Shen? Why is that name familiar? Wait, isn't that the owner's name?' Furion thought to himself.

"Oh? You are familiar with the owner of this store?" Furion glanced at Ice with an inquiring look. The wines in this dragon building had astonishing effects. He truly wanted to see the man who created these miraculous wines.

Chapter 510: Encounter

Hearing the name 'Jiu Shen' coming from the little girl's mouth, Jian Wang recalled a distant memory in his life.

'Jiu Shen, the second-best swordsman in the Primordial God Realm...' He thought with a complicated look on his face.

Jian Wang rarely admired someone, but this man was one of the few people he admired. Sadly, he was killed after he offended Celestial Emperor Lao Gou.

"Of course! Jiu Shen is a friend of mine! Hmph!" Ice proudly stated with her chin raised upwards.

Furion's gaze softened after hearing that. "Oh, in that case, can you tell him that I want to meet him?" He said with a probing look.

Ice crossed her arms and shook her head right away. "No way!"

She would never do that since she had just escaped from the cultivation hall without permission. If she comes back, she might not be able to come out of that place for many years. Just the thought of it made her shiver in fear.

Jiu Shen had become very strict with regards to their cultivation the moment they arrived in the Primordial God Realm. He would surely punish her for sneaking out without informing him.

Furion was stumped by the decisive refusal. The little girl didn't even hesitate and refused him right away.

'From the way she acts, she must be close to the owner. Hm, how can I convince this little brat to bring the owner here? Wait. Didn't she come from upstairs? Maybe the owner is there. Let me check it...' Furion used a wisp of his spiritual perception to scan the entire dragon building.

However...

The moment his spiritual perception reached the door of the second floor, he suddenly sensed that his vision was forcefully cut off! His face paled and he grabbed his head in pain.

"Ugh!" He groaned in pain.

Jian Wang frowned upon seeing this. He also noticed that Furion was using his spiritual perception to scan the second floor, but it was abruptly cut off by a mysterious power. He found it hard to believe since Furion was only a step away from the Celestial God Realm. In his opinion, only the three Celestial Emperors had stronger spiritual power than him, so how did this happen?

"Are you alright?" Jian Wang asked with a hint of worry in his tone. Luckily, Furion only used a small portion of his spiritual power or he would have suffered a stronger backlash.

Furion shook his head rueful smile. "Whoever is upstairs is much stronger than me..." He was sure of it.

Recalling that mysterious power, Furion felt uneasy.

Hearing his words, Jian Wang nodded his head with a frown. 'Is he still alive? But that's impossible... Maybe it's just someone who has the same name as him...'

Ice was confused when she saw the pale face of Furion. She suddenly lost interest in them when she noticed their somber expression.

'Weird old farts! Hmph.' She snorted as she went back to her chair.

Jian Wang furrowed his eyebrows as he fell into deep thinking.

Meanwhile, outside the dragon building, Domas arrived with Berith in tow.

"Is this the place?" Berith narrowed his eyes into slits as he stared at the name plaque embedded on the wall.

Domas nodded his head gravely as he replied. "Yes, this is the wine store. You've already sensed the Protective Array Formations all over the place. What do you think about it, Lord Berith?"

Berith's expression hardened as he shook his head. "Even I couldn't survive if all of those Protective Array Formations are activated. Perhaps you might be right about Jian Wang being the owner of this wine store, but to make sure of our conjectures, let's get inside first."

Domas nodded his head before leading Berith inside the dragon building.

The arrival of the two didn't cause a commotion since they hid their aura very well. No ordinary expert would be able to sense their power no matter how hard they check them.

Berith was stupefied by what he witnessed inside the dragon building. With his long years of experience, he could already identify the precious items used to design the building. "This is madness! He actually used Celestial-rank items to make chairs and tables..." He blurted out unconsciously.

Domas already expected this kind of reaction from him. "Indeed. Only the number one expert would have the capital to be this extravagant..." He muttered with a wry smile.

Berith took a deep breath to calm his shock.

Suddenly, a beautiful young lady walked toward them with a sunny smile on her face. "Welcome, guests! There is still a vacant table. Let me take you there."

Berith and Domas nodded their heads at the young lady. They then followed her while observing the store. Even until now, Berith could still feel his heart beating wildly as he scanned the precious items inside the building.

Suddenly, his pupils constricted when he saw the face of a certain individual. He then used his transmitted a spiritual message to Domas. "Domas, he is here! Your guess is right! Jian Wang is indeed the man behind this store!"

Domas could sense the nervousness in Berith's tone when he heard the message. "Where is he?" He asked through transmission.

"Three tables away on the right side from where we are right now."

Domas moved his gaze and saw a face that he only saw in scrolls and Visual Array Formations.

Jian Wang, the strongest being in the Primordial God Realm!

As if he had sensed their gazes, Jian Wang glanced at the two men who were being escorted by a young waitress. 'Dark Devils? Lao Gou's minions... What are they doing here?' He muttered to himself after identifying the two individuals.

The pale-faced Furion noticed Jian Wang's expression. He followed his gaze and saw two Dark Devils dressed in fancy battle armor. "Aren't they Berith and Domas? Are they also here to drink wine?" He muttered in surprise.

It was rare to see top experts of their caliber appearing in one place, but including them, two peak cultivators from the Dark Devil Race were also here in the dragon building.

The two sides stared at each other, but the two Dark Devils nervously glanced away.