

The Immortal's Wine Store

#Chapter 521: Buy More Time - Read The Immortal's Wine Store Chapter 521: Buy More Time

Chapter 521: Buy More Time

"Master it has been ten years since we began monitoring the dragon building, but we still have yet to discover anything significant other than the marvelous effects of the wines here. Some of our disciples and Elders even started to visit this place. Because of the dragon building's presence, Hard Rock City is now bustling with activity. Many rich merchants and great families even decided to invest more in this desert region! Everyone in this place now calls Hard Rock City the Oasis of the Desert! Er... I'm sorry Vice Sect Master Valir. I got carried away..." Valir almost pounded the communication crystal in his hand when he heard the man's voice that was filled with excitement. Did he think that they were out on a vacation?

"Shut your damn mouth and continue observing that bloody wine store!" Valir clenched his hand, turning the communication crystal into fine dust. He was itching to go there personally, but he couldn't go there yet because the Sect Master has yet to return. The good news was that Sect Master Telu called him earlier and informed him that he would return in a few more days.

"Ten years... I've been holding myself back for ten years! Those damn disciples and Elders! How could I remain calm after they repeatedly told me stories about the dragon building's godly wines?! Dammit!" Valir cursed with gritted teeth.

Suddenly, his spare communication crystal vibrated.

Valir composed himself and said. "Who is this?" His voice was cold and contained a hint of irritation.

"Valir, you sound glum. Who made you angry, old man? Haha!" A voice filled with amusement can be heard behind the crystal.

There was only one person who would dare to speak to him like this.

Telu, the Sect Master of the Celestial Paragon Tower!

"Sect Master!" Valir adjusted his posture, his face filled with embarrassment after having been seen through.

"Old man, you can tell me your story later. I only called you to inform you that I would be back tonight. My mission here is finally over. Dammit! I want to have a good rest and drink an entire lake filled with wine!"

Hearing that, Valir's eyes lit up and he immediately said. "Sect Master, good timing! I know a place that we could visit once you are here! I guarantee that you would love the place!" All of the people who went there spoke highly of the wine store, so he was confident about it.

"Oh? In that case, await my return! We'll catch up later!"

"Alright!" Valir kept his communication crystal with a look of anticipation. "Finally! I can leave this place and enjoy a moment of respite!" He clenched his fists as he lightly chuckled.

"Ten years. After ten years, the door of the dragon building's second floor has never opened again. Brother Jian are the people who went there last time in seclusion?" Furion recalled the time when five hundred people dressed in matching robes with golden patterns suddenly barged inside the dragon building and walked straight to the second floor. The customers at that time were so surprised when they saw the huge group's abrupt arrival. They tried asking the young waitresses about the identities of those people, but they never got an answer.

Seated in front of him, Jian Wang calmly drank wine from his cup. At first, he ignored the silver cups provided to them, but he had suddenly taken an interest in using them.

Jian Wang ignored the grumbling Furion and enjoyed his wine in peace. Only he knew why the second floor of the dragon building has never opened again, but he didn't tell anyone about it to avoid causing trouble for Jiu Shen. 'Jiu Shen... How long are you planning to cultivate in seclusion? If Lao Gou comes to this place, he might discover you...' He thought to himself.

"Too bad they changed the waitresses here or I could have asked Young Miss Phoebe about what's happening..." Furion muttered helplessly.

In a separate dimension, in the world of crimson sky.

A man with golden hair was staring at the Sealing Array Formations that he had fortified using his power. Visible cracks can be seen on the symbols of the inscriptions! Once the symbols of the Sealing Array Formations were destroyed, he could no longer block the entrance of Hell!

Asmodeus observed the place outside his stone house and he discovered more and more Infernals camping in large groups! "They must've felt the weakening of the seals! Those bastards! They knew that I don't have the ability to split my power anymore because of the entrance and that's why they dared to camp here!" His handsome face contorted with fury when he spotted a large number of Infernals surrounding him.

If not for his overwhelming cultivation, those sickening creatures would have already come to destroy the seals! Luckily, they were still wary of his power and they still don't have the guts to oppose him. However, it was only a matter of time before the entrance would fully open. Once that happens, trillions of hungry and ferocious Infernals would claw their way towards the only entrance to the abundant lands of the Primordial God Realm!

Asmodeus even saw some of them looking at him with weird smiles. "A bunch of bloody bastards!" He lashed out angrily, causing the entire area to be submerged in cold temperature!

The Infernals who were camped outside the stone house felt dread in their hearts when they sensed the anger of Asmodeus, but despite their trepidation, none of them left the place. They have already grown tired and weary of this bleak and soulless land. They wanted to wreak havoc on the bright sunny land that they saw behind the entrance millions of years ago.

The strongest Infernals had already banded together in preparation for the shattering of the seals. They have been waiting for this moment for many years and they could hardly contain the malice in their hearts!

Seeing this scene, Asmodeus poured more spiritual power into the seals, hoping that he could buy more time. "Not yet! I, Asmodeus, have not given up yet!"

Chapter 522: Sect Master Telu's Return

After ten years of seclusion inside the cultivation hall, everyone's strength increased by leaps and bounds. The fastest among them was still Jiu Shen who had a Deity Physique! At this moment, he had already reached the peak stage of the Supreme God Realm! Just one step away from reaching the Heavenly God Realm!

"Peak stage of the Supreme God Realm..." Jiu Shen muttered to himself as he slowly opened his eyes. He clenched his fists, causing a crisp cracking sound to come from his muscles. He then tested his spiritual power and the strength of his anma. After a quick check, he let out a smile of satisfaction. "All three are already at the peak stage of the Supreme God Realm. If this speed continues, I would recover my past strength in fifty more years. My sudden increase in power wouldn't be a problem for me because of my experience, but to the others..."

Jiu Shen stared at everyone inside the cultivation. All of them were his people and they will fight with him against Lao Gou and the Celestial Paragon Tower!

"Everyone's cultivation has increased drastically, but they still lacked battle experience of high caliber." Jiu Shen frowned as he muttered to himself.

Suddenly, he thought about the Spirit World. The Spirit World's growth was proportionate to his own strength. That means, the savage beasts living in the Spirit World also experienced a sharp increase in power!

With those thoughts in his mind, Jiu Shen communicated with the System to open the Spirit World.

Om!

A large wooden door appeared in front of him.

As the Lord of the Spirit World, he could observe the movements of the creatures living in it. When he willed his thoughts to check the strongest living creatures, he noticed some savage beasts had already reached the Heavenly God Realm!

"One, two,..., seven. Seven Heavenly God Realm savage beasts. Not bad! This place is the perfect training ground for my Heavenly Sword Tower! Once everyone wakes up, I'll take them inside the Spirit World to train them further!" Jiu Shen's eyes gleamed.

If news about their shocking cultivation speed spreads, everyone in the Primordial God Realm would surely come knocking on their doorsteps and interrogate them with drastic measures! The process of cultivation was exceptionally difficult and the higher one's cultivation, the slower their progress would be. However, Jiu Shen has the cultivation hall! They didn't need a long time to bitterly train themselves!

"Valir, it has been a while since we last met! Haha! You seem to be excited this time!" A three-meter tall giant arrived inside the Vice Sect Master's private hall. He had a human-like facial feature, but his looks slightly leaned on the fierce side. On his forehead was a purple gem that emitted a dull glow.

This towering figure of a man was the Sect Master of the Celestial Paragon Tower, Telu!

"Sect Master! You're finally here! This is great! Hahah!" Valir abruptly stood up from his seat and greeted the man.

"You're even more excited than me about my return. Valir, tell me. What made you this excited?" Telu's eyes narrowed as he glanced at the old man. Normally, this old Vice

Sect Master was very irritable and he rarely shows enthusiasm about something, so it was a bit surprising to see him act like this.

Valir smiled and pulled Telu to sit beside him. "Sect Master, you've been away for a very long time, so you haven't kept in touch with the Celestial Paragon Tower for many years. Ten years ago, the Dark Devil Race spotted the remnants of the God Sword Region in the desert region! Furthermore, they also discovered Jian Wang in that place!"

Telu who was listening halfheartedly suddenly jolted in shock when he heard the name. "What did you say?! Jian Wang?! He actually came out of his mountain?!"

Valir nodded and continued. "That's right! According to Berith, Jian Wang owns a store in Hard Rock City, a minor city in the desert region..."

Valir recounted every information he had gathered for the past ten years and told Telu everything.

When Valir finished his story, Telu's eyes flashed with an eager look. "It seems like you've been quite busy for the past ten years, old man! You've done great this time. Have you contacted father about this?"

"Yes, Sect Master! I've already contacted Celestial Emperor Lao Gou about this matter. It was also him who tasked me to send our men to monitor Jian Wang's movements."

"What else did he say?" Telu asked while looking at the old man.

Valir shook his head helplessly as he answered. "Celestial Emperor Lao Gou seems to be uninterested in Jian Wang. Other than observing the man and his wine store, he didn't give me another mission."

"I see. That's good then! Alright. Tomorrow, we'll go to Hard Rock City and visit Sword God Jian Wang! I want to see what that man has been up to all this time..." Telu said as he patted Valir's shoulder.

Hearing that, Valir's eyes shone with excitement. It has finally come! The day that he had been waiting for has finally arrived! He had already broken a few dozen communication crystals because of his eagerness to visit the dragon building. From the vivid descriptions of his men, he could already imagine the level of wine the store has to offer! Just the thought of it made him rub his palms in anticipation.

"Oh, by the way, how's your mission this time, Sect Master Telu? Did you get the Undying Holy Crystal? That thing is quite useful. Using that item, we can nurture ten new Heavenly God Realm experts for the golden tower!" Valir stared at the towering Telu. He wondered if the Sect Master has gotten his hands on that miraculous item.

Telu's expression turned cold as he shook his head. "The enemy was too vicious. When he was about to be defeated, he consumed the Undying Holy Crystal and detonated his dantian! I was severely injured because of that and it took me more than five years to recuperate. I only got a bunch of other resources from them."

Valir could only sigh in regret when he heard his words.

Chapter 523: Arriving Inside the Spirit World

"Is this the Sect Master's Spirit World? What a beautiful place! The density of true essence here is comparable to the Primordial God Realm. One could even say that it is better by a small amount! Amazing!"

Among the disciples of the Heavenly Sword Tower, only a few of them had the chance to visit the Spirit World. Most of them were still unfamiliar with the place, so they all revealed looks of shock and amazement. Even those who had already visited the Spirit World were still surprised by the massive changes they saw. For example, Yang Zenke, the Division Head of the Blood Sword Division.

During their time in the Silver Wing Empire in Nuar, Yang Zenke and the rest of the one hundred former slaves trained in the Spirit World. At that time, the world was still growing and it didn't have the presence of strong savage beasts like it did now.

"Sect Master's means are truly unfathomable..." Yang Zenke muttered to himself as he stared at the silver-haired young man leading them.

In truth, Jiu Shen was also stunned by the massive changes in the Spirit World. It only took a little more than ten years for the Spirit World to develop to such heights, but it was understandable. The timeflow inside the Spirit World was much faster than outside. Even so, it was still shocking!

"Listen, everyone! Your progress in cultivation has been fast because of the cultivation hall. However, most of you still lack the necessary battle experience for someone at your level. To make up for this weakness, I brought you all to this Spirit World and give you the chance to gain more battle experience! You will be staying here for the next ten years and kill as many savage beasts as you can! Your kills will be recorded and all of you will be ranked according to your number of kills and the strength of the savage beasts that you've killed! At the end of this training, the top 100 among you will get a reward from me! As for those that fail to reach the top 100, you will still receive rewards according to your performance!" Jiu Shen decided earlier to spur everyone's growth by doing this. With the concept of rewards, everyone's fighting spirit would be roused and they would do everything in their power to outshine everyone.

"Sect Master, can we join as well?" Yin Long, the former leader of the God Sword Region's remnant force asked through spiritual transmission.

Jiu Shen glanced at the old man and sent him a transmission, his voice contained a hint of exasperation. "Old brat, you're already a Heavenly God Realm expert and you still want to compete with these bunch of kids? Shame on you!"

When he heard Jiu Shen's words, Yin Long could only smile awkwardly. After knowing that Jiu Shen was the same man known as the fourth strongest expert in the Primordial God Realm, his enthusiasm toward the Heavenly Sword Tower reached its peak. Anything given by Jiu Shen was certainly a treasure, so he wanted to see if he could join the training competition as well.

"Don't worry. I have a separate mission for you old brats. In this Spirit World, there are seven Heavenly God Realm savage beasts. Six of them are at the early stage of the Heavenly God Realm while the last one is at the mid stage. Your job is to make sure that none of our disciples are killed by those seven savage beasts. Remember, you will only make a move if those seven beasts are involved. Other than that, you can just watch them silently. If they die, then they die! If we are always there to save them, then they can never truly progress to become peerless experts! As for those seven savage beasts, don't kill them. I still have some use for them." Jiu Shen sent the transmission to Yin Long, Ka Wayan, and Gu San, the three Heavenly God Realm experts of the former God Sword Region.

The three nodded their heads seriously upon getting the message. It looks like the Sect Master is increasing the difficulty of their training. However, they also understood the logic behind his actions. After all, once they show themselves to the public, they would become enemies with the Celestial Paragon Tower and Celestial Emperor Lao Gou!

Jiu Shen glanced at everyone and announced in a cold voice. "I hope I can see you guys again ten years later!"

After saying those words, he left the Spirit World with Theia, Hestia, and Ren Shuang. These three were already peerless cultivators in their past lives, so there was no need for them to join the training. As for Atlas, he was responsible for monitoring the dragon building, so he didn't join the training as well.

When they left, everyone from the Heavenly Sword Tower immediately dispersed to search for their prey. With the rewards for the top 100, they were eager to begin their hunt!

"Is this the dragon building that you always talked about?" Telu asked the old man beside him as he looked at the beautiful and regal dragon building behind the golden fences.

Valir was shocked when he spotted the dragon building. Even from afar, the two of them already sensed the Protective Array Formations inscribed all over the place. This wine store was even more well protected than the gates of their golden tower! Just the number of Celestial-rank Protective Array Formations here made them stunned!

"Sect Master, initially, I thought that our subordinates were just exaggerating the reputation of this wine store, but from the looks of it..." Valir smiled helplessly.

Telu nodded his head in agreement. Even before they entered the golden gates, he could already feel the power emanating from the hidden Protective Array Formations! In terms of defense, this wine store was even ahead compared to their golden tower! He couldn't imagine how much wealth was needed to construct so many Array Formations around the dragon building! "It seems like Sword God Jian Wang truly has a connection with Asmodeus, the sole expert in Array Formation Making among the three Celestial Emperors..."

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As soon as they stepped inside the dragon building, Valir and Telu spotted their subordinates. They made eye contact and communicated through spiritual transmission.

"Everything they reported is true. Even the details about the garden outside this building were also true." Valir sent a transmission to Telu.

"Indeed, but it doesn't matter. Sword God Jian Wang doesn't seem to be interested in creating a major power of his own. Let's just enjoy the wines sold here." Telu replied calmly.

Valir nodded his head in agreement.

The two followed a young waitress and sat on an empty spot. Their table was located near the entrance of the dragon building, so they could get a clearer look at everyone inside. Most of the customers here were vagrant cultivators. They had exceptional cultivation levels, but their backgrounds were ordinary. Only a few of them came from renowned major powers and great families. Nonetheless, Valir and Telu chose to remain low profile.

After getting their order, the two men observed everyone silently.

Jian Wang was not yet around, but according to their subordinates' report, he would usually come to the store during this timeframe, so they patiently waited.

More and more people entered the dragon building and the store was instantly packed with patrons. Most of them were old customers and only a few were new ones.

The wine store was already famous in the desert region and only a few hermits haven't heard about its grand reputation.

Not long later, a cold-looking middle-aged man with a sword strap behind his back entered the store. Behind him was a red-haired man who had a light smile on his face.

Looking at the two of them, Valir and Telu glanced at each other.

Jian Wang has arrived!

Jian Wang and Furion were escorted to an empty spot and they both ordered their favorite wines.

Hm?

Jian Wang turned his head and stared at Valir and Telu.

The two nodded their heads to greet Jian Wang, but the man ignored them completely and chatted with Furion.

"He's too much!" The hot-headed old man, Valir, gritted his teeth in anger, but Telu grabbed him by the arm and told him to calm down.

"Old man, in his eyes, we are nothing. As the person recognized to be the strongest in the Primordial God Realm, he has all the right to ignore us. Just hold it in. We are not here to fight him." Telu whispered in a calm voice.

"I was rash, Sect Master! My apologies!" Valir sighed and shook his head.

"Gentlemen, here are the wines you ordered! Enjoy!" A pleasant voice echoed beside them.

Valir and Telu took the wines placed before them and took a quick look at them.

Valir ordered the most expensive wine, whereas Telu chose the Frozen Origin.

When the two men drank their wines, their eyes widened in shock.

"Not bad!" Valir exclaimed while looking at the empty silver cup in his hand. It was only his first sip, but he already felt that just that cup alone was already worth the astronomical price! The heavenly aroma that assailed his nostrils and the delicate taste of the wine lingered inside his head. He finally understood why his men never asked him to resummon them to the golden tower.

Valir poured more wine into his cup and this time, he inhaled the sweet fragrance of the wine before he emptied his cup.

"Ah~ It is truly delicious!" Valir revealed a look of awe. In his mind, he was already praising Jian Wang for being a great 'wine maker'.

Meanwhile, Telu who was seated opposite him was also enjoying his wine. He ordered the Frozen Origin. It wasn't the best wine in the store, but it was also a unique creation that was many times more delicious than the wines he had tasted before! Even the wines he got from his father were not as good as this! "Valir, thank you for bringing me here! Once we return, I will reward you handsomely! Haha!"

Telu stared at the wine in his cup. It was shimmering like a divine liquid! He could feel the coldness of the wine from the palm of his hands. "Truly a wondrous wine!" He praised wholeheartedly.

The customers who were seated near them chuckled when they heard the two. They could tell that these two men were new customers of the wine store.

Valir and Telu who were immersed in drinking their wines failed to notice the snickering customers. They had even forgotten that they were also here to observe Jian Wang's actions.

9 years after everyone from the Heavenly Sword Tower entered the Spirit World.

Yang Zenke, the Division Head of the Blood Sword Division was currently sitting at the top position in points gained. He had killed a huge number of savage beasts in the past nine years and he gained a lot from it. His Sword Comprehension has advanced by leaps and bounds and even his cultivation progress skyrocketed!

At this moment, Yang Zenke stared at the Visual Projection above the skies. He could see his name at the top of the rankings as well as the points he gained after nine years of hunting.

Yang Zenke - 2,769,476

Lu Sulan - 2,757,989

Ice - 2,665,783

Can Ye - 2,448,126

Looking at the rankings, Yang Zenke frowned as he muttered. "I've been killing so many high-level savage beasts, but Sister Sulan is still steadily progressing behind me. Her crowd control skills are just too overpowered! If not for my speed and superior sword techniques, she would have already left me behind! Even Young Miss Ice is not too far from reaching me!"

Yang Zenke's eyes blazed with a competitive glow.

After taking a short rest, he resumed his hunt!

Meanwhile, in another part of the Spirit World, a little girl with short white hair and chubby cheeks was strolling inside a huge forest. In her right hand was a huge chunk of cooked meat.

She lifted her head upwards and snorted when she saw her name in the third place. "Hmph! That brat Yang Zenke is a madman! Doesn't he know how to rest?"

Chapter 525: Lao Gou's Rage

Jiu Shen opened his eyes and rose to his feet as he muttered. "The ten-year training in the Spirit World is finally over."

He entered the Spirit World and stared at the final rankings.

Ice - 3,147,461

Lu Sulan - 3,067,227

Yang Zenke - 2,998,625

Jiu Shen used his power as the Lord of the Spirit World to forcibly summon everyone in front of him.

"Your ten-year training is over! And like I promised, the top one hundred will get a reward from me! You can claim your rewards from Ren Shuang later!" Jiu Shen announced as he looked at everyone with a calm gaze.

At the corner of his eyes, he spotted a little girl standing with her arms crossed. She had a smug look on her face as she stared back at Jiu Shen.

Looking at her, Jiu Shen's lips twitched. "This little brat..."

Jiu Shen opened the exit to the Spirit World and led everyone back to the cultivation hall.

When they were back to the cultivation hall, Ice walked toward Jiu Shen and stood in front of him with a wide smile. Her dimples became visible as the smile on her face deepened.

Jiu Shen chuckled when he saw her appearance and he couldn't help but rub her head gently. "Good job!"

"Of course! Who do you think I am?" Ice bragged happily.

Jiu Shen ignored her and turned his gaze towards Ren Shuang as he handed him a visual data. "Pass the rewards to these people. As for the others, give them some resources as well."

Ren Shuang took the visual data and nodded his head. "Yes, Sect Master!"

"Sect Master, the seven Heavenly God Rank savage beasts didn't intervene during the past ten years. Those guys must have sensed our presence, so they remained cautious until the end." Yin Long said with a helpless look. The ten-year training this time almost bored him to death. Luckily, the environment in the Spirit World was good for cultivation, so they didn't lose too much.

"Good work, you three. You can also get something from Ren Shuang. Just tell him and he'll understand." Jiu Shen said as he patted Yin Long's shoulders.

The eyes of Yin Long and the other two old men immediately lit up upon hearing his words.

"Thank you, Sect Master!" They said eagerly.

After dealing with the rewards for the training, Jiu Shen walked toward Theia. "Once everyone gets their rewards, tell them to begin their seclusion again!"

Theia nodded her head gently. "Alright."

Five years later, Celestial Emperor Lao Gou came back to the golden tower! The whole Celestial Paragon Tower immediately began preparing a huge celebration to welcome him!

"Welcome back, Your Majesty Celestial Emperor Lao Gou!" Valir, Telu, and everyone from the Celestial Paragon Tower knelt when they spotted a golden figure descending from the sky.

Tap.

It was a man who was about 2.5 meters tall. He was wearing a full set of golden armor that covered his entire body. The only exposed part of him was his pair of azure eyes that gleamed with intense ferocity.

The man removed his golden armor and his face which was filled with brutal air was finally exposed!

From his appearance, he looked like a middle-aged man in his mid-forties with slick short black hair. A diamond jade was embedded on his forehead emitting a dazzling radiance!

This man was Celestial Emperor Lao Gou, the founder of the Celestial Paragon Tower!

Everyone's eyes were filled with worship as they looked at this unrivaled expert! This was the man they revered the most!

"Stand up, everyone!" Celestial Emperor Lao Gou smiled at everyone. His voice was ancient and full of authority. Just hearing his voice alone could make anyone unconsciously follow his every command!

Telu and Valir led the Celestial Emperor inside the golden tower and brought him to the topmost floor.

The celebration of the entire golden tower continued and everyone was in a joyous mood after seeing their idol!

Meanwhile, on the topmost floor of the golden tower, Lao Gou stared at Valir and Telu. Both men wore somber expressions as they sat meekly opposite the Celestial Emperor.

"What happened? Why are the two of you so glum?" Lao Gou asked indifferently.

Valir and Telu glanced at each other. In the end, Telu cleared his throat and said in a shaking voice. "Father, it is about the wine store in Hard Rock City."

This time, Lao Gou's expression turned serious as he waited for his son to continue.

"Father, like what you told us. We observed Jian Wang and the wine store for the past few years. Nothing significant happened. However, when we asked people about the owner... They told us... They told us that the owner's name is... Jiu Shen."

Lao Gou's face darkened upon hearing the name from his son's mouth. He recalled a distant memory and the face of a youth with a handsome appearance and cold personality.

Celestial Emperor Lao Gou's aura fluctuated intensely as he thought about the figure of that man. How could he forget him? It was the man who stole his wife's heart from him!

'Jiu Shen... He has already died inside the God Sealing Tower a few million years ago! And that bitch Theia! After I placed her under house arrest, she actually committed suicide! That fucking adulterous pair!' Lao Gou's face turned red as his rage boiled.

The faces of Valir and Telu took a drastic change when they saw the terrifying look of the Celestial Emperor. They didn't dare make a sound and they could only silently wait for him to calm down.

Lao Gou glanced coldly at Telu and spoke with a frigid tone. "That man is already dead! And didn't you guys say that Jian Wang owns that store?! What's the meaning of this?!"

Telu wiped the sweat on his face and replied immediately. "Father, we are also aware of this. We believe that Jian Wang is merely using someone as a figurehead for his wine store."

Lao Gou waved his sleeves and snorted angrily. "Enough! This matter ends here!"

Telu and Valir bowed their heads nervously and left.

"Jian Wang, why are you using that man's name?" Lao Gou muttered with a dark look.

Chapter 526: High Chieftain Wuka

"Fifty years! It took me fifty years to finally step into the Heavenly God Realm. Although I'm only at the early stage, my current power could already rival my past self! I'm now invincible below the Celestial God Realm!" Jiu Shen muttered to himself with a smile. The difference between his past self's talent to his current body was too significant, but he also knew that his astonishing progress was only possible because of the cultivation hall!

Jiu Shen stared at everyone.

All of them were still cultivating earnestly. No one was foolish enough to waste their chance to cultivate in this kind of environment.

"Their gains are not small either. If they remain here for another fifty years, their strength would rival the talents of the Celestial Paragon Tower!" Jiu Shen nodded his head contently.

"I shouldn't waste time and resume my seclusion, but before that, let me check what's going on inside the dragon building..." Jiu Shen closed his eyes and scanned the entire wine store using his spiritual perception.

Hm?!

"So you're here?" Jiu Shen's eyes narrowed when he spotted a strong aura among the customers.

Meanwhile, Jian Wang who was about to down his cup of wine suddenly froze. 'Someone used their spiritual perception to scan the entire dragon building! It came from the second floor! I still can't detect his strength...'

When the spiritual perception scanned the entire dragon building, Jian Wang was the only one who noticed it! 'Only that silver-haired young man is capable of doing this... Jiu Shen... When are you planning to come out?'

Inside the cultivation hall, Jiu Shen shook his head and sighed. "I'm still too weak to compare myself to the three Celestial Emperors. I still don't have the right to stand in front of you as equals, Jian Wang. We can only meet soon..."

After muttering those words, Jiu Shen closed his eyes and entered into meditative state.

Fifty more years later, Jiu Shen had finally recovered his past cultivation!

Cultivation. Peak stage Heavenly God Realm!

Anma Power. Peak stage Heavenly God Realm!

Spiritual Power. Peak stage Heavenly God Realm!

Jiu Shen rose to his feet. A joyful smile can be seen on his face. "It didn't even take me a thousand years to recover my power! This Seamless Deity Physique is just too overpowered! Even the three Celestial Emperors don't have this kind of powerful physique! In that case, why do I have it?"

When he had transmigrated to this new body in Nuar, he didn't think too much about it, but now, he was intensely curious about how such a thing happened. "Back then, Lao Gou erased my cultivation and repeatedly tortured my physical body and soul inside the God Sealing Tower. I died, but then I miraculously transmigrated to Nuar in this body." Jiu Shen frowned as he thought about it.

The system, the absurd quantity of Celestial-rank items, and the transmigration of Theia and the others...

He couldn't explain any of these things even with the vast experience in his past life.

Jiu Shen rubbed his aching temple and decided to ignore these things for now. "I should focus on my revenge first! Lao Gou, you darn old man! You tortured me for millions of years! Just clean your neck and wait for me to claim your rotten head!" A dense killing intent overflowed from his eyes, but he hurriedly concealed it. There were still people cultivating inside the cultivation hall and they would be affected by his killing intent if he didn't control it.

Inside the sealed world of Hell.

Asmodeus spat a mouthful of blood. "I can no longer seal the entrance... With the remaining power from the Sealing Array Formations, I can only hold the entrance for another three days..." He muttered helplessly. He had done everything he could for millions of years. He even chose to remain in Hell just to protect this entrance!

Roaarr!!!

Rooarr!!

"Not good! Those Heavenly God Realm Infernals have finally lost patience! With my current power, I won't be able to hold them!" Asmodeus bitterly smiled when he heard the enraged roars of the Infernal leaders.

At the moment, the entire mountain range had already become a territory of the Infernals and only the ten-kilometer radius around Asmodeus' stone house was unoccupied.

Billions of Infernals had already taken residence in this mountain range and there were hundreds of Heavenly God Realm Infernal chieftains leading this huge group! The strongest among them was a giant Infernal who was at the Celestial God Realm!

"Asmodeus, for millions of years you have stopped my people from entering the lands of the Primordial God Realm! I've had enough waiting!" A booming voice echoed throughout the entire mountain range. This Infernal was the High Chieftain of the Infernals, Wuka! The only Celestial God Realm expert among the Infernals!

Asmodeus frowned when he sensed the impatience in that voice. "Wuka can no longer control his impatience. This guy had only become a Celestial God for a few thousand years, so he isn't as strong as me, but in my current state, I would only end up dead if I fight him and the billions of Infernals under his command! Dammit!"

Rooarr!

Roaarr!!

Furious roars and deafening howls echoed throughout the vast mountain range. The Infernals could sense the weakening seal and their eyes glowed with bloodlust and excitement.

They have been trapped inside this forsaken land for many years and they wanted to invade the fertile land behind the entrance!

Wuka stared at the faraway stone house with his eyebrows furrowed. "The current Asmodeus is no longer my match, but I should wait until the entrance is fully opened. If I rashly take action now, a large part of my Infernal army would be killed by him! There should only be three days left... I can still wait..."

Wuka was only trying to damage Asmodeus' psyche earlier, but the other party's willpower was too strong. He even ignored Wuka's threats and remained inside his stone house.

Wuka clenched his fists and sat down. "I'll deal with you soon!"

Chapter 527: Impending Disaster

"It's time to come out of seclusion." Jiu Shen muttered to himself. He had already recovered his power and by his estimates, he was ten times stronger than he was before! And if he uses his Bale Dragon Sacred Sword, his strength would increase further! He didn't even know the limit of his current power...

"Master, is it time for us to leave?" An aged voice echoed behind.

Jiu Shen turned his head and looked at Atlas who had already risen to his feet. The aura of the old man changed noticeably. He was already a late stage Heavenly God Realm expert, just one realm weaker than Jiu Shen!

Soon, a few more people stepped forward and looked at him with excited faces. They have been cultivating inside this hall for a hundred years and the thought of finally seeing the sun again made them feel a sense of anticipation.

Theia. Late stage Heavenly God Realm.

Ren Shuang. Late stage Heavenly God Realm.

Hestia. Late stage Heavenly God Realm.

Ice. Late stage Heavenly God Realm.

Long Meili. Late stage Heavenly God Realm.

Aren. Mid stage...

Balmond...

Yue Bo...

Jiu Shen inspected their cultivation one by one. Most of his high-ranking subordinates were now at the Heavenly God Realm and the disciples hovered between the True God Realm and some of the stronger ones among them even reached the Supreme God Realm!

With his usual calm and indifferent look, Jiu Shen said. "It's time we go back to the outside world."

Upon hearing his words, the disciples cheered with excitement, while the higher-ups smiled with joy.

Jiu Shen knew that it wasn't good to force them into seclusion as it might hinder their future growth. Their cultivation might still grow, but their power couldn't be compared to those who had reached their cultivation through hardships and countless life and death battles!

"Atlas, Theia, Hestia, Ice, Long Meili, and Aren. The six of you will stay here in the dragon building. Ren Shuang, Yin Long, Ka Wayan, and Gu San. The four of you can use the Teleportation Array Formation to bring the rest back to the sword tower..."

"Yes, Sect Master!"

"Yes, Sect Master!"

"Yes..."

Everyone acknowledged his command in unison.

Jiu Shen glanced at the six people behind before he walked towards the door. "It's time to meet you, Jian Wang..." He whispered softly as he pushed the door open.

Asmodeus stared at the broken Sealing Array Formations all over his stone house. The entrance leading to the Primordial God Realm was already half-opened and he could even see the bright and dazzling sky from the other side.

His face was pale and it looks like a large amount of his blood has been drained.

With tired and weary eyes, Asmodeus used his remaining true essence and spiritual power to create a new Sealing Array Formation.

He drew an outline of a magic circle on the ground using a brush and imbued it with spiritual power. As he summoned his last bits of spiritual power, Asmodeus' body trembled. He even almost collapsed during the last phase of inscribing the symbols on

the Array Formation, but he gritted his teeth and continued the process through sheer willpower! "N-Not yet!"

After he drew the last symbol, Asmodeus spat several mouthfuls of dark crimson blood.

Cough! Cough! Cough!

Asmodeus gasped as he held his chest in pain. He could feel his dantian churning. He had truly over-exerted himself this time.

He then turned towards the partially opened entrance as he wheezed with difficulty. "I m-must warn them!"

Asmodeus activated all the Sealing Array Formation before he jumped towards the entrance!

He could no longer summon his spiritual power and true essence since he had already drained everything. If he wasn't a Celestial God Realm expert, he would have already died from that!

Asmodeus felt the warm rays of sunlight enveloping his body. He looked around and noticed that he was in a vast desert. "So the entrance actually opened to the desert regions, but this is also good. If it had opened in the central parts of the Primordial God Realm, many would lose their lives! I must quickly search for Jian Wang and Lao Gou. Only with their help can we stop the Infernals of Hell!" He propped up his sore body and squinted his eyes. From the distance, he saw a city that was protected by tall walls. He even saw a large number of people going in and out of the city.

When he saw them, his face fell immediately. "These people will die once those Infernals come out of the entrance!"

Asmodeus sped towards the city and ignored his protesting body. He could only hope that the city would have someone of notable power who could help him broadcast the danger that was about to come.

When he reached the city gates, he ignored the stunned guards and leaped through the tall walls.

"Shit! Capture that man!"

"Mobilize the city guards to capture that man immediately!"

Asmodeus had no time to waste on them so he dashed toward the inner parts of the city. When he was confident that he had already shaken off the guards, Asmodeus stopped to take a breather. He could feel that his body was about to collapse from extreme exhaustion.

With a face full of sweat, he slowly raised his head and noticed that a huge crowd was headed in the same direction. "All of them must be going to an important place. I should follow this crowd and see where they are headed to."

At this moment, he could no longer muster his true essence and spiritual power, so he could only rely on his physical body and indomitable will to move forward.

Asmodeus grabbed a piece of cloth from his space ring and covered his face. There was a group of guards stationed ahead, so it was better to be cautious.

After a few minutes of trailing behind the crowd, Asmodeus saw a majestic dragon building surrounded by golden fences. When he saw the building, a light of astonishment flashed in his eyes. "There's actually such a place here in the desert region?"

After a short moment of surprise, he dragged his weary body towards the golden gates and entered. "Hopefully, someone can help me here." He muttered.

Chapter 528: Jiu Shen Comes Out of Seclusion

It was the same blazing sunny day in the desert region and The Immortal's Wine Store being the most famous resting place for vagabonds and travelers was densely packed with people. Despite the large number of customers inside the wine store, the temperature inside was cold. It was the perfect place to relax in the desert region!

Jian Wang and Furion were among the crowd of customers. They sat before a 2-person table at the far corner of the dragon building.

"Brother Jian, there have been more and more people going here. There might come a time when we wouldn't be able to enter the dragon building because of the sheer number of customers. If not for the steep prices of the wines, more of them would have been here." Furion shook his head as he muttered in a dejected voice. He had already stopped inquiring about the owner of the wine store a few decades ago. The wine store changed their waitresses yearly and it was hard to befriend even one of them.

Jian Wang remained silent. For some reason, something has been bugging him all this time. He didn't know where this uneasy feeling came from, but he knew that his instincts would never lie to him.

When Furion saw that his friend wasn't listening to him, he pouted in dissatisfaction. "Brother Jian, you've become more silent these past few years. Tell me what's going on." He said in a serious voice.

Normally, Jian Wang would converse with him about random matters, but he had become strangely quiet in the past few years. It was as if the man was troubled by something, but what kind of thing could possibly trouble a Celestial God Realm expert like him?

Jian Wang put down his silver cup and stared at the pouting Furion. He put on a serious look as he said. "In the last decade, I've been feeling uneasy for some inexplicable reason. I didn't think too much about it at first, but the uneasiness I'm feeling intensified as the days went by. This time, my instinct is telling me that there would be danger!"

Furion's casual look was replaced by a solemn expression. "Now that you said it, I also felt kind of jittery in the last few years. I thought it was just me getting old, but from the looks of it, things might be more complicated..."

Jian Wang nodded his head.

Suddenly, the door of the second floor was pushed open. Everyone unconsciously turned their heads when they heard the creaking of the opened door.

A man with long silver hair tied in a ponytail came out behind the door. His face was expressionless and he had a mysterious aura around him. Six more people trailed behind the man, all of them had overwhelming cultivations that scared the customers. The weakest among those six people was the purple-haired man who was at the mid stage of the Heavenly God Realm. As for the silver-haired young man leading them, they couldn't discern his power!

Under the stunned gazes of the patrons, the twenty young waitresses of the dragon building lined up in two rows and bowed at the silver-haired young man as they greeted him in respectful voices. "Greetings, Wine Master Jiu Shen!"

When the crowd heard the greeting, they became even more surprised. They knew that the mysterious owner of the wine store goes by the name Jiu Shen. However, no one has seen his shadow for the last hundred years. As if he had suddenly disappeared.

"Wine Master Jiu Shen? Isn't that the name of the owner? I heard that he entered into seclusion a hundred years ago. It seems like he had just come out of seclusion."

"The owner looks handsome!"

"Look at that little girl behind the owner. Isn't she the little lad that caused a ruckus here a long time ago?"

All sorts of discussions broke out following the arrival of Jiu Shen's group.

Many among the patrons sized up the silver-haired young man.

During the last hundred years, the reputation of the dragon building has spread far and wide that its grand name even reached the central parts of the Primordial God Realm! Countless renowned individuals wanted to see the mysterious owner of the wine store, but he never showed himself for many years.

Some people took out their communication crystals to tell their leaders about the arrival of the wine store's owner. Meanwhile, a few of them took out a Recording Array Formation to record the owner's entourage.

Six high-rank Heavenly God Realm experts following meekly behind a young man. It was rare to see such a shocking sight!

Jiu Shen calmly waved his hand at the greeting of the young waitresses. "Get back to work." He muttered in an indifferent voice.

The young waitresses bowed in unison before they went back to attend to the customers.

Jiu Shen ignored the gazes of everyone and turned his head towards the far corner. There were two people sitting there. One was a red-haired man and the other was a middle-aged man with a sword strapped behind his back. They looked normal among the customers, but Jiu Shen knew that these two were no ordinary people. The other one was a divine beast with a pure Phoenix bloodline. His strength was at the very peak of the Heavenly God Realm, just a breath away from the ranks of the Celestial Emperors!

Jiu Shen calmly walked towards their spot and stood in front of them with cupped fists as he greeted them. "Furion and Sword God Jian Wang, it's a pleasure to meet the two of you here in my humble store." His voice was neither servile nor overbearing. He still had the same expressionless look as he greeted the two top experts.

"Wait! Did he say Sword God Jian Wang?!"

"That man is actually Sword God Jian Wang?!"

"No way! I've been drinking here for many decades with Sword God Jian Wang?!"

Astonishment covered everyone's faces when they heard Jiu Shen's greeting.

Chapter 529: Meeting

Jian Wang remained calm under everyone's stunned gazes. He sized up the silver-haired young man who stood before him. He even tried to use the best observation technique in his arsenal to see if he could discern the man's cultivation. However, his

spiritual perception stopped before even entering the man's body. As if there was an invisible energy preventing him from prying on the secrets of this person!

"So you're still alive... I thought you have died back then..." Jian Wang transmitted a message to the man. He didn't others to hear their conversation since there were some people from the Celestial Paragon Tower inside the dragon building.

Jiu Shen's eyes flashed briefly and returned to normal. "So you were able to uncover my identity..."

Jian Wang scoffed. "There's only one Jiu Shen who has the ability to create this wine store. I know that you have some connection with Asmodeus and he even brought you to Hell a couple of times before."

Jiu Shen glanced at him in confusion. What Asmodeus? Oh. Jiu Shen chuckled in his heart. The man must have thought that the Protective Array Formations in the dragon building were created by Asmodeus.

Jiu Shen shrugged with an imperceptible smile. He then grabbed a chair from his space earring and placed it beside where Jian Wang was seated. "I hope you don't mind me sitting beside you." He muttered.

Jian Wang waved his hand calmly. This guy already placed his chair before even getting his answer... "Suit yourself."

Jiu Shen turned his gaze towards the red-haired Furion and smiled at him. "Furion, one of the last remaining pure-blooded Phoenix. Nice to meet you."

Furion was surprised by the man's courtesy, but he was quick to adjust his mood. "Nice to meet you too, Wine Master Jiu Shen! I've heard a lot about you from the young waitresses of your store!" He answered with a smile of his own.

Suddenly, Furion's eyes widened. He realized that he couldn't see through the man's power!

Jiu Shen saw his amazement, but he merely chuckled. He then moved back his gaze towards Jian Wang. They haven't seen each other for countless years, but it seems like the man hasn't changed. He still had this air of confidence around him.

Just then, Jiu Shen narrowed his eyes and stared in a certain direction. There was a foreboding sensation rising in his heart.

"So you've also noticed it. Seems like there is really something going on in this desert region." The calm voice of Jian Wang echoed beside his ears.

Jiu Shen nodded his head solemnly. A dark and oppressive aura emerged for a brief second and disappeared. He was very familiar with that aura. "Hell. The entrance of hell has emerged once again." Jiu Shen muttered in a stern voice. He was certain of it. As someone who had been to Hell for a couple of times, he was very familiar with its bleak and treacherous aura. He could not forget it.

Jian Wang squinted his eyes when he heard Jiu Shen's words. "So it has emerged again, huh?" He believed Jiu Shen's words since the man wasn't known to speak nonsense.

"What Hell? What entrance?" Furion stared at them in confusion when he heard the conversation between them.

"The entrance of Hell, it will emerge once again. And the entrance will open in the desert region..." Jiu Shen said in a calm voice.

"What did you say?!" Furion's eyebrows shut upwards, but before he could even say anything more, a man dressed in ragged clothes came inside the store, shocking the patrons who were busy chatting among themselves.

There was a piece of cloth wrapped around his head, probably to hide his face. His shirt and trousers were dirty and full of soil. The man looked like a farmer who had stumbled on his fields. "T-The en...entrance... hell... emerge..." The man muttered weakly before he collapsed.

"What is wrong with this guy? Is he a drunkard?"

"This guy is crazy. What is he talking about?"

"I don't know. I only heard him say entrance..."

Looking at the man, Jiu Shen swiftly commanded. "Aren, bring him upstairs."

The purple-haired Aren nodded his head and grabbed the unconscious man before bringing him to the second floor.

Jiu Shen glanced at Jian Wang and Furion and told them. "You two can follow me upstairs." He didn't mind bringing them inside the cultivation hall. The hall was powered by Array Formations and he could just shut it off.

Jian Wang and Furion nodded their heads gravely. Before the man collapsed, they heard what he said.

Aren carefully put the man down and turned his head towards Jiu Shen, waiting for his command.

"Give this to him." Jiu Shen handed a small pill to Aren.

Aren took the pill and unwrapped the cloth that covered the man's face. He then shoved the pill inside the man's mouth.

When Jiu Shen and Jian Wang saw the appearance of the man, the frown on their faces deepened.

Asmodeus! The greatest Array Formation Maker in the Primordial God Realm! One of the three Celestial Emperors!

This man was Jiu Shen's friend and also the person who taught him the art of Array Formation Making!

He couldn't believe that such an individual actually end up like this.

"Asmodeus! Isn't this guy Celestial Emperor Asmodeus?! The man who sealed the entrance of Hell! Now I understand... The entrance will once again emerge!" Furion exclaimed in surprise as he looked at the man.

Cough! Cough! Cough!

A series of dry coughing sounds followed as the man finally awakened. He groaned as he tried to sit upright.

Aren felt pity for him and helped the man.

"Thank you." Asmodeus muttered as he slowly lifted his head to look at the people who had saved him.

The purple-haired man was an unfamiliar face. He checked everyone one by one and suddenly... His eyes widened when he saw Jian Wang.

"J-Jian Wang! Cough!" He spat a mouthful of blood.

Chapter 530: We Need More People

"Take it easy, man!" Aren whispered as he patted Asmodeus' shoulder.

"I can't believe we met two of the three Celestial Emperors the moment we went out of seclusion. Hehe." Ice smiled widely as she stared at Jian Wang and Asmodeus. She had heard about the stories of the three Celestial Emperors from Jiu Shen.

The others nodded their heads in agreement. These two were the strongest beings in the Primordial God Realm, but two of them were gathered in the dragon building!

Asmodeus ignored them and stared at Jian Wang as he slowly rose to his feet. He had already recovered a portion of his true essence and spiritual power after eating the pill given by Aren.

"Jian Wang, the entrance is about to open! By my estimates, the Sealing Array Formation that I created wouldn't be able to hold back the Infernals! In two days, billions of Infernals would come out behind the entrance and destroy the peace of this place!" Asmodeus was still agitated. The Infernals that he sealed this time were many times stronger than the ones before! There was even Wuka who had risen to the ranks of the Celestial God Realm! The only one who could stop that beast was Jian Wang! Even Lao Gou might have a hard time fighting against it!

Jian Wang frowned when he saw the state of Asmodeus. "What are the levels of the Infernals behind the entrance?" He asked in a solemn tone.

Asmodeus' expression turned grim as he replied. "There are trillions of them currently trapped in Hell. The first wave that would come out is comprised of Supreme God Realm Infernals and True God Realm Infernals, but the bulk of them should be at the Mystic God Realm! However, the most pressing matter is Wuka, the High Chieftain of the Infernals. He had already stepped into the ranks of the Celestial Emperors!"

Hearing his words, everyone inside the cultivation hall gasped in surprise. Only Jiu Shen and Jian Wang managed to remain calm.

"An Infernal has stepped into the Celestial God Realm?" Jiu Shen muttered with eyebrows furrowed. Even he failed to step into this realm, so this High Chieftain Wuka must be a terrifying individual!

Asmodeus stared at the man who had just spoken and when his eyes scanned the man with long silver hair, he revealed a look of surprise, but he hurriedly concealed it.

"This matter is too dangerous to be ignored. We must inform everyone in the desert region about this immediately and ask for their help in repelling the Infernals." Jian Wang was confident that he could stop the High Chieftain of the Infernals, but he couldn't stop the whole army on his own. They needed the help of many experts to prevent the Infernals from wreaking havoc!

"I have many friends here, so I'll inform them about this. I believe that they would help us since the safety of the desert region is at stake! I'll take my leave first." Furion took out his communication crystal and swiftly called his old buddies.

"The strength of the desert region's forces might not be enough to stop those Infernals. We need the help of those major powers from the Central Lands! Jian Wang, can you

call some of your old friends to come here?" Asmodeus stared at Jian Wang with an imploring look.

Jian Wang nodded his head. "Alright, but I only have a few friends, so I can't promise anything. Among my contacts, four or five of them should be willing to help us."

The situation wasn't favorable for them. Jian Wang was the only fighting force that could rival Wuka since Asmodeus was still in the process of healing. The desert region's forces were also significantly weaker than the Infernals so the fight would be a bitter battle!

'If I don't help them, the desert region would have major casualties and it would severely impact the future of my wine store. I can't allow this to happen.' Jiu Shen thought to himself.

"I can summon my people to aid you guys in repelling the Infernals." The Heavenly Sword Tower now had more than twenty Heavenly God Realm experts after the one-hundred-year seclusion. All of their disciples also had a qualitative increase in their power! They could already rival the forces in the Central Lands!

"Good!" Asmodeus nodded his head.

"You should recuperate for now. Leave this matter to us. You've already done enough." Jian Wang said as he looked at Asmodeus. The man's dantian was severely damaged and even his soul had received a significant injury. If he tried to forcefully use his power, his cultivation might regress!

Asmodeus knew that he was right, so he nodded his head. "Alright. I'll leave this in your hands."

"Let's assemble the army outside Hard Rock City!" Jian Wang turned his gaze towards Jiu Shen. The latter nodded his head in understanding.

"Alright. I'll call my people and tell them to prepare." Jiu Shen took out his communication crystal and contacted Ren Shuang.

The whole desert region was stunned by the news about the re-emergence of the entrance of Hell. A few old beings who had survived the past invasion of the Infernals came out of seclusion to verify the information.

It was then that Sword God Jian Wang appeared and vouched for the authenticity of this matter.

This explosive news spread like wildfire throughout the Primordial God Realm. Information about the Infernals was then unearthed and shown to the public, making everyone feel nervous about the incoming disaster. The people became uncertain about what could happen in the coming days...

The whole Primordial God Realm was in turmoil. Many weaker sects and families fled from the desert region. They would only be cannon fodder if they stubbornly remained...

Meanwhile, in the golden tower of the Celestial Paragon Tower, Lao Gou stood on the balcony of his private hall, overlooking the horizon. "Jian Wang, Asmodeus, I'll leave those Infernals in your hands! Hahaha! I hope that those creatures could at least damage you two! By then, you won't pose a problem to me anymore! Hahaha!" He grinned wickedly.