

# **The Immortal's Wine Store**

## **#Chapter 531: Gathering of Peak Experts - Read The Immortal's Wine Store Chapter 531: Gathering of Peak Experts**

### **Chapter 531: Gathering of Peak Experts**

Six major powers responded to the calls of Jian Wang and Furion. All of them came from the Central Lands. The moment they heard about the re-emergence of the entrance of Hell, they immediately dispatched a huge portion of their subordinates and personally led their men to the desert region!

Chu Nanshen, Family Head of the Chu Family. Peak stage Heavenly God Realm.

Ouyang Kai, Sect Master of the Bamboo Immortal Mountain. Peak stage Heavenly God Realm expert.

Thaibul, Leader of the Primordial Mercenary Alliance. Peak stage of the Heavenly God Realm.

Ai Chen, Pavilion Mistress of the Heavenly Melody Pavilion. Peak stage of the Heavenly God Realm.

Ri Kushou, Great General of the Armored Wyvern Army. Peak stage of the Heavenly God Realm.

Shin Kasim, Great Lord of the Immortal Peak Castle. Peak stage of the Heavenly God Realm.

Each of these six top experts brought one million of their strongest subordinates. With the presence of the six great armies, the anxiety of the desert region's people was somehow lessened.

Other than the six of them, many powerhouses also came to show their support and dozens of hidden old beings surfaced one by one. Everyone cheered for their timely appearance.

With the gathering of so many experts, everyone felt hopeful. It was then that two people appeared, slowly descending in front of the allied forces.

One was a middle-aged man with black hair. A sword was strapped behind his back. His sharp gaze swept through the crowd, causing everyone to lower their heads.

The other one was a young man with long silver hair. He was wearing a white robe with golden embroidery. A huge heavy sword that emanated an aura of darkness and chaos was tied behind him. His handsome facial features and cold demeanor made him look like an unapproachable deity!

Upon the arrival of these two individuals, the huge crowd of experts quieted down as if to show respect to the higher beings.

"Hey. Who are those two? I felt a chill when I tried peeking at their faces..."

"I don't know, but look at the six great leaders. They didn't even dare lift their heads at the presence of those two men! I think one of them is Sword God Jian Wang!"

"Sword God Jian Wang? Then that's understandable. Only someone like him would have this kind of overwhelming dignity and charisma! However, who is the other person?"

"Who knows?"

Jian Wang walked toward the six great leaders and smiled at them.

Seeing this, the six leaders exchanged glances of jubilation and came forward.  
"Greetings, Sword God Jian Wang! It has been a long time since we last saw you!"

The six of them were among the experts who fought with the Infernals when they first invaded the Primordial God Realm! They were happy to see Jian Wang, the man who led them in defeating the ferocious invaders!

Jian Wang smiled and waved his hand. "No need for formalities. The six of you are one of the people that I, Jian Wang, consider as friends!"

Hearing this, the six could hardly contain the smiles on their faces. These were genuine words coming from the strongest man of the Primordial God Realm! How could they not be moved?

"Oh, by the way. This man right here is Jiu Shen, the owner of the Immortal's Wine Store and the Sect Master of the Heavenly Sword Tower. You guys might not have heard of him yet since this guy was in seclusion for a very long time." Jian Wang introduced the quiet young man behind him.

The eyes of the six great leaders moved towards the silver-haired human behind Jian Wang. This man was incredibly handsome and Ai Chen, the only woman among the six leaders was stunned at the sight of his peerless figure. If not for her strong sense of control and high level of spiritual power, she would have already revealed a smitten expression!

Jiu Shen turned his gaze at them and nodded his head as a greeting. "It's a pleasure to meet you." He said in a calm voice.

The six great leaders sized up the young man and tried to gauge his power. However, no matter how hard they tried, they failed to sense how strong he was!

The faces of the six experts changed. They would only fail in identifying someone's power if the other party was so much stronger than them! Could it be that this young man was actually a hidden Celestial God Realm expert?!

Jian Wang chuckled in his heart when he saw the expression of the six leaders. He knew that they had failed in discerning Jiu Shen's power. 'Even I failed when I tried to probe him. At least this way, they will recognize Jiu Shen's power.' He muttered in his heart.

In truth, Jian Wang was also unsure about Jiu Shen's cultivation. He wanted to ask the man, but he knew that it wasn't right to ask about such a personal matter. If he truly wanted to tell them about his power, he would have already told everyone about it. Jian Wang believed that Jiu Shen wanted to keep this a secret.

"So it's Wine Master Jiu Shen! I've heard of your great name from one of my subordinates! According to them, your wine store sells wines with effects similar to godly pills! Truly impressive!"

The six great leaders warmed up to Jiu Shen when they realized his mysterious power. They also thought that Jian Wang shared a deep friendship with him since they came together. Just these two reasons were enough for them to befriend this man.

Jiu Shen smiled helplessly at the passionate words of the six leaders. He glanced at Jian Wang imploringly, but the man ignored him. 'Is this his revenge for making him wait for a century?'

After making Jiu Shen suffer for a few minutes, Jian Wang finally spoke. "Alright, that's enough. We can talk about friendship later, but we have important matters to settle first. I hope that the six of you will help us in unifying the allied forces. I'm not good at managing armies, so I can only pass this work to you guys."

"No problem! You can count on us, Sword God Jian Wang!" The six leaders nodded their heads confidently.

"Good!"

## **Chapter 532: Ai Chen's Distress**

With the help of the six great leaders, the allied forces that came to the desert region were unified. More than a hundred million soldiers from different factions stood in attention under the stern gazes of their leaders. All of them were prepared for the coming of the Infernals!

"Jiu Shen, our numbers are still lacking compared to the Infernals. It would be a tough battle for our soldiers." Jian Wang said as he stared at the huge army of soldiers.

Jiu Shen directed his gaze toward the soldiers. They might be strong, but the Infernals numbered in billions! They would be overwhelmed if they fought an army of that size! "We can only use the remaining time to create Array Formations to support our soldiers. I heard that Pavilion Mistress Ai Chen and her Heavenly Melody Pavilion are experts in Array Formation Making. I'll instruct them to make Array Formations."

Jian Wang nodded his head. Time was tight, but they didn't have any other choice. They could only supplement the lack of soldiers with Array Formations. Luckily, Heavenly Melody Pavilion answered their call for support.

Jiu Shen searched for Ai Chen among the crowd and found her talking with a few leaders. She was truly beautiful and even Jiu Shen could not help but praise her beauty in his heart.

She was crowded by the leaders of multiple factions. Jiu Shen could sense that she was in distress. 'Beauty is a blessing, but also a curse...' He sighed in his heart.

He walked toward the group with confident strides. A gentle smile covered his face. "Miss Ai Chen, can I take some of your time?"

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Ai Chen was feeling slightly troubled. She was forced to communicate with a bunch of old experts due to their circumstances. She felt a bit annoyed, but she could only hold it in since she was the weakest among the six great leaders. Her Heavenly Melody Pavilion wasn't known for its fighting prowess. They were skilled in Array Formation Making, Weapon Crafting, and Alchemy. In the fight against the Infernals, they would play the role of support.

"Sect Mistress Ai Chen, after this war, I hope you would allow me to enter the gates of your Heavenly Melody Pavilion." A middle-aged man said as he looked at Ai Chen's perfect figure. Her thin white robes stuck closely to her body, exposing a bit of her slim waist and plump bosom.

Many leaders from strong factions showed great interest in her. There were only a few women who could rival Ai Chen's beauty and achievements!

Ai Chen felt uncomfortable when she sensed the gazes of the leaders, but she could only endure it helplessly. "The doors of my Heavenly Melody Pavilion are always open to our friends!" Her voice was reminiscent of the chiming of divine bells, soothing and filled with allure.

Suddenly, a calm voice interrupted everyone's passion. "Miss Ai Chen, can I take some of your time?"

Everyone turned their gazes in the same direction. Who was daring enough to snatch the prey from multiple peak experts?

When they saw the face of the man, their eyes narrowed.

Jiu Shen. They have heard of his name from the mouths of the six great leaders. He was the owner of the Immortal's Wine Store, a mysterious wine store in the desert region. He also shared a friendship with the strongest man alive!

Looking at him, the faces of the leaders drastically changed. They couldn't offend this man for a mere woman, so they chose to step back.

Ai Chen was relieved when he heard the familiar voice. She couldn't forget it. They just met some time ago, but she felt as if they had known each other for a long time. 'He shares the same name with my sword teacher...' She thought to herself as he recalled a peerless figure from her deepest memory. His sword teachings were deeply imprinted in her heart.

She stared at the handsome face with a smile filled with gratitude. "Wine Master Jiu Shen! Of course!" Ai Chen said as she followed him.

The leaders could only stare at the pair in jealousy. They shook their heads in regret.

"Too bad! The enemy is someone we can't afford to provoke."

"It doesn't matter. Maybe he'll die in the coming war..." Someone snickered in a spiteful voice.

Ai Chen stared at Jiu Shen's side profile. She wondered why this man was looking for her.

Jiu Shen abruptly stopped and turned his gaze towards the stunned Ai Chen. "Miss Ai Chen, I won't beat around the bush, I need the help of your Heavenly Melody Pavilion to set up Array Formations near the entrance."

Hearing this, Ai Chen felt it was incredulous. He knows where the entrance is?

The entrance of Hell appears in random locations, so pinpointing the exact coordinates of the entrance was impossible. Unless Asmodeus was present to help them!

'Could it be that Celestial Emperor Asmodeus is here?' Ai Chen felt excited at the thought of it. He was the man she revered the most other than her sword teacher. Asmodeus was the only Celestial-rank Array Formation Maker in the Primordial God Realm!

Ai Chen cleared her thoughts. It wasn't the best time to think about other things. She stared at Jiu Shen and answered. "Alright. Just tell me the coordinates of the entrance and I will my people set up the Array Formations immediately."

Jiu Shen smiled upon hearing this. "Great! Follow me, Miss Ai Chen. I'll bring you there personally. The entrance of Hell will open soon, so I will have my Heavenly Sword Tower guard your subordinates."

Heavenly Sword Tower.

'Oh, right! He was also the Sect Master of a hidden sect!' She wondered how strong Jiu Shen's subordinates were.

"Then please lead the way, Wine Master Jiu Shen!" She said with a look of anticipation.

Jiu Shen nodded and led her to the coordinates mentioned by Asmodeus. The location wasn't far from Hard Rock City.

"It should be around here." Jiu Shen said. He could sense a strong disturbance in this area. He believed that this was related to the emergence of the entrance.

### **Chapter 533: Preparation**

Ai Chen had a strong spiritual power, so she was more sensitive to danger. She could sense the bloody aura in this area and it made her feel a bit uncomfortable.

"Wine Master Jiu Shen, I'll call my people immediately and have them make Array Formations in this place." She said as she took out a communication crystal.

"Alright." Jiu Shen nodded. He then told his subordinates to make haste towards his location. The Heavenly Melody Pavilion was weak in terms of martial prowess, so he volunteered to guard them.

Soon, Jiu Shen's subordinates arrived.

"Greetings, Sect Master!" They bowed towards Jiu Shen.

Ai Chen swept her gaze toward the group that arrived. There were only about ten thousand of them, but their strong auras stunned her. She could even sense that the leading figures among this group could take care of her in just a few moves!

'So this is the power of his Heavenly Sword Tower! Amazing!' She was impressed by the individual prowess of Jiu Shen's subordinates.

Suddenly, she felt an ominous gaze looking at her. She shivered and moved her gaze towards the figure of a blonde-haired woman wearing dark battle armor. A mixture of coldness and melancholy can be seen on her goddess-like face.

'How beautiful!' Ai Chen exclaimed in her heart when she spotted Theia. It was the first time she felt that her beauty was inferior to someone, but why is she looking at me like that? She thought to herself in confusion.

Theia frowned as she glared at Ai Chen, but soon, her face turned gentle. 'Sister Ai Chen!'

Ai Chen was someone who shared a deep relationship with her. They shared the same sorrow when they were turned down by Jiu Shen when they asked him to take them as his disciples. They shared a common bond and treated each other as sisters. Sadly, they were forced to move apart because Theia was forcibly taken away by Celestial Emperor Lao Gou who desired her beauty.

Ai Chen suddenly understood something. 'Maybe she is Wine Master Jiu Shen's lover.'

To prevent dispute among them, Ai Chen smiled and walked toward Theia. She took her hands and held them gently as she chuckled. "Don't worry, beautiful sister. Wine Master Jiu Shen only asked for my help to set up Array Formations here."

Theia almost cried when she heard the gentle voice and her familiar scent.

Theia wanted to tell Ai Chen about her identity, but she knew that it wasn't the right time yet. Jiu Shen had just recovered his power and his cultivation was still much weaker than Celestial Emperor Lao Gou. If she disclosed her identity, Jiu Shen might suffer. 'I'm sorry, Sister Ai Chen, but I can't tell you my identity for now...'

Theia put on a cold expression and swatted her hand. She put on a distance between them and muttered. "As long as you know your place." Her tone was laced with anger.

Ai Chen smiled awkwardly at Theia. It looks like Wine Master Jiu Shen is already a married man. What a pity!

The atmosphere became weird at that moment, but luckily, Ai Chen's subordinates arrived in a timely manner to defuse the tense atmosphere.



"Greetings, Pavilion Mistress!" More than one million people dressed in white robes saluted Ai Chen respectfully.

Ai Chen put on a stern look in front of her subordinates. She then announced. "The entrance of Hell will emerge in this location!"

Her words stunned the members of the Heavenly Melody Pavilion.

"The entrance of Hell?"

"What?!"

Ai Chen raised her hand and continued. "Our task is to create Battle Array Formations and Weakening Array Formations in one day! The emergence of the entrance is coming closer and we don't have much time, so we could only create as many as we can! Move in groups of one hundred and start creating the Array Formations!"

She didn't give them time to gather their thoughts and swiftly issued her command. Ai Chen's stern voice echoed throughout the area, temporarily easing the nervousness of her subordinates.

"Yes, Pavilion Mistress!" They answered in unison.

After giving the command to her subordinates, Ai Chen moved toward Jiu Shen and said. "Wine Master Jiu Shen, I will also help my people in creating the Array Formations. I'll leave our safety in your hands."

Jiu Shen nodded his head at her. "No problem!"

After getting his answer, Ai Chen turned her gaze towards Theia before she left. "Strange. She seems familiar..." She muttered silently.

Looking at her disappearing figure, Theia sighed in her heart. She then felt her body being enveloped in a warm embrace as a gentle voice drifted to her ears. "It wouldn't be long before you can talk with her like before. Just endure for a bit longer..."

Theia nodded her head meekly. "I understand."

Everyone from the Heavenly Sword Tower moved their gazes away from the couple. They knew that Theia would punish them if they carelessly provoke her in this situation.

Jiu Shen glanced at his subordinates and said. "Our duty is to maintain the safety of the Heavenly Melody Pavilion. Go! Move out!"

Everyone dispersed in different directions and secretly monitored the safety of the area.



The Heavenly Melody Pavilion was truly a powerhouse in the field of Array Formation Making. In just a few hours, they managed to make thousands of Battle Array Formations and Weakening Array Formations! Even Jiu Shen's subordinates were impressed by their skills!

With the combined effort of more than one million Array Formation Makers, one hundred thousand Array Formations were built in just one day! That amount was enough to hold down millions upon millions of Infernals!

The members of the Heavenly Melody Pavilion were exhausted after one whole day of making Array Formations, but they were happy about their contributions to the allied force. They were also thankful to the Heavenly Sword Tower who prevented others from causing them trouble.

"Good job, everyone! However, we can't rest here! Let's head back to the camp of the allied force!" Ai Chen said in a loud voice.

### **Chapter 534: Emergence of the Entrance**

The preparation has been made, but everyone was still nervous as they waited for the emergence of the entrance.

Tens of millions of experts scattered throughout the desert region stood anxiously as they held their weapons. They were already told that there would be billions upon billions of Infernals coming from Hell!

Jian Wang saw the nervousness behind the solemn expressions of the soldiers. With his high spiritual power, they couldn't hide their emotions from him. 'The allied force's morale is dwindling despite the efforts of the six great leaders. They can't be blamed. It is already good that none of them fled.' He muttered in his heart as he grabbed a few items from his space ring.

Battle armor, helmet, leg guards, boots, battle cape, and gauntlets. "It has been a long time since I last use these items. Now is the perfect time to use them again." He smiled as he put on the battle gears.

Jian Wang's figure became even more dignified. His crimson battle gear made him look like a war god!

Jiu Shen who was standing beside him could not help but admire the man's charisma. After putting on his armor, his overall aura changed considerably! 'It is indeed too much to wear robes against the Infernals.' Jiu Shen thought to himself as he glanced at his exquisite white robes with golden embroidery. It was safe to say that his current clothing wasn't meant for battle.

Jiu Shen was also a Weapon Crafter and he had already made a set of battle gear for himself. He took it out from his space earring and changed into it. His battle gear was different from Jian Wang's.

Pristine white armor with archaic golden engravings. A golden general's cape fluttered behind his back.

Jiu Shen then tied his long silver hair in a ponytail. "Much better." He muttered.

He looked great in his battle armor. The only issue was the color difference of his Baleful Dragon Sacred Sword, but he didn't take it to heart.

It was then that the sky above the desert region suddenly darkened!

Om!

A huge rift gradually revealed itself under the dark clouds bringing with it a gloomy aura!

Roaarr!!!

Roaarr!!!

Everyone could hear the enraged roars behind the rift and some weaker soldiers shivered upon hearing the creepy cries of the beasts.

"The entrance! Everyone prepare for battle!"

"Pavilion Mistress Ai Chen, please activate the Array Formations!"

Ai Chen nodded her head and instructed her subordinates to activate the Array Formations.

There were tens of thousands of Array Formations that needed to be activated and the energy required to continuously operate them was enormous! The Heavenly Melody Pavilion might be amongst the wealthiest major powers, but they couldn't handle the massive expenditure. Luckily, many major powers volunteered to share the expenses with them.

When the Array Formations were activated, the magic symbols lit up, brightening the pitch-black sky.

Everyone was reassured when they sensed the power behind the Array Formations.

There was no Celestial-rank Array Formation and most of them were at the Heavenly-rank, but it was already enough to slow down the Infernals!

A huge figure suddenly came out from the rift. It was a creature that looked no different than the typical demonic species, but this being had the aura of brutality and chaos! It had a malevolent facial feature and a strong body covered in armor-like scales!

The ferocious creature swept its cold gaze towards the army down below. It then revealed a hideous smile before it emitted an ear-piercing cry that shook the heavens!

ROOOAARR!!!

More and more creatures abruptly came out of the rift following its sharp roar!

"Everyone, take out your long-ranged weapons and fire!"

"Kill them!"

The experts of the Primordial God Realm launched their attacks towards the skies, causing the battlefield to be illuminated by brilliant rays of multi-colored lights!

BANG!

BOOM!

Destructive explosions rang out following the offensive strikes of the soldiers!

The Array Formations also did their work in preventing the Infernals from moving closer. It made the beasts turn mad with rage!

With the fierce offensive attacks from the soldiers, the Infernals failed to breach the formation of the allied force. The exchange continued for several hours, but the Infernals showed no signs of stopping their charge!

"Shit! Those beasts are not even retreating despite their huge number of casualties! Are they not afraid of death?!"

"Our soldiers have consumed so much of their true essence. We can't continue this kind of offense for long!"

"Melee attackers, prepare yourselves!"

Everyone held their breaths as they stared at the clouds. More and more Infernals descended and their numbers were slowly increasing!

This was just the first force sent by the Infernals, but they had already almost consumed their true essence! If not for the support of the Array Formations, their defensive line would have already been breached by those ferocious creatures!

Rooaarr!!

Rooaarr!!

Dozens of Infernal Chieftains appeared and struck the Array Formations!

Boom!

Booom!

Looking at this, Ai Chen's gaze turned cold as she raised a signal to her subordinates.  
"Do it!"

Her subordinates nodded and activated the self-destruct options of the remaining Array Formations near the Infernal Chieftains!

BAAANNG!!

A huge cluster of smoke and dust covered the epicenter of the explosion.

"Great! That should have killed hundreds of those high-level Chieftains!"

"Impressive work, Pavilion Mistress Ai Chen!"

However, in the middle of their jubilant cheers, an overwhelming power suddenly descended on the remaining Array Formations, destroying them!

BAAANG!!

"What was that?!"

"What the hell!"

Everyone was horrified by the strike. That power alone was enough to decimate a large part of their army. It was a good thing that they weren't the target of the attack, but since the Array Formations have already been destroyed, the battle would only become a lot fiercer from this moment!

Jian Wang squinted his eyes and stared at the silhouette of a huge creature hidden behind the cloud of dust. "That must be Wuka, the High Chieftain of the Infernals..." He muttered in a solemn voice.

## **Chapter 535: Mission**

The faces of the members of the Heavenly Melody Pavilion fell when the Array Formations were destroyed. They were the ones controlling the Array Formations so they received a considerable amount of damage when everything was ruined.

Ai Chen who was in control of about a hundred Array Formations spat a mouthful of blood and staggered weakly before she fell to the ground with a pale face. "T-That power... I-It is at t-the level of the Celestial Emperors!" She exclaimed as she looked at the sky with horror.

"What?! There's a Celestial Emperor among the Infernals?! No way!"

"This can't be! How is this possible?!"

Some leaders lost their composure when they heard Ai Chen's words. Even the bravest among them faltered.

It was at this moment that Jiu Shen suddenly received a notification from the system which had been silent for many decades.

Ding!

Mission Objective: Kill the High Chieftain Wuka!

Mission Details: High Chieftain Wuka's presence brought a considerable loss of morale among the allied force. Kill him to prevent chaos within the army!

Mission Rewards: Glimpse of the 4th Heart Realm

'This!' Jiu Shen's eyes flashed when he saw the reward of the mission. "Glimpse of the 4th Heart Realm?" He muttered in disbelief.

He had been stuck in the 3rd Heart Realm for many years, preventing him from becoming a Celestial God Realm expert. He spend millions of years pondering upon the mysteries of the 4th Heart Realm and he even stole a written document related to the 4th Heart Realm from Celestial Emperor Lao Gou.

It was also where he learned about the details of Heartless Void. The gateway of the 4th Heart Realm! According to the document written by Lao Gou, he abandoned compassion to reach the 4th Heart Realm and it was also for this reason that he named it 'Heartless Void'.

Jiu Shen couldn't believe that he could acquire the chance of reaching the impossible stage by killing a Celestial God Realm Infernal High Chieftain!

"I think it's time for me to make a move." He snapped out of his daze when he heard Jian Wang's words. Jiu Shen turned his head and saw the man preparing himself to

battle High Chieftain Wuka, but before he could step into the air, Jiu Shen grabbed his shoulder and said.

"Sword God Jian Wang, leave this battle to me. In return, I hope that you can minimize the losses of the allied army."

Jian Wang narrowed his eyes when he heard the calm voice. 'He wants to fight Wuka by himself? Did he already step into the Celestial God Realm?'

He looked at Jiu Shen and saw his unchanging expression of indifference. "Alright. I'll leave him in your hands." Jian Wang nodded his head.

Jiu Shen thanked him before he soared through the skies. He pulled out his Baleful Dragon Sacred Sword and swung it towards the stray Infernals that blocked his path!

Jian Wang looked at his figure in admiration. He then turned his gaze towards the restless allied army and shouted. "Wine Master Jiu Shen has volunteered to take out the head of the Infernal's leader! Follow his charge and destroy the Infernals!"

The dim eyes of the soldiers suddenly lit up. They glanced above the clouds and saw a figure dressed in pristine white armor holding a terrifying sword. He was casually brandishing his sword, dicing Infernals as if they were vegetables!

Looking at this scene, the soldiers of the allied army regained their composure.

"Follow Wine Master Jiu Shen!"

"Kill the Infernals!"

"Charge!"

With their morale recovered, the soldiers fearlessly followed Jian Wang and charge toward the ferocious army of Infernals!

It was a bloodbath!

Corpses from both sides fell from the sky as the battle raged on.

Jian Wang did as he promised and prevented major casualties within the allied army. However, despite his efforts, some soldiers still died from the overwhelming barrage of attacks from the Infernals.

A scene of carnage was witnessed by everyone as they watched the battle above them. Blood from the fallen warriors fell from the skies, causing the desert region to be enveloped with an atmosphere of death!

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"Hm?" High Chieftain Wuka moved his gaze and saw a man dressed in white armor. His golden cape fluttered along with the wins. The man's expression was indiscernible because of the helmet that fully covered his face. Only his golden pair of eyes can be seen, emanating a brilliant glow.

Jiu Shen stared at the towering beast in front of him. He could sense a terrorizing aura coming from this creature. He was certain this was Wuka, the High Chieftain of the Infernals!

"Human, you're quite brave to come here alone! Do you want to challenge me?!" Wuka's loud voice echoed in all directions. He glared at Jiu Shen with eyes filled with killing intent. He believed that this human is one of the leaders of the Primordial God Realm.

"I can finally test out the extent of my powers. I'm glad that you've chosen to invade the Primordial God Realm. Show me the strength of a Celestial!" Jiu Shen pointed his sword tauntingly at Wuka.

"Arrogant human! Die!" Wuka bellowed in rage as he pounced toward Jiu Shen. He then raised his fist, causing his muscles to expand, and a fearsome amount of power gathered into his fist!

Jiu Shen didn't falter and executed his sword techniques to counter the horrifying fist. Dark embers of light covered the body of his sword as he brandished it.

ROOAARR!!

A draconic cry resounded as the Baleful Dragon Sacred Sword emitted a dull black glow. The archaic carvings on the sword lit up, providing Jiu Shen with an endless amount of energy!

The sword and the fist collided, causing the space around them to collapse!

BOOOOMMM!!!

A loud, earth-shattering sonic boom erupted above the skies, rattling everyone on the battlefield!

This was the result of two peak experts battling each other! The Primordial God Realm would have been destroyed if it was an ordinary world...

Everyone could not help but think.

Is Wine Master Jiu Shen a Celestial?



## Chapter 536: Phlegm of the Undying Venom Dragon

Jian Wang waved his hand and created a force field to prevent the allied army from being affected by the clash of Jiu Shen and Wuka. He wanted to watch their battle, but he still had to ensure the safety of the allied army.

"Too bad, I can't watch them..." He muttered in regret.

The dark gloomy clouds prevented everyone from seeing the battle between Jiu Shen and Wuka. Even those with strong spiritual power couldn't perceive what was happening behind the clouds.

Meanwhile, a blonde-haired woman wearing dark battle armor appeared in front of Ai Chen and handed a small pill to her. "Take this. You will recover your spiritual power if you drink this."

Ai Chen lifted her head in shock. Isn't this Miss Theia? Ai Chen was a bit confused by her kind gesture, but surprisingly, she didn't decline the pill given to her.

"Thank you." She muttered while looking at the face that was even more beautiful than her own.

Theia put on a cold face as she said. "Stabilize your Heavenly Melody Pavilion. The allied army will collapse without their support."

Ai Chen nodded her head and stood up. "Alright. I'll leave first."

Theia stared at her back with a complicated look on her face. She then communicated with the others using her communication crystal. "Protect the people from the Heavenly Melody Pavilion."

"Roger!"

Theia moved her gaze towards the battlefield. More and more Infernals came down and battled with the allied army. Their tenacious physique proved to be superior, pushing back the allied army. If not for Jian Wang's presence, many of them would have already died!

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Jiu Shen was impressed by Wuka's physical prowess. From the looks of it, this guy managed to become a Celestial God Realm expert by training his physical body! He couldn't help but be impressed by Wuka's natural talent.

"You are weaker than Asmodeus, but you still managed to withstand my blows with your weak body! Human, I acknowledge your power! Tell me your name before I kill you!" Wuka glanced at Jiu Shen with a piercing gaze.

'Indeed. I'm still weak since I am not yet a Celestial, but I have better equipment than you. Besides, I've already fought someone stronger than you.' Jiu Shen thought to himself as he glared at the High Chieftain.

"Jiu Shen! Remember that name and bring it with you in your death!" Jiu Shen lifted his sword and executed his strongest sword move.

'It has been a long time since I last used this move.'

A huge black dragon surrounded by dark flames suddenly emerged, flying towards Wuka with its mouth wide open.

ROOAAR!!

Hm?

Wuka felt threatened when he saw the black dragon. He controlled his anma and covered his whole body. He then pounced at the black dragon.

"Parlor tricks!" He shouted as he gathered his anma on his fist.

Boom!

Looking at this, Jiu Shen let out a smile and took out a vial filled with a strange substance. "I can finally use this."

This was an item he got in Nuar. The spit of an ancient creature that caused chaos in the Primordial God Realm millions of years ago, the Undying Venom Dragon!

Jiu Shen uncovered the vial and poured the contents into his Baleful Dragon Sacred Sword. He sensed the sword's unwillingness, but he reassured it.

His sword was made from Celestial-rank materials so it should be able to handle the corrosive nature of Undying Venom Dragon's phlegm.

Its corrosive ability should be enough to weaken the High Chieftain Wuka!

Jiu Shen brandished his sword once more and aimed at Wuka's neck. "Temporal Sword Wave." He muttered.

This was his fastest sword technique!

A sword wave that carried the poisonous phlegm of the Undying Venom Dragon approached the neck of the towering Wuka.

Wuka felt a chill and he unconsciously dodged to the side, but his shoulder was hit by a huge impact and bled profusely.

Wuka glanced at the deep laceration on his shoulder. He frowned when he discovered that the wound wasn't closing.

He prided himself on his superior physical prowess. His recovery ability was the best among the trillions of Infernals! However, the wound that he got from Jiu Shen's sword didn't heal.

"Poison?" Wuka sensed the burning sensation on his shoulder, spreading through his body.

The angry beast turned his gaze towards Jiu Shen and let out a furious roar.

ROOAARR!!

"You filthy human! You poisoned me! Die!!" Wuka lost his cool after being poisoned by Jiu Shen. He exploded with power, causing the surroundings to vibrate.

He released a powerful strike with great momentum. He was truly incensed this time. He branded Jiu Shen as a coward in his mind. Only cowards like him would poison their opponents in frontal combat!

'His movements became sluggish and his speed is slower than before. I have a chance to defeat him!' Jiu Shen nimbly evaded the punch aiming for his head and did a spinning sword strike.

Puchi!

Arrghh!

Wuka looked down and saw his bleeding torso. Another sword wound can be seen on his chest. The poison from the Undying Venom Dragon was slowly spreading to his body, causing damage to his internal organs. His terrifying face had a pained expression as he spat a mouthful of blood.

'Will I be defeated by this cowardly human!? I can't accept this! Arrghh!!'

Wuka's eyes turned red as he entered into a berserk state. His muscles became larger, emitting an oppressive aura!

ROOOAAARRR!!

Jiu Shen sensed the sharp increase in Wuka's power. It was already on the level of Lao Gou's cultivation! 'If he had a Celestial-rank weapon, this battle wouldn't be like this.'

Jiu Shen knew that he wouldn't be Wuka's opponent without his weapon.

A pair of wrathful eyes glared at Jiu Shen, making him feel slightly perturbed.

Wuka swung his fist with full force, ignoring the poison that was spreading inside his body.

The punch was so fast that Jiu Shen couldn't evade it. He lifted his sword and used it as a shield.

BOOOOOM!!

Jiu Shen was thrown thousands of meters away. His sword almost slipped from his grip. His arms felt numb after blocking the aggressive strike.

### **Chapter 537: Lao Gou's Ambition**

Jiu Shen's face hardened after being knocked away by Wuka who was already suffering from being poisoned.

This was the second time he was overpowered in a frontal clash against someone after Lao Gou. The feeling of weakness was new to Jiu Shen who was used to defeating his opponents with ease.

'The realm of the Celestial Emperors is truly different. When I was in Nuar, I can fight opponents who are several realms higher than me because of my vast experience and advanced sword techniques. However, the power of a Celestial God Realm expert is something that couldn't be surmounted by normal means...' Jiu Shen muttered in his heart.

Wuka who had lost his sense of reason didn't give Jiu Shen the time to think. He released blows after blows that caused violent explosions.

The armor that Jiu Shen made was only at the peak of the Heavenly-rank, so it received heavy damage under the barrage of attacks from the enraged High Chieftain Wuka.

Despite the severe injuries in his body, Jiu Shen remained calm throughout the battle. He evaded and blocked the heavy attacks while also counterattacking occasionally.

More injuries covered Jiu Shen's battered body, but he never let go of his sword. "According to Asmodeus, this guy just advanced recently, but his raw power is almost comparable to that old fart Lao Gou!"

Suddenly, Jiu Shen noticed that the wounds on Wuka's body were slowly healing.

Wuka regained clarity, but the rage in his eyes didn't diminish. He glared at Jiu Shen with a gaze full of hate and spite. "I will peel your skin and make ornaments out of your bones! ROOARR!! He bellowed while madly charging like a bull that had escaped its enclosure.

Jiu Shen knew that he should finish this battle soon. He would be disadvantaged if Wuka's wounds would be healed.

Jiu Shen covered his body with anma and he also gathered his true essence to strengthen the Baleful Dragon Sacred Sword.

"Now!" He decided to use his full strength to summon a powerful sword movement. He brandished his sword exquisitely, his movements akin to an immortal's sword dance.

A beautiful ray of light was emitted at the tip of his sword, producing a sharp keening sound that penetrated the clouds.

Puchi!

A huge hole appeared on Wuka's chest, but the beast seemed unruffled by the deadly gaping wound. He grabbed Jiu Shen's left shoulder and tore his arm with a savage expression.

Rip!

Jiu Shen gritted his teeth in pain. His left arm was torn down by Wuka and the beast even swallowed it with a ferocious look!

Wuka licked his bloody lips and looked down at Jiu Shen who only have one arm. Blood gushed out from his left shoulder, making the man's face dreadfully pale.

Jiu Shen hurriedly distanced himself from Wuka while sealing the wounds on his body using anma. He managed to stop the bleeding, but the unbearable pain was still there.

He was enveloped by a feeling of weakness.

"How can I kill Lao Gou when I can't even defeat a mere barbarian?!" Jiu Shen's golden eyes shame. He grabbed a healing pill from his space and swallowed it down.

The wounds on his body were slowly regenerating and flesh started to grow from his empty left shoulder.

Soon, Jiu Shen fully regenerated his arm.

With a face full of sweat, Jiu Shen pounced toward the injured Infernal High Chieftain and resumed his counterattack.

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"Celestial Emperor, we received news from our subordinates in the desert region. The entrance of hell has emerged and a Celestial God Realm Infernal High Chieftain is leading billions of his brethren to fight against the allied army gathered by Jian Wang." Valir reported in a solemn tone.

Lao Gou displayed a look of interest upon hearing the report. "Oh? There's actually a barbarian who managed to reach the realm of Celestials? Interesting..." He smiled as he stroked his beard.

"Also, it is reported that there's another man leading the allied army together with Lao Gou... Just that... this guy..." Valir was nervous and he found it hard to utter the name written on the document.

Lao Gou's eyes turned dark when he saw Valir's hesitation. He grabbed the old man's collar and spat out coldly. "Speak! Who is it!?"

Valir felt scared when he met the eyes of Lao Gou. It was deep and terrifying! "J-Jiu Shen. It's Wine Master Jiu Shen, the true owner of the wine store!" He answered right away.

Lao Gou who had trained his heart realm to the fourth level almost failed to calm his agitation. The rage he felt towards that man was bone-deep. "Jiu Shen!? So you're still alive?!"

He released Valir's collar and glanced in the direction of the faraway desert region. He frowned as he muttered in a cold voice. "How did you resurrect? No. Who resurrected you? Jiu Shen... Just who are you?"

Lao Gou wasn't the least bit worried about the affairs of the desert region. Initially, he planned not to engage in battle with the Infernals and wait for Jian Wang to weaken himself. He would then kill the weakened Jian Wang and find Asmodeus who had already exhausted himself after sealing the entrance of Hell for millions of years.

By then, he would be the sole powerhouse of the Primordial God Realm and would be revered by everyone as the strongest being!

However, an unexpected variable suddenly appeared.

Jiu Shen. The man he hated the most in this world. It was a name that he would never forget and haunted him for a long time! "I've killed you in the past. This time is no different!"

"Valir, observe the battle in the desert region. If Jiu Shen is still alive after the war, bring Telu and the Celestial Paragon Tower's army to destroy him! If anyone blocks your way, kill them all!"

Valir shuddered when he heard the command. They might be hated by everyone if they followed Celestial Emperor Lao Gou's order. However, he dared not decline when he saw the unreadable expression of Lao Gou. "Yes, Celestial Emperor!"

### **Chapter 538: Wuka's Insanity**

Jiu Shen's pristine white armor was covered in blood and had multiple cracks and holes. The left part of his armor was destroyed, exposing his bloody arm.

He had underestimated Wuka's power. The difference between a Celestial God Realm expert and a Heavenly God Realm expert couldn't be surmounted. It was already a surprise that he had managed to stand toe to toe against someone at that level.

Jiu Shen stared at the giant Wuka who was covered in deep cuts and gaping wounds. His beast-like eyes were staring at Jiu Shen with dreadful light.

They were at a standstill for a short moment and Wuka was the first to make a move. He released a torrent of heavy blows that rendered the skies. Even in his injured state, he still managed to attack with raging momentum.

Jiu Shen calmly parried the punches and kicks with his sword to reduce the overall damage. However, his arms felt numb at Wuka's fearless onslaught.

Bang!

Bang!

They left afterimages in midair and massive explosions echoed whenever their attacks met.

No one dared to move closer to them, afraid that they would be killed by the after-effects of their clashes.



Jiu Shen intentionally revealed a gap in his defense as he fought with Wuka. The latter immediately saw this and he didn't notice that anything was amiss. He thought that the human had finally grown tired after fighting a prolonged battle against him.

'Chance!' Wuka roared in his heart as he unleashed his claws, intending to cut the hateful human's body into shreds.

Seeing this, Jiu Shen summoned his remaining true essence and anima to stab his sword at the beast's chest.

Light gathered at the tip of Jiu Shen's sword, emanating a daunting aura.

Wuka swiped his claws, causing dozens of deep gashes on Jiu Shen's body, but the latter simply ignored the pain and gritted his teeth as he pushed his sword, stabbing Wuka's chest as if skewering meat!

Puchi!

The devastating blow punctured a hole in the High Chieftain's chest!

Jiu Shen summoned his spiritual power, manifesting a huge black flame that covered his Baleful Dragon Sacred Sword.

Aaahhh!!!

Wuka shrieked loudly as his body was enveloped by a fearsome dark flame. He lowered his head and grabbed the sword stabbed at his chest with both hands. He disregarded the sharp excruciating pain and tried to pull out the sword.

Seeing this, Jiu Shen swung his sword, slicing the upper portion of Wuka's gigantic body! His lower body dropped to the ground.

Roar!!

Wuka let out a deranged look as he extended his burned hands, grabbing Jiu Shen's shoulders. He then opened his mouth in an attempt to bite a huge chunk of Jiu Shen's meat!

Jiu Shen was agitated when he saw Wuka's final attack. He wanted to drag Jiu Shen to death with him!

He lifted his sword and fiercely swung it, but it only managed to cut Wuka's arms. The frenzied beast still managed to bite down hard on Jiu Shen's chest!

A large portion of Jiu Shen's torso was torn apart, exposing his bones and internal organs!

Jiu Shen groaned as he kicked the head of the insane High Chieftain.

Bang!

The light in Wuka's eyes dimmed, but there was a nasty smile on his lips.

Ding!

Mission Complete!

You receive x1 Primal Law Tablet (Glimpse of the 4th Heart Realm)

Jiu Shen heard the system's notification ringing inside his head.

"That bastard is finally dead!" He gritted his teeth as he took out a healing panacea from his space earring. The bleeding stopped, but his body was not regenerating. He had lost too much anma and he even emptied his true essence. It would take time for him to recover his injuries this time.

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Jian Wang led the allied army in fighting the Infernals. With his timely commands, the allied army managed to push back the billion-strong army of the Infernals. However, if this continued, the soldiers would slowly collapse from exhaustion. It was only a matter of time before they would be defeated.

Suddenly, Jian Wang's eyes narrowed as he lifted his head. He sensed that Wuka's powerful aura had disappeared. He then noticed a decapitated lower body plunging towards a tall sand dune.

From the strong energy coming from the decapitated lower body, Jian Wang was certain that it was Wuka's! "He won..." He muttered with a smile.

He then swept his gaze towards the struggling allied army and shouted with an invigorating voice. "Jiu Shen has slain the Celestial Emperor of the Infernals!"

The allied army was stunned when they heard Jian Wang's words.

Jiu Shen killed the High Chieftain of the Infernals? The beast that destroyed tens of thousands of Array Formations in just one blow?

The morale of the soldiers rose after hearing about the death of the Infernal High Chieftain.

"Die, filthy barbarians!"

"Kill!!!"

Jiu Shen's victory spurred everyone to unleash their greatest power. They were relieved that the strongest threat was finally dead.

The Infernals also sensed the death of their High Chieftain, but instead of retreating, they charged at their enemies with crazed expressions.

ROOAR!!

ROOAR!!

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"What a mess! To think that those guys actually managed to hold back an army of billions. However, their effort would still be futile even if Jian Wang is with them. They would be overwhelmed by the number of Infernals and die of exhaustion."

"Indeed. Why did they even choose to protect this place? This is just a barren land with no natural resources."

"In the end, they would still need the help of our Celestial Paragon Tower to clean up the remaining Infernals."

A huge group of people dressed in flashy armors discussed in mocking tones as they spectated the brutal war between the allied army and the Infernals.

Leading them were Telu and Valir, the highest leaders of the Celestial Paragon Tower.

Their chattering and contemptuous laughter suddenly ceased when they heard a loud voice.

"Jiu Shen has slain the Celestial Emperor of the Infernals!"

### **Chapter 539: 4th Heart Realm**

"What?!"

"Jiu Shen killed the High Chieftain? I thought Jian Wang is the one fighting that guy!"

The members of the Celestial Paragon Tower were shocked when they heard the loud words.

Telu and Valir furrowed their eyebrows.

"We can no longer stay still. That Jiu Shen actually has the power to defeat a Celestial Emperor powerhouse! We have to strike him now that he is still recovering!" Telu muttered in a solemn voice. He knew about his father's rage towards Jiu Shen, but he was unsure whether they were the same individual. After all, he had personally witnessed his father sealing Jiu Shen inside the God Sealing Tower.

Valir shook his head. "No. We can't. Jian Wang is still there and he will protect Jiu Shen if we try to assassinate him. It was a mistake to follow the Celestial Emperor's command to attack Jiu Shen at a time like this. We would be condemned by the world even if we successfully kill him!"

Telu angrily grabbed Valir's shoulder and glared at the old man. "Old man, how dare you question the Celestial Emperor's command?!"

Valir sighed in disappointment. Celestial Emperor Lao Gou was blinded by his rage that he failed to think about the consequences of his actions. Assassinating the man who heroically led the allied army against the Infernals was tantamount to provoking the whole world! No matter how strong the Celestial Paragon Tower was, they couldn't fight against the combined might of all the experts of the Primordial God Realm!

He could already foresee the downfall of the Celestial Paragon Tower as he stared into Telu's eyes. This guy has been brainwashed by his father and he couldn't even discern the implications brought by Celestial Emperor Lao Gou's command.

"Don't worry. I won't go against the Celestial Emperor's orders. I will faithfully do my task and kill Jiu Shen and his subordinates. This is my job as the Vice Sect Master of the Celestial Paragon Tower!" Valir muttered as he lightly pushed Telu's hand.

The old man turned his head towards their confused soldiers and shouted with a cold look. "The Celestial Emperor has given his commands! Our task is to kill Jiu Shen and his people! Charge with me!"

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

Telu's eyes turned gentle as he followed the old man's lead.

It was time to kill Jiu Shen!

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Jiu Shen slowly descended. He had already accomplished the mission given by the system and he was eager to see his reward.

"I want to get the Primal Law Tablet." He muttered as he went inside the Spirit World. He had no strength to continue fighting, so he might as well check his reward in a safe zone.

A piece of stone appeared in front of Jiu Shen. It looked ordinary and seemed no different from the rocks found at the side of the road.

He grabbed the piece of stone and stared at it in confusion. "How do I use this?" He muttered as he released a wave of spiritual power to observe the stone.

The ordinary-looking stone suddenly cracked and crumbled into pieces, turning into golden specks of dust that shot towards Jiu Shen.

"This..."

He was surprised and failed to evade the golden dust. He then lost consciousness...

"Where is this? This isn't the Spirit World..." Jiu Shen murmured when he noticed that he was standing in an empty dark world filled with stars.

The vast universe made Jiu Shen feel its majesty. He thought that he was already strong, but only now did he realize that he was still minuscule compared to the limitless universe.

A torrent of unfamiliar information abruptly invaded his head, making him groan. It felt as if thousands of ants were slowly gnawing his head.

Amidst the pain, Jiu Shen discovered that his brain activity heightened. He sorted the new 'memories' inside his head and was stunned by the revelations. "I was wrong the whole time..."

"I foolishly followed Lao Gou's path of Heartless Void and strayed from my own path. Foolish. Incredibly foolish." Jiu Shen laughed at his stupidity. He finally realized why he had failed to become a Celestial God Realm expert even after millions of years of training and cultivation.

The 4th Heart Realm was supposed to be different for every individual, but he chose to follow the documents written by Lao Gou. This blocked his only road to reach the realms of the Celestials!

"Lao Gou, you knew about this and intentionally allowed me to steal those rotten documents! Damnable old bastard!" Jiu Shen cursed under his breath. He learned how foolish his past self was to be actually fooled by Lao Gou.

Jiu Shen calmed his heart and allowed the new memories to become part of him. He closed his eyes and chose to accept the gnawing pain in his head.

His torn upper body healed at a discernible speed. The wounds on his body slowly disappeared.

Profound archaic golden light enveloped Jiu Shen's body, providing him with endless mysterious power!

The heavenly punishment didn't even dare to reveal itself as if afraid of the power revolving around Jiu Shen.

A gentle holy aura spread throughout Jiu Shen's body, cleansing him from the filth of mortality. His skin glistened like a flawless gem, and the golden energy in his body was burned, replaced by a sublime divine power!

Early stage Celestial God Realm.

Mid stage Celestial God Realm.

Late stage Celestial God Realm.

Jiu Shen's eyelashes fluttered as he gently opened his eyes. His beautiful golden pupils shone with an ancient primal glow.

"So Celestial Emperors are also subdivided into small realms. The enlightenment this time made me jump straight into the late stage of the Celestial God Realm..." Jiu Shen whispered as he observed the tremendous changes in his body and soul.

"The Celestial God Realm is truly different than the lower realms. The High Chieftain Wuka should be an early stage Celestial God Realm expert. He is very weak compared to the present me. If we fought again, I can kill him in a single move..."

"My Fourth Heart Realm... I'll call it... Rebirth."

## **Chapter 540: Search**

While Jiu Shen was assimilating his newfound power, the war between the allied army and the Infernals became much fiercer.

With the loss of their High Chieftain, the Infernals became even more vicious in their strikes and they even disregarded their injured bodies.

The allied army could barely hold back the crazed Infernals. Luckily for them, the Celestial Paragon Tower's army led by Sect Master Telu and Vice Sect Master Valir arrived.

Their timely arrival somehow alleviated the fatigue of the soldiers.

"Sect Master, Vice Sect Master, we can't find the whereabouts of Wine Master Jiu Shen. We moved around the battlefield to search for him, but we failed to even see his shadow. Many of our soldiers died during the process of searching for him." A high-ranking Elder of the Celestial Paragon Tower reported in a grave tone.

Telu frowned as he looked at the battlefield. They have been here for a few hours, but no one had seen Jiu Shen after he killed the High Chieftain of the Infernals. "Maybe he perished alongside the leader of these beasts..." He muttered with uncertainty.

After hearing his words, Valir shook his head in disagreement. "If this Wine Master Jiu Shen is the same Jiu Shen we knew before, I don't think someone like him would die just like that. Don't forget that even the combined might of the entire Celestial Paragon Tower wasn't enough to stop that man. If Celestial Emperor Lao Gou didn't intervene, he would still be alive by now."

Surprisingly, Telu didn't rebuke the old man's words. He had personally witnessed Jiu Shen's power at that time. He had even mistakenly believed that Jiu Shen was the fourth Celestial Emperor back then because of his unrivaled power. The man who had effortlessly slain the high-ranking Elders and elite disciples of the Celestial Paragon Tower.

"Continue your search, but make sure to move in large groups to prevent more casualties. If you encounter Chieftain-level Infernals, retreat immediately." Telu instructed the Elder who was still kneeling respectfully.

The Elder acknowledged the command with a salute. "Yes, Sect Master!"

After the Elder left, Telu stared at Valir and said. "Old man, we should search Jiu Shen separately. Once you encounter him, report to me first before you make a move. Even if he is severely injured right now, a person who can kill a Celestial must not be taken lightly."

Valir nodded his head. "Take care, Sect Master." The old man left after saying those words.

Telu stared at the old man's desolate figure and sighed.

Meanwhile, Theia and Ren Shuang led the Heavenly Sword Tower in dealing with the Infernals who tried to hurt the members of the Heavenly Melody Pavilion. Because of their efforts, the Heavenly Melody Pavilion has the least casualties among the six great armies.

"Division Head Ren Shuang, the Blood Sword Division led by Division Head Yang Zenke has retreated. They encountered a large group of high-level Infernals when they



were escorting the injured members of the sword tower. Division Head Yin Long has already moved in their location to cover them." Can Ye, Jiu Shen's second disciple and also a Division Head of the sword tower reported in a solemn voice. They had also taken a small number of casualties since the beginning of the battle. This is the first time he experienced losing many of his friends and it made him very uncomfortable and emotional.

Ren Shuang saw Can Ye's emotional turmoil and patted the man's shoulder to reassure him. "Have faith. We will win this war. The Sect Master is with us. He has already slain the High Chieftain of the Infernals. It is only a matter of time before the remaining Infernals would be annihilated by the allied army."

Can Ye bowed his head when he met Ren Shuang's gaze. "I understand."

"Return to the rear and support Young Miss Ice and the others. There are many high-level Infernals there than in the other locations."

After Can Ye left, Ren Shuang commanded his subordinates to rush forward. Theia, Lu Sulan, Long Meili, and the other elites of the sword tower were at the center of the battlefield supporting the allied army with their might. He had to ensure that none of them would be in danger. "Please hold on!" He muttered.

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Jiu Shen was still not accustomed to his superior power. He could not control the sacred divine aura from leaking out of his body.

"If I go out like this, no one would be able to stand normally in my presence. Just my aura alone is already enough to subdue anyone weaker than me..." Jiu Shen smiled wryly.

Jiu Shen carefully controlled his supreme aura and concealed it with his spiritual power.

It took him a few more hours before he managed to stabilize his raging limitless power. "Alright. This should be enough." He smiled as he nodded contently.

True essence. Late stage Celestial God Realm.

Spiritual Power. Late stage Celestial God Realm.

Anma. Late stage Celestial God Realm.

Even now, Jiu Shen was still impressed by his drastic increase in strength. "It's time to go out. There are still billions of Infernals left. This is a good opportunity to witness the growth of my subordinates." He whispered as he summoned the exit of the Spirit World.

Om!

When he came out of the huge wooden door, Jiu Shen saw that a new force had come to support the allied army. However, when he saw the familiar insignia engraved on their armors, Jiu Shen's calm eyes narrowed into slits.

"Celestial Paragon Tower. That old bastard must have noticed my return and sent his force to assassinate me!" His voice was filled with hate and loathing. The millions of years of suffering that he had experienced at the hands of Lao Gou. Everything was still fresh in his mind...

He had waited for a long time for his revenge and now, he could finally begin his slaughter!

Jiu Shen removed his broken white armor and changed into a new set of white robes with golden embroidery. The Baleful Dragon Sacred Sword behind his back turned into specks of light and formed a dragon tattoo on his chest. Using his sword against a bunch of ants was simply an overkill...