

The Immortal's Wine Store

#Chapter 61 - Replanting Spiritual Plants In The Spirit World - Read The Immortal's Wine Store Chapter 61 - Replanting Spiritual Plants In The Spirit World

Chapter 61 - Replanting Spiritual Plants In The Spirit World

It was early afternoon. The light from the scorchingly hot sun splashed down the world of Nuair basking the entire planet with a blazing glow.

The busy streets of Beltran City were noisy as usual, but it was entirely different in one isolated corner of the city.

There was an ordinary-looking store situated in that corner giving off a mundane but calm atmosphere. If the top experts would only take a look at this store, they would surely feel that it wasn't what it seemed to be. There was an oppressive but invisible aura that covered the entire store as if an impenetrable layer of divine armor protecting it. Just that no one but Jiu Shen was the only one who can see it...

Inside the store.

"Young Miss Hestia hic~, can I have hic ~ another order of Mystic Jade here, please hic~?" A young man in his late teens asked with a beet-red face. The usually arrogant expression on his face can no longer be seen. It was replaced by a mild and noble countenance making him look like a scholar. It was hard to believe but this man was Xue Tong...

Hestia's long fiery hair swayed as she turned to look at the already drunk Xue Tong. She gave him a faint smile as she nodded her head. "Yes, Young Master Xue."

Xue Tong chuckled while looking at Hestia's walking figure with his hazy vision. He forcefully blinked his eyes to prevent himself from losing consciousness. "The wines here are hic~ great!"

In front of him were his three guards. They were also drunk but not to the point of losing consciousness since they had a much higher drinking tolerance than their young master who was only at the initial 3rd-rank Crusader realm.

"Here is your Mystic Jade, Young Master Xue." Hestia gently placed a bottle of wine in Xue Tong's table as she said with a carefree smile.

Even in their drunken states, Xue Tong and his guards were still bedazzled by Hestia's unrivaled beauty.

"Thank you, Young Miss Hestia." Xue Tong said after temporarily regaining his senses.

Hestia smiled at them before she went back to attend to the other customers.

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Inside the store's kitchen.

"Master, are those Earth Origin Dragon Tree outside real?" Lu Sulan poked her master's back as she asked with a blank look.

Jiu Shen stopped in his tracks and turned to glance at his curious disciple with a serene look.

"Hmm..." He nodded calmly.

"But... Is it okay to show it off inside the store? I mean that's a 9th-rank spiritual plant and if the top experts of the Profound Dragon Continent will learn about their existence, they will surely come to visit your store." Lu Sulan said, feeling a bit worried about the thought of facing countless top experts.

Although her master was also a top expert. Would he be able to fight off many cultivators in the same realm?

Jiu Shen was at first calm, but when he heard what Lu Sulan had in mind, he gently closed his eyes and recalled the scene where he had fought against tens of thousands of experts from the Celestial Paragon Tower when he was being pursued by them. He killed thousands during that day and was still able to escape despite receiving heavy injuries. He was only captured when Celestial Emperor Lao Gou took the matter with his own hands and sealed the injured Jiu Shen in his God-rank artifact, the God Sealing Tower.

Lu Sulan was confused at the change in her master's usually serene expression. There was a tinge of nostalgia and an inexplicable emotion lingering on his handsome face. Lu Sulan didn't know what she said to evoke that kind of change in her master's emotion.

"Master... I... I-" Lu Sulan cast a worried look at her master. Just what kind of memory could make someone like her master become like that? She didn't know and she didn't dare ask either.

Jiu Shen opened his eyes and shook his head gently. "Help Hestia attend to the customers outside. I'll just make some preparations for the wine that I will be brewing tomorrow."

Lu Sulan bit her lower lip, but in the end, she obeyed her master and said after bowing respectfully at Jiu Shen. "Yes, master."

Jiu Shen glanced at Lu Sulan's fleeting figure serenely.

"No one in this world can stop me..." He muttered calmly, but the atmosphere within the kitchen turned frosty causing the whole kitchen to be covered in a layer of ice. Seconds after, a brilliant light enveloped the whole kitchen removing the icy layer that covered the entire place. It was the system maintaining the store's perfect condition...

"System, open the Spirit World for me." Jiu Shen spoke after regaining his calm state.

- Ding!

- Opening the entrance to the Spirit World!

- Host, please wait for a moment!

The system's mechanical voice echoed inside Jiu Shen's head.

A two-meter tall door made from Eonic Ragardwood Tree emerged out of thin air. Although Jiu Shen had already seen the striking appearance of the door, his mouth still twitched at the sight of it. Perhaps only the system could be this flashy in making an entrance to a Spirit World...

Jiu Shen pushed the door open with one hand and was greeted by a beautiful sight at the other side of the door.

Humongous green mountains surrounded by thousands of tall trees. A huge blue lake that glowed with a golden hue and numerous aquatic savage beasts living within. The grassy land of the Spirit World was also filled with plump and healthy savage beasts.

Although the creatures inside the Spirit World were only low-level creatures, they were all giving off a vigorous and robust aura. With enough time, they would surely evolve into a much stronger species of savage beasts.

"I was able to gather a few spiritual plants from the Green Mountain Lake. I should replant them here in order for them to continue growing. With the amount of true essence in this Spirit World, it shouldn't be a problem for these spiritual plants to further develop." Jiu Shen muttered to himself as he flew around the Spirit World to search for a perfect place to replant the spiritual plants that he had found earlier.

After flying around for some time, Jiu Shen's eyes shone when he saw an uninhabited island. There was an unaccountable number of spiritual plants at the 3rd-rank Crusader realm and there were even some at the 4th-rank Knight Crusader realm. Jiu Shen fished out the spiritual plants inside his storage earring and planted them in different

locations. He also placed a protective array formation around each of the spiritual plants just in case stray savage beasts would find their way on the island.

Jiu Shen then took out the last spiritual plant from his storage earring. It was the Abyssal Vine Cranberry, an 8th-rank Divine realm spiritual plant.

Jiu Shen dug a small hole from the land he was stepping on and carefully put the small shrub before he covered its roots with soil.

The soil on this island was rather healthy and full of true essence. It was a sufficient place to nurture these high-level spiritual plants.

After planting the Abyssal Vine Cranberry, Jiu Shen used his spiritual power to create a protective array around it with a casual wave of his arm.

It was enough to ward off 8th-rank Divine realm savage beasts.

If Lu Sulan saw how easy it was for Jiu Shen to create an array formation, she would surely gape at the sight. Because even the 9th-rank protective array around their Ice Cloud Sword Sect was made under the combined efforts of more than five 9th-rank Saint Array Formation Maker!

"This should be enough..." Jiu Shen nodded his head with a satisfied look.

Chapter 62 - Kitchen Tools Gift Package

Jiu Shen stepped out of the Spirit World after replanting all the spiritual plants that he had collected from the Green Mountain Lake.

'Tomorrow, I'll start brewing the Frozen Origin. The process of making it is also much less complicated than making the Deep Sea Spring Dew. So it should be much easier...' Jiu Shen thought as he walked out of the kitchen.

There, he saw Lu Sulan wearing an apron over her white dress. She was serving wines to some customers with a stiff smile on her face. One look and anyone could tell that she wasn't used to acting like that.

Jiu Shen lips curved upwards at the sight of it.

"Who is this new lady here? Is she one of the staffs here?"

"She should be. Wine Master Jiu really has a good taste."

"Yeah! All the staffs here are peerless beauties. And they even serve Wine Master Jiu without protest. How lucky!"

"Quit comparing yourself with Wine Master Jiu! You're not even worth a crap in his presence."

"Shut the fuck up! Look who's talking here!"

The other customers simply laughed and joked with each other. Some were still curiously looking at Lu Sulan's figure with heated gazes, but they didn't dare overdo it or else they might be thrown out by Theia who was eyeing the whole store with her cold gaze.

Who among them didn't know the most violent ass-kicker in the whole Silver Wing Empire? Aside from that, she didn't even bat an eyelid when she killed those who had insulted Jiu Shen. With all those things in mind, the customers didn't dare misbehave inside the store. Even the most violent of mercenaries were now acting like well-mannered intellectuals, not even daring to let out a fart.

Jiu Shen shook his head and walk upstairs towards his room. He was planning to check the rewards that the system distributed after he finished collecting the ingredients of the Frozen Origin.

Lu Sulan had already felt her master's presence, but she chose to give her master some space. She just quietly watched her master's broad but lonely back as he went upstairs.

"Master..." She silently muttered with a worried expression.

Lu Sulan then felt a soft palm rubbing her back gently. Lu Sulan turned sideways with a surprised look. It was Hestia, one of her master's store staffs.

When Lu Sulan first saw Hestia, she was shocked. This gentle and beautiful young lady with long red hair was actually an initial 8th-rank Divine realm cultivator like herself! Not just that, Lu Sulan also had an absurd feeling that Hestia was many times stronger than her! Although Lu Sulan couldn't properly explain the reason for this, that's what she sensed after looking at Hestia.

With a gentle and kind smile, Hestia rubbed Lu Sulan's back and said. "Don't be too worried about, master."

"I don't know about that, Miss Hestia. I might have said something wrong to master earlier..." Lu Sulan said with a sigh.

Hestia didn't give a reply. She just comforted the worried Lu Sulan with her sweet smile.

The customers' eyes shone brightly when they saw the two beauties comforting each other. It was such a rare sight for two peerlessly beautiful women to act like that.

Lu Sulan's face turned red after sensing everyone's gaze lingering on them. She then looked at everyone with a cold glare as her 8th-rank Divine realm aura unconsciously gushed out of her body.

All the customers inside the store felt the dense and suffocating aura that she was emitting causing everyone to feel their palms sweating heavily.

'So this harmless-looking young lady is also a top expert?! Why is everyone inside the store so absurdly strong? Don't tell me that even the gentle and kind Young Miss Hestia is also a top expert?' This was what everyone thought after feeling the aura around Lu Sulan.

Lu Sulan felt a bit satisfied after seeing everyone's fearful looks. She then gave a cold harrumph before she found herself a seat. She was clearly not in the mood to continue serving the customers any longer.

Hestia chuckled while covering her small lips with her hands.

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Jiu Shen sat crossed legged in his room.

"System, I want to open the rewards that I got earlier." Jiu Shen spoke.

- Ding!

- Loading Rewards!

- Host, do you wish to open the Kitchen Tools Gift Package?

"Yes." Jiu Shen replied.

- Ding!

- Congratulations to the host!

- You received x1 Supreme Eternal Knife Set!

- You received x1 Divine Devil Skull Frying Pan!

- You received x1 White Tiger King Griller!

Jiu Shen glanced at the Supreme Eternal Knife Set with a probing look. There were ten knives sheathed in a wooden knife block. He could tell that those ten knives were far from ordinary. Even in their sheathed state, all ten knives were emitting a dense murderous aura. Those knives didn't look like kitchen tools at all. In fact, they could be considered as killing weapons if their overall power was taken into account.

Jiu Shen who already had the Baleful Dragon Sacred Sword just gave the knife set an indifferent glance before losing interest in it right after.

He then moved his gaze on a grayish frying pan that didn't look like a frying pan at all. It was safer to say that it was a cut portion of a creature's skull with a small black handle attached to it.

It was the Divine Devil Skull Frying Pan! From the name itself, it was a pan made from the skull of a Divine Devil, a creature that didn't exist in Nuar and can only be found somewhere in Hell. A mysterious place that everyone believed as the world that contained the vilest creatures and species in the whole multiverse.

Jiu Shen was quite familiar with the place since he had been there on many occasions. The ruler of that place was even an acquaintance of him. Recalling that person, the usually indifferent Jiu Shen felt his pupils constricting. He then shook his head and placed the distant memory at the back of his mind.

After that, he glanced at the third item with slightly squinted eyes. Just from one look, he could already tell what it was used for. The item looked like a typical griller just that it was emitting a dense beastly aura that covered Jiu Shen's entire room. It was the White Tiger King Griller...

"Are these items really just kitchen tools?"

Chapter 63 - Advancement

Jiu Shen took the three kitchen tools and placed them inside his spatial sword earring. Though the three tools were not that important to him, he still had uses for them.

At least he didn't have to use his Baleful Dragon Sacred Sword in chopping savage beast's meat or use his Heaven Trampling cauldron to cook food, right?

- Ding!

- You received x2 Fruit of Cultivation!

Jiu Shen squinted his eyes as he looked at the two golden palm-size fruits in his hands. The two fruits were emitting a sacred light that glowed with a golden luster.

Just from the fact that the fruits were releasing a golden brilliance, even a layman could tell that these fruits were not ordinary.

"System, this fruit... Each of these two contains a huge amount of true essence and I can even feel that they can enhance my cultivation if I consume them..." Jiu Shen muttered as he studied the fruits from every angle.

- Ding!

- Host, the fruits in your hands is called the Fruit of Cultivation. Anyone who consumes it will have their cultivation advance by leaps and bounds without receiving any kind of backlash. Furthermore, it can also solidify one's cultivation making their strength stable and consolidated.

- The two fruits will be able to help the host advance to the late stage 9th-rank Saint realm in both physical body and spirit!

Jiu Shen's eyes slightly trembled when he heard the system's reply.

He had been finding ways on how to breakthrough since the first day he had transmigrated in Nuar. But to no avail, his cultivation remained the same.

Now that he saw the solution that he had been looking for, Jiu Shen could help but let out a smile. A smile so dazzling that it could make even the most detached immortal goddesses to blush in adoration. Just that, no woman was there to enjoy the scene...

Without hesitation, Jiu Shen ate the two fruits in an instant.

'It tastes like a pear but with a much stronger aftertaste...' Jiu Shen thought to himself as he munched on the two fruits.

After eating the two fruits, Jiu Shen felt his slumbering cultivation level to slowly rise. He also sensed the changes in every fiber of his body.

Initial 9th-rank Saint realm...

Mid stage 9th-rank Saint realm...

The increase in his strength slowed down but it did not stop right there. It continued to grow steadily albeit at a much slower pace.

Jiu Shen remained calm throughout the process. He shut his eyes tight as he checked the changes happening in his dantian through his spiritual power.

Late stage 9th-rank Saint realm...

Jiu Shen's eyes sprung open, emitting an intense glow that generated several mini electric sparks around him.

He then stood up from his spot and clenched his fists tightly producing a crackling sound of bones filled with unhidden monstrous strength.

"Not bad... Although I didn't reach the 10th-rank God realm, at least I now have a clue on how to increase my strength..." Jiu Shen said as he opened the window of his room to get a look at the outside scenery.

It was late in the afternoon, the brilliance of the sun subsided a bit. At the moment, the light it illuminated was crimson in color.

Jiu Shen coldly glanced at the sky as if he was looking at a certain person.

"Wait for my return, my dear friend Lao Gou..." He muttered with unbridled killing intent raging to come out of his silver eyes.

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Inside the Silver Wing Empire's imperial palace.

Defender Duanmu walked towards the throne room with hurried footsteps. He ignored the respectful glances of the imperial guards and knelt in front of the throne room's entrance.

"Your Majesty, your humble servant requests an audience with you." His aged but vigorous voice echoed within the palace.

"Granted..."

The huge door of the throne room sprung open allowing Defender Duanmu to see the man that he had been serving for more than a century. The emperor of the Silver Wing Empire and one of the top experts in the whole Profound Dragon Continent. Emperor Elyk Silveria...

Emperor Elyk was able to stabilize the fate of their empire for several decades with his monstrous power and charisma, but the very man in front of him no longer looked the same as his glorious past.

Elyk Silveria's once dignified countenance now had a tinge of tiredness and exhaustion. Although his physical strength remained the same, the man's emotional state was the exact opposite.

Defender Duanmu sighed in his heart as he glanced at the emperor. He felt sad when he saw the man he revered being reduced to such a state.

Defender Duanmu walked towards the emperor with steady steps. He then stopped and knelt down on one knee.

"Your Majesty, I wish to speak with you alone." He said while looking at the imperial guards inside the throne room.

Although all the imperial guards were carefully chosen, he didn't want to take a risk in having other people hearing what he'd tell the emperor.

Emperor Elyk understood his concern so he signaled the imperial guards to leave the throne room with a wave of his hands.

The imperial guards followed the order without protest.

After seeing that only he and the emperor were left inside the throne room, Defender Duanmu released a sigh.

"I apologize, your Majesty. It's not that I don't trust our imperial guards, I just don't want any mishaps to happen." Defender Duanmu voiced out his concerns.

"Are you talking about my three eldest sons, Duanmu?" Emperor Elyk glanced at Defender Duanmu with a calm look, but the latter saw the sadness in the former's eyes.

Defender Duanmu didn't reply and just released a heavy sigh.

Emperor Elyk took in a deep breath and stabilized his emotions. He then gazed at Defender Duanmu and said. "Speak. What did you come here for?"

Defender Duanmu's expression turned serious as he replied. "Your Majesty, Wine Master Jiu is already back in his store, but there is one person he brought with him."

Emperor Elyk's eyebrows knitted closely together at those words.

"And who is this person?" The emperor asked.

Defender Duanmu glanced at the emperor and replied. "The sect mistress of the Ice Cloud Sword Sect, Lu Sulan."

"Why is it her?!" Emperor Elyk's voice contained a hint of inexplicable emotion as he exclaimed in surprise.

Defender Duanmu shook his head. "Not just that. She also appears to be subservient to Wine Master Jiu. I think the relationship of the two is not shallow..."

Chapter 64 - Brewing The Frozen Origin

Emperor Elyk Silveria's exhausted eyes regained a hint of clarity after hearing the name "Lu Sulan".

He had seen her once coincidentally during his visit to the branch of the Alchemy Hall in his Silver Wing Empire. It was a few decades ago when he was still in his primes.

When he first saw Lu Sulan, Emperor Elyk was immediately attracted to her captivating beauty and glamour. But because of his pride as a monarch and a top expert, he refused to make the first move.

The flower hasn't even bloomed for a day when it wilted down. He chose to kill the sprouting emotion inside of him before it could even grow...

Up until now, Emperor Elyk couldn't forget his encounter with her...

'What could be her relationship with this Wine Master Jiu?' Emperor Elyk thought to himself as he let out a sigh.

"Your Majesty, do you wish to speak with Wine Master Jiu now?" Defender Duanmu asked.

The emperor thought for a moment before he shook his head. "Not at this moment. Just make sure that none of my three eldest sons will create trouble in his wine store. I can't even imagine the consequences of making an enemy out of that store..."

Defender Duanmu nodded his head in agreement. Indeed, all the people working in that store were experts at the same level as their emperor. Just their strength alone was enough to create a big wave in their Silver Wing Empire. How much more the unfathomable Wine Master Jiu himself?

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The next day.

Jiu Shen went inside the Time and Space Chamber to start brewing the Frozen Origin. The time inside this place was accelerated by more than several hundred times the outside world!

The Time and Space Chamber was like a world of its own. There were lush greeneries, vast oceans, and small creatures living within. Almost everything needed for brewing wines can be found here.

The brewing tools inside the Time and Space Chamber were almost identical to the ones in a technological world. Just that there were arrays carved on these sets of equipment that served the purpose of enhancing the ingredients' quality.

Jiu Shen then took out the ingredients in brewing the Frozen Origin and placed them neatly in front of him.

"The first part of the brewing process was the making of yeast using the Violent Rosefinch." Jiu Shen closed his eyes to recall the brewing process of the wine. He then grabbed several handfuls of Violent Rosefinch leaves and placed them inside a cask.

He no longer bothered to check the material used to make the cask since Jiu Shen already knew that it must be another God-rank wood...

The leaves of a Violent Rosefinch had a distinct smell that was almost similar to grapes. Just that the former tasted bitter when eaten raw.

Jiu Shen didn't throw away the stem of the Violent Rosefinch since it was the most important part of the whole plant. Although it was thorny and difficult to handle, it will be easy on the hands of Jiu Shen who already had the process engraved inside his brain.

"First, I have to extract the juices in the stem before pouring it inside the cask." Jiu Shen cut the stems into smaller pieces using one of the knives from the Eternal Knife Set.

He then put the cut stems inside a huge glass before covering the opening with a glass cover.

With a casual snap of his fingers, the array engraved on the glass lit up causing it to shake a bit.

"Whir! Whir!

The glass emitted a whirring sound as the arrays engraved inside of it crushed the stems into finer pieces.

The whirring sound subsided when only a light green fluid remained from the former thorny stems.

Jiu Shen did this process to all the cut stems before he gently poured the light green fluid inside the cask.

The viscous fluid mixed with the leaves of the Violent Rosefinch laid inside the cask.

"I just need to fill this cask until it's one-fourth full." Jiu Shen said as he poured the remaining light green fluid inside the wooden barrel with a calm but serious look.

"That should be enough. With the accelerated time inside the Time and Space Chamber, I only need to wait for an hour for the fermenting process of this fluid."

The Violent Rosefinch was a peculiar ingredient. During the process of making yeast out of its juices, the fluid will solidify and becomes silver in color.

After an hour, Jiu Shen opened the cask and was greeted by a jelly-like substance that was silver in color. He already expected this to happen so he wasn't surprised.

He then lifted the entire cask and poured the jelly-like yeast into another cask with a strainer on top of it. Jiu Shen still had to separate the leaves of the Violent Rosefinch from the mixture since he only needed to absorb its aroma.

After less than a minute, the jelly-like yeast melted and turned to liquid once again. The silver liquid then slowly poured down the new cask.

The mixture fizzed as the carbon dioxide from the melted yeast escaped its way upwards.

Jiu Shen took away the strainer which had the leaves of the Violent Rosefinch and discarded it.

"Next, add twelve liters of Origin Spring Water."

After that, Jiu Shen grabbed a plain-looking bottle. This was the same bottle that he used to contain the Origin Spring Water.

Slowly, he poured the dull but golden Origin Spring Water inside the cask and mixed it with the silver liquid yeast. The result was a liquid that was green gold in color, but it would only remain like that for a few minutes. Later on, it will turn entirely into a golden liquid.

He then grabbed a small block of Frozen Cloud Glacier that was as big as a newborn's fist and casually threw it on the mixture.

"The next thing to do is to distill the mixture four times a day for one whole week." Jiu Shen muttered as he activated the array carved on the cask.

The array on that cask would do the distilling process on its own. All Jiu Shen had to do was wait for it to finish its job.

"After all of this, the last thing to do is to age the resulting liquid for two and a half years."

Chapter 65 - Master Fengzi Visits The Store

After the distillation process of the mixture, Jiu Shen opened the distilling barrel and took a whiff of the mixture lying inside.

"It smells like grapes but with a much stronger kick. I just need to age this one for two and a half years and it should be ready to be sold by then." Jiu Shen nodded to himself as he poured the mixture into a much larger cask. This time, it was a barrel meant for storing and aging wines.

Jiu Shen then stepped out of the Time and Space Chamber after storing the mixture inside the cask.

"With the accelerated time inside the Time and Space Chamber, the Frozen Origin should be ready by tomorrow." Jiu Shen muttered to himself as he teleported back inside his store's kitchen.

He saw Hestia and his disciple Lu Sulan attending to the customers in the dining hall. The latter was also much friendlier than usual which surprised the customers who had seen her sudden outburst of power yesterday. Even so, the customers didn't dare ogle too much at Lu Sulan or Hestia.

"Is this Alchemy Saint Jiu Shen's wine store?" An old voice echoed inside the store.

Because it was fairly silent inside the wine store, everyone was able to hear the aged voice coming from the store's entrance.

The customers squinted their eyes and turned to look at the incoming guests. Everyone's eyes suddenly popped out of their sockets after seeing the face of the newcomer.

It was an old man with unkempt hair. His pair of eyes was a bit murky signifying his declining age, but everyone could feel the overwhelming aura coming from him. Aside from that, all the customers inside the store were very familiar with the insignia engraved on his robes. It was the famous crest of the Alchemy Hall depicting an adamantine cauldron with a pair of black and white wings on its sides.

With the old man's eye-catching clothes and immense aura, everyone immediately knew that he might be at least a high-ranking elder of the Alchemy Hall.

"Branch Head Fengzi, we asked the people around the streets of Beltran City for the most famous wine store and most of them pointed us here." Behind the old man, a middle-aged man in his thirties wearing the same set of clothes said respectfully.

The old man was the branch head of the Alchemy Hall's branch in Beltran City. Outsiders call him as Master Fengzi, but some of the alchemists call him Branch Head Fengzi.

Master Fengzi felt that something was unusual about the store. Just that he couldn't tell what's peculiar about it. With that discovery, he was somewhat certain that this must be the doing of 'Alchemy Saint Jiu Shen'.

"In that case, let's go inside and check it out ourselves." Master Fengzi said mildly as he stepped inside the store.

There were four people behind Master Fengzi and all of them were the only four Alchemy Emperors of the entire branch in Beltran City!

The moment these alchemists stepped foot inside the store, they felt the space warping which made them a bit stunned.

"Space manipulation? Interesting..." Master Fengzi muttered to himself. This new discovery made him a hundred percent sure that this was the store of 'Alchemy Saint Jiu Shen'.

The four Alchemy Emperors were similarly dumbstruck, but their expressions recovered back quickly to normal.

Master Fengzi smiled as he took a quick look at the store's interior.

"Not bad! Not bad! The atmosphere is great, the smell of good wine is evident, and the bonsais... bonsais... What the hell?! Are these... No way!" Master Fengzi's murky eyes almost popped out of their sockets after he took a glimpse of four small plants lying inconspicuously in four different corners of the store.

"If I were you, I'd shut my mouth tight before I kick you out of this store." A beautiful but cold voice traveled in Master Fengzi's ears like a bucket of cold water.

He hurriedly turned to the side and saw a valiant blonde beauty dressed in a knight's armor. Master Fengzi could feel an oppressive aura coming from her and it was so immense that he almost fainted.

Weaker cultivators might not be able to feel her strength, but Master Fengzi knew that this heroic lady in front of him was definitely a 9th-rank Saint realm expert!

The four Alchemy Emperors could also subtly feel her aura and after looking at Master Fengzi's reaction, they instantly realized that the blonde beauty was someone they could not afford to offend.

Master Fengzi regained his wits after sensing that the other party was merely giving him a warning. He then flashed a relieved smile at Theia and nodded his head in understanding. "Don't worry young lady, this old man will never spread a word about it."

Theia peered deeply into Master Fengzi's eyes causing the latter to take a small step backward. She then went back to her usual spot and ignored them.

Master Fengzi and the other alchemists heaved a huge sigh of relief and felt the weight on their shoulders lightening down by a bit.

"Hello, dear guests. Welcome to the Immortal's Wine." Hestia quickly defused the situation with a warm welcome and a sweet smile.

Master Fengzi glanced at Hestia only to get another shocking discovery.

This gentle-looking waitress with long red hair in front of them was an 8th-rank Divine realm expert! Another expert...

'Just what the hell is this place?!' Master Fengzi almost staggered, but he forcefully maintained his calm disposition to prevent themselves from becoming a laughingstock.

"Ah- Thanks for the warm welcome, young lady." Master Fengzi forced out a stiff smile on his aged face as he said those words.

"Dear guests, follow me to your table." Hestia smiled as she gestured for them to follow behind her.

Master Fengzi and the four Alchemy Emperors trailed behind Hestia as they curiously glanced around the store.

They were surprised to see the usually loud and noisy mercenaries talking in mild and normal voices, but when they recalled the strength of the staffs inside the store, they immediately felt that it made sense for them to behave like that.

There were even some nobles who were now acting reserved and refined which was a stark contrast to their typically arrogant and flamboyant habits.

Master Fengzi sighed to himself.

'In the end, if you have sufficient strength, everyone else will respect you. But if you're weak, then you can only suffer the mockery of others.'

Chapter 66 - Wine Master Jiu Is An Alchemy Saint?

Master Fengzi and the four Alchemy Emperors sat down and glanced at each other with weird looks lingering on their faces.

They didn't expect that their visit here would shock them senseless. Who in their right mind would make a 9th-rank Saint realm expert serve as a door guard? Not just that, there was even an 8th-rank Divine realm expert acting as the waitress...

Suddenly, their overall impression of the mysterious Alchemy Saint Jiu Shen increased by several degrees.

"What would you like to order, dear guests?" Hestia smiled as she asked the alchemists with the same unchanging smile she gives every day.

Master Fengzi glanced at Hestia with respect and replied in a slightly careful tone. "Do you have a menu here, young lady?"

Hestia smiled apologetically and said. "Unfortunately we don't have a menu yet, dear guest. But all the things sold inside is written in that blackboard." She then pointed a blackboard hanging inconspicuously at the front.

Master Fengzi and the four Alchemy Emperors followed the direction she was pointing and saw a small blackboard with rows of words written neatly.

When they saw the prices, they were somewhat stunned, but they never showed the surprise they were feeling. They were only a bit curious about the high prices...

Master Fengzi's expression remained the same as he took a glance at the prices. He then smiled at Hestia and said. "Five Deep Sea Spring Dew for us please, young lady."

Hestia had long since felt the cultivation of these new guests, so she wasn't surprised about what they ordered. She merely gave them a nod and said with a radiant look. "One Deep Sea Spring Dew is 120 True Crystals. You ordered five, so that would be 600 True Crystals. Is there anything else, dear guests?"

"That's it for now, young lady." Master Fengzi chuckled.

'Although this is Alchemy Saint Jiu Shen's wine store, who knows if he's also a good wine maker right?' The alchemists thought in their hearts.

After getting their reply, Hestia gracefully turned around to get them their wines.

"Branch Head Fengzi, this store doesn't look normal at all. The manipulation of space, the strength of the staffs, and the way the customers' are acting..." The middle-aged alchemist voiced out his thoughts with his eyebrows knitted closely together. This man's name was Wang Wei, one of the four vice branch head of the Beltran City Alchemy Hall Branch.

Master Fengzi eyed Wang Wei with a deep gaze making the latter swallow down the words he was about to speak.

"Remember, this place is the turf of Alchemy Saint Jiu Shen. Someone like him is not short on experts serving under his wings. Don't talk too much lest you inadvertently incur his displeasure." Master Fengzi said in a serious tone.

Master Fengzi suddenly recalled the words of their Alchemy Hall's supreme elder during his younger years.

"Fengzi, your talent in the art of alchemy is astonishing that even I wouldn't dare take you in as my disciple. But even so, I will still pass you the entire Alchemy Hall when you become an Alchemy Saint yourself." A kind-looking old man with long white hair said as he patted the back of the then middle-aged Master Fengzi.

"Supreme Elder, even if you don't take me in as your disciple, I will still remember you as my teacher." The middle-aged Master Fengzi replied in a serious voice.

The supreme elder's lips quivered. The old man then chuckled heartily to mask his emotions. "Just remember this Fengzi. No matter how strong you become, don't let your achievements boost your ego. Because there is always someone out there who is much stronger than you."

Master Fengzi let out an emotional sigh after recalling that event. 'I should visit the supreme elder after this and tell him about Alchemy Saint Jiu Shen. Perhaps the supreme elder knows something about him.' He thought to himself.

"Dear guests, here's your order of Five Deep Sea Spring Dew. Enjoy." Hestia's voice echoed beside the alchemists' ears like a sweet melody making their tensed nerves calm down by a margin.

Hestia carefully placed the five bottles on their table and she also gave them one small silver cup each.

"Thanks, young lady. But before you go, can I ask if Alchemy Saint Jiu Shen is here?" Master Fengzi asked feeling a bit nervous. He really wanted to see Jiu Shen once again and speak with him about the art of alchemy.

Hestia raised her eyebrows, feeling a bit surprised. But she then relaxed after sensing that the other party didn't have any ill-intentions. "My master is currently brewing wine, but he should be here any time soon." She replied.

Master Fengzi heaved a relieved sigh when he heard Hestia's reply. "Oh, really? That's great to hear. Honestly, I would like to speak with your master about-."

"Eh, isn't this the little brat from the Alchemy Hall?" A calm and indifferent voice cut off Master Fengzi's speech midway.

Master Fengzi's lips twitched when he heard the familiar voice. He then searched where it came from and saw a handsome man with long silver hair standing right in front of the kitchen's entrance with his arms crossed against each other.

The same lazy demeanor can also be felt from him, but the alchemists didn't dare belittle him for this man was the one they're looking for. The mysterious Alchemy Saint that manifested the Pill Aurora when he concocted the 8th-grade Invigorating Meridians Pill, Alchemy Saint Jiu Shen.

"Alchemy Saint Jiu Shen!" Master Fengzi stood up from his seat and gave Jiu Shen a respectful bow. The four Alchemy Emperors followed suit despite not being there to witness Jiu Shen's magnificence when he concocted the Invigorating Meridians Pill. Branch Head Fengzi had no reason to lie to them about something so significant. Furthermore, many other alchemists were there to tell the tale.

When the customers inside the store heard the words 'Alchemy Saint Jiu Shen', their eyes went wide like saucers. They then glanced at the silver-haired Jiu Shen with even more respect and awe.

Everyone didn't doubt the authenticity even the slightest bit. They could feel the sincerity of the alchemists when they bowed to Jiu Shen. And knowing their great status, they would never bow to just any random person.

"So Wine Master Jiu is also an Alchemy Saint?" Boss Scar felt his mouth go dry with this revelation.

'The low-key and unassuming Wine Master Jiu was actually an Alchemy Saint?!' The customers' hearts were now in a frenzied state. Who could blame them? That was an Alchemy Saint!

An expert at that level would never show himself in front of everyone for no reason! And to think that the owner of the Immortal's Wine was actually an Alchemy Saint himself!

'Okay... I should abandon my plans on stealing that space treasure...' Xue Tong muttered in his heart, feeling really scared at the moment.

Chapter 67 - Immortals Are Also Humans

The customers inside the wine store could still hardly believe the events that had just transpired. Even if they tell the people outside about this news, would they believe them? Would the people believe if they tell them that the owner of a wine store in a random street of Beltran City was actually an Alchemy Saint? Definitely not...

Suddenly, everyone felt a familiar murderous aura coming from one corner of the store. They took a glance at the direction of the aura and saw Theia who had a calm but dark expression on her face.

"No one is allowed to spread this news outside! The people that will circulate this will die a slow and excruciating death!" Her voice was as chilly as the winter winds making everyone feel their hearts turning cold.

Even Master Fengzi and the four Alchemy Emperors gulped in dread after hearing what she had said.

Everyone felt their knees growing weaker by the second as Theia's aura slowly enveloped the whole store.

After giving her final warning, Theia recalled back her aura and gave everyone a deep gaze before she returned to her spot stoically.

The customers heaved a sigh of relief but thick beads of sweat still trickled down their faces as they glanced at the heroic blonde beauty who was standing as straight as a ramrod in the store's entrance.

'Her aura is even stronger than the supreme elder! How did Alchemy Saint Jiu Shen tame such a ferocious young woman?' Master Fengzi thought to himself as he slowly turned his gaze towards the young man with long silver hair. His old eyes contained an unhidden respect.

Judging by his face, Jiu Shen looked to be in his early twenties, but Master Fengzi haven't heard of any prodigy as monstrous as that. He believed that Alchemy Saint Jiu Shen was much older than what he looks.

'There might be a pill that could let one retain their youthful looks. And as an Alchemy Saint, he must have concocted it himself.' Master Fengzi made a wild guess, but of course, it was completely far from the truth...

"Just call me Wine Master Jiu like how the customers do." Jiu Shen stated indifferently as he looked at Master Fengzi and the four Alchemy Emperors.

The alchemists hurriedly nodded their heads to express their understanding.

"Wine Master Jiu, I don't mean to interrupt you, but I might not have this kind of opportunity in the future..." Master Fengzi spoke while looking at Jiu Shen with a determined expression.

Theia who was listening at the sidelines frowned but she didn't step in. She just coldly glanced at Master Fengzi's back.

The latter felt the familiar gaze lingering on him, but his determined eyes didn't waver. He faced Jiu Shen with feigned calmness as his body was shivering. It was unknown whether it was out of fear or excitement.

"I would like to speak with you about the art of pill-making. I hope you would accept this humble request from this old man, Wine Master Jiu." Master Fengzi continued and gave Jiu Shen a sincere bow.

Jiu Shen remained unperturbed at those words. He walked calmly and found himself a seat near the alchemists' table. After that, he put one of his legs on top of the other and pressed his back on the wooden chair with a lazy look on his face. He then glanced at the bowing Master Fengzi and answered in a distant voice.

"I decline."

Hearing those two cold words, Master Fengzi and the four alchemists were surprised.

Master Fengzi glanced at Jiu Shen who now had his eyes closed. The former gave himself a bitter chuckle before he slumped back to his chair with a disheartened look.

Master Fengzi glanced at the wine bottle in front of him and grabbed it with one hand. He then placed his fingers on the cork and gave it a casual twist.

"Plop." A soft popping sound echoed faintly.

Master Fengzi closed his weary eyes as he inhaled the wine aroma from the mouth of the wine bottle. He didn't give any exaggerated reaction and merely sighed with deep emotions after he had perceived the wine's delicate scent.

"A good wine." He muttered in a slightly shaky voice.

The four Alchemy Emperors glanced at each other and decided to open their wine bottles.

Popping sounds echoed about as they took the cork from their bottles.

Master Fengzi smiled weakly while glancing at them. He then took a swig from his bottle of wine, completely ignoring the silver cup placed in front of him.

Perhaps only those emotional people would understand why Master Fengzi drank his wine that way...

Ice meowed at Jiu Shen before it deftly jumped on his lap.

Jiu Shen stroked the ball-like and furry fat cat with his eyes still shut tight. He felt the sincerity of Master Fengzi but he did not want to involve himself too much with the

people in this world. He knew that he wouldn't stay here for long. Perhaps the longest might be just a hundred or so years.

He had lost so many friends during his past life. He couldn't even do anything as he watched them die of old age while he remained eternally young.

No one in this world could fathom the pain he had gone through. Even after billions of years, he could still remember the faces of his friends on their dying breaths.

Their graying hair, their murky eyes, their wrinkled faces...

Jiu Shen's breathing sped up a bit, but he hurriedly channeled his aura to stabilize his state of mind.

'After billions of years of living, I practiced myself to become stoic, but I could still not erase this human emotion in me. At least, I still haven't lost myself after all I had gone through...'

Jiu Shen opened his eyes slowly and watched the people inside the store.

'Sigh'

'Wine can truly evoke the emotions hidden in one's soul. Even immortals aren't immune to this.'

He then glanced at the downcast Master Fengzi and said in a detached voice. "After the store closes, you come and see me."

Master Fengzi who was absorbed in drinking his wine almost choked himself when he heard those words, but he still stood up and bowed at Jiu Shen excitedly. "Thank you, Wine Master Jiu! Thank you very much!"

Chapter 68 - Elder Ming's Plot

Xue Family Estate.

"Elder Ming, we have loaded the caravan with all the weapons and resources that you have instructed us to bring. It is now ready to be sent to the neighboring Blue Fang Empire." A figure dressed in full knight gear saluted as he spoke in a respectful voice while facing a person who had his back turned against him.

The person turned around, showing the face of a man that was nearing his old age. It was the man who sent Sword Four and Sword Five to destroy Jiu Shen's store, an elder of the Xue Family, Elder Ming!

"Make sure that everyone in this caravan will have the crest of the Beiming Family tattooed on their bodies." Elder Ming stated with a sly smile on his face.

The knight saluted once more and replied in a deep voice. "As you say, Elder Ming."

Elder Ming sat down on his chair and waved his right hand as a signal for the knight to step out of the room.

The knight bowed deeply at Elder Ming and went out of the room.

After the knight left, Elder Ming's smile broadened as he muttered to himself. "Beiming Lei, let me see how you will respond to this after it reaches the emperor's ears."

After that, malicious peals of laughter reverberated coldly in that room.

* * *

"Prepare everyone to begin the march! Everything here must be sent out without mistakes!" A knight shouted loudly at the people who were dressed like merchants.

The people who were dressed like merchants stood in attention neatly. The overall impression they gave was similar to that of a company of soldiers who had weathered through countless wars.

The truth was that they were never merchants to begin with. In fact, they were death soldiers personally trained by Elder Ming to be sent on dangerous missions. They were only loyal to him and the Xue Family!

After that, the 'merchants' jumped on their respective caravans with deft movements.

On either side of them were dozens of soldiers in full body armor mounting on their horses.

"Begin the march!" After seeing that everyone was fully prepared, the knight ordered as he kicked his horse while facing forward. His whole face was covered by his helmet and only the light from his eyes could be faintly seen. It was emotionless devoid of any undulation.

The whole caravan followed behind his lead without voicing out anything.

If one would look at them, they would surely think that this caravan was just like any other. But if the top experts were to see them, they would surely realize that no one in this caravan was weak. In fact, the weakest among them was at least at the 3rd-rank Crusader realm and there were dozens of them in this group!

They used a secret passage secretly built by the Xue Family to go out of the Silver Wing Empire without being noticed by the patrolling guards.

It was a big tunnel that was enough for twenty men to fit in a row. Just that alone took the Xue Family many years of hard work to build.

"Remain focused! Nothing should go wrong in this transaction!" The knight in lead shouted with a cold voice.

The one leading the caravan was actually Sword Three, one of the five Sword Assassins nurtured by Elder Ming! His strength was at the initial stage of the 7th-rank Emperor realm!

Just his presence in this caravan alone was enough to tell about how much importance Elder Ming placed in this transaction!

It was the darkest of the night when the group sneaked out of the Silver Wing Empire. Only the faint clunking of the caravan wheels and the hooves of horses walking on solid ground echoed in the darkness.

Sword Three squinted his eyes when he sensed another group ahead of them. He dismounted from his horse and walked forward by a couple of steps.

He then spoke in an emotionless voice. "Who are you people? Are you guys from the Fang Imperial Family of the Blue Fang Empire?"

"Clap! Clap! Clap!" The sound of someone clapping resounded in the darkness. It was then followed by a voice that was filled with hidden mockery.

"We are indeed the people sent by the Fang Imperial Family. And you guys should be the ones sent by the Beiming Family to deliver our goods, no? *Haha!* Impressive!" The man leading the other group chuckled.

Sword Three felt the disdain from the man's voice but he feigned ignorance as he replied in an icy voice. "We have delivered the goods as promised. Take out the slaves so that we can finish this transaction."

"Clomp! Clomp! Clomp!" Faint footsteps could be faintly heard as Sword Three spoke. He then saw a towering silhouette dressed in a dull blue armor with a cape made from a savage beast's fur.

"There's no hurry, my friend. I would just like to speak with you about the Beiming Family's reason for doing this? Are you perhaps planning to stage a rebellion with all those slaves we have sent you? It has been many years and your people might have already been prepared for that. *Hahah!*" The man inquired with a look filled with understanding only to be met with Sword Three's deep and piercing gaze.

The man felt his heart skip a beat when he saw the emotionless eyes of Sword Three. It was as if he wasn't looking at a man but instead a savage beast!

He swallowed the words he was about to say and forcefully shrugged his shoulders to mask his rising fear.

"Haha! You're too rigid, my friend. Don't worry. We care nothing about the well-being of the Silver Wing Empire. In fact, we would gladly offer our assistance if you decide to start a revolution." The man let out a dry chuckle before he spoke with a smiling expression.

Sword Three lips curved up beneath his helmet, but his eyes remained cold as he spoke. "The slaves..."

The towering man shook his head with a smile and signaled his men with his hand and ordered them in a deep voice. "Take out the slaves and give them to our friends here!"

"Yes, my lord!"

Chapter 69 - Secret Transaction

More than a hundred slaves tied in thick metal chains were slowly being pulled by the Fang Imperial Family's people. The slaves were in groups of twenty and were separated randomly.

"Stupid pigs, move faster! Can't you see that our dear friends here are in haste?!" A soldier from the Fang Imperial Family's side took out a whip from his hips and waved it around to scare the slaves.

More than ninety percent of the slaves were males and they all look emaciated and weak. Their eyes looked hollow and lifeless as if they had completely lost the will to live. But under the intense intimidation from the soldiers, they hurriedly moved to avoid themselves from getting into trouble.

Sword Three glanced at the slaves with a calm look, but he was inwardly excited since this would be the last batch of slaves that the Xue Family needed.

As of now, they might look like people who are at the end of their ropes, but after they would receive the strict training of their Xue Family's instructors, these slaves would definitely turn into elite soldiers in just several months!

It was many years ago since the Xue Family had started their secret transaction with the Fang Imperial Family of the neighboring Blue Fang Empire. Of course, the latter thought that they were members of the Beiming Family.

It was part of Elder Ming's plans to frame up the Beiming Family and create a rift between them and the Silveria Imperial Family of the Silver Wing Empire. Thus, they came up with this strategy of masking their identities as people from the Beiming Family.

After they have trained all the slaves that they got from the Fang Imperial Family, they would then commence the final part of their plot!

As Sword Three was occupied in his thoughts, a deep voice echoed beside him, stunning him a bit. "Friend, it is nice doing business with you."

The towering man from the Fang Imperial Family was seven feet tall and had a rather buff physique. He gave off an intimidating air but it was nothing to Sword Three.

The latter glanced at the tall man and nodded his head slightly.

"My name is Fang Shi and if you ever need help from our Fang Imperial Family, just come to the Blue Fang Empire and tell them my name." Fang Shi smiled and extended his thick arms to express his friendly intentions. Of course, he also had a hidden motive in trying to befriend the person in front of him.

Fang Shi knew that this masked knight was an expert at the 7th-rank Emperor realm. They were on the same level but he had a strange feeling that this knight in front of him might be capable of besting him in a one on one fight!

By helping their group, their Blue Fang Empire might gain another ally. But of course, they still have to win the war against the Silveria Imperial Family.

Sword Three smiled beneath his mask and grabbed Fang Shi's hand and shook it firmly. And with a calm voice, he said. "I will remember your words, Lord Fang."

Fang Shi smiled widely and patted Sword Three's shoulder before he walked away with his men. "Soldiers of my Blue Fang Empire! Let's head back!"

Sword Three glanced deeply at their receding figures before he commanded his people in his usually emotionless voice. "Put these slaves inside the caravans and make sure that their lips are sealed tight! I don't want to hear them whimpering as we go back home!"

The 'merchants' stood neatly in attention and gave Sword Three a respectful salute as they answered in a sonorous voice. "Yes, Lord Three!"

After that, they started bringing the slaves inside the now empty caravans and they also sealed their mouths with a piece of cloth. It was to prevent them from attracting unwanted attention when they reach the periphery of the Silver Wing Empire.

Everything must be done meticulously or everything that they had planned for many years might go down the cesspool.

After putting the slaves inside the caravan, Sword Three led his men on their way back home.

* * *

Inside Jiu Shen's store.

Master Fengzi and the four Alchemy Emperors sat respectfully as they looked at Jiu Shen who was drinking a bottle of wine.

"Hestia, bring me one Deep Sea Spring Dew. And ah, don't worry. These gentlemen will pay for it." Jiu Shen said calmly as he handed Hestia the empty bottle of wine in his hands.

Master Fengzi and the other four alchemists' lips twitched when they heard his words but they didn't dare disagree. Who knows...perhaps Jiu Shen might change his mind if they don't agree with him.

After hearing no response from the alchemists, Hestia covered her lips and let out a faint chuckling sound as she walked towards the wine storage.

"So, what do you want to hear from me, you little brats of the Alchemy Hall?" Jiu Shen cut down the chase and asked in an indifferent voice.

Master Fengzi and his group were momentarily stunned at Jiu Shen's straightforwardness. Their throats trembled and they almost forgot what they had come for.

Jiu Shen glanced at them with a blank look making these usually flamboyant high-ranking elders of the Alchemy Hall to become flustered.

"*Ehem!* Wine Master Jiu, I was fortunate to witness your magnificence when you concocted the 8th-grade Invigorating Meridians Pill some time ago! You were even able to summon the Pill Aurora of the legends! In all my life, it was the first time I saw someone capable of producing that kind of phenomenon when concocting pills! I would never forget that moment, even in my dying breaths." Master Fengzi said with a look of fanaticism. His aged voice was trembling and everyone could see the genuine excitement he was feeling.

The four Alchemy Emperors' eyes were filled with reverence as they tried to imagine the glorious scene of Jiu Shen concocting the pill. They might not have witnessed the process, but they heard everyone who had seen the event talk about it animatedly.

'If only I was there to witness everything.' Each of them thought to themselves.

Chapter 70 - They Still Haven't Paid...

"Master, here's your Deep Sea Spring Dew." Hestia handed the bottle of wine to Jiu Shen with a smile on her face. She then stood behind Jiu Shen like an obedient maidservant waiting for her master's order.

The alchemists looked envious after seeing how respectful the beautiful and kind Hestia was to Jiu Shen.

Jiu Shen pulled out the cork with two fingers and took a habitual sniff of the wine's bursting aroma with his eyes closed.

Master Fengzi and the other four Alchemy Emperors were also able to smell the aromatic scent of the wine. They swallowed down their saliva and glanced away from the bottle in Jiu Shen's hands.

"Ehem! Wine Master Jiu, after living here in the Silver Wing Empire for so long, it is my first time hearing about an Alchemy Saint being here. If you don't mind me asking, you're not a native of this empire, right?" Master Fengzi asked curiously. The alchemists beside him also glanced at Jiu Shen. They were obviously interested in this Alchemy Saint's origins.

Jiu Shen remained silent and took a light sip from the bottle of wine in his hand. He then glanced at the alchemists who were now looking at him with probing eyes.

Jiu Shen's gaze was one of extreme calmness as if no storm could move him.

"Is this what you came here for?" Jiu Shen asked with a poker face.

Master Fengzi's eyes widened at his words and he could not help but stand up. He then bowed at Jiu Shen and spoke in an apologizing tone. "I'm sorry about that, Wine Master Jiu. Please pretend that I didn't ask that question."

Jiu Shen nodded his head calmly and took another sip from his wine bottle.

"Wine Master Jiu, could you please enlighten us about the Pill Aurora? Even our supreme elder is clueless about it since we only saw it in an archaic carving left behind by the ancient civilization." Master Fengzi sighed and shook his head.

'I didn't think that the standards of alchemy here is too outdated that they didn't even know what Pill Aurora is...' Jiu Shen thought to himself.

Jiu Shen wasn't a great alchemist in his previous life. In fact, his level of alchemy was too low to be worthy of attention. He only picked it up as a hobby when he was very bored and had nothing else to do.

Jiu Shen placed the bottle of wine on the table and remained silent for a brief moment before he spoke. "There are six states of pill when it is successfully concocted: Low State, Medium State, High State, Peak State, Perfect State, and Profound State."

"But ah- Wine Master Jiu, we thought that there were only five states in total." Wang Wei, one of the Alchemy Emperors said with a baffled look.

Jiu Shen took a cursory glance at him and replied in a distant tone. "That's because the Profound State exceeds the standard of this world."

Master Fengzi and the others knitted their eyebrows in confusion, but they inwardly agreed with Jiu Shen's words.

If there was really someone capable of making a pill at the Profound State then his name would surely be written in history books. But there was no one capable of doing that yet.

"If that's the case, then how did you do it?" Wang Wei asked, feeling even more confused.

Jiu Shen ignored him and added. "Once you're able to make a pill at the Profound State, you will then be able to summon the Pill Aurora. But in order for someone to produce a pill at that level, they must have a thorough understanding of the ingredients' components. This includes age, environment, size, weight, smell, etc..."

Jiu Shen talked about all his basic understanding of alchemy. Of course, he didn't tell them about the complicated ones because they might not be able to understand anything about it.

Hestia, Theia, and Lu Sulan who were standing behind Jiu Shen glanced at his back with surprised expressions. It was the first time they had heard him talk so much.

Normally, Jiu Shen would just speak a few words when he was asked. But this time, he talked non-stop for more than an hour.

Even the three beauties who didn't have knowledge about alchemy were absorbed in his speech.

As for Master Fengzi and four Alchemy Emperors, they were noting down everything that Jiu Shen said, afraid that they might forget about all the important things he had stated.

"And that's how you enhance the quality of the pill during the concoction process. Although it is the most fundamental enhancing technique, there should be no problem with it." Jiu Shen glanced at the people around him.

It was only then that he realized that he had taken so much time to talk about something. He sighed inwardly and thought to himself. 'Seems like I'll do good as a sect master if I can talk for that long...'

Master Fengzi and the others were still digesting everything that Jiu Shen told them. He didn't know how many times he had been enlightened that night. After listening to an hour of Jiu Shen's teachings, he felt like he had saved several decades of time in understanding about alchemy.

It wasn't just him, the four Alchemy Emperors also felt the same. In fact, they were now looking at Jiu Shen as if he was a deity.

"It's getting late. You guys may take your leave. And Hestia, don't forget to ask them for the payment of this wine." Jiu Shen stood up from his seat and grabbed the wine bottle before he went upstairs. Lu Sulan trailed behind her master with twinkling eyes.

"Yes, master." Hestia bowed at Jiu Shen's back figure before she glanced smilingly at the still stunned alchemists.

"Young Miss Hestia, can we order a few wines before we go?" Wang Wei asked while rubbing the back of his head in embarrassment.

"The store is now closed... You may leave, but I can also make you guys stay here forever if you want to..." An icy voice echoed behind them making the alchemists scared shitless that they instantly stood up from their seats and made a hasty sprint out of the store.

"Ahhh! Run!"

"Ahhhh!"

Theia smirked derisively while looking at their scurrying figures.

"Wait. They still haven't paid for the wine..." Hestia muttered to herself.

Theia's smile twitched and her eyes burned like torches. Her figure then disappeared from her spot.

"Woosh!"

Hestia chuckled and prayed that the alchemists would be able to return alive after this.

