

The Immortal's Wine Store

#Chapter 91 - Third Princes Fury - Read The Immortal's Wine Store Chapter 91 - Third Princes Fury

Chapter 91 - Third Prince's Fury

When the third prince stepped inside the store, he was surprised. "Oh? The owner does have some tricks up his sleeve indeed." He muttered and then glanced around as if he was searching for something. When his gaze locked onto the four Earth Origin Dragon Tree, his eyes flashed with greed, but he hurriedly concealed it.

Theia glanced at him coldly after seeing the avaricious look of the third prince, but when she felt his strength, the coldness in her eyes turned into disdain. She harrumphed and no longer bothered looking at the latter. "Just a puny 5th-rank Spirit realm cultivator and he dares to covet my master's Earth Origin Dragon Tree? Hmph!"

The third prince found himself a seat near one of the Earth Origin Dragon Trees. He could not help but feel fascinated by the spiritual plant. Just the refreshing air it exuded erased the feeling of fatigue that he felt from his left long journey.

"This is truly a divine treasure! According to the historical record from our imperial library, the fruit from an Earth Origin Dragon Tree is capable of helping an expert at the peak of the 8th-rank Divine realm to break through to the 9th-rank Saint! If I eat one of its fruits, I wonder if I will be able to break through to the 6th-rank King realm right away?" The third prince muttered to himself with a heated gaze.

The third prince's name is Erevard Silveria. He was known for his great bravery and talent in commanding an army. He was also present during the last battle between the Silver Wing Empire and the Blue Fang Empire and had even gained himself huge merit for valiantly leading his army into a charge that significantly destroyed the formation of the Blue Fang Empire's frontline. The Silver Wing Empire's victory at that time was largely to his credit.

He was a battle maniac and despite his young age, he was already at the peak stage of the 5th-rank Spirit realm. However, because of his contributions to the Silver Wing Empire, Prince Erevard became more arrogant as time passed by.

"Where's the waitress here?! Why are the staffs so slow?!" He grumbled coldly, making the other customers glance his way.

"Isn't that guy his highness the third prince?" Someone was able to identify Prince Erevard after one look since the latter was quite popular among the hot-blooded men.

"Tone down your voice, idiot. The third prince looks displeased so it's best that we avoid getting his attention."

"You're right, but what could have made the third prince lose his temper?"

"Do I look like someone who knows something?"

The third prince crossed his legs and said to one of his servants with an impatient tone. "Go get the waitress of this store so we can order something!"

The servant bowed his head and left with huge strides.

A moment later, the servant came back with Lu Sulan following closely behind him.

Prince Erevard was surprised when he saw Lu Sulan. He had seen countless beautiful young maidens from the noble families but none of them were as beautiful as the woman in front of him.

Lu Sulan's icy blue hair swayed as she walked with elegant steps. She then stopped in front of the third prince and said with an apologetic tone. "I sincerely apologize to have made you wait for so long, dear guest."

Prince Erevard's expression lightened up a bit. He smiled and stood up from his seat and walked near Lu Sulan. "Young lady, my name is Erevard Silveria, third prince of the Silver Wing Empire. May I have the honor of knowing your name?" He said while putting up a gentle look.

Lu Sulan knitted her eyebrows and took a step back. She was about to speak when a rough voice interrupted her.

"Boy! Who do you think you are to talk like that to Sect Mistress Lu?!" Hu Xiandao stood up from his seat and walked towards the third prince with heavy strides. The four other barbarians followed behind him while looking at the third prince and his group with cold stares.

Prince Erevard was stunned at the scene. Someone actually dared to talk condescendingly to him?

The third prince's gaze darkened as he looked at Hu Xiandao and his men. He could not read the latter's strength, but considering the strong and vigorous aura that gushed out of this single-armed barbarian's body, the third prince could immediately tell that this guy was a high-level body strengthening expert. However, he remained calm amidst the towering presence of Hu Xiandao.

Hu Xiandao was internally surprised at how the third prince was able to remain collected. He glared at Prince Erevard and said with a cold voice. "Little bastard, do you not know the identity of this lady here?"

Lu Sulan indifferently watched them and refused to intervene. Although she was working as a waitress in her master's store, she didn't want her dignity as a top expert to be stepped on even by a prince.

Prince Erevard frowned and a trace of killing intent flashed in his eyes when he heard Hu Xiandao call him 'little bastard'. It was the first time that someone has spoken to him in such a rude and disdainful tone, but he held himself back from attacking when he heard Hu Xiandao's words. 'From his words, it seems that this woman doesn't have a simple background. Who could she be?'

"Listen carefully, little bastard. Standing in front of you is the Sect Mistress of the Ice Cloud Sword Sect, an expert at the 8th-rank Divine realm!" Hu Xiandao's gaze was filled with contempt as he spoke those words.

Prince Erevard could not help but feel his heart turning cold when he learned about Lu Sulan's identity. He hurriedly calmed himself and bowed his head slightly. "Greetings, Sect Mistress Lu. I'm sorry about my behavior earlier. I hope you can forgive this lowly prince."

Even his father had to act humbly in front of Lu Sulan, so Prince Erevard didn't dare neglect her.

"Coward!" Hu Xiandao muttered under his breath, but the third prince heard it loud and clear since there was only a small distance between them.

Prince Erevard suppressed his fury as he muttered coldly in his heart. 'You damned barbarian! Just you wait! After I finish my matters, I'll make sure to slice that tongue of yours!'

Chapter 92 - A Strange Visitor

"Lord Hu, don't cause a ruckus here or I might not really be of help if Sister Theia makes a move." Lu Sulan appeared to be scolding Hu Xiandao but her eyes didn't look angry at all. In fact, she was glad that the latter stood up for her for it was beneath her pride to bully a mere prince.

He Xiandao gave one last look of disdain towards Prince Erevard before he turned his gaze at Lu Sulan. He then let out a sheepish smile and said with a slightly embarrassed tone. "My apologies, Sect Mistress Lu. I just couldn't bear to see your esteemed self being bullied by this brat."

Lu Sulan waved him off before she flashed a splendid smile at the third prince and co. "Dear guest, can I take your orders now?"

Prince Erevard was still feeling furious after being humiliated by Hu Xiandao, but he didn't dare behave recklessly in front of an 8th-rank Divine realm expert like Lu Sulan. He forced out a faint smile and replied in a humble voice. "Sect Mistress Lu, I'd like to order..."

The third prince's eyes almost popped out when he saw the prices of the wines sold. So the rumors about the wines here being sold at exorbitant prices were true?

"What's the matter, dear guest?" Lu Sulan asked with a look of concern, but she laughing in her heart.

Prince Erevard glanced at Lu Sulan and said with a slightly trembling voice. "I'd like to order ten Frozen Origin."

He felt a bit pained to waste that much money on wines, but he didn't have a choice. He wasn't like the second prince who has a huge amount of wealth, so 500 True Crystals was already a huge amount for him.

"Ten Frozen Origin... Is there anything else?" Lu Sulan asked with a smile.

Prince Erevard hurriedly shook his head. "That's it for now."

Although he had many questions inside his head, the third prince was not in the mood to ask Lu Sulan about that. So he immediately went back to his chair with a sullen look after ordering wines for himself and his subordinates.

The customers thought that they would see another good show, but they were disappointed once again. However, they didn't take it to heart and resumed drinking their wines with red faces.

'It looks like it will be hard for me to get these Earth Origin Dragon Tree with an expert like Lu Sulan standing guard. If that's the case, I will wait for those experts to strike and fish during the commotion.' Prince Erevard's greed didn't diminish one bit despite knowing that a strong expert was present inside the store.

* * *

The next day.

Jiu Shen opened his store as per usual. He didn't even look the least bit worried and maintained a casual attitude.

"Good morning, Wine Master Jiu. Hehe." Liu Mengdi greeted him with a respectful smile. He was almost present here every day with his subordinates, but he was somewhat surprised since he didn't see the most punctual group. Of course, he was talking about Boss Scar and his mercenary buddies.

Jiu Shen gave him an indifferent look and didn't even bother to reply.

Liu Mengdi smiled awkwardly before he stepped inside the store. He was already used to Jiu Shen's personality that it was no longer a surprise to him that he was ignored by the latter. Still, he felt a bit wronged in his heart. He was, after all, the young patriarch of the Liu Family. Someone who held a considerable amount of authority in the Silver Wing Empire, but to think that he was treated as a mere fart by Jiu Shen on a daily basis. It was truly a huge blow to his pride...

"Wine Master Jiu, I've heard some news from my father that a lot of experts might come to strike your store today. It appears that they covet something in your possession." Liu Mengdi said after inching closer to Jiu Shen. He was present when the alchemists from the Alchemy Hall visited Jiu Shen's store, so he already knew about Jiu Shen's identity as an Alchemy Saint, but he still decided to warn him out of his good intentions.

This time, Jiu Shen glanced at Liu Mengdi and nodded his head at him. The former was a bit surprised that this kid was actually a bit sensible.

"Welcome, Young Master Liu." Hestia greeted him with a smile. She had already recovered from her injuries after a day of rest. Furthermore, she didn't suffer that much damage anyway and Jiu Shen also gave her a healing pill to hasten her recovery.

Liu Mengdi smiled at Hestia and bowed his head slightly. "I'm happy to see, Young Miss Hestia today. I wonder why you were absent yesterday." He asked with a curious look.

Hestia's face froze but she hurriedly replied. "I just had some matters to do, Young Master Liu."

Liu Mengdi didn't ask any further after hearing Hestia's vague answer.

"Oh, as long as-"

"Kekeke! So this is the store that stole this lord's Earth Origin Dragon Tree? What a shabby establishment! It's not even as big as my dog's kennel! Kekeke!" An eerie voice filled with malice resounded outside the store, scaring the customers who were about to go inside.

Jiu Shen acted as if he heard nothing and simply found himself a seat. He pressed his back on the chair and crossed his legs with the same uncaring expression on his handsome face.

"Meow!" A chubby white cat that could hardly walk due to its ball-like body rolled towards Jiu Shen and jumped on his lap. It then snuggled closer to him with its eyes closed.

Liu Mengdi glanced at the duo and was at loss for words. 'Wine Master Jiu, there is a strong opponent outside your store. How can you remain calm in this kind of situation?' He thought to himself while looking at the entrance. He was a bit relieved when he saw Theia standing guard like a valiant war goddess.

"The guy outside seems a bit strong. Will Young Miss Theia be able to hold him down?" Liu Mengdi muttered to himself while stiffly sitting on his chair.

Jiu Shen glanced at the stick-looking old man with a hunched back. He seemed to be in his eighties and didn't even look human anymore. It wasn't wrong to say that he was a walking corpse with his wrinkled face and feeble appearance.

"An ant in this world is actually cultivating this kind of filthy technique..." Jiu Shen muttered coldly.

Chapter 93 - Undying Corpse Sect

Jiu Shen discovered that the old man's true essence was very peculiar.

The latter's aura was full of negative energies that were invisible to the mortal eyes, but with Jiu Shen's spiritual power, he saw through everything clearly.

"Corpse Qi..." Jiu Shen muttered coldly after seeing the negative energies enveloping the old man.

Corpse Qi was gained when someone uses the bodies of dead experts to cultivate themselves. These types of cultivators who practiced their techniques using corpses were hated by many. This includes Jiu Shen who was now itching to smack the old man to death.

"Kekeke! What are you pests standing there for?! Get out of this lord's sight if you still value your lives! Kekeke!" The old man laughed in an eerie manner that made everyone tremble in fear.

They hurriedly distanced themselves from the old man, treating him like some plague. Aside from the old man's disgusting appearance, he was also emitting a dangerous vibe that made the other cultivators even more afraid of him.

"So these are the cultivators of Silver Wing Empire? I don't see anything special about you trashes! Just some bugs that I can squash with one hand. Kekeke!" The old man laughed with disdain.

The cultivators felt angry about being humiliated by the old man. If not for his strength, they would have already thrown themselves at him to placate their fury.

"Old man, I would have spared you if you have just flaunted your strength, but you actually insulted the cultivators of our Silver Wing Empire." A middle-aged man in his forties who was dressed as a beggar stepped forward while glaring at the old man.

This man's name was Can Ye and he was merely here to enjoy wines as per usual, but right before he could step inside Jiu Shen store, he heard the old man's arrogant words and he could not help but take action.

The thin old man narrowed his eyes as he turned to look at Can Ye. His dried lips curved upwards to form a cold smirk when he sensed the latter's strength.

"I was wondering who it was that have spoken such bold words. To think that it's just a mere clown at the initial stage of the 6th-rank King realm! You have truly broadened this old man's horizons! Kekeke!" The old man sneered in contempt.

This old man was from a sect called 'Undying Corpse Sect'. This sect has quite the reputation in the whole Profound Dragon Continent. Their Sect Master was an old being at the 9th-rank Saint realm! With the presence of their mighty Sect Master, the sect remained untouched despite having done countless evil deeds.

The disciples of the Undying Corpse Sect cultivated puppets made from the dead bodies of strong experts. That's right! They used the corpses of deceased cultivators and some other precious materials to make their puppets. And because of their hateful behavior, they earned the condemnation of everyone. However, no one had the guts to strike this sect due to the deterring presence of their Sect Master!

Can Ye involuntary clutched the saber behind his back when the old man had easily seen through his cultivation level.

He was someone with talent but was unfortunately born from a humble background. The speed of his growth might be considered as fast when compared to other itinerant cultivators, but in front of the geniuses born from noble families, his cultivation speed was still a tad slower. Nonetheless, his reputation within the Silver Wing Empire was still great.

"Old dog, who are you?" Can Ye asked while firmly clutching the hilt of his saber. He could not see through the old man no matter how much he looked at him.

The old man's expression darkened when he heard how Can Ye called him. He glared at the latter while taking out a stone coffin from his storage ring. The coffin was made from an unknown stone and it continuously emitted an awful stench.

"Beggar from the Silver Wing Empire! This old man's name is Shiti Xibo and I'm an elder of the Undying Corpse Sect!" Shiti Xibo shouted with fierce madness in his cloudy eyes.

The crowd unconsciously stepped back when they saw the old man taking out a strange-looking coffin. The smell it emitted was so terrible that even these battle-hardened cultivators frowned in disgust. Some women even covered their noses due to their growing repugnance.

"What?! Did he say Undying Corpse Sect?!"

"What the hell are you screaming for?!"

"The Undying Corpse Sect is an evil sect that uses the corpses of diseased cultivators in making their puppets! They even killed many people just to make them as puppets!"

"What?! There is actually such a repulsive sect in our Profound Dragon Continent?!"

The crowd suddenly felt apprehensive when they heard Shiti Xibo announce his identity. The Undying Corpse Sect was just too notorious for them and it was basically the stuff of their nightmares!

Can Ye's breathing intensified and he could not help but pull out his saber ahead of time. He had also heard a thing or two about the Undying Corpse Sect, and even he was apprehensive towards them.

"So you're someone with a loathsome origin! In that case, you have no right to continue living in this world! Die!" Can Ye shouted as he pounced towards Shiti Xibo. His saber gleamed and as he activated his true essence.

Shiti Xibo lifted the stone coffin without difficulty as if he was merely holding a toy.

"Clang!"

Sparks flew as Can Ye's saber hit the stone coffin, but surprisingly, his saber only left a small white mark on the coffin.

Can Ye's eyes turned stern and he hurriedly kicked the coffin to create a distance between himself and Shiti Xibo.

Shiti Xibo took a step back and smiled hideously at Can Ye, showing two rows of black and yellow teeth. "Not bad! You're not too bad at all for an itinerant cultivator. Kekeke!" The old man praised sarcastically.

He already knew that Can Ye was someone with no background when he saw the latter's plain and ordinary clothing.

Jiu Shen who was watching the battle with a calm expression suddenly smiled when he heard the system's mechanical voice.

- Ding!

- Mission: Protect the four Earth Origin Dragon Tree! Rewards will be given for completing this mission!

"So it's finally starting..." Jiu Shen muttered.

Chapter 94 - Shiti Xibo Opens The Coffin

Jiu Shen remained seated even after hearing the mission given by the system. Although he liked to personally kill the old man, he felt that it was beneath him to kill such an insignificant lowlife. Furthermore, he also wanted to see how the itinerant cultivator Can Ye would fight with Shiti Xibo.

He had seen Can Ye's decisiveness and his righteous personality. And if this guy was born with a great background in the Primordial God Realm, he would surely become a top saber expert.

"He's physique... Not bad. Although it's nothing in comparison to Lu Sulan's Verdant Flames Saintly Vermilion Body, it's still a genuine Divine Physique. He can be nurtured." Jiu Shen muttered while nodding his head inwardly.

In the Primordial God Realm, there were some people who were already deemed as geniuses the moment they were born. They were blessed by the heavens with physiques that surpassed the norms!

There were three levels of physiques according to their strengths and abilities. The first one is the Divine Physique, followed by the Saint Physique, and lastly, the Immortal Physique!

Lu Sulan's Verdant Flames Saintly Vermilion Body fell under the category of Saint Physiques, but it was among the best within that level! Jiu Shen was even planning to promote her physique into the Glacial Immortal Heaven Burning Body after resolving the issue that had almost destroyed her.

Now, Jiu Shen discovered that this unassuming middle-aged itinerant cultivator was actually someone with a Divine Physique.

He could not help but feel doubtful about the history of Nuar. A mortal world that gave birth to two heaven-defying physiques? Who would believe that it was merely a coincidence? Jiu Shen was now becoming more curious about Nuar's history. Perhaps this world even had some kind of connection with the Primordial God Realm...

"I need to come closer to them for me to know what kind of Divine Physique this man has..." Jiu Shen stood up abruptly, causing the sleeping Ice to fall on the ground. Her round body bounced on the floor making her let out a dissatisfied sound. "Meow!"

Jiu Shen walked out of the store and watched the fight with his hands behind his back. He then took out a chair from his storage earring and sat on it.

Ice glared at Jiu Shen's figure and trailed behind him by rolling her ball-like body. If not for her tail, anyone would have really thought that the rolling cat on the floor was a ball.

Ice jumped on Jiu Shen's lap and stood with her two hind legs like how a human would. She then tried to smack Jiu Shen with her tiny paws, but she was mercilessly swatted away by Jiu Shen.

"Stinky human, if you anger this cute Ice any further, I will use my 10th-rank God realm strength to suppress you! Meow!" Ice complained telepathically.

Jiu Shen didn't even bother looking at her, but he still replied in an indifferent voice. "Try and you won't be able to drink milk for one month."

Ice's expression froze and she could not help but make a very human-like wronged expression. "I was just joking hehe. Meow!"

She then sat on Jiu Shen's lap and crossed her front legs like a kid throwing a tantrum.

"Eh? This old man is too ugly and smelly! He smells like a latrine pit! Blergh!" Ice covered her nose with her paws while glancing at the fight with disdain. A fight at this level was just too boring for someone like her. She was even stronger than Jiu Shen at the moment with her 10th-rank God realm cultivation!

Jiu Shen's eyes narrowed as he studied Can Ye's physique with his spiritual power. "Peerless Saber Divine Body... So he's really fated to wield a saber..."

Unaware that he had already gained Jiu Shen's acknowledgment, Can Ye waved his saber, producing rays of saber light that streaked towards Shiti Xibo like small lightning serpents.

Shiti Xibo was one realm stronger than Can Ye and was at the initial stage of the 7th-rank Emperor realm, but he still felt threatened when those saber lights came his way. "I have underestimated you, itinerant beggar! Now, I will show you the strength of our Undying Corpse Sect!"

After blocking the saber lights with the stone coffin, Shiti Xibo placed his thin right hand on it and forced it open while chanting an incomprehensible incantation as if he was trying to awaken a slumbering demon. "Gu Mi Sing Ka Su Pot!"

The coffin sprang open making everyone see a human-shaped monstrosity!

It was unknown what kind of creature it was since only its rotting flesh remained. There was also some kind of metallic material forcefully stitched on its body. Its eye sockets were hollow, but a pail green light can be seen on each hole.

The creature then held two sides of the coffin with its long and ghastly arms and jumped out of it abruptly. It then issued an enraged roar as if it was furious for having been awakened.

"Rooooaarr!"

Everyone covered their ears while looking fearfully at the puppet that came out of the coffin.

"That thing is at the peak stage of the 7th-rank Emperor realm! We're done for!"

"Hurry! We need to escape from here!"

"Run! Run!"

Shiti Xibo glanced mockingly at the scrambling cultivators and shouted with a crazed look. "Do you think you can run away from this lord?! Kekeke! Stay still and become a tonic for my puppet! Kekeke!"

He then sent a mental command to his puppet while looking at Can Ye with an ugly smile. "Kill those pests!"

The puppet let out another howl and the green light in each of its eye sockets became a shade brighter.

"Rooooaarr!!"

Can Ye darted towards the puppet in a bid to stop it from killing the other cultivators, but Shiti Xibo was there to block his path.

The old man lifted the stone coffin in his hands and swung it towards Can Ye. "I'm your opponent! How dare you ignore me! Kekeke!"

Can Ye frowned and didn't dare underestimate the stone coffin. It was even capable of blocking his saber strikes without receiving any substantial damage. This made him realize that the stone coffin was definitely a treasure! As for his saber, he had merely bought it from a random weapon shop. His weapon was definitely worth a crap compared to Shiti Xibo's stone coffin!

Chapter 95 - Can Ye's End?

The puppet was like a wolf that was chasing a bunch of sheep. Each brandish of its sharp claws took the life of more than a dozen cultivators. They could only scream pitifully before they fell weakly on the ground, no longer having any signs of life.

The puppet grabbed a screaming cultivator and tore his body in half. It then opened its huge mouth and devoured the two halves in mere seconds. Blood continuously streamed down from its mouth as the two green lights in its eye sockets flickered as if the puppet was glaring at the fleeing humans.

Everyone glanced at the scene in horror and hurriedly scrambled away. They didn't dare stay any longer to spectate the fight or they might really become food for that monstrous beast of a puppet!

"Stinky human, are you not going to intervene? You can swat that bug with one finger. Meow." Ice said while poking Jiu Shen with her paws.

Jiu Shen's eyes remained peacefully calm even after seeing such a bloody scene. He had seen something even worse than this during his past life, so how could it create a ripple in his heart? "This is something preordained by the heavens. Even if I save them now, in the end, they will still face a similar end. Besides, the Silver Wing Empire won't sit idly after this kind of commotion. Just that, this old man seems to have brought some people over..."

Ice remained silent as she sat on Jiu Shen's lap while crossing her front paws. Her huge belly was fully exposed, but she wasn't the least bit embarrassed about it. In fact, she seemed to be flaunting it to the whole world as if it was something to be proud of...

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Can Ye glanced at his saber and saw web-like cracks on it. His face fell and he could not help but look at Shiti Xibo with a grim expression. 'Just what the hell is that stone coffin made of?! I don't believe it's just an ordinary stone!'

"Itinerant beggar, I will give you the chance to surrender yourself and allow this old man to refine you into a corpse puppet! What do you think? It's not too shameful to become this old man's corpse puppet. Kekeke!" Shiti Xibo smiled wickedly while licking his lips.

Can Ye's expression darkened as he clenched his fists in fury, but he could not do anything to Shiti Xibo since the old man was a realm stronger than he was. Not to mention that the latter also had that stone coffin in his possession.

"Who wants to become your puppet?! Old dog, even if I die today, I will bring you down with me!" Can Ye sprinted towards Shiti Xibo and raised his saber, before slashing it down.

"Kekeke! You've got guts, itinerant beggar! Die!" Shiti Xibo tapped the stone coffin and muttered a series of incantations. "Ma Ban Tot Pek Pek Mo!"

The stone coffin lit up and dozens of thick rusty metal chains came out of it, rushing towards Can Ye like snakes.

"Bang!"

Can Ye's strike was blocked by the rusty chains and it didn't even leave any noticeable damage. It merely threw the metal chains further away, but soon rushed back towards him, not allowing him to escape!

"Kekeke! Do you think you can damage a Divine Weapon with a trash saber?! Kekeke!" Shiti Xibo said in contempt, but his palms were already sweating heavily since the burden of using a Saint Weapon was still too much for him. Furthermore, he was also controlling his corpse puppet which made it even more burdensome for him.

A cultivator's weapon was divided into three levels according to their destructive power. The weakest was the Earth Weapon, followed by the Divine Weapon, and lastly, the Saint Weapon.

Earth Weapons were those used by 6th-rank King Realm and below, while Divine Weapons can only be used by someone with at least a 7th-rank Emperor realm cultivation level. As for Saint Weapons, only a 9th-rank Saint realm was capable of wielding such a powerful killing tool!

"So that stone coffin is a Divine Weapon... No wonder!" Can Ye muttered as he slashed the metal chains away, but the cracks on his saber were slowly increasing, making him a bit worried. He didn't have any more weapons to use, so once his saber is destroyed, he might really meet his end here...

"Diee!! Kekeke!" Shiti Xibo shouted with a murderous look, making his old face even more unsightly to look at.

The rusty metal chains converged together to form a huge chain that was a bucket thick and more than a hundred meters long. It was like a huge coiling serpent! Shiti Xibo then controlled it to attack Can Ye! The old man's eyes were becoming even more ruthless as if he had already seen the light of victory!

Can Ye gritted his teeth and gathered the remaining true essence in his dantian and covered his saber with it, making it produce a brilliant glow as if it was basked by the sun's light.

With a twist of his saber, he met the huge chain head-on with a strike of his own, leaving the air splitting in his wake. Countless saber lights manifested as his saber struck the huge metal chain!

"Booomm!!"

Their battle created huge cracks on the ground, making the surroundings tremor with each of their strikes.

"Crack!"

Can Ye's saber could no longer hold on and it shattered into countless pieces!

Although he had used his true essence to coat his saber, it was still insufficient to fight against a Divine Weapon. Furthermore, Shiti Xibo was also stronger than him by an entire realm.

Without his weapon, the huge chain smashed on Can Ye's body, the sound of bones breaking echoed as Can Ye's figure was pathetically thrown away.

"Kekeke! What a foolish beggar! Without a weapon, you can only die! Don't worry! I will use your corpse to refine another puppet! Kekeke! Now, die for me!" Shiti Xibo shouted maliciously.

Can Ye spat a mouthful of blood as he weakly stood up while clutching his bleeding chest. "Cough! Cough! Is... thi-this where...my journey ends?" He muttered with difficulty as he glanced at the approaching serpent-like chain.

Suddenly, the scene in front of him seemed to have slowed down when he was close to accepting his death. He then heard a voice whispering close to him. "No, this is where your journey begins..."

Chapter 96 - Junior Brother?

Can Ye was surprised for a moment, but he had the sudden urge to prostrate in worship when he heard those confident words. He then saw a man with long silver hair slowly descending from the sky as if he was an immortal, ethereal, and profound. The man's silver hair and robes fluttered along with the wind, giving off a carefree and aloof aura that made Can Ye at loss for words.

The strangest thing was that everything else moved in slow motion including Can Ye. Only that man was unaffected by the slowing of time.

"Sigh! You're blessed by the heavens and was born with the Peerless Saber Divine Body, but unfortunately, you're in the wrong world... I will give you an opportunity... Kill this man and only until then will I allow you to follow me..." Jiu Shen muttered in a detached voice as he took out a huge knife from his storage earring.

Because of its size, it was more appropriate to call it a saber. This huge knife was among the ten blades of the Supreme Eternal Knife Set. It was supposed to be a tool for cooking, but Jiu Shen believed that it was sufficient to serve as a weapon of destruction!

Jiu Shen also took out a 9th-rank healing pill that he had refined last night and flicked his fingers, throwing the pill inside Can Ye's gaping mouth.

Can Ye felt the injuries in his body recovering at breakneck speed. He even felt invigorated and there was also a sign of breaking through a minor realm!

He was at the initial stage of the 6th-rank King realm and a pill that was supposed to heal him actually gave him the chance to break through to the mid stage of the 6th-rank King realm! Although it was only an increase of a minor realm, it would have taken him more than a year to achieve that level!

"This... What kind of pill is this?" He muttered in his heart. He heard about the Alchemy Hall's pills, but those pills were definitely nothing in comparison to the one that Jiu Shen gave him.

Jiu Shen then handed the huge knife to Can Ye and said indifferently. "Whether you have the right to become one of my people will depend on your performance... Don't disappoint me..."

Can Ye unconsciously grabbed the huge knife and felt its limitless power overflowing violently as if it disdained being used by a worthless mortal. The influx of the knife's power almost caused him to release it, but he stubbornly held on. He gritted his teeth and shouted like an enraged war general while holding the huge knife with both hands.

At that instant, time seemed to have resumed back to normal.

The huge serpent-like chain plunged towards Can Ye and Shiti Xibo was still wearing the same cold and merciless grin.

Can Ye's eyes burned intensely as he controlled the knife's power with difficulty. "A mere weapon can't stop my rising spirit!!" He shouted furiously as he swung the knife with every bit of strength he could muster.

Shiti Xibo was surprised to see a weapon in Can Ye's hands. He was certain that the latter was weaponless just seconds ago, but he still put on a cold smile when he saw Can Ye clashing with the huge chain head-on.

"Kekeke! Do you think that you can stop a Divine Weapon with a mere knife? Laughable! Kekeke!" Shiti Xibo was confident about his weapon, but then he saw something that almost made him jump in fright.

When Can Ye's knife met with the huge chain, the latter was actually slashed in half before it broke into countless pieces! Such destructive power! That was the power of the Supreme Eternal Knife Set! But only those who can wield all ten blades of the set can truly use its full power!

"Shatter!"

Shiti Xibo's mouth gaped open when he saw what had happened, but his surprise turned into greed as he glanced at the huge knife in Can Ye's hands.

"To think that you actually have something valuable in your possession! That knife should be a Saint Weapon, but how come you're able to wield its power?" Shiti Xibo muttered doubtfully.

In his mind, only the supreme beings at the 9th-rank Saint realm are capable of activating the power of a Saint Weapon.

"A dead man doesn't need to know anything!" Can Ye spat coldly as he raised the knife in mid-air while charging towards Shiti Xibo, leaving deep footprints on the ground.

Shiti Xibo felt threatened at the knife's power, so he hurriedly controlled his corpse puppet to fight with Can Ye. He also tapped his stone coffin, producing more rusty chains after he chanted a strange incantation. The old man decided to go all out and end everything once and for all!

Can Ye felt more confident after seeing the strength of the huge knife. He evaded the chains effortlessly before waving the knife in his hands, making the air produce violent ripples.

The corpse puppet was unafraid of anything and it rushed towards Can Ye while brandishing its sharp claws. It emitted a strange sound as the green lights in its eye sockets burned intensely.

"Swoosh!" Can Ye's knife struck the corpse puppet's claws, instantly severing it cleanly as if a hot knife slicing through butter!

Although the corpse puppet felt no pain, it roared in madness after having its claws cut off.

"Rooooaarr!!"

It opened its huge mouth in a bid to swallow Can Ye whole only to receive a casual stroke from the latter.

"Slash!"

The decapitated head of the corpse puppet flew in mid-air and the green lights in its eye sockets dimmed.

"Thud!"

The headless corpse puppet knelt for a brief moment before it fell on the ground with a dull thud.

Behind the fallen corpse puppet was Shiti Xibo who now stood frozen in disbelief. "No! This is a lie! No!" The old man shrieked like a deranged madman after having witnessed the absurd scene.

Can Ye's face remained unceasingly cold as he slowly walked towards Shiti Xibo with the huge knife in his right hand. "Old dog, this is retribution for all the wicked deeds you've done!"

Jiu Shen who was watching the battle remained unperturbed, but he issued an order to Lu Sulan. "Sulan, help your junior brother when those old men hiding at sidelines will launch their attack."

Lu Sulan felt surprised in her heart, but she still nodded her head in obeisance. 'Junior brother? Does master intend to...'

Chapter 97 - Lu Sulan Lending A Helping Hand

"Don't come closer!" Shiti Xibo has lost his confidence after seeing that his Divine Weapon was ineffective in the face of Can Ye's knife. Even his corpse puppet fell under one slash of the knife! Its sharpness was evident for being able to easily cut through the corpse puppet that was made from a dead body of a top expert and some other precious materials!

Although Shiti Xibo's strength was a realm higher than Can Ye's, he was already drained of true essence after simultaneously controlling his puppet and wielding the stone coffin. On the other hand, Can Ye consumed a healing pill that renewed his strength and it even improved his cultivation level by a minor realm. Not to mention the knife of an unknown level that brought fear in his heart!

Shiti Xibo's thin legs trembled when he saw the cold expression of Can Ye. He could not help but look in a certain direction and shout angrily. "Elders, will you really just stand idly by and watch me die here?!"

Can Ye's eyes flickered and he hurriedly dashed towards Shiti Xibo. He felt that he wouldn't have the chance to kill the old bastard if he wasted more time. He then kicked Shiti Xibo who was busy calling for help and raised his knife in mid-air, his eyes gleamed coldly.

"Friend, stay your hand!" A voice echoed nearby, but Can Ye ignored the warning and swiftly swung the knife downwards, aiming to cut off Shiti Xibo's head!

"Diiiee!"

Shiti Xibo felt scared and he hurriedly raised the stone coffin in an attempt to block the knife. This stone coffin might look ordinary on the surface but it was still a genuine Divine Weapon. It could block the attack of weapons at a similar level, but were the blades of the Supreme Eternal Knife Set on the same level as it?

When the knife's blade struck the surface of the stone coffin, it sliced through effortlessly and cut the sturdy stone coffin in half!

Shiti Xibo's eyes popped out of their sockets, but before he could scream in terror, the knife had already sliced through his neck!

Shiti Xibo still had a look of horror as his severed head rolled on the ground. In his last moments, he saw his headless corpse with huge amounts of blood streaming from his neck ceaselessly. At that final instant, his two eyes burst out of their sockets after seeing the dreadful scene!

Can Ye let out a deep breath after killing Shiti Xibo. He then glanced at the sky and basked his face with the warm rays from the sunlight. He appeared to have reached an epiphany, making his cultivation rise by another small realm. He was now at the late stage of 6th-rank King!

"Insolent bastard! How dare you kill an elder of our Undying Corpse Sect?!" An enraged voice reverberated behind Can Ye. He immediately backed away after sensing an attack aimed his way.

"Baang!!"

The place where he previously stood became a huge pit, and even Shiti Xibo's body was flattened into meat paste! What a vicious attack!

Can Ye's heart palpitated wildly as he glanced at the three silhouettes walking towards him.

Among the three was a short old man in his fifties, but was only as tall as a ten-year-old kid. What was abnormal about him was his muscular right arm that was at least five times thicker than his body! It was definitely not his own arm, but the arm of a certain savage beast forcefully attached to his body!

Behind the short old man were two ordinary-looking old men that looked to be in their sixties. They were giving off a dangerous presence that screamed with cruelty. One of them was holding a sickle and the other had a short sword strapped behind his back.

It was clear that it was the shorty who had landed an attack after seeing the furious look on his face. The dwarf's name was Da Bi. The one with the sickle was Mu Bai and the last one was Cai Jun.

If not for Can Ye's fast reaction speed, he might have already become a mangled and bloody mess...

"Bastard! You actually disregarded this old lord's warning?! Are you deaf?!" Da Bi shouted with boiling hatred in his gaze.

"Such bold words coming from the man who had just desecrated his companion's dead body." A gentle voice similar to a siren's whisper drifted, causing Can Ye and the other three to feel surprised.

"Swoosh!"

A graceful figure landed in front of Can Ye, making the latter smell a delicate womanly scent, fragrant and refreshing.

Lu Sulan glanced at Can Ye curiously and smiled at him. She was feeling mystified at this junior brother of his who looked like an ordinary middle-aged man with a resolute countenance. 'Just how did he manage to gain master's recognition?'

Can Ye furrowed his eyebrows in surprise after sensing Lu Sulan's cordial attitude, but when he recalled the man with long silver hair, he roughly understood who she was. 'She should be someone working under that man or she might even be his disciple.' After reaching that kind of thought, Can Ye's expression turned respectful.

"For someone at the 6th-rank King realm to kill a 7th-rank Emperor realm, you have great potential." Lu Sulan said while looking at Can Ye with a mild look.

She had seen Can Ye's fight with Shiti Xibo and she was impressed by the former's unyielding and resolute attitude. 'It should be the reason why master acknowledged this guy...' She muttered in her heart.

Can Ye's expression remained neutral even in the presence of a great beauty. His heart was only with the saber...

"I dare not accept your praise, young miss." Can Ye said humbly. He knew that he only won the fight because of the knife that Jiu Shen gave him, so he wasn't the least bit arrogant even after winning.

"You two insolent fools!" Da Bi's face darkened after having been ignored by Lu Sulan and Can Ye. He was an expert at the peak stage of the 7th-rank Emperor realm, but he was actually brutally ignored by the two bugs in front of him! So outrageous!

Da Bi's anger was on the verge of exploding but he held himself back because he could not see through Lu Sulan's cultivation level...

'Just how strong is this woman?' He thought to himself.

Chapter 98 - Da Bi's Corpse Puppet

"Junior brother, you should stay back for now and let me handle the rest here." Lu Sulan said as she cast an indifferent glance at the three old men from the Undying Corpse Sect. Her eyes became cold as she confidently stood to oppose the three, even Can Ye could not help but admire her courage.

'Did she just call me junior brother?' Can Ye was perplexed, but he hurriedly distanced himself from the scene.

Those three people were on the same realm as Shiti Xibo in terms of cultivation level, and the strongest among them was even at the peak stage of the 7th-rank Emperor realm, but Lu Sulan still dared to face them all by herself. With such confidence, Can Ye was certain that she was definitely someone on the same level as them, or she might be even stronger! So without feeling unsettled, he tactfully backed off. He was also curious to see that woman's strength.

After seeing that Can Ye had already retreated at a safe distance, Lu Sulan took out a blue sword from her space ring and directed a hostile look at the three old men. "I must show master that I wasn't idle all this time. My strength has increased so much after drinking all sorts of wines and cultivation pill that master concocted for me..." She muttered to herself, her blue eyes flickering with intense fighting intent.

Da Bi ignored Can Ye who had retreated earlier not because he was afraid of Lu Sulan, but because he was confident that he can kill that man later. He glanced lewdly at Lu Sulan's dainty figure, focusing his gaze on her delicate curves, the beautiful sight made him drool. "Little pearl, what do you think about becoming this lord's concubine? I won't be stingy and offer you wondrous resources and even give you my utmost care. How about it?" He said with a lustful expression.

Mu Bai and Cai Jun who were standing behind him smiled coldly as they looked at Lu Sulan's peerless image. Even the both of them felt their old hearts wavering after seeing her unmatched countenance. Such a beautiful pearl would surely be fought over by even the strongest of men!

Lu Sulan's eyes became colder and a trace of killing intent gushed out of her gaze. She was an initial stage 8th-rank Divine realm expert, but the three old men who were a realm lower than her actually dared to harbor such malicious thoughts? Truly tired of living!

"Old dwarf, what did you just say?!" Lu Sulan spat with a furious look.

Da Bi's smile froze when he heard what Lu Sulan called him, his expression then turned ferocious and he no longer held back the desire in his dark heart. "You're quite a courageous young lady to actually call this handsome lord a dwarf! I will punish you for your insolence and make you my slave!" His spittle rained as his expression became even more perverted as he spoke.

Mu Bai and Cai Jun almost choked when they heard Da Bi call himself a handsome lord, but they didn't dare laugh for fear of being beaten to death. The latter was much stronger than the both of them, so they could only act as if they didn't hear anything.

Ice who was observing the confrontation with her paws crossed erupted into peals of laughter. "Hahaha! Did I just hear this old sprout call himself a handsome lord? Hey stinky human, this old man is such a joker! Hahaha! Meow!" Tears and snot can be seen spilling out of her eyes and nose as she guffawed while rolling on Jiu Shen's lap.

Jiu Shen smacked Ice's head, making the latter rub her head with her paws. Ice then bared her teeth while looking at Jiu Shen in disgruntlement, but when she saw him lift his hand again, she immediately put on an ingratiating expression.

"Meow."

* * *

Lu Sulan could no longer hold back her fury, releasing her true essence for everyone to see.

The three old men from the Undying Corpse Sect could not help but feel surprised. This beautiful young lady was actually an expert in the 8th-rank Divine realm! Such a shocking revelation made their hearts go cold, but they remained standing on their spots with resolute expressions. Their sect master had personally ordered them to get the Earth Origin Dragon Tree. They could not afford to fail this mission or only death awaited them in their return!

"So that's why you're so confident about facing us, but even so, this is still not enough to stop us. Mu Bai, Cai Jun, go get the Earth Origin Dragon Tree. I'll face this woman alone!" Da Bi became serious as he looked at Lu Sulan. He didn't dare look down on her anymore after seeing her true strength.

Mu Bai and Cai Jun nodded their heads and instantly darted towards the store. They were confident that Da Bi would be able to hold back Lu Sulan for some time, so they sprinted without hesitation.

Lu Sulan grinned coldly and didn't stop the two from going inside the store. That place still had a terrifying lady that was many times stronger than her. Not to mention her master whose strength she could not even fathom...

Da Bi was surprised that Lu Sulan didn't stop Mu Bai and Cai Jun, but he didn't take it to heart. He took out a stone coffin from his space ring, it was similar to Shiti Xibo's, but the corpse puppet they refined were different.

When Da Bi opened the stone coffin, a huge figure came out from it and it roared furiously at the skies.

"Rooaarr!"

Lu Sulan narrowed her eyes and studied the corpse puppet carefully. It was actually a Six-Armed Mountain Ape, but one of its arms was missing. She then glanced at Da Bi's humongous right arm, and realization dawned on her.

'So this shorty might have killed this savage beast and took one of its arms for himself before refining the Six-Armed Mountain Ape as his corpse puppet.' Lu Sulan thought to herself.

Da Bi glared at Lu Sulan and ordered his corpse puppet.

"Kill her, but leave her corpse intact!"

Chapter 99 - Two Against One

Mu Bai and Cai Jun were also a bit surprised that Lu Sulan didn't even hinder their path. They were already prepared for her sneak attack, but they didn't even see her turning her attention at them. It was as if she disdained to fight them, but the two of them merely frowned for an instant before they quickened their pace. Although they felt humiliated for being ignored, their mission was more important than their face, so they set their sights on the store ahead of them.

The Earth Origin Dragon Tree must be taken at all cost! Their almighty sect master will surely behead the three of them if they returned without it!

Can Ye frowned since the two old men were dashing in his direction. He gripped his knife tightly while intently looking at the two individuals, he could not afford to be careless while facing them!

Mu Bai glanced at Can Ye contemptuously as he raised his sickle with the intention to end the latter's life!

"Be careful. This man killed Elder Shiti, so his strength should be on the same level as the both of us." Cai Jun narrowed his eyes while unsheathing the sword behind his back. He was a sword cultivator and a puppet master, so his strength was only slightly weaker than Da Bi.

Mu Bai ignored Cai Jun's warning and sneered in his heart. He pounced at Can Ye while aiming the pointed end of his sickle towards the latter's heart.

"You deserve death for killing an elder of our Undying Corpse Sect! Diieee!" Mu Bai shouted with a merciless glint in his eyes. He might be old, but his fighting capability was definitely not something to trifled with.

After breaking through to the late stage of the 6th-rank King realm, Can Ye's confidence increased tremendously, so he didn't back down while facing two cultivators who were one realm stronger than him. Furthermore, he still had the knife that could even cut a Divine Weapon in half!

He felt the strong killing intent behind Mu Bai's attack, so he hurriedly gathered his true essence to protect himself. Can Ye then lifted his knife with both hands, fearlessly meeting Mu Bai's attack head-on!

Mu Bai was surprised at Can Ye's bravery, but he smirked coldly in his heart. 'Do you think I'm as weak like that old bastard Shiti Xibo? Laughable!'

However, the smile on Mu Bai's face froze and instantly turned into horror. Can Ye's knife effortlessly sliced his sickle in half!

'Heck! That was a Divine Weapon, but it was actually destroyed in a blink of an eye? Just what kind of knife is this bastard holding?!' Mu Bai thought in dread.

Luckily for him, he was able to evade the knife by a hair's breadth, making him break out in cold sweat. If he wasn't able to evade in time, his head would have been cut off...

Mu Bai hurriedly distanced himself from Can Ye and glanced at the knife in the latter's hand with a heated gaze. 'If I can get my hands on that knife, my battle prowess will surely increase by manyfold.'

Cai Jun who was right behind Mu Bai didn't allow Can Ye to take a breather, he lifted his sword and swiped it towards the latter, producing an air-splitting sound as his sword inched closer to Can Ye.

"Swoosh!"

Can Ye felt the hairs on his body stood on end while facing Cai Jun's sword. 'This old man is much stronger than the other.' The former muttered in his heart, but a strong battle intent flickered in his eyes!

The two men brandished their weapons, causing the surroundings to be covered in dust, but neither of the two could even touch the other.

Cai Jun knew that his opponent's knife was peculiar, so he didn't dare recklessly clash with him and merely evaded Can Ye's attacks.

'This guy's knife should be a Saint Weapon at the very least, but how can he wield such an item with his trifling cultivation level?' For all he knew, only 9th-rank Saint realm experts were capable of wielding a Saint Weapon. If a cultivator with a low level of cultivation tries to forcefully control a weapon at that level, he would only harm himself, but Can Ye didn't look to be in dire straits. In fact, his battle prowess increased even further as if he was injected with chicken blood.

Cai Jun frowned while taking out a stone coffin from his space ring. Facing an opponent with such a monstrous weapon, he decided to go all out.

With a tap of his hand, his stone coffin sprung open, revealing a human corpse with rotting flesh. Cai Jun's corpse puppet had a sword in its right hand, so it must have been a sword cultivator before it was refined.

An unbearable decaying smell wafted out from the stone coffin, but Cai Jun didn't even wrinkle his nose.

"I have to admit that you're somewhat capable to even make me summon my corpse puppet, but without that knife of yours, are you even qualified to stand in my way?!" Cai Jun's cold voice drifted, making Can Ye feel a bit nervous.

Indeed! Without the knife, he would have died right from the beginning, but Can Ye was confident that he could win against them if they were only in the same realm.

Mu Bai watched the scene unfold and didn't want to be outdone. He summoned his corpse puppet, but it didn't look as impressive as the other. The only thing great about his corpse puppet was the strong presence it exuded. It was actually a puppet at the peak of the 7th-rank Emperor realm!

The pressure that Can Ye felt significantly increased when the two elders of the Undying Corpse Sect summoned their corpse puppets. Even if he had the knife, how could he block the combined attack of two experts at the 7th-rank Emperor realm?

However, Can Ye's fighting intent didn't waver, instead, it became even stronger!

Just as the three were about to clash, several strong auras erupted near them, making the three men glance around.

Jiu Shen who was reclining on his chair set his calm gaze on the newcomers.

"Hestia, Theia, don't let anyone among those people step inside the store. If they try to barge in, kill them immediately." His voice remained indifferent as if reaping someone's life was something insignificant.

Hestia and Theia nodded their heads in obeisance before they turned their cold gazes towards the people dashing towards the store.

Ice yawned and decided to take a nap on Jiu Shen's lap. The battle was just too boring for her to continue watching.

Chapter 100 - Calm Before The Storm

There were more than five groups sprinting towards the store, and all of them had a 7th-rank Emperor realm expert leading their respective groups. Such a line up of cultivators would surely cause a major stir even in the Silver Wing Empire.

The top experts of the noble families had long since felt the strong fluctuations within Jiu Shen's store, but none of them dared to intervene. Heck! Those experts were certainly people with huge backgrounds and even the likes of them could only watch the scene with worry.

In the Xue Family's Estate.

An elder stood on top of the highest building in the Xue Family's territory. He was wearing long black robes with the insignia of the Xue Family drawn on its back. The elder appeared to be in deep thought, but later on, he let out a mocking smile while looking at the direction of the ongoing turmoil. This was Elder Ming, the elder of the Xue Family who trained five sword assassins!

"After this event, the whole Silver Wing Empire will surely know the authenticity of the rumors around you, but even if you are lucky enough to survive this disaster, I will still come to you soon and claim your life! When I achieve my break through, that's when this old man will shock the world with a single feat. Kekeke!" Elder Ming's figure turned into a dark smoke and then vanished into thin air.

* * *

Inside the throne room of the imperial palace of the Silver Wing Empire.

"Your Majesty, I suggest that we send reinforcements to aid Wine Master Jiu. Although he doesn't need our help, we might gain his favor if we provide assistance to him in these hard times." Defender Duanmu suggested while kneeling in front of the emperor.

Emperor Elyk remained silent for a brief moment before he replied. "It appears that this emperor will have to make a move this time." Flickering in the emperor's eyes was the fierce vigor of a top expert. It has been long since he last showed his strength to the world, so he was feeling rather excited at the thought of fighting with other cultivators at his level.

Defender Duanmu's mouth gaped open when he heard the emperor's words and he could not help but glance at the latter. "Your Majesty..."

The emperor waved his hands, cutting off Defender Duanmu's words midway. "It's about time to show my strength again in order to quell the avaricious hearts of those who want to claim the throne for themselves! Duanmu, prepare my battle armor and my Silver Wing Sword! We will come to aid Wine Master Jiu!" Emperor Elyk stood up from his throne and ordered with raging battle intent.

Defender Duanmu could feel his blood boiling in excitement when he heard the emperor's words. This was the man who once brought fear to the neighboring empires. He was finally back!

Defender Duanmu hurriedly stood up and saluted the emperor with an emotional look. "I obey, Your Majesty!"

* * *

Dozens of strong experts came, but they were obviously here to make trouble...

Even so, Jiu Shen's expression remained unchanged. He was besieged by thousands of strong immortals in his past life, but he was still able to escape right under their noses. It was only when Celestial Emperor Lao Gou took matters into his own hands and captured Jiu Shen using the God Sealing Tower. As for the scene happening right now, Jiu Shen couldn't even be bothered to make a move.

'I might as well train my people using these annoying flies.' He muttered to himself.

"Sect Mistress Lu, we've come to aid you in battle!" A ferocious voice echoed about, making everyone turn their heads to look at the one that has spoken. Who could it be other than Hu Xiandao?

Behind him were the two 6th-rank King realm experts that he had brought with him. As for the two youths at the 4th-rank Knight Crusader realm, Hu Xiandao didn't allow them to join the fight. Although he was a brute, he wasn't an idiot who would foolishly send his men to die.

After the arrival of Hu Xiandao's group, the other experts stopped in their tracks while looking at each other warily. All of them were here for the same thing, so they remained cautious.

Lu Sulan, Can Ye, and the three elders from the Undying Corpse Sect who were fighting earlier also decided to pause their battle.

Everyone knew that this was the prelude before a huge fight!

Just then, an average-looking middle-aged man wearing crimson red robes stepped forward and glanced at everyone with an amiable look. His movements didn't escape everyone's sights and they immediately turned their gazes to him, looking at him curiously. "Friends, I know that all of us are here for the Earth Origin Dragon Tree." He said in a nonchalant voice, but his words instantly made all the experts knit their eyebrows.

After seeing that he had gathered everyone's attention, the man smiled and continued. "This one is Shao Fenhua from the Crimson Sun Sect. I have a suggestion and I hope that everybody will consider this proposal." His voice was persuasive and full of confidence as he spoke.

Da Bi glanced warily at the man in crimson red robes and spoke with a questioning look. "This brother, I wonder what thoughts you have in mind."

Da Bi was a peak stage 7th-rank Emperor realm expert, but he could not even discern the cultivation level of the man in crimson red robes.

Shao Fenhua smiled and replied in a cold voice. "We all know that this store has a top expert protecting it, so I hope that everyone can temporarily refrain from stabbing each other's backs and ally ourselves together to barge inside the store."

The crowd of experts murmured, but they all nodded their heads in agreement. They have heard from their respective groups that this unassuming store had a strong expert protecting it, so without further hesitation, they immediately agreed with Shao Fenhua's suggestion.

"I agree, but who will take the Earth Origin Dragon Tree?" Someone asked the question that was bothering everyone. Indeed, with all of them joining forces, who had the right to claim ownership of the Earth Origin Dragon Tree?

Shao Fenhua chuckled and replied. "Of course it will belong to whoever gets it first." He knew that there were four Earth Origin Dragon Tree inside Jiu Shen's store, but he was thinking of taking them all for himself!