

Gourmet 811

Chapter 811: The Saintess Comes out of Seclusion

The Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign's jade talismans did not even dent the restaurant's gate. That fell within Bu Fang's expectations.

After all, the system had decorated and renovated this restaurant such that it was now basically the system's item. Even if the Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign were to be much stronger than he was, he would still have insufficient power to challenge the system.

Thus, when the jade talismans came near to the restaurant, their fearful explosive power vanished. It was all due to the system's functions.

Even Nether King Er Ha was powerless in the face of the system's rules, let alone that Saint Sovereign.

Comparing Nether King Er Ha and the Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign, Bu Fang thought that the former must be stronger.

He had no proof—just his intuition. And sometimes, he trusted his intuition a lot.

With the range of his mental force, Bu Fang could anticipate every single move the Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign made. There was no way he would let that man just show off his power and flee right after.

That was why he plucked a strand of fur from Lord Dog.

The moment the piece of fur flew out, it turned into a giant paw of a black dog. That paw was so fat and full of energy that it made the pores of the Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign tighten.

The void unceasingly twisted beneath the dog's paw. It was even more threatening than the Saint Sovereign's jade talismans.

The Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign's face changed drastically.

He had never thought that a dog's paw would fly out of the restaurant. It was actually that young Owner Bu's counterattack!

The Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign subtly snorted. Energy surged around his body one more time as it speedily rose with more jade talismans hovering around him.

The buzzing sounds echoed through the air.

A moment later, he pointed his finger forward. The jade talismans flew one after another toward the flying paw.

The jade talismans trembled, vibrating in sync. Then, they shattered and exploded.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

All the small jade talismans exploded on the dog's paw.

However, the paw was not deterred in the least. It continued to advance, its energy twisting and distorting the space around it.

The black dog's paw gradually dimmed.

Boom! Boom!

The dark night suddenly flashed bright, as if it had suddenly become day. Many people witnessed the event, which caused them to take in a breath of cold air.

What happened to that newly opened restaurant?

Why was such terrifying energy radiating from that location?

In the distance, Granny Mo had seen the dog's paw, her face now twitching and shivering.

It gave her an ominous premonition. That feeling... was different from what the creatures from the Ruin Prison in Netherworld had. Moreover, it was much more frightening than that of the Ruin Prison's creatures!

Granny Mo's hair fluttered. Pivoting on her staff, she suddenly spun around in place. When she opened her hand not long after, a mooncake-sized star compass appeared in her palm.

That star compass was carved with a high degree of realism, as if everything on it was about to come to life, moving about chaotically.

Making a mysterious hand seal, Granny Mo touched the compass. She gazed toward the dog's paw and begun her calculation and deduction.

After a brief moment of deducing, Granny Mo's face turned ashen. It became as white as a sheet of paper.

Then, the compass in her hand cracked with a piercing sound, exploding into many shards and pieces, falling on the ground.

Granny Mo spurted blood as she staggered several steps backward. Eventually, she slumped on the ground. Her staff lost its balance and fell to the ground with a clang.

"A taboo existence... Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign, this time, you have courted death yourself." The old woman had blood trickling from the corners of her mouth. Her face was pale, yet she still continued to gaze at the dog's paw. Her face shivered as more and more age spots surfaced on her skin.

The old woman now looked older and more senile.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign's eyes were cold. More and more jade talismans went, bombarding the paw endlessly. The dog's paw was gradually shaken, and its energy thinned out.

As his aura was rising steadily, the Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign had become like a small star, radiating its extreme luminescence. He was now illuminating the entire night sky.

All of a sudden...

The buzzing stopped. It was as if everything ceased to move.

The Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign's pupils shrank. His nostrils flared as he continued panting.

He did not have more jade talismans left.

Yet, the dog's paw, with its waning energy, was still flying at him.

He couldn't stop it?!

His heart quivered. It was the first time he had felt such fear. How long had it been since he last had such a feeling?

Except for the First Master of the Valley of Gluttony that had given him a similar feeling of desperation, he had not felt this way in a long time.

It was suffocating.

Buzz...

Without the jade talismans impeding its movement, the dog's paw moved even faster. In just a blink of an eye, it appeared right in front of Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign.

Gently, the dog's paw pounded on Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign's face.

Puff!

After a brief “puff” sound, the dog’s paw popped. However, in that split second, the sound of the paw hitting his face could still be heard. After this, the paw’s energy dissipated, vanishing into thin air.

The Saint Sovereign cocked his head, focusing his vision on a fluttering strand of dog fur that was slowly falling from the air. A moment later, it suddenly ignited, burning itself to ashes.

A stand of dog hair?!

The thing that had given him such despair was just a strand of fur?!

Did he see it wrong?

But he wasn’t wrong... The Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign’s face took on a range of interesting emotions. His face twitched, and a moment later, he exhaled.

“That bastard...”

He was the impressive Saint Sovereign from the Ancient Jade Holy Land. To think he was almost scared out of his wits by a strand of dog hair.

If this story were to spread, he would become a laughing stock among all the holy lands in the Royal Court!

“Scram! If you want to eat, come back tomorrow. If you want to make trouble, bear the consequences yourself.” Bu Fang’s nonchalant voice came out from the restaurant, which shook Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign.

Sweat had formed beads on his forehead. Bu Fang’s words had fanned the flame of anger in his heart another time, but the sight of that dog’s paw had chilled his body entirely.

If it were to be the real paw, how could he have stopped it?

Turning his head away, the Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign turned to look at Granny Mo, who was sitting on the ground far away from him. Her face was as white as a sheet of paper.

Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign could only see fear and confusion on Granny Mo's face.

The broken pieces of a star compass on the ground made the Saint Sovereign's eyes shrink once more.

Granny Mo could not deduce how strong that Netherworld creature in that restaurant was?!

That restaurant... was not ordinary, indeed. Since Granny Mo was unable to read that sort of existence with her power, it was definitely a taboo existence.

He exhaled and slowly got up to his feet. Turning around, he left.

The presence in that restaurant made him feel danger.

Granny Mo also followed suit and got up. Crouching down, she collected the pieces of her broken compass.

"Really... Granny here just wanted to eat, but I guess I can't. Alright, I'll come back tomorrow..."

Leaning on her staff, Granny Mo brushed the dust off her clothes before turning around to leave.

The restaurant's gate closed, and silence returned.

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Inside the restaurant

Bu Fang stood at his spot, facing the gate. After all the noise outside faded, he turned and walked back into the kitchen.

Lord Dog slightly turned his black face toward Bu Fang and gave him a sidelong glance.

“Understood. A dish of Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs.” Bu Fang walked past Lord Dog and patted his head, speaking calmly.

Shortly after, he headed into the kitchen.

Lord Dog’s nose fumed wisps of white smoke, his head tilting.

Did he think a dish of Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs was enough to comfort the loss of Lord Dog’s hair?

Young men these days... so mischievous!

A moment later, Bu Fang walked out of the kitchen, holding a steaming plate of Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs, which spread the aroma of meat everywhere.

Placing the Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs in front of Lord Dog’s cocked head, the corners of Bu Fang’s mouth rose. After rubbing the clean and sleek fur of Lord Dog, he stood up and walked back into the kitchen to practice his cooking skills.

Lord Dog’s nose twitched. Eventually, it grabbed the porcelain plate, chomping down.

With that face full of meat and saliva, there appeared to be no grief in the loss of his hair. If anything, it looked as if it hated that it couldn’t use more hair to exchange for more Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs.

...

Heavenly Secret Holy Land

Mo Liuji carried a bamboo flask, periodically gulping down the good wine within. The rich aroma of the alcohol permeated the place.

He was sitting in front of the Saintess’ house, where she was cultivating in seclusion.

The Saintess was studying the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk in the room. After she was done, as requested by Granny Mo, he must take her to where the demon of her heart resided.

To be honest, Mo Liuji could not wait any longer. The Valley of Gluttony was a good place with beautiful mountains, rivers, and equally good food.

The Saintess would definitely be happy there.

Mo Liuji gulped down a swig of wine, pondering.

All of a sudden...

Mo Liuji's ears twitched.

Swish.

His wine splashed as he lifted his head.

In the sky above him, thousands of stars began to move. Every single one seemed to want to cross the night sky.

At that moment, the galaxy came and turned altogether, ceaseless and turbulent.

Mo Liuji could not stop staring. He pulled apart his shirt right to his chest, placing his hands akimbo.

"Is that it? She definitely lives up to her name as the talented Saintess. She's actually begun to fuse with the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk?!" Mo Liuji chirped his admiration.

Jets of light shot down from the sky, descending rapidly.

Mo Liuji felt like he had been immersed in the galaxy, floating and bobbing in the twinkling sea of stars.

Gurgle... Gurgle...

The liquor in his bamboo flask vibrated rapidly.

Mo Liuji's vision became blurred, his heart shivering. It was as if he had seen everything there was to see as images flashed continuously in his mind.

The Heavenly Star Catcher Disk was the divine weapon that the first Sacred Ancestor of the Heavenly Secret Holy Land had left behind. If someone fused with it, they could control it to deduce everything there was to deduce.

That person's deduction would become flawless and could even change fate against God's will!

Crack! Crack!

However, right at that moment, Mo Liuji felt he was about to ascend past this plane of existence. All the images in his mind broke and vanished.

Mo Liuji's entire body was soaked in sweat. He opened his eyes. He had been so frightened that he had almost peed himself.

All the bamboo flasks of wine on his body had exploded. His body was covered in a layer of cold sweat.

The true energy in his body was almost drained, and his lower abdomen emptied out. In his head, his mental force had almost dried up.

If he had continued at that moment...

The Heavenly Star Catcher Disk would have absorbed all his energy, turning him into a dried, withered corpse.

"So horrible... Scared me to death," muttered Mo Liuji as he clutched his chest. His heart was racing frantically.

Squeak.

The door of the house opened...

Mo Liuji was stupefied for a moment before turning around.

A slender and graceful figure slowly emerged from the room.

Chapter 812: Scare the Saint Sovereign

The squeaking sound was crisp and clear.

It sounded like an ancient, distant sound. It echoed, lingering in the air.

Gurgle... Gurgle...

Muddy yellow liquor in the bamboo flasks gushed out, flowing on the ground.

Mo Liuji grabbed the bamboo flask with one hand. He was speechless with his mouth agape. He was bewildered as he watched the figure slowly approach him from a distance.

It was as if a fairy had descended upon this world.

Her white gauze dress billowed and fluttered in the wind. Her sleek and long black hair cascaded, reaching her waist. Her hair swayed along with the movements of her body. Spots of light energy scattered everywhere.

Mo Liuji smacked his lips together. He hurriedly raised his hand and poured wine from the bamboo flask into his mouth. He cocked his head, looking at the dainty, fairy-like woman.

After drinking, he licked his lips and wiped his face, walking toward the Saintess.

“Saintess, Your Highness, you’re done?” Mo Liuji squinted his eyes, asking with a smile.

The Heavenly Secret Saintess' aura could guide and stir the stars in the sky. Upon seeing such a sight, Mo Liuji couldn't help but shiver inwardly.

The feeling he had just now, did she... Did the Saintess fuse completely with the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk?!

Her white dress billowed. Specks of beautiful divine energy twirled around her body.

The Heavenly Secret Saintess' indifferent eyes cast a glance at Mo Liuji. She recognized him. He was very famous in the Heavenly Secret Holy Land, mainly due to his unrestrained and unconventional personality.

Anyway, why was he in front of her at this moment? She had never met him before, hadn't she?

"Why are you here?" asked the Saintess calmly.

Her voice was like an oriole song that echoed thousands of times, reverberating in the empty valley.

The moment that soft and pleasant voice graced Mo Liuji's ears, his entire body trembled. He gulped his saliva in anticipation.

"I... Granny Mo asked me to stay here and wait for you. As soon as you're done with your seclusive cultivation, I will take you to meet your de... Ah no, to the Valley of Gluttony," Mo Liuji said, his eyes wide.

His tongue had almost slipped. He seized the chance to slap himself then turned back around, changing the topic.

The Heavenly Secret Saintess was filled with questions.

Go to the Valley of Gluttony? Why would she want to go to the Valley of Gluttony?

Granny Mo didn't allow her to visit the Valley of Gluttony, did she? Why did she change her mind all of a sudden?

“Pardon my curiosity, Saintess, Your Highness, but have you successfully controlled the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk?” Mo Liuji’s asked with bright eyes.

“Not yet. The Heavenly Star Catcher Disk is too complicated. How could it be controlled so easily like that?” Heavenly Secret Saintess shook her head.

Heavenly Star Catcher Disk...

The Heavenly Secret Saintess sighed gently. Countless light beams sparkled within her eyes like numerous stars in the universe.

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The following morning, the scorching sun crawled up into the sky, blooming with shimmering light. The warm sunlight shot from the sky as it enveloped the world.

The restaurant’s doors opened...

Chu Changsheng’s handsome face emerged from behind the door, his white hair fluttering in the wind. He shook his head, then swayed back and pulled out a chair, lying down by the gate.

He bathed comfortably in the warm sunlight.

Sometimes, Chu Changsheng sincerely thought that it was not all that bad to be a mere waiter. At least, compared to the past, he felt much happier. He no longer felt tense or anxious anymore.

Bu Fang slowly walked out of the kitchen, bringing with him steaming, aromatic food.

He placed the plates on the table. Lord Dog and Nethery began to gorge themselves with food.

Flowery, the Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python, basically stayed in the restaurant for the most part. The only exception was nighttime when she would return to be with Xiao Ya. Other than that, most of the time, she would stay in the restaurant.

Outside the restaurant, the flow of customers was slowly getting bigger. Shortly after, they began to enter the restaurant.

Bu Fang thus began his daily business.

Being a waiter, it was the first time Chu Changsheng experienced serving food.

However, currently, he was not Chu Changsheng the Great Elder of the Valley of Gluttony, but Chu Changsheng the waiter. He didn't feel shy or embarrassed. At the very least, he acted naturally when he served the food.

Outside the restaurant, a figure slowly approached.

The Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign wore an extremely stern face as he walked to the front gate of the restaurant. Looking at the unattractive, little building, he could not help but exhale.

Although it was small, this restaurant's business wasn't bad at all. People were going in and out continuously.

The Saint Sovereign clasped his hands together and entered the restaurant. He found a table and sat down quietly.

The Saint Sovereign scanned his surroundings. His eyes shrank. This restaurant was indeed unlike any he had seen. He could feel that his own aura was somewhat being suppressed.

The divine flames in his head were flickering.

The Saint Sovereign moved his eyes, looking further away.

At that moment, the Saint Sovereign felt like the pores of his entire being were about to burst.

It was because he saw a dog. Without a doubt, it was a fat, black dog!

Last night, he was slapped by a single strand of dog fur, which had turned into a dog's paw. Although it gently patted, he ended up not having even a bit of strength left to parry it!

His face could still feel the burning pain of embarrassment. The feeling of being slapped was something he could never forget.

Also, he could never forget a paw with such a formidable aura.

And now, he saw a dog in the restaurant. A black dog. A black dog with black fur.

The Saint Sovereign's heart raced as he became more and more frightened.

He finally saw the owner of that piece of fur!

However, it had only made him sink further into despair. He couldn't even gauge the power of that damn dog!

"Good morning. What would you like to order? The menu's behind you." Chu Changsheng glided to his table, standing by Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign.

Saint Sovereign lifted his head, checking out Chu Changsheng. With his cultivation base, Saint Sovereign could evaluate Chu Changsheng easily.

Immediately, he took in a deep breath, his eyes shrinking into their sockets.

This man's existence was at the peak of the Divine Soul Realm with a stable Divine Altar. The young man in front of him could even reach the Half Step Divine Spirit Realm!

That sort of existence... was a waiter in this restaurant?! Not to mention that besides this Half Step Divine Spirit Realm waiter, there was an unknowingly formidable dog...

The Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign had initially planned to visit the restaurant and eat for a while. However, that thought had vanished instantly. He was scared indeed.

Leaning against the Path-understanding Tree, Lord Dog seemed to sense someone eyeing him. He opened his drowsy eyes, slowly turning to see the Saint Sovereign.

The gaze from his lazy eyes made the Saint Sovereign's body tense up.

Bam.

Without a word, the Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign jolted up from his table and turned around, heading toward the door to leave.

What was there to eat when a strand of dog hair had almost killed him? And now, that same black dog was looking at him. He bet he could not even hold his chopstick steadily.

The stronger he was, the clearer it was to him how terrifying that black dog was!

Chu Changsheng was dumbfounded after seeing the Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign hurriedly leaving.

After the Saint Sovereign left, an old woman shakily walked into the restaurant. She ordered her food, then waited silently in her seat.

Her senile face had a faint smile as she looked around to assess the place.

She saw the Path-understanding Tree, the Netherworld Ship in the tree's shade, and a fat, black dog lying by the ship.

The more she explored, the bigger the smile on her face became.

"Good... Indeed, very good..." The old woman smiled like a radiant flower as she said that.

Her food soon arrived. A piping-hot, fragrant dish was placed in front of her.

"Enjoy your meal," Chu Changsheng said pleasantly with a smile.

The old woman looked at Chu Changsheng, squinting.

“The Great Elder of the Valley of Gluttony is now this restaurant’s waiter... Isn’t it like using a sledgehammer to crack a nut?” said the old woman.

The corners of Chu Changsheng’s mouth maintained his smile. His delicate, handsome face looked even happier.

“No, it’s good to be a waiter.”

Then, Chu Changsheng turned around and left.

The old woman shook her head. She then shakily picked up her spoon to scoop the fragrant food, putting in her mouth.

Eh?

The old woman’s nonchalant face changed immediately. It now carried a visage of utter amazement. She could not help but wolf down spoonful after spoonful of the dish.

Before she knew it, she had finished all the food on her porcelain plate.

Dropping her porcelain spoon, the old woman exhaled.

It had been so many years since she last tasted such a delicacy. It had such a pleasant and nostalgic taste that made people reminisce about their past.

That sumptuous dish brought the old woman back to the time when she was in the Flower Admiring Pavilion, chatting with the others.

At that time, they had enjoyed the delicacies while talking about cultivating methods and martial arts. It was a time one could not help but long for.

A figure slowly sauntered out of the kitchen.

Bu Fang's tall and slender body slowly emerged.

When the old woman saw Bu Fang, her eyes narrowed. She then waved at him.

"Young man, please come here," the old woman said.

Bu Fang was surprised. He turned around, glancing at the old woman. He seemed a little skeptical.

However, he still walked toward her. Pulling out a chair, he sat down properly in front of the old woman.

Their eyes met.

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An imposingly majestic warship slowly traveled. It crushed and made the void squeak along the way.

That warship appeared to be made of precious, natural materials. Its metal body shimmered with a cold metallic sheen. The two sides of the warship had mysterious drawings and patterns of some arrays.

On top of it, a flag was fluttering in the wind. That flag had a word written in an ornate style.

"Rising Sun."

There was no doubt that this warship belonged to one of the seven great holy lands of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court—the Rising Sun's warship.

The warship traveled slowly, flying toward the horizon.

It surmounted layers of clouds, crossing tens of thousands of miles of mountains and rivers...

In the holy lands, there weren't too many, yet also not too little of such warships. Each of the holy lands had around four or five warships as they were the fundamental, powerful weapons required to conquer the Hidden Dragon Heaven Pass.

Once the arrays on the ships were activated, they could create energy artillery strong enough to damage the Great Ethereal Realm Netherworld creatures.

The warship traveled slowly.

All of a sudden...

The entity with sect-founder level, who oversaw the warship, suddenly opened his eyes. His gaze seemed like a sharp sword that had been shot out, trying to slice open the sky.

In front of the warship, black clouds blanketed the sky, rolling across it.

“Muahahahahaha...”

“Kakakakakakakaka...”

Bone-chilling laughter started to emanate from the dark clouds.

Compared to the colossal clouds, the fierce warship was just like an ant.

The black clouds advanced, forming some kind of giant bestial mouth, swallowing the warship.

Boom!

Inside the warship, a formidable aura shot out.

A Divine Altar floated up, sending radiance in every direction. This Divine Altar had a fiery divine flame, which lighted up the dark clouds.

An imposing, muscular body flashed. He clasped his hands together as he stood majestically on the warship's deck.

“Netherworld creatures! You dare ambush us on our way to the Heaven Pass?! Do you want to die?”
The striking man shouted solemnly and sonorously.

However, the terrifying cold laughter continued to echo.

The warship trembled.

Boom!

From the black clouds, a giant body fell and pounded the top of the warship. The entire warship shook.

The sect master level expert's eyes shrank.

A shadow with two shiny black wings appeared, perching on the figurehead.

Another one with two opened eyes on its forehead slowly drifted out from the black clouds.

Three other shadows blocked the four sides of the warship, smiling wickedly.

The expert felt a shiver run down his spine.

“The Heaven Pass Tribulation hasn't even started yet! You... How did you devils get through the Heaven Pass to the Hidden Dragon Continent?!”

Chapter 813: Don't Bully Her

The warship was swallowed by the dark cluster of clouds. Enveloped in darkness, a terrifying aura lingered in the air.

Inside the dark clouds, a Divine Altar was floating, holding a blooming divine flame. It flickered in the darkness and illuminated the entire warship in an attempt at resisting the darkness.

The metal warship roared. The formations on the ship began revolving quickly, trying to get rid of the dark clouds to escape the darkness.

The one who oversaw this Rising Sun Holy Land warship was a stern-looking middle-aged man. He was an existence at the sect master level. His divine flame was desperately resisting the darkness, giving the warship time to breathe.

However, a figure taller than three meters had just landed on the deck, shaking the entire warship. The metal parts of the warship reverberated ceaselessly under the pressure.

On the warship, the Rising Sun Holy Ground's disciples shrieked and screamed in fear.

The giant had thick black smoke coiling around his body. His face was decorated with ferocious tattoos. His body bulged with a dense layer of muscles, which were covered with thick green veins. It gave the impression that his muscles were repeatedly pulsing.

On his head were two sharp buffalo-like horns, and several rough and big metal rings were pierced through them. They collided with one other, resounding continuously.

The giant had a pair of scarlet eyes. As he parted his lips, pitch-black Nether energy gushed out.

Bam!

The giant had caught the metal warship with his palms. Deep dents were etched on the ship's metal wall where his hands struck.

His hands sank further into the hull of the boat.

“Evil beast! Get lost!”

Roaring and shouting rose from the warship.

Then, Divine Altars began to appear one by one. However, these altars lacked divine flames.

Several shadows shot out from within the warship. They swung their fists, showing off their martial arts. Above their Divine Altar was a shining star radiating light.

“Kakaka... You are all... food!”

The giant’s scarlet eyes widened. As he let out a sneer, he brought another palm to the top of the warship. Nether energy rose from within him, swirling around his body. As his palm swept across the warship, it encountered and began fighting against the Rising Sun Holy Land’s Almighty experts, who were exerting their martial arts skills.

On the other side of the ship, the pupils of the sect master level expert shrank.

The aura from his body blossomed to its pinnacle level, and dragon-like wisps of true energy meandered around his body.

He maintained his gaze at the shadow standing on the figurehead of the ship, who was slowly stepping forward.

“The Heaven Pass Tribulation hasn’t come yet. How is it possible for you demons to enter the continent?!” asked the sect master level Almighty in awe. It was evident that he was alarmed and chilled to the bone.

The black clouds slowly scattered, transforming into several steps of stairs that were gradually descending.

The man had two vertical eyes on his forehead. With jet-black hair on his head, he leisurely strolled down the black cloud stairs.

“It’s merely a Hidden Dragon Continent. If it weren’t for the constant protection of the Great Path’s Principle, all you pieces of trash would have already been devoured by our Ruin Prison. We would have turned your continent into Shura Hell. And now, with the weakened Great Path’s Principle, your doomsday is near...” said that man in a soft voice.

“Muahahaha... Accept your fate and become our food. It’s your destiny...” A man with a pair of soot-black wings said, laughing. His narrow tongue stuck out from his mouth, licking his red, sinister-looking lips. He looked at the sect master level existence with excitement.

“Wanton! Shut up, you filthy animal! Today, I, Yang Jingtian of the Rising Sun Holy Land, will kill you all!”

The sect master level existences were addressed as such because their power had reached the peak of the fighting force on the Hidden Dragon Continent. They had ignited the divine flame at the Divine Spirit Realm.

In the eyes of ordinary people, they were gods. Their power could pierce the sky and penetrate the land.

They were gods with a Divine Altar and a burning divine flame!

The divine flames were the foundation of the Divine Spirit Realm. The divine flame referred to the spirit flame, an existence at the said realm. To cultivate and condense a spirit flame, one had to dedicate their entire lives to doing so.

The Hidden Dragon Continent had many Half Step Divine Spirit Realm experts, but not many of them could ignite the divine flame.

Thus, each of the experts who could ignite it at the Divine Spirit Realm was deemed a sect master!

The figure rose up from the ground. Yang Jingtian’s eyes shot out tens of thousands of radiant beams as a giant phantom emerged behind him. Each punch that the phantom threw seemed to be able to rip a hole in the skies.

“Rising Sun’s Nine Suns Explode the Sky!”

It was the Rising Sun Holy Land’s fighting skill, Nine Suns Explode the Sky!

Each punch became as hot and powerful as a fiery sun. When the ring of nine suns appeared, they could crush everything in their path!

“Cooking ingredients should have the awareness of being ingredients... Being pigheaded, it would change your meat quality... You’ll leave an unpleasant taste,” the man with the two vertical eyes said faintly.

A moment later...

Cold laughter echoed.

The man with a pair of black wings on his back stood on the figurehead. His wings spread, and he soared up into the sky. Black feathers fell, scattering everywhere.

In just a blink, he aimed at the sect master existence and flew straight at him.

...

A long time later, the black clouds slowly dispersed, revealing a bobbing warship. It was squeaking as it slowly fell from the sky.

Dust and smoke rolled across the platforms. Its formations were all broken.

Three figures stood silently on the black clouds.

The giant had a ferocious face. His mouth full of fangs chewed. Each time his jaw moved, the sound of bones being cracked and snapped could be heard.

“Mo Sa, are you full? If you are, we should get going. There’s something more important to do.” The man with two vertical eyes on his forehead looked at the giant, speaking indifferently.

“Mo Ye, Boss... Half...Half full.” The giant grinned and raised his hand, rubbing his sharp horns.

The man with vertical eyes on his forehead looked at the giant begrudgingly. Then, he turned to the man with the two black wings.

“Mo Cha, the Heaven Pass Tribulation is near. The High Priest has blinded the Great Path’s Principle of the Hidden Dragon Continent to allow us to come here and take the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk. Since you can sense the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk, you should lead the way.”

The man with the black wings whipped his green hair, laughing evilly. “Boss Mo Ye, don’t worry. It’s just the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk. I’m sure it’s as easy as flipping my hand around.”

“I hope so...” the man replied plainly.

A moment later, the black clouds rolled across the skies carrying the three figures, slowly heading toward the continent.

...

Time flew past. It had been several days already.

During those days, Bu Fang would see the old woman with a hunchback come to the restaurant happily to eat every single day.

Sometimes, she would find Bu Fang and chat for a little bit.

If Bu Fang had the time, he would answer. If he didn’t, he did not bother to talk to her at all.

After several days, Chu Changsheng had gotten used to his new identity as a waiter. He smoothly got the orders and delivered the food without a hitch.

After the Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign was scared away, he didn’t visit the restaurant a second time. It was not what the old woman had expected to happen.

According to her deduction, the Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign was supposed to experience some difficulty before leaving. However, she was wrong this time. He only got slapped once and was scared away.

“Perhaps it’s because of the taboo existence... but my Heavenly Secret Technique isn’t what it used to be either.” The old woman laughed and gulped her fragrant Fish Head Tofu Soup.”

The old woman looked at the Fish Head Tofu Soup. Every time she came, she would order it.

Once again, the restaurant's business for the day ended.

Chu Changsheng shook his white hair, pulled out a chair, and sat by the old woman, chatting with her.

After interacting with her for several days, Chu Changsheng realized that the old woman was a little more profound than she appeared to be. It seemed that she could see through everything. Moreover, she had a broad knowledge, and she could explain anything well and thoroughly.

Nethery held a glass of Sour Plum Juice. She was contentedly sitting together with Flowery on the deck of her Netherworld Ship. The two girls, one big and one little, were dangling their beautiful legs, gently sipping their Sour Plum Juice.

The old woman's eyes would check out the two from time to time. Her eyes would not help but twitch.

The old woman naturally knew about Nethery. Hence, she did not pay much attention to the lady. However, the little girl beside her was the one that astonished her.

That little girl's aura was at least that of an existence at the sect master level.

Moreover, that terrifying aura of the spirit beast from the little girl made her almost scream in terror. She had to fill her mouth with a gulp of Fish Head Tofu Soup to suppress the urge.

She was just a little girl... The old woman was astonished.

The people in this restaurant were all so perverse!

Bu Fang walked out of the kitchen. After using a piece of white cloth to dry his hands, he walked over to the old woman.

He nodded to greet her and pulled out a chair, resting.

“Owner Bu’s food is so delicious... I think my worst regret is that I’ve tasted Owner Bu’s food only when I’m close to death. I truly regret how late I was,” the old woman said with a smile.

Bu Fang rubbed his chin, looking at the old woman. “If you like it, then eat more.”

Thinking, Bu Fang added, “Life is short. Just enjoy it while you can...”

Hearing him, the old woman laughed.

Chu Changsheng also teased him.

Under the Path-understanding Tree, Lord Dog snored, cocking its head to one side.

“Owner Bu, my life’s been really long. After almost one thousand years, I’ve had enough fun,” the old woman said with a smile.

Bu Fang raised his brows. He hadn’t thought that this granny was a one-thousand-year old woman. She could almost become a goblin spirit.

“Life goes on, and enjoyment never ends...” said Bu Fang. “Good food doesn’t have a limit, and the joy it can bring to people is equally endless.”

“Owner Bu, you make sense. It’s a valuable lesson. Thank you for your treat these days...”

The old woman’s wrinkled face moved. She grabbed her staff, and shakily stood up.

Bu Fang and Chu Changsheng looked at the old woman.

“I’ve left home for several days. I should go home soon... otherwise, my home would be gone...”

The old woman paid the crystals for her meal. Then, with one of her hands on her back, she shakily walked to the door.

Her home would be gone?

Chu Changsheng frowned.

“Granny, do you need help?” Chu Changsheng tucked back the silver hair on his forehead as he asked.

“You can’t help me. It’s my fate that my home would be lost... Anyway, I can give Great Elder Chu some advice.”

“I’m not the Great Elder of Valley of Gluttony anymore,” said Chu Changsheng seriously.

The old woman smiled and said, “No matter what, stay in this little restaurant. This place is your fated opportunity...”

The old woman’s words made Chu Changsheng furrow his brows.

She turned to Bu Fang and said, “Owner Bu, from tomorrow onwards, I can’t get to taste your food anymore. My granddaughter will come in my place. When that time comes, I hope you... will treat her well.”

Bu Fang was dumbfounded. “Okay.”

The old woman’s staff touched the floor. She cocked her head to one side, smiling. “Don’t bully her.”

Bu Fang remained emotionless.

Then, the old woman laughed loudly, leaving the Taotie Restaurant. Her shadow stretched longer and longer under the last beams of the sunset...

“Owner Bu, you can’t bully the granny’s granddaughter.” Chu Changsheng leaned his head forward, saying seriously.

Bu Fang threw a glance at Chu Changsheng. The latter immediately laughed, returning to his room.

...

Valley of Gluttony's entrance

Two figures slowly appeared.

One was shrouded in a white silk dress, looking like a deity, while the other had his shirt opened at his chest. The latter was continuously pouring wine into his mouth, smacking his lips afterward.

“Valley of Gluttony! Your Mo Liuji is back with the Saintess, Her Highness!”

Chapter 814: Heavenly Secret Holy Land's Great Change

Fierce Sun Peak, Rising Sun Holy Land

Boom! Boom!

Following a sonic boom, the entire Fierce Sun Peak tremored.

All the disciples of the Rising Sun Holy Land were shaken to their cores. They lifted their heads, looking at that mountain, their faces full of grief.

They were enveloped in a feeling of deep sorrow as their entire holy land was plunged into an atmosphere of anger and anguish.

A warship of the Rising Sun Holy Land heading to the Hidden Dragon Heaven Pass was destroyed!

A warship from the Wavering Light Holy Land soon found the Rising Sun Holy Land's wrecked warship. They immediately transmitted the information back to Rising Sun Holy Land.

The entire ship was dented and showered in puddles of blood. Its hull was filled with horrible claw-scratches that ripped and tore the metallic body of the ship apart.

All the disciples on the ship and the sect master level existence were gone. All that was left behind were multitudes of broken, torn bodies. They were brutally torn apart and turned into masses of unrecognizable flesh.

And, Yang Jingtian, the sect master level existence, was left with only his head. His eyes were wide open in indignation and unwillingness.

They could not find the other parts of his body anywhere. His soul was also annihilated as well.

Everybody felt a mix of sorrow and fury.

From the traces of battle left behind, they knew beyond a shadow of a doubt that it was the Netherworld creatures' doing. The Nether energy left behind at the scene was so thick it made people quiver in rage!

When the news finally reached the populace of the Rising Sun Holy Land, the entire place was shrouded in sorrow.

They were killed before they could even reach the battlefield.

The Netherworld creatures had destroyed the warship way before it even reached the Heaven Pass. And, more importantly, no one knew how it had happened!

It was utter humiliation—a disgrace that they couldn't bear!

The Rising Sun Holy Land's Saint Sovereign spent countless sleepless nights crying due to this incident. After all, Yang Jingtian was the Saint Sovereign's brother. Naturally, it was a given that his brother would agonize over his death!

The news of the downfall of the warship not only brought sorrow to the Rising Sun Holy Land, but also shook the entire Hidden Dragon Royal Court. Everyone now felt the urge to take action and counterattack.

The Heaven Pass Tribulation had not even arrived, yet experts from the Netherworld had already sneaked into the continent and commenced their slaughter.

As the Netherworld creatures treated all the living beings on the continent as food, the fate of those dead experts was clear.

The entire Royal Court became furious.

“Kill!”

An intensely murderous uproar reverberated in the Rising Sun Holy Land. Their murderous intent soared up into the heavens!

...

Heavenly Secret Holy Land

The entire landscape of the Heavenly Secret Holy Land was covered in thick fog and clouds. Mountain ranges ran for miles along the horizon. The mountain flanks were sprinkled in numerous humble-looking houses.

The doors opened with a squeak. The Heavenly Secret Holy Land’s disciples walked out of their houses.

Wearing pure white robes, they had mastered various deducing skills and practiced the Heavenly Secret Technique.

The Heavenly Secret Holy Land held a superb yet aloof position within the Hidden Dragon Royal Court. It was partly due to its mysterious nature, but mainly it was because the Heavenly Secret Holy Saint was the strongest among the other holy lands’ Holy Saints.

All in all, no one dared to provoke the Heavenly Secret Holy Land.

The entire Heavenly Secret Holy Land was filled with an atmosphere of peace and prosperity.

Amidst the drizzle of rain, an old woman tore open the void, slowly walking out. Her staff hammered on the mossy stone-paved path as she sauntered.

The knocking sounds lingered in the air.

The stone path meandered gently. Everything was peaceful and tranquil.

A breeze gently blew on the old woman's hair. The old woman's face looked older than before. After several steps, she stood still.

Lifting her head, she looked up at the drizzling sky.

Despite it being a light drizzle, a cluster of black clouds gradually approached, swallowing up the sky.

The cluster of black clouds brought with it terrifying Nether energy, as if it was a devil wanting to devour people.

The hazy fog and smaller clouds were completely engulfed by the dark clouds.

The old woman's face darkened. Both of her hands grabbed onto the staff as she stood staring at the dark clouds.

Her eyes seemed to want to decipher everything.

Many disciples of the Heavenly Secret Holy Land did not even realize that the dark clouds were approaching as they were practicing their Heavenly Secret Technique.

“What should come really does come... Eventually, the Heavenly Secret Holy Land will have to face this change.”

Granny Mo's face turned cold.

Everybody in the Royal Court knew that the Heavenly Secret Holy Land was the most powerful and mysterious force to exist.

However, that was during the time when the Heavenly Secret Holy Saint was still there.

Now, the Heavenly Secret Holy Land had neither its Holy Saint nor its Saint Sovereign. In fact, they were now actually the weakest holy land.

The Heavenly Secret Holy Saint had wanted to allow nature to take its course. The Holy Saint, wanting to perceive the Great Path, refused to be cooped up within the Heavenly Secret Holy Land. Instead, he traveled the world, entering the Endless Sea to find a chance to break through and transcend.

The Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign had always guarded the Hidden Dragon Pass and resisted the invasion of the Netherworld creatures.

“It’s okay. The Saintess Her Highness has already gone to the Valley of Gluttony. She will be safe there.”

The old woman’s face twitched once. Then, she smiled faintly.

As long as the Saintess brought the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk to the Valley of Gluttony, and as long as the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk existed, the Heavenly Secret inheritance would be safe...

Those devils from the Netherworld could never exterminate the Heavenly Secret Holy Land!

Boom! Boom!

A loud sonic boom echoed like a deafening thunderclap.

All the disciples of the Heavenly Secret Holy Land panicked at the sight of the rolling black clouds. Their eyes all shrank as they shuddered in fear.

“Kakakakaka...”

“Muahahahaha...”

Cold laughter echoed through the void.

A moment later, the cluster of black clouds rolled torrentially, tearing apart all the clouds and mist there.

Standing in front of the clouds were the three figures with Nether energy winding around their bodies. The first was a giant and appeared like a demon, the second one had a pair of wings on his back, and the third one had two vertical eyes on his forehead.

There were only three of them on the black clouds, yet they gave people the impression that they were facing an army of tens of thousands of men, inspiring excessive amounts of fear.

The man with vertical eyes was nonchalant. He cocked his head to one side, indifferently looking at the Heavenly Secret Holy Land covered in mist and clouds.

“Mo Cha, is this place the Heavenly Secret Holy Land? Are you sure the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk is here?”

The man with two black wings grinned, stuffing a block of charred meat in his mouth before answering, “Boss Mo Ye, you should trust me and my sixth sense.”

“I trust your sixth sense. But... we are facing an entire holy land now. If we make any mistake, you and Mo Sa will possibly die here.”

“How about you, boss?” Mo Sa asked skeptically.

The man with vertical eyes glanced at him. “I’m immortal... No one can kill me. Even the Holy Saint can’t kill me.”

“Boss is the best!” Mo Sa grinned, pounding his chest.

“Alright, if you are sure that it’s here, then we should take action... Attack fast, and win fast. Don’t give them time to let the other great holy lands besiege us. If that happens, you two won’t be able to escape,” said Mo Ye casually.

“Okay! Boss, you’ll just have to wait and see. This Heavenly Secret Holy Land doesn’t even have anyone at the Holy Saint’s level. There’s no one to threaten us! This time... we can feast again!”

Mo Cha spread his wings. A moment later, the black feathers flew upwards. His body immediately turned into a jet of black light, dashing away from the dark cloud.

As he darted through the air, his body changed dramatically.

Mo Cha’s humanoid face turned even more ferocious and savage. His skin also turned scarlet as his chin became like a pointed dagger. A horn jutted from his forehead.

Swish!

Even the void was torn asunder, exploding!

“Muahahahaha... My food, your Big Boss Mo Cha is here!”

A black trident appeared in Mo Cha’s hand. He waved the trident with his hand, sending forth a shockwave of air.

A house of the Heavenly Secret Holy Land was instantly turned into a pile of rubble after that attack!

Pathetic screaming and screeching echoed into the sky.

Upon hearing the screeching, Mo Cha’s face became excited, and the wings on his back flapped even harder.

Granny Mo’s faint eyes looked at Mo Cha alongside his terrifying Nether energy. No wonder, he was a Heavenly Ethereal Realm Netherworld creature.

As the Heaven Pass Tribulation approached, the Heavenly Ethereal Realm Netherworld creatures would come, too.

Finally, the Heavenly Secret Holy Land's great change arrived!

"After hundreds of years, this rotten body is finally heating up..." The staff pounded the ground. A moment later, Granny Mo's aura began to surge.

Her terrifying aura swept across the world!

An imposing Divine Altar hovered above the Heavenly Secret Holy Land. On the Divine Altar, two divine flames were flickering, fighting against the darkness!

...

Valley of Gluttony

Mo Liuji and Heavenly Secret Saintess were sauntering leisurely.

The Valley of Gluttony at night was equally bustling and lively as it is in the day.

The two of them were walking on the long street of the Gluttonous Immortal City. Mo Liuji looked as if he was reminiscing the past.

"Saintess Your Highness, are you surprised? The Valley of Gluttony is still so wealthy and prosperous!" Mo Liuji poured the bamboo flask toward his mouth. However, there wasn't a single drop left.

His face turned sour immediately.

He had finished all the wine he had gotten from Wenren Shang.

It seemed that he had to visit there again.

“Saintess Your Highness, Granny Mo said that the Taotie Restaurant isn’t too far from here. You’ll go there first. I... I have something else to do. When I’m done, I’ll go find you immediately,” said Mo Liuji.

The Heavenly Secret Saintess cast Mo Liuji a sidelong glance, as if she understood his intentions.

“Such lousy wine can give you this much enjoyment. It seems you really don’t understand about wine at all...”

Mo Liuji was bewildered and became unhappy.

“What lousy wine? Wenren Shang, the famous chef of Valley of Gluttony made this wine. If he and I weren’t buddies, he wouldn’t even give me a drop!” said Mo Liuji.

Although that Wenren Shan was a little stingy, his wine was indescribably good.

Heavenly Secret Saintess’ eyes had a gleam of disdain.

“You know the Taotie Restaurant, but you don’t know that Owner Bu’s wine is the best. That year when he opened the jar, the entire city was filled with the wine’s aroma. That spectacular scene is what I believe is worth calling good wine.”

“Even after such a long time, I still believe Owner Bu’s wine is far better.”

Hearing the Saintess’ words, Mo Liuji was baffled.

“Is it really that magical? I know Owner Bu’s food is really delicious, but I didn’t know his wine could be that much tastier...”

By the time Mo Liuji left the Valley of Gluttony, the Taotie Restaurant hadn’t opened for business yet. Thus, he did not have a chance to try Bu Fang’s wine. And now, hearing about it from the Saintess, his heart felt a little restless.

It was his alcoholic obsession that was making him so.

“Do you believe it...” said the Saintess. She clasped her hands together, gliding ahead like a fairy.

“Hehe... Saintess Your Highness, want to make a little bet? If Owner Bu’s wine isn’t as good as what you said, will you lift your veil so that I can see your face?” Mo Liuji’s eyes moved, curiously making his offer.

Heavenly Secret Saintess halted. Her eyes became sharp.

She slowly turned her head, her eyes studying Mo Liuji. It was as if stars were moving in her eyes.

“Then I guess you will never have a chance to see me lift up my veil.”

Mo Liuji was stumped. Indeed... She was indeed worthy of being called the Saintess. She was so bold!

How could she be so confident in Owner Bu?

No wonder Owner Bu was the demon of the Saintess’ heart. Was it true that... they used to have some untold, old story?!

Mo Liuji became more curious...

He rubbed his chin, his eyes bright.

Shortly after, they came to the front gate of the Taotie Restaurant.

Bu Fang was walking toward the gate, and he was just about to close the doors.

Just then, he saw Mo Liuji with the Heavenly Secret Saintess in a white dress.

Chapter 815: Heavenly Secret Demon Subduing Technique

Two crescent moons hung in the sky, emanating chilling bright light. The moonlight was like a flimsy silk curtain dangling in the air, covering the entire place in a silvery hue.

Bu Fang stood at the entrance, preparing to close the Taotie Restaurant's doors. Then, he saw Mo Liuji standing with a girl covered in a thin silk dress not far from his door.

Even though that lady was wearing a veil, Bu Fang thought that she seemed familiar. He felt as though he had seen her somewhere before. That feeling of familiarity made Bu Fang widen his eyes to take in the form of the lady clearer.

Mo Liuji curled his lips, heading toward the restaurant.

As the Heavenly Secret Saintess had triggered his urges, his heart now longed for good wine. He had heard that Owner Bu's restaurant had better wine than the one on his bamboo flask. That was why for a wine connoisseur, it was a huge temptation.

Indeed, it would be hard to resist this temptation.

"Hi, Owner Bu... Long time no see. I'm back," said Mo Liuji as he greeted Bu Fang.

Bu Fang leaned against the door, looking at Mo Liuji, who had his shirt open at his chest. He said casually, "Why are you back? I'm not going to that Heavenly Secret something with you. I'm not going to see Granny Mo either."

Granny Mo?

Standing behind Mo Liuji, the Heavenly Secret Saintess was bewildered. She curiously turned to look at Mo Liuji and asked, "Why did Granny Mo want to see Owner Bu?"

Mo Liuji's body went stiff. He turned to the Saintess, saying, "My dear Saintess Your Highness, Granny Mo cares about you. You're our Heavenly Secret Holy Land's treasure. We need to count on you to control the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk. Of course, we can't let any mishap happen to you. Owner Bu is your heart... well, you know." Mo Liuji's brows rose, revealing a subtle smile after saying that.

The Heavenly Secret Saintess fell silent immediately. She vaguely understood something...

Shaking her head, her eyes fell on Bu Fang, which felt very familiar to the latter.

The Saintess' and Bu Fang's eyes met for a while. They both remained calm.

A moment later, the Heavenly Secret Saintess nodded briefly, turned around, and left.

Mo Liuji was dumbfounded. What about the wine?

The Saintess and wine... Which one was more important?

Mo Liuji counted with his fingers. His wine was more important.

Thus, Mo Liuji turned around, licking his lips and beaming brightly at Bu Fang.

"Owner Bu..."

Bam!

A loud bang echoed. Mo Liuji immediately shrieked.

He took several steps backward, covering his nose with his hand. Then, he squatted down, dejected.

The door was slammed on his nose, and he thought he had heard something crack.

The pain in his nose made Mo Liuji's tears flow.

He just wanted to drink a glass of wine. Only a glass of wine.

"Our business has ended today. If you want to eat something, come earlier tomorrow... to queue," said Bu Fang in a faint voice.

Mo Liuji was covering his nose, giving it a tender massage. Hearing Bu Fang's voice from within the restaurant, he was astounded.

We are friends, and you want me to come back tomorrow to queue? Owner Bu... You annoying little goblin!

Getting up, Mo Liuji's nose was red and swollen. Tears lingered in the corners of his eyes. He carefully stepped away from the Taotie Restaurant.

He thought that he should just head to Wenren Shang's restaurant. Even if he could not have Owner Bu's wine, he should drink Wenren Shang's bamboo flask wine.

And now, he seemed to understand why the Heavenly Secret Saintess had left before him. She didn't ask Bu Fang to enter the restaurant.

Her Highness seemed to know that Owner Bu would chase them away beforehand.

...

The Heavenly Secret Saintess found an inn. In the Gluttony God City, what they had the most were restaurants and inns. Of course, the inns themselves also had their own restaurant.

The chefs in the hotels weren't bad. Perhaps they weren't as excellent as the chefs of the restaurants in the Gluttony God City, but they were much better than the chefs in the villages outside the city.

The worst of them was at least a second-grade chef.

Heavenly Secret Saintess found an accommodation not far from Bu Fang's restaurant. When she opened her window, she could even see the light from Owner Bu's restaurant.

The Saintess' eyes focused. Leaning on the window sill, she was caught in a little daze watching the Taotie Restaurant.

...

Inside the Taotie Restaurant

The light was still on.

Chu Changsheng had returned to his room way beforehand and lazily snored. Ever since he had started his job as a waiter, what he loved to do most was to eat and sleep.

This regular working and resting schedule had gradually made Chu Changsheng's aura steadier. Even his skin was shining with vigor.

At this moment, Chu Changsheng was a peak Almighty at the Half Step Divine Spirit Realm. He had condensed his Divine Altar and was now waiting to ignite his divine flame.

However, to ignite the divine flame, he needed to slowly accumulate more energy. It was not something that could be done by simply putting in a lot of effort.

Thus, he couldn't rush. Every day, Chu Changsheng rested to recover and accumulate his vitality, waiting for the moment to light up his divine flame.

Meanwhile, in the kitchen, Bu Fang was still practicing his cooking skills.

As his cooking skills increased, Bu Fang increasingly felt the arduousness of embarking on the path to becoming the God of Cooking. This was due to the fact that each recipe had gradually gotten much more difficult than the previous one.

The existence of different cooking methods had excited Bu Fang's spirit.

Practicing his knife skills, training his Four Symbols Fire Control Skill, and cooking using mental force was equally stimulating.

Besides running the restaurant each day, Bu Fang had spent his remaining time to practice those skills.

Although he had the system, Bu Fang understood clearly that without putting in any effort, the system could not help him in anything.

Only through endless practice would he grow and grasp the opportunities available to him.

There were no free meals in this world. That was why if he wanted to make his cooking skills better, he needed to practice even more.

Boom! Boom!

A dark gold flame emerged on Bu Fang's palm. It was the mysterious Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame after being completely fused together.

With high heat and intelligence, it moved through Bu Fang's palm. Sometimes, as Bu Fang willed it, it would become a roaring fire dragon, raising claws and baring its fangs.

After practicing the Four Symbols Fire Control skill for a while, Bu Fang exhaled gently. He had finished his practice session for the day.

He took out an Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine from the cold cabinet, pouring a glass for himself.

Leaning against the kitchen counter, Bu Fang gulped down the chilly Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine. As the wine ran down his throat to his stomach, the cool and refreshing feeling expanded throughout his body, making him exhale comfortably.

It seemed his tiredness was swept away by the wine as well.

Rubbing his glass of wine, Bu Fang sank into his thoughts.

The Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine was the first wine Bu Fang had made using the nine-fermentation method. As his competence increased, he used more precious ingredients to make this wine. And now, the Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine tasted much better day after day.

However, Bu Fang no longer felt the amazing feeling he did when he drank the Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine for the first time.

His mind flickered as he thought about the recent reward he had received—the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine.

That system had described this wine with high praise. It was much better than the Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine and the Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew.

It was a wine that could move Bu Fang's heart.

Bu Fang could be seen as a wine enthusiast. As such, naturally, he had an unbearable urge to taste the good wine.

Placing down his glass, Bu Fang looked pensive.

“Seems like I should find a chance to make the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine,” said Bu Fang as he rubbed his chin.

However, the ingredients to make the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine were all in the Netherworld...

Going to the Netherworld... Bu Fang squinted, hesitating.

...

Heavenly Secret Holy Land

The thick, dark clouds rolled, covering everything in its path.

The darkness had descended, driving people into disarray.

However, a Divine Altar had appeared in the sky. On the Divine Altar, two divine flames were flickering, blooming the pinnacle of their radiance as they sliced through the darkness.

In the void, Mo Cha's skin had turned entirely scarlet. The black wings on his back flapped as he held a black trident, which contained surging energy.

“Divine Spirit Realm granny... Too old to eat. What a shame!” exclaimed Mo Cha. His scarlet eyes had a gleam of regret. But then, after being regretful for a while, his eyes turned to the crowd of Heavenly Secret Holy Land disciples underneath.

He grinned.

“But there are so many soft and tender little fellows down there... Looks like I can have my fill today.”

“Filthy animals! You dare swagger in the Heavenly Secret Holy Land. I will make sure you never leave this place alive!”

Granny Mo held up her staff, hovering proudly in the sky. Although her body was old, her spirit burned brightly. The Divine Altar above her head had the Divine Flames shooting their energy up into the sky.

The entire space was enveloped in her aura.

“You stinky grandma! You’re about to die. Don’t try to act cool!” Mo Cha shouted coldly. A moment later, his wings flapped once. Immediately, he became a jet of black lights, which darted forward.

The trident stabbed ahead of him. The air was torn apart as he pierced through it!

“Muahahahaha! This piece of space is so flimsy! Old grandma! Die!” Mo Cha laughed loudly, his eyes burning a fiery red.

Boom!

Granny Mo was still hovering proudly. The trident reached and stopped several inches in front of her, frozen in place.

Sharp energy began gushing continuously.

Granny Mo made her signature orchid-finger gesture. Her eyes focused as starlight fell around her, blooming with incandescence. Then, they proceeded forward fiercely.

Mo Cha's body was blown backward.

However, Mo Cha still let out a chilling laugh as he was being sent backward, making people shudder.

A moment later, his body split into numerous clones in the air. His clones simultaneously opened their mouths, his voice reverberating throughout the entire area.

“Kill!”

Mo Cha's clones moved, dashing in a dense pack toward Granny Mo!

“Mo Sa, go and join him. Attack fast and win fast!” Mo Ye, the man with two vertical eyes, spoke.

After he finished speaking, Mo Sa roared and stormed out from behind him. His giant body was like a mountain, crushing and barging relentlessly.

The metal rings on his horns clanged against each other noisily.

He had the power to level mountains!

As he launched a punch forward, his veiny muscles on his arms bulged.

He fiercely pounded on Granny Mo's star protection ring.

Buzz....

Beams of starlight bloomed. Mo Cha struck endlessly with his trident while Mo Sa, the beast, pounded relentlessly.

The star protection ring couldn't bear it any longer.

Granny Mo's eyes remained indifferent. The divine flames flickered above her Divine Altar.

"You two animals have the guts to invade our Heavenly Secret Holy Land. Since you like it so much, stay here then."

From Granny Mo's mouth, mysterious sounds arose. Her entire body bloomed with light, which reached up into the sky. It broke through the darkness, resonating with the stars above.

Twinkling starlight fell, twirling around Granny Mo's body.

"Heavenly Secret Demon Subduing Technique."

Buzz!

Granny Mo's staff transformed instantly into a long mace. Her old, wrinkled skin slowly stretched and whitened. Slowly, her form straightened, becoming beautiful.

Her long, black hair fanned as she regained her youthful look.

Thick vitality rose and coiled around Granny Mo.

"Younger! Tastier!" Mo Sa's eyes stared, his mouth forming a big grin.

Mo Cha also drooled.

In the twinkling starlight, her hair cascaded down her back. Her entire body glowed under the starlight.

Granny Mo's gaze was cold and unforgiving. Her exquisite hand lifted the long mace and swung it toward the two Netherworld creatures.

Chapter 816: Head to the Netherworld

Tens of thousands of starlight beams descended from the sky, shining on Granny Mo's radiant form.

Rays of light flashed as spots of starlight hovered around her like dancing spirits, fluttering around and through her flowing hair. Altogether, they made Granny Mo look like a peerless fairy descending to this world.

Her exquisite hand held a long mace, which had transformed from her staff. Pieces of wood that were once on the stick had broken off to reveal its golden form underneath, which was laced with mysterious patterns.

It was the Heavenly Secret Holy Land's God Slaying weapon, the God Slaying Mace.

Mo Cha had more than ten clones surrounding her, and all of them held a trident with menacing aura. Every time they waved it, Nether energy would shoot out, releasing a sonic boom that shook the air.

However, upon facing Granny Mo's God Slaying Mace, Mo Cha's pores burst open. His black eyes widened instantly.

Boom.

One of Mo Cha's clones could not resist Granny Mo's attack. It was smashed to pieces, scattering in the air.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The mysterious lines coiled around the God Slaying Mace. Each time it swung, another of Mo Cha's clones would be destroyed. That domineering power enraged Mo Cha.

The metal rings on the overbearing Mo Sa's horns vibrated.

He was roaring and howling, throwing a punch forward. The punch compressed the air beneath it, which exploded into a sonic boom and leaving a vacuum in its wake!

The star protection ring descended, shielding Granny Mo from that punch. As the energy rippled in the ring, its power dispersed around it.

Mo Sa's body leaned forward on the star protection ring, furiously pounding his fists on it. The ring shook vigorously under the constant stream of punches. It seemed ready to shatter at any moment!

"Evil creature!"

Like a birdsong echoing in an empty valley, the God Slaying Mace swung out.

It tore straight through the void.

Boom!

Mo Sa's punch and the God-Slaying Mace collided. Mo Sa was blasted straight to the ground from above as if he was struck by lightning. Dust scattered around him where he landed.

On the ground, the Heavenly Secret Holy Land's disciples hurriedly ran away to hide. And, of course, the Heavenly Secret Holy Land's existences at the Half Step Divine Spirit Realm and the Divine Spirit Realm showed up promptly with their divine flames!

Mo Sa got up from the ground. He had a sizzling wound on his body where he was struck.

Mo Sa became infuriated. Both of his fists pounded on the ground, and he sprung up into the air. His muscles expanded, and his originally three-meter tall body immediately turned into a giant of four or five meters.

His eyes were now filled with boiling rage. The giant's body was dark blue with pieces of broken stone armor hanging on his body.

"Rip everything apart!" Mo Sa let out a thunderous roar. His eyes locked onto the Heavenly Secret Holy Land's disciples.

Boom!

The giant glided through the air. He opened his mouth to reveal sharp fangs, charging straight at those disciples.

His mouth drooled, and his frenzied face looked as if he wanted to swallow all of those holy land's disciples in one big gulp!

Granny Mo floated in the air like a fairy. Her eyes moved, and her brows furrowed.

She gently exhaled, then said, "Everybody step back. Retreat to the Heavenly Secret Main Hall."

All the disciples were frightened. They frantically retreated just as Granny Mo had told them to, backing off to a small house in the middle of the holy land.

Granny Mo raised one hand. A jet of energy emerged, and the compass formation in her hand began to move.

Waving her hand, the compass slowly fell.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

It enveloped all the Heavenly Secret Holy Land's disciples, including the Half Step Divine Spirit Realm and the sect founder level existences!

"How horrible! My food!" Mo Sa was enraged. His body sprung forward, and his fist pounded on the star protection ring.

However, he could not even shake that formation. In fact, he was even forced backward by the recoil, falling on the ground.

Swoosh!

Sonic booms reverberated through the air.

Mo Cha flew at breakneck speed as his other clones accelerated through in the air as well, approaching Granny Mo.

Tens of thousands of Nether energy wisps slowly diffused out of them.

They congregated into a giant devil, which looked gruesome and ferocious. It raised its palm, patting down on Granny Mo.

Granny Mo eyed it, her face unchanging.

The God Slaying Mace struck toward the palm, sending gold light everywhere as it pierced a giant hole through it.

Buzz! Buzz!

Mo Cha's clones flew to Granny Mo, hovering above the star protection ring. The tridents landed blow after blow on the ring endlessly.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

Starlight began to disperse. It seemed the star protection ring was about to shatter!

Hiss...

Underneath, the Heavenly Secret Holy Land's disciples took in a breath of cold air.

How could that devil be so terrifyingly powerful? Even Granny Mo's star protection ring is about to be shattered?!

Back on the ground, Mo Sa was outraged. He pounded on the ground and used the propelling force to leap up into the sky, brutally clinging onto the protection ring.

He raised his head and headbutted the ring forcefully. Then, he opened his mouth, biting down hard.

The star protection ring twinkled. Its energy gradually scattered, and the ring dimmed.

Granny Mo's eyes focused on the two devils, lightly exhaling.

Boom!

Eventually, the star protection ring exploded!

Mo Sa's face looked maniacal, laughing as his big palm flew straight at Granny Mo.

“Food! Food! Kakaka!”

Everybody felt their heart squeeze as they watched Granny Mo uneasily.

Granny Mo remained calm. The Divine Altar sparkled above her head as her divine flame burned.

“Even if I, Mo Liuli, die today, I will bring you down with me!”

Now that the star protection ring had shattered, Granny Mo knew she couldn't escape her fate.

If that was the case, there was only one option left—kill them!

Buzz...

Granny Mo grabbed the God Slaying Mace and charged straight at Mo Sa and Mo Cha!

...

“System... If I want to find the Yellow Spring Grass and the Flower of Helplessness, I would have to go to the Netherworld. Do you have any way of taking me there?” Bu Fang leaned against the stove, asking the system.

Shortly after, the system's serious voice spoke. "The system's Teleport Array. With it, you can go to the edges of the world if you wanted to."

Bu Fang knew the system's teleport formation well. After all, every time he went somewhere far away, he used that teleport formation. It wasn't bad.

"Can it allow me to go to the Netherworld, too?" Bu Fang was curious.

The system didn't answer Bu Fang as it considered it to be a question with an obvious answer.

Bu Fang confirmed the fact and felt encouraged.

If he could find the Yellow Spring Grass and the Flower of Helplessness, he could begin preparing the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine.

According to the system's appraisal, the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine had to be much better than the Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine and Frost Blast Path-understanding Brew.

Thus, Bu Fang was excited and looked forward to going to the Netherworld.

Bu Fang rubbed his chin, putting away his glass. Then, he strode out of the kitchen and went into the restaurant.

Lord Dog was lying under the Path-understanding Tree, snoring loudly.

Of course, Bu Fang could not go to the Netherworld alone. No matter what, Lord Dog and the Netherworld woman were familiar with that place. If Bu Fang had them with him, it would be a far easier task navigating the place.

Also, Bu Fang understood that the Netherworld was more dangerous than the Hidden Dragon Continent.

"Host, please pay attention. With your cultivation base, you have only three days to visit the Netherworld. After three days, the system will forcefully bring you back here," the system said to Bu Fang solemnly.

After all, Bu Fang was just an expert with a One-step Soul Stair at Divine Soul Realm. In the Hidden Dragon Continent, this competence was nothing, let alone in the lands of the Netherworld.

Compared to the Hidden Dragon Continent, the Netherworld was far more perilous.

Bu Fang patted Lord Dog's head and knocked on the Netherworld Ship.

Lord Dog, who was busy snoring, immediately opened up his drowsy eyes. He looked at Bu Fang skeptically.

What did the young man wake up Lord Dog at midnight for? Did he want to cook Lord Dog some Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs?

Nethery slowly crawled out of the Netherworld Ship. She eyed Bu Fang suspiciously.

Facing one person and one dog, Bu Fang was a little embarrassed. However, thinking about it, for the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine, he decided to open his mouth and say it.

"I want to go to the Netherworld..."

Eh?

Lord Dog and Nethery were baffled.

Bu Fang thought for a while before adding, "To be precise, I want to visit the Earth Prison in the Netherworld. I want to harvest the Yellow Spring Grass and the Flower of Helplessness."

Lord Dog stared at Bu Fang for a while.

"Yellow Spring Grass? Flower of Helplessness? With your rookie cultivation base?" mumbled Lord Dog.

Nethery nodded in agreement.

“The Earth Prison is more perilous than Ruin Prison. It has a higher-level plane. With your cultivation base, the spirit beast that protects the Yellow Spring Grass can kill you with a single breath.”

“How can we know if we don’t try?” Bu Fang asked seriously. He had already made up his mind.

“Lord Dog won’t go and play the fool with you. I can’t throw my face away to help you steal the Yellow Spring Grass whatever...” Blacky said in a gentle, charismatic voice before yawning.

“This sort of stuff... You should call that hilariously stupid Nether King... He’s kinda experienced in these matters.”

Nethery nodded deeply on one side.

Bu Fang blinked.

Oh right, Nether King Er Ha...

Bu Fang raised the corners of his mouth. Then, he went to the restaurant’s gate and opened the doors. A Spicy Strip appeared in his hand.

The thick oily juice rolled from the Spicy Strip, dripping on the ground. Its aroma permeated, slowly wafting into the air.

Buzz...

Far in the distance, under the darkness, a jet of black light came at the speed of light.

Instantly, it appeared right in front of the restaurant. A pair of bright and eager eyes gazed at the handful of Spicy Strips in Bu Fang’s hand!

“Bu Fang young man, no wonder you’re the young man this king appreciates so much. Are those Spicy Strips for me?!” Nether King Er Ha exclaimed, looking extremely thrilled. He ogled at the Spicy Strips in Bu Fang’s hand.

Indeed, as soon as the Spicy Strips appeared, the Nether King would show up.

“Get in, then we’ll talk,” said Bu Fang. Then, he pulled Nether King Er Ha into the restaurant.

“I’ll give you ten Spicy Strips if you accompany me to the Earth Prison in Netherworld.” Bu Fang focused on Nether king Er Ha.

The Nether King was bewildered in an instant.

Going to Earth Prison in Netherworld?

He looked at Bu Fang with an awkward face. “Bu Fang young man, what do you want to do in the Netherworld? Take a walk? The Earth Prison doesn’t have anything interesting... If you have free time, it’d be much better to make more Spicy Strips.”

“Nine strips...” said Bu Fang, his face emotionless.

“Er... There’s no meaning in going back to the Netherworld.” The Nether King was at a loss.

“Eight strips...” Bu Fang cast him a glance.

Nether King Er Ha looked heartbroken. He clutched his heart, panting as he said, “Don’t reduce it any further. Eight strips, deal. This king will go with you...”

Facing the temptation of the Spicy Strips, it was no surprise that the Nether King had eventually yielded.

Bu Fang grinned, giving the Spicy Strips to Nether King Er Ha. Then, looking at Lord Dog and Nethery by the Path-understanding Tree, he said, “So, we’ll get going now.”

Everyone else in the room was caught off guard.

They would depart now?

Dots of white light emerged out of nowhere, congregating quickly in the air. Then, they began to create a formation.

The light dots gathered fast. Shortly after, the formation emerged.

This formation was much more mysterious than the previous one. The energy waves rippled more terrifyingly and fiercely than any other.

The Nether King and the others watched in awe. They were curious where those light dots had come from.

However, although they were curious, they didn't ask a word. They just looked at Bu Fang and followed him, entering the formation.

"Alright, Lord Dog will accompany you to the Netherworld, but I won't help you steal the Yellow Spring Grass."

The moment the formation moved, Lord Dog ascertained that fact once more, his rolls of fat shaking as he said that.

A moment later, fierce winds roared in the restaurant as light bloomed with utmost brightness. With a shrill sound, the howling wind disappeared, and the group vanished.

Chapter 817: Yellow Spring Grass by the Yellow Spring River

The sun had just barely risen over the horizon when Chu Changsheng got up. He scratched his head of white hair, walking barefoot on the wooden floor. His eyes were blurry.

Many of the equipment in his room was a new experience for him. For example, the bathroom Bu Fang told him about was novel and intriguing to him.

However, after many days of staying here, Chu Changsheng had gotten used to them. He had to admit that they were really convenient and useful.

Descending the stairs, Chu Changsheng was a little surprised. He realized that the restaurant was extremely quiet this morning.

By the kitchen's entrance, Whitey's plump body stood there, obscuring his view. He could not see what was inside the kitchen.

After swallowing Yan Cheng's God Slaying Bow, Whitey had begun to evolve. Up to now, it was still in progress, and he did not know when it would finish its ascension.

Normally, by this time of day, cooking sounds could be heard from the kitchen, such as stir-frying vegetables or something. However, today, it was utterly silent.

There was no noise in the restaurant at all. Chu Changsheng found it extremely peculiar.

Entering the restaurant, the snoring black dog that had always leaned against the Path-understanding Tree had disappeared. The Netherworld Ship was also gone. At that moment, the restaurant looked completely abandoned.

"Where did they go? Why is there no one here?" Chu Changsheng was bewildered.

So they weren't doing business today?

The corners of Chu Changsheng's mouth twitched. He walked to the door, and as he opened it, he heard some wooden things clanging.

He turned around and found a wooden plank with the words "Temporarily Closed" written on it.

Oh, so they were temporarily closed... Where did Bu Fang take Lord Dog and Nethery to?

Wait... Temporarily closed?

Chu Changsheng was dumbfounded. So, he didn't need to work today?

Thinking of this, Chu Changsheng's eyes narrowed. He whipped his white hair and walked out of the restaurant, entering the long street of the Gluttony God City.

Clasping his hands together, he swayed and stepped into the Phoenix Pavilion at the opposite side.

If he didn't have to work today, he should do the things he had always wanted to do. For example, visiting each restaurant to check on those kiddos' food to see if they had made any progress.

Of course, he wouldn't just eat and leave. He would give them critical suggestions to improve.

And so, he decided to start with little Mu Cheng's restaurant.

The ten-mile long street was bustling and really boisterous.

Although it was still early in the morning, the restaurants along the street were already lively and buzzing with activity. The calls of the hawkers were endless.

Further away, Mo Liuji was in a good mood. He had left his inn early and could not wait to explore the city.

He had set his heart on Owner Bu's wine. Of course, he was filled with anticipation of tasting such a delicacy.

The Heavenly Secret Saintess wore thin, white silk clothes. She walked out of the inn, strolling as if she was a graceful fairy.

Soon, they reached the Gluttony God City.

However, they were speechless when they saw the restaurant's door closed. A wooden board hanging beside it said that the restaurant was temporarily closed.

Mo Liuji was stunned speechless.

Where was that trust between friends? Didn't that Bu Fang tell him to come early and queue today?

And to think that they did not open up shop today? Did the owner made up his mind and did not want him to come and drink wine?

“Saintess Your Highness, was Owner Bu afraid of... seeing you? Is that why he closed his restaurant and traveled?” Mo Liuji cocked his head to one side, asking the Saintess.

The Heavenly Secret Saintess recognized the familiar writing style on the board. Her red lips under the veil slightly curled.

“It’s Owner Bu’s style, indeed. If he says he will stop doing business, he will actually stop.”

Smiling, Heavenly Secret Saintess didn’t really mind. She clasped her hands together and turned around, returning to her inn.

Mo Liuji’s red, swollen nose flared up.

Owner Bu’s style?

Those two... really did have some sort of hidden past!

...

Earth Prison, Netherworld

The sky was gloomy with drifting dark clouds, giving the atmosphere a sense of heaviness.

The Earth Prison was immensely vast. It was created by cyan-colored stones, which interlocked to create dense mountain ranges. There weren’t many kinds of plants growing in the area. However, the thick spirit energy in the air was really astonishing.

Dots of white light manifested in the air. Shortly after, a wind rose and howled.

That wind twirled and became a strong tornado, sweeping up the dust from the ground like a long and fearsome dragon.

Soon, an array made of white dots of light appeared in the sky.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Gradually, the radiance dispersed.

A moment later, several figures stepped out of the array.

The wind had taken off the velvet rope on Bu Fang's hair, making his black hair flutter in the wind.

Nether King Er Ha inhaled the familiar air of the Netherworld. He gently exhaled. He hadn't thought that he could return to the Netherworld that easily.

Without the Great Path's Principle suppressing him, he felt so light and refreshed.

Nethery felt the same. She hadn't returned to the Netherworld for a long time. She looked around, her heart filled with various emotions.

Compared to the Hidden Dragon Continent, the Netherworld seemed much more barren.

"Let's move. There's nothing nice to see here. No ordinary flora could grow by the Yellow Spring River. If anything could grow there, it would be the earth and heaven spirit herbs." Lord Dog's rolls of fat jiggled on his body as he yawned and walked ahead of the group

He had a graceful feline gait, which made his fat rolls shake and sway.

Nether King Er Ha walked behind him. Seeing the dog's fats swaying from side to side, he couldn't help but pout, scoffing, "What a showy, mangy dog."

"What did you say? You wanna fight?" Lord Dog's ears twitched. It cocked his head to the side, casting the Nether King a sidelong glance.

Nether King Er Ha's brows rose. He pulled his sleeves, gasping, "Come then. His Highness isn't afraid of some mangy dog!"

The normally emotionless Nethery felt a twitch at her mouth. She rose her exquisite hand, covering her face.

Bu Fang's breathing became heavy. The gravity in this land was much stronger than in the Hidden Dragon Continent. It was as if his body was weighed down by logs.

For each step he made, he had to use a lot of strength.

"It'll be better if you get used to it. The spirit energy in the Earth Prison in the Netherworld is much thicker than that in the Hidden Dragon Continent. Anyway, the Hidden Dragon Continent is just a low-level place. If its location wasn't crucial, the big characters of the Netherworld would never bat an eye at it," said Nethery as she glanced at Bu Fang.

She raised her hand, and a black wisp of Nether energy wound around her arm. She then gently placed her hand on Bu Fang's back.

Bu Fang's eyes brightened. He could feel his body become lighter as Nethery's palm touched him.

It was as if a big boulder on his body had been removed.

"The Earth Prison is incredibly vast and rich. Real divine herbs can be found here, too. You'll know later. Anyway, with your current cultivation base, even if you got the divine herbs, you wouldn't be able to cook anything."

Lord Dog seemed to have formed a tacit agreement with the Nether King. They didn't even look at each other.

"Divine herbs?" Bu Fang nodded. The damaged Taotie's heart was a little less effective than real divine herbs. If he weren't lucky, he would not have been able to cook that soup.

Bu Fang was quite interested in divine herbs.

“Not only divine herbs, but there are also many divine-grade cooking ingredients. The Hidden Dragon Continent has Divine Spirit Realm existences, but it doesn’t have many divine-grade cooking ingredients. Anyway, to grow that sort of quality ingredients, it requires dense spirit energy and gradual accumulation,” Lord Dog explained.

Bu Fang nodded.

“You want to find Yellow Spring Grass? What level?” asked Lord Dog.

The Yellow Spring Grass grew by the Yellow Spring River. However, the level of the Yellow Spring Grass varied from the areas in which they grew. The types that grew in the upstream, downstream, and middle reaches were all different.

“The one-leaf Yellow Spring Grass at the source of Yellow Spring River will be enough,” Bu Fang answered seriously.

Lord Dog’s eyes rolled. Nether King Er Ha couldn’t help but glance at him.

The corners of Nethery’s mouth convulsed.

“Bu Fang young man, you really aren’t polite. The Yellow Spring Grass that grows at the source of the Yellow Spring River is the most precious. Luckily, you only need the one-leaf Yellow Spring Grass. If you want the nine-leaf Yellow Spring Grass, that moron Yellow Spring Great Sage will fight you until his dying breath.”

Lord Dog’s mouth twitched. He was rather astounded.

Nether King Er Ha agreed with Lord Dog’s opinion, which was a rare occurrence.

The team continued to move forward.

“The Yellow Spring River is a hundred miles ahead... Nethery and Bu Fang can go together. Nether King, you wait here. I’m going to find Yellow Spring Great Sage for some casual chit-chat...” Lord Dog said reluctantly.

“Why do I have to stay here?” Nether King Er Ha rolled his eyes, saying unwillingly.

“Then, will you go and talk to him? Lord Dog will wait here.” Lord Dog glanced at the Nether King.

Nether King was scared. “Nah, I think you should go. I’m afraid that old moron would risk his life to fight me... For stealing the Reincarnation Fruit, he still hasn’t found me to settle the score yet.”

“Funny idiot.” Lord Dog’s mouth rose, sneering.

A moment later, he walked with an exquisite feline gait, stepping into the void. He instructed, “Lord Dog is going to find Yellow Spring Great Sage to chat. You guys, seize the chance and take the Yellow Spring Grass... Remember, you can only take one one-leaf Yellow Spring Grass, no more. Keep that in mind.”

Not long after, he shook his rolls of fat, disappearing from their sight.

Nether King Er Ha took out a Spicy Strip, sat on the ground, and began sucking on it.

“You guys should go. His Highness got your back. If you encounter anything, use the Spicy Strip to call me.” Nether King Er Ha kept a Spicy Strip in his mouth, talking seriously to Bu Fang.

Using the Spicy Strip to call him, only he could come up with that.

Nethery rolled her eyes, then pulled Bu Fang, walking forward.

“Follow me. The Earth Prison isn’t like the Hidden Dragon Continent... It’s very dangerous,” said Nethery.

Following Nethery, they had walked for slightly more than ten miles.

Bu Fang looked at Nethery skeptically. It seemed that there was nothing dangerous here. It was so quiet.

However, when Bu Fang took one more step, his brows slightly furrowed.

Boom! Boom!

The ground underneath broke. A bestial roar echoed as the ground parted open, and a big mouth launched straight at Bu Fang!

...

Heavenly Secret Holy Land

Darkness covered the entire area. A Divine Altar hovered in the sky, desperately trying to release even more radiance to resist the darkness.

On the ground, Granny Mo looked messy. Her hair was disheveled as she was catching her breath.

The hand holding onto the God Slaying Mace shivered slightly.

The entire Heavenly Secret Holy Land was now in ruins. Rocks and stones were strewn all over, and the entire landscape had become extremely disorderly.

A dreary wind blew. The Heavenly Secret Holy Land's disciples inside the array felt heavy-hearted.

All this time, they had just watched Granny Mo fight bravely against those monsters. They were utterly powerless and helpless.

In the sky, Mo Sa's giant body had holes from which black blood oozed.

As for Mo Cha, his clones were long gone, and all that was left was his real body holding the trident.

Mo Ye, who had two vertical eyes on his forehead, watched everything unfold indifferently.

“Kakaka... If the Great Path’s Principle wasn’t suppressing my powers, I would’ve ripped you to pieces!” Mo Cha’s nose exhaled the black smoke as he talked coldly.

He tucked his tongue out, licking the cold blades of his trident before saying, “Let see how much longer you can remain standing...”

“Don’t play. Attack fast and win fast. Take the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk and leave,” said Mo Ye.

“You devils came for the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk? Even in your dreams, you will never get it!” Granny Mo said coldly. A moment later, a compass appeared in her hand.

Her hand squeezed, and the compass was shattered.

In the sky, the Divine Altar broke, causing the divine flame to burst out instantly.

Granny Mo’s aura instantaneously increased to an extremely terrifying point. Her body was luminous, resisting the darkness.

“Anyone who schemes to obtain the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk must die!” Granny Mo held the God Slaying Mace, her voice booming like thunder.

A moment later, her body dashed past the numerous shadows, tearing through the void, as she aimed straight at the devils.

“No, something’s wrong! The Heavenly Star Catcher Disk isn’t here!” Mo Cha squinted before widening his eyes, crying out indignantly.

Mo Ye raised his brows. The Heavenly Star Catcher Disk wasn’t here?!

“Not here? Then why would you still babble on with that hag... The holy lands’ experts are coming. Kill her immediately and retreat!”

“You’re leaving?! I’ll make you stay!”

The God Slaying Mace swung across the sky, completely shattering the void!

After bursting the Divine Flame, Granny Mo's intimidating power had reached an extraordinary level.

Mo Cha's and Mo Sa's faces twitched.

"Crazy hag!" Mo Cha roared angrily. The feather wings on his back spread and flapped to escape.

However, the God Slaying Mace closed the distance in an instant, blocking the way. He couldn't dodge, and the mace hit him instantly.

Mo Cha spurted a stream of black blood, which poured on the ground and disturbed the dust.

Mo Sa roared furiously as his body leaped up. The muscles on his arms bulged, pounding on the God Slaying Mace.

Granny Mo seemed to have the divine flame burning in her eyes. Her body bloomed with the pinnacle of radiance.

Boom!

Mo Sa screeched. The God Slaying Mace had cut his arms off!

The God Slaying Mace's power didn't cease to increase. It began to aim straight at Mo Sa's head. If the mace were to smash his head, he would definitely die!

"Enough!"

Far from them, Mo Ye suddenly shouted. He couldn't stand to see Mo Sa get killed.

The two small eyes on his forehead opened.

The eyes were black, but they released halos of white light rippling through the air.

Suddenly, a beam of black light shot out from his eyes, hitting Granny Mo's body dead-on.

Granny Mo's eyes shrank. She screamed in agony, spurting out blood with specks of gold light within it. She fell on the protection array, and her helpless body slid down to the ground.

From a distance, thunderous noises arose.

Terrifyingly formidable auras were approaching. It was as if the fiery sun itself was gliding over as arrays shot towards the sky.

Several shadows came, roaring and shouting!

“Evil animals! You deserve to die!”

Chapter 818: Do We Look High Profile?

Far from them, the terrifying auras approached like the fiery sun. The blazing light in the sky seemed to tear through the darkness.

Among them was a figure with energy arrays swirling around his body.

The entire surroundings were vibrating as the experts dashed toward the devils, shouting angrily as they did so.

An eye opened at Mo Ye's glabella. It rippled light rings of energy as if it could see through everything.

He glanced in the distance and saw the approaching experts. His face turned grim.

His body slightly swayed like a leaf, flying toward Mo Sa, grabbing his giant body with a single hand.

Mo Cha also soared from the ground, floating in the air by Mo Ye. A horrible wound had appeared on his back, his flesh and blood were wiggling within it.

However, because of the divine energy of the God Slaying Mace, Mo Cha's recovery power was ineffective. His wound couldn't recover at its usual speed.

"Damn that stinking hag!" Mo Cha wiped away the black blood on his mouth. He looked enraged.

"Don't cause any more trouble. The Heavenly Star Catcher Disk isn't here. We should move. The reinforcements from the other holy lands are here. I sense the terrifying auras of several Divine Spirit Realm experts," said Mo Ye.

"Yeah? They really came quickly!" said Mo Cha casually. He stretched out his long tongue, licking around his mouth.

Mo Ye cast Mo Cha a sidelong look. "Or was it you two that were too slow?"

Boom! Boom!

Far away, a golden figure flew forward. His immense aura shook the area.

The Nine Rings of Fiery Sun floated in the air.

That was the martial art of the Rising Sun Holy Land. Without a doubt, they were the reinforcements from the Rising Sun Holy Land.

Furthermore, that figure wasn't an ordinary existence from the Rising Sun Holy Land. He was an expert at the Saint Sovereign's level.

Radiance bloomed from his body, parting the darkness.

The Saint Sovereign's cultivation base was even stronger than Granny Mo's. The three devils of Mo Ye's team weren't foolish enough to stay and confront that person!

Although they had gotten past the Great Path's Principle to get to the Hidden Dragon Continent, with the assistance from the High Priest, they understood that if they went too far, they would eventually be suppressed by the Great Path nonetheless.

"We should retreat first," said Mo Ye.

Mo Sa and Mo Cha didn't say anything. They both agreed with him.

The three devils leaped up into the sky, attempting to flee. However, soon after, the three devils narrowed their eyes.

A giant array was descending from the sky, trapping the three devils.

The immense pressure burst out, surrounding the three in an intimidating heaviness.

"Do you think that our Hidden Dragon Royal Court is your backyard garden where you can come and go as you please?" A faint voice said. A moment later, a figure slowly descended from the sky.

The Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign's black hair fluttered in the air, his eyes were deep and profound. He had hand seals concealing his energy.

Far from him, the Nine Rings of Fiery Sun dashed even closer. The intimidating aura expanded, and it seemed to burn the air all around him.

"Filthy animals! Pay me back my brother's life!" The Saint Sovereign of Rising Sun Holy Ground roared indignantly.

Mo Ye looked at the scene. The corners of his mouth rose, revealing a cold sneer.

His opened eye immediately shot out beams of light, sending out shockwaves that shook the void and ripped it apart.

A moment later, they stepped into the tear, disappearing.

The Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign was shocked. His eyes shrank.

Under the influence of his array, the three devils could still tear the void and leave so freely?

Damn it!

The Rising Sun Saint Sovereign punched the array in the void. The Nine Rings of Fiery Sun came, shattering it!

“How could they escape?! Didn’t you say that with your array, they would definitely die here?!”

The Rising Sun Saint Sovereign’s rage had reached its peak.

The Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign shot him a cold glance. Then, his body flew forward, heading toward Granny Mo.

Among the ruins, Granny Mo had blood all over her body as she laid on the ground.

Her peerlessly beautiful face had clumps of blood, which made her look pitiful. Her face was extremely pale.

The Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign landed beside her. His face wore a complicated expression as he looked at the beauty in front of him.

“Liuli...” The Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign was shocked, looking at Granny Mo.

That familiar appearance and her exquisite form... He remembered them all.

Granny Mo wore a calm face. Her hair fanned out on the ground as she blankly looked at the starry sky.

Although she had watched the starry night every night, seeing them move, she had never had a moment like this when she could just simply admire the sky.

It was a completely different emotion.

Nether energy coiled around her body, which was continually nibbling on her remaining vitality.

“I’m here to save you,” the Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign said. He stepped forward. When he raised his hand, the array expanded.

However, he became desperate.

Because no matter what he did, he could not eradicate the Nether energy on Granny Mo’s body.

“No need. I’ve lived for so long. I’m tired. It’s time for me to rest.” Granny Mo tried to sit up, crossing her legs at her spot.

Her beautiful face began to age quickly the more she moved. A moment later, her hair had turned completely white.

She had exploded her divine flames and Divine Altar. There wasn’t much vitality left in her.

Her body became covered in many age spots. From a peerless beauty, she had turned into a withering, dying old woman in just a blink of an eye.

When the Heavenly Secret Holy Land’s disciples saw Granny Mo, who was about to die, they all felt bottomless grief.

Some had tears rolling down their faces, while others cried loudly.

The mournful air filled the place.

The Rising Sun Saint Sovereign landed shortly after. He was a middle-aged man, and his face looked proper and masculine.

He remained silent, sighing and watching Granny Mo as her vitality drained.

The Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign turned around, clasping his hands together. Although he looked calm, his eyes were filled with sorrow.

“Liuli, ease your mind and rest. I will avenge you.”

...

Valley of Gluttony

The Heavenly Secret Saintess was sitting inside a restaurant, slowly eating. All of a sudden, her hand holding the cup trembled, spilling wine over the table.

“What’s this heavy feeling in my heart? What happened?”

The Heavenly Secret Saintess looked bewildered. Her eyes seemed to have the starry sky moving within them. She hurriedly made hand seals and began to deduce.

When she had finished, her heart was shrouded in endless sadness.

The result of her deduction made her stunned speechless at her spot.

“Granny Mo... is gone?”

The Granny Mo who had always treated her as her real granddaughter was gone?

Tears lingered in the Heavenly Secret Saintess’ beautiful eyes as sadness flooded her heart. She stood up immediately as she wanted to return to the Heavenly Secret Holy Land at once.

However, after several steps, she saw a lazy figure leaning against the door frame. With a bamboo tube of wine in his hand and his swollen nose, he stood in her way.

“Mo Liuji... What do you want? I want to return to our holy land.” The Heavenly Secret Saintess’ voice was cold as she gave him a frosty look.

However, Mo Liuji didn't budge. It was beyond her expectations.

He looked at the Saintess sadly and said, "Saintess Your Highness, you say Granny Mo is gone?"

Mo Liuji was upset. He raised the tube and drank to ease his heart.

"If that's the case, then I can't let you leave the Valley of Gluttony... Granny Mo had asked me to keep you here. Only Owner Bu can help you control the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk. Your Highness, Granny Mo's last wish was to see you control the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk. I can't let you go." Mo Liuji said solemnly.

The Heavenly Secret Saintess was dumbfounded. She took several steps back, slumping back on her chair.

...

Earth Prison, Netherworld

The pit-black sky drove a formidable pressure into people's hearts.

As the ground shook, fierce noises boomed and echoed.

Bu Fang's face was emotionless. The place where his foot had stepped on suddenly cracked and exploded, sending pieces of broken rocks everywhere.

Roar!

A moment later, the ground underneath Bu Fang's feet cracked open. A giant spirit beast with a four-petal mouth opened its mouth, charging straight for Bu Fang.

Its thick, sharp teeth made people shudder.

Nethery's black eyes sparkled. She lifted her exquisite hand that had Nether energy wound around it.

"The dangers of the Earth Prison of the Netherworld come from those brutal beasts. You have no idea when they will run to you and attack you. They are really fierce and aggressive..." said Nethery.

Suddenly, she was bewildered. Her hand that was about to attack froze in its position.

A sonorous dragon roar resounded through the air. The dragon's might shot out with extremely high heat.

The Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame sparkled, turning into a fire dragon as it twirled around Bu Fang.

The golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in his hand, growing bigger. Bu Fang placed it over his shoulder.

The brutal beast that had opened its mouth to attack him couldn't budge due to the intimidation of the dragon.

Then, the blade slashed.

The spirit beast was halved instantly, blood splashing all around.

"Is this the danger you're talking about?" Bu Fang carried his kitchen knife, lifting his head to look at Nethery from a distance, his face unchanged.

Nethery's red lips convulsed. She faintly snorted, cocking her head to one side.

"Eh? This spirit beast's meat texture doesn't look bad." Bu Fang's eyes flashed, his gaze falling on the spirit beast that was now two halves of meat on the ground.

A moment later, his kitchen knife shrank. He spun it in his hand for a while, making the blade glisten. Then, he slashed ferociously.

Two pieces of the white and tender spirit beast's meat flew up, then hovered above Bu Fang's palm.

A flame wound around Bu Fang's arm. Then, it twirled and bound the spirit beast's meat.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

The heat rose instantly. The flame turned into a dragon, coursing throughout the spirit beast's meat. Tiny bits of spirit energy seeped into the meat.

The tough-looking spirit beast's meat was softened gradually.

Bu Fang's eyes brightened.

From his system dimensional bag, jars of seasoning appeared. He used his thought to will the jars, and the spices sprinkled appropriately on the meat.

Shortly after, the two pieces of spirit beast's meat were roasted, releasing a thick aroma...

"Want to eat?" Bu Fang looked at Nethery.

Nethery looked at him with an emotionless face. She then turned to the beast that was halved, and her mouth couldn't help but quiver.

Although this Earth Prison spirit beast wasn't really strong, no matter what, it was at least a five-step soul ladder Divine Soul Realm existence. Why was it a piece of roasted meat now?

"Yeah..." Nethery thought for a bit and decided that she should at least taste the meat. After all, the fragrance was really mouthwatering and thick in the air.

And so, each of them held a piece of meat, eating and walking toward the Yellow Spring River.

"Do we look too high profile like this?" Bu Fang cocked his head to one side, talking to Nethery. His mouth was covered in oily juice.

“Were you planning to be low-key? It’s okay... As long as we got the Nether King His Highness here, we can afford to be a little showy.”

Nethery bit down on the meat. The golden oily meat juice oozed from it, and the steam that emanated from the meat assailed her nostrils with a captivating aroma.

Splash! Splash!

All of a sudden, the loud sounds of coursing and crashing water rang in their ears. Large waves of water crashed in their faces.

In front of Bu Fang and Nethery was a massive, blood-colored river!

They had finally arrived at the Yellow Spring River.

Chapter 819: Cross the River

They had arrived at the Yellow Spring River.

Bu Fang and Nethery looked at the massive, furiously seething Yellow Spring River in a daze.

In their hands, steam rose from the roast meat.

Chomp.

Bu Fang opened his mouth and tore through the roast meat with his teeth. The golden oil oozed from it, dripping on the ground.

From the river, steaming hot water splashed toward Bu Fang’s face.

The Yellow Spring River was a huge river that cut across the Earth Prison. The river’s blood-red water never ceased flowing. Sometimes, withered bones and even fragments of legendary divine weapons would float and bob down the river, drifting away.

It was a mysterious river, indeed.

“Follow me, the Yellow Spring River’s surroundings are very dangerous. With your current power, it’s easy to get into trouble.” Nethery stuffed her mouth with the meat. She waved at Bu Fang, walking forward.

Bu Fang froze for a while before following her.

Clatter! Clatter! Clatter!

The cyan stones near the bank of the Yellow Spring River were also dyed red, which looked somewhat fearsome.

“Those are called Blood Marble. They were formed and dyed with the water from the Yellow Spring River. They are considered a natural resource available around the Earth Prison. Since the Blood Marble is suitable for transmitting mental force, many great blacksmiths would use them in their forging process,” Nethery explained as they walked.

The two proceeded forward, and the foliage around them became more abundant.

Amazingly, some trees grew directly from the Blood Marbles. Those trees swayed, and the leaves rattled, producing eerie sounds that sent a chill down people’s spines.

Gurgle... Gurgle...

Many spirit beasts were crouching on the trees. They looked very ferocious and frightening, their bodies stained in a blood-red color.

Their round eyes gazed at Bu Fang and Nethery, making their pores squeeze up.

“They are the spirit beasts living by the Yellow Spring River’s riverbanks. They’re really strong. However, as long as you don’t provoke them, they wouldn’t make a move,” said Nethery.

However, as soon as she finished her sentence, the spirit beasts made a move. They tucked their forked tongues out, which looked like those of a snake.

Bu Fang chomped his roast meat, giving her a nod.

“Yeah, no provoking. We’re here to take the Yellow Spring Grass. After that, we’ll go immediately,” said Bu Fang.

The fragrance of the steaming hot roast meat dispersed, lingering around the area.

Bu Fang was satisfied with his roast meat since the meat wasn’t all that bad. In fact, it was much better than the many kinds of meat available in the Hidden Dragon Continent.

Meanwhile, the spirit beasts on the trees continued moving.

Their eyes gazed at Bu Fang. A moment later, they opened their mouths, shrilling at the two. Their voices echoed throughout the area.

A spirit beast jumped off the tree, landing on the ground forcefully.

Dust and mud were stirred up. The spirit beast charged straight for Bu Fang with incredible speed.

Nethery and Bu Fang were startled.

Nethery’s eyes focused. She raised her exquisite hand, striking a blow at the spirit beast.

“Didn’t you just say that if we don’t provoke them, they won’t attack us?” Bu Fang bit down on the meat one more time, asking skeptically.

Nethery’s face darkened. She didn’t know what had happened as well.

The speed of that spirit beast was really faster than she had expected. It had reached them before they had time to fully react.

However, ever since they had returned to the Netherworld, Nethery's cultivation base had become stronger. The void even seemed to distort and materialize under her palm.

Thud.

The spirit beast was blown backward.

However, that spirit beast did a somersault in the sky before landing on its feet. Immediately, it charged straight at them once again.

Squeak. Squeak.

The trees rattled...

A moment later, numerous twinkling, frightening eyes flashed.

The same kind of spirit beasts craned their necks out of every tree. Then, as Bu Fang and Nethery watched with shock, they descended from the trees one after another, dashing toward the two of them.

The horde of spirit beasts made Nethery speechless.

"Run!" Nethery screamed.

Facing so many spirit beasts, only an idiot would stay and fight.

And so, Bu Fang and Nethery grabbed their roast meat, crazily running away.

However, no matter where they ran, those spirit beasts would follow, attacking them in a frenzy.

Bu Fang raised his brows as an idea popped up in his head.

A moment later, he threw away the roast meat in his hand.

The steaming hot meat curved through the air before falling on the ground with an audible thud.

It was strange, anyway.

Those spirit beasts chasing after Bu Fang instantly changed their target. They crazily rushed toward his roast meat.

Nethery was startled when she saw that. As it turned out, those spirit beasts were attracted by Bu Fang's food.

Thinking about it, Nethery also wanted to throw her meat away to attract the spirit beasts.

However, before throwing her meat away, Nethery hungrily bit into the meat one last time. The oily juice splashed, and the meat filled her mouth.

After chewing a few times, Nethery finally threw it away, attracting the spirit beasts' attention.

As Nethery continued chewing, the two of them exchanged looks, their faces emotionless.

Who knew that the meat in their hands had provoked those spirit beasts? Indeed, they stood out too much, eating roast meat while crossing the river.

"Let's go... while those fellows are attracted by the roast meat," Nethery said, pulling Bu Fang's hand, deciding to head toward the distance.

However, as soon as they took a step, they halted.

Because far from them, the bright eyes of the spirit beasts were all gazing at Bu Fang and Nethery, blocking their path.

Bu Fang looked at that crazy horde of greedy spirit beasts for a few moments before saying, "We should go back..."

Begrudgingly, they had to retreat.

Bu Fang found that body of the giant spirit beast that he had slain.

As they had left for a while, some spirit beasts, which looked like dark green wolves, had laid their eyes on the corpse.

“The Netherworld is actually a world where the strong eats the weak. Whoever’s got the bigger fists makes the rules...” Nethery said.

Those dark green wolves weren’t really strong. However, they were enough to let Bu Fang understand how dangerous the Netherworld was.

When the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in his hand, the dark green wolves ran away, intimidated by the dragon.

Bu Fang cut a big block of meat from the spirit beast’s corpse, putting it into his system dimensional bag.

Getting back to the riverside, Bu Fang whipped out his Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Those spirit beasts liked roast meat, didn’t they?

Then let’s use roast meat to attract them...

The golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife spun on Bu Fang’s palm, sparkling with radiance. Then, he began to roast the spirit beast’s meat. Using the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, the aroma of the roast meat became thicker and stronger.

Pieces of golden glistening roast meat rose up, stacking together.

More and more spirit beasts began craning their heads out of the trees.

Bu Fang and Nethery exchanged looks. They stepped out and immediately dashed ahead.

With every step they made, they threw a piece of roast meat away. Instantly, they had a whole pack of spirit beasts on their tail.

As they ran and threw piece after piece, the spirit beasts were attracted one by one...

However, they still had to continue to dash without stopping.

After the spirit beasts finished the meat, they resumed their chase.

Bu Fang and Nethery didn't even turn their heads around, they only focused on gaining extra distance as much as they could.

Unknowingly, they had already crossed the thick forest, reaching the Yellow Spring River's riverbank.

When the spirit beasts approached the riverbank, they didn't dare to move forward. They hurriedly retreated, as though they were afraid of something.

The Yellow Spring River's water was blood-red, which looked like the entire river was dyed with fresh blood.

The blood-red water was murky, so people couldn't see what was at the riverbed.

"We need to cross the river. The other side is where the Yellow Spring Grass grows." Nethery pointed toward the riverbank on the other side, which was covered in a blood-red mist.

The other side of the river was obscured by a thick fog.

Nethery's hands lowered. A moment later, the Netherworld Ship appeared.

"Hop on. We should use the ship. With our competence level, if we dared to cross the air above the river, terrifying things would strike us into the river. Then, we will be eroded to our bones. Unless they are existences at Lord Dog's level, no one dares to cross the air here. It's no different from courting death," Nethery warned.

Thus, they got on the Netherworld Ship.

Rumble! Rumble!

The river seethed as the Netherworld Ship got on the water.

Nethery and Bu Fang stood on the Netherworld Ship's deck in silence.

A mysterious force pushed the Netherworld Ship from behind. It swayed and calmly moved toward the other side of the river.

Bu Fang stood on the front deck, watching the river water.

The river water rippled like the roar of a savage beast. Sometimes, he saw broken white bones and some unknown fragments drifting by.

It was absolutely terrifying.

Indeed, the Yellow Spring River was mysterious.

The Netherworld Ship swayed, soon disappearing into the blood fog.

On the riverbank, the spirit beasts that had vied for the roast meat climbed back on the trees. They craned their necks and tucked their tongues out, watching the Netherworld Ship disappear.

...

Hidden Dragon Continent

Several hundred miles outside the Heavenly Secret Holy Land, the void was distorted. A moment later, it was torn apart, becoming a shattered and twisted cave.

Three figures slowly walked out of the cave.

Boom! Boom!

As soon as they walked out of the space fissure, Mo Sa slumped on the ground. He panted. His giant body shrank back to his regular size, which was around three meters tall.

Black blood was gushing out of the holes on his body.

The divine energy lingering on his wounds was slowly eroded away by his Nether energy. Shortly, the divine energy disappeared, and in turn, Mo Sa's bleeding holes slowly recovered.

"Scared me out of my wits! Almost let that Granny kill me!" Mo Sa rubbed the metal rings on his horns, talking with fear lingering in his heart.

"The Hidden Dragon Continent was able to protect the Heaven Pass for so many years because of people like that granny. They were willing to stake their lives recklessly. If I weren't there, you two would have been dead by now," Mo Ye said bluntly.

The vertical eyes on his forehead closed, resuming their silent state.

Mo Cha flapped his wings. He was somewhat angry, wiping away black blood on his mouth.

"Damn... My senses never failed me. The Heavenly Star Catcher Disk was definitely in the Heavenly Secret Holy Land at that time..."

"Previously, you've promised me. And now, you've made a mistake. You tell me... do you want to die?" Mo Ye clasped his hands together, sweeping his eyes through Mo Cha.

Mo Cha felt like his entire body was being twisted.

"The Heaven Pass Tribulation will start soon. If we can't get the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk, we will have to pay a big price to break the Heaven Pass. So, you have to sense it right now. Find out where that damn Heavenly Star Catcher Disk is... or you will die right here!" Mo Ye seemed angry. His eyes became frighteningly cold as he said that.

The vertical eye on his glabella opened, letting out frigid light.

Mo Cha's body tightened, and several feathers fell off his wings.

"Don't, don't, don't... Mo Ye, Big Boss, there's no need for violence. I'm going to sense it right now!"

Mo Cha waved his hands. A moment later, he closed his eyes, his mental force scattering throughout the area.

All of a sudden, after just a single breath, Mo Cha gawked. He looked at Mo Ye awkwardly.

"Mo Ye, Big Boss... I've got it." Mo Cha was a little shocked.

"Where is it?"

"That direction..." Mo Cha's mouth twisted as he pointed in the opposite direction of the Heavenly Secret Holy Land.

That direction... led to the Valley of Gluttony.

Chapter 820: Senseless Lotus on the Yellow Spring River

"That direction?" Mo Ye frowned, looking at Mo Cha skeptically as if he didn't believe him.

Because that place was in the opposite direction of the Heavenly Secret Holy Land, and it was somewhat coincidental... He thought that he shouldn't trust Mo Cha.

"Big Boss Mo Ye, trust me. This time, if I can't find the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk, I will... I will pluck out all of my feathers!" Mo Cha shouted, staking his all.

That fierce?

Mo Sa toyed with his metal rings while sitting on the ground. He was surprised, looking at Mo Cha. It looked like Mo Cha was very confident in his gut feeling this time.

Mo Ye seemed to be affected. He gave the other a slight nod.

“Okay, I will trust you this time. In the direction you said, where is the exact location?” Mo Ye asked.

“Hahaha... Let’s go! My senses will be much stronger when we’re near to the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk, so... Mo Ye, Big Boss, you have to believe me!” said Mo Cha. The black wings on his back shook once. Immediately, he turned into a pitch-black string of light, shooting away.

Mo Ye clasped his hands as his long robe billowed in the wind. The tips of his feet were placed on the void. His body broke the air, zooming after the other.

Mo Sa rubbed his head. Then, he punched the ground. His body leaped up, heading in that direction. The flesh on Mo Sa’s wounds wiggled. Shortly after, the bleeding holes were healed at a speed that could be seen by the naked eye.

...

Heavenly Secret Holy Land

The entire Heavenly Secret Holy Land was filled with sorrow. Granny Mo was dead. She died resisting those formidable devils.

Shadows walked out of the formation. They were desperately looking at the figure of Granny Mo lying still and silent on the ground.

They were all mournful as they kneeled on the ground, facing Granny Mo. Some were sobbing, while some were crying silently.

The entire Heavenly Secret Holy Land was covered in sadness and grief. The Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign wore a white robe. His handsome face had a tinge of grief. Mo Liuli was in the same generation as him.

At that time, Mo Liuji was peerlessly magnificent, and so many men had fallen for her. That year, Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign also loved Mo Liuli. However, he didn't succeed. She had rejected him. And now... He was still here while Mo Liuli had already gone.

Something utterly sorrowful filled the Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign's heart, making him exhale deeply. He walked over to Mo Liuli's body, looking at her calm and peaceful face.

His furrowed brows relaxed as his two hands made hand seals quickly. The formations were cast, rising in the air. Then, the formations gathered, becoming a coffin formation.

The entire coffin was made of formations that were moving, releasing mysterious energy. After the Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign had finished casting the coffin, his body trembled and his face paled.

He raised his hand. Granny Mo's body immediately floated, slowly falling into the formation coffin.

Boom! Boom!

After a dull thud, the coffin lid closed, enclosing Granny Mo's body inside.

"Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign... What are you doing? Granny Mo is our Heavenly Secret Holy Land's member. You can't take her body away like this!" exclaimed a sect-founder level existence of the Heavenly Secret Holy Land. His eyes reddened instantly, staring at the Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign.

The Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign placed one hand behind his back, while his other hand rose and lifted the formation coffin. He indifferently cocked his head to one side, giving that sect-founder level existence who had just yelled at him a sidelong glance. That look caused that sect-founder level man to feel cold.

That sect-founder level existence felt his body being tied by the formation, as though he had just fallen into a crack on an ice mountain.

“You got the face to talk to me? I’ll keep Mo Liuli’s body... When your Heavenly Secret Holy Land’s Saint Sovereign is back, tell him to find me... When Mo Liuli needed him, where was he?” the Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign said coldly.

That sect-founder level expert didn’t dare to speak more and retreated.

The Rising Sun Saint Sovereign looked at the Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign and snorted. He came to take revenge for his Rising Sun Holy Land’s sect-founder level existence, who was killed tragically. However, the Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign hadn’t sealed those three devils successfully, which had enraged him. He wanted to talk to the Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign.

All of a sudden, both the Rising Sun Saint Sovereign’s and the Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign’s minds were shaken.

The entire Heavenly Secret Holy Land shook once. In the next moment, a long, drawn-out sound came from the main hall of the Heavenly Secret Holy Land.

Hum... Hum... Hum...

It was the sound of the bugle horn. The Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign held the formation coffin. His eyes shrank, and his face became stern.

The Rising Sun Saint Sovereign cursed under his breath, clenching his fists. “Damn!”

“The Heaven Pass Tribulation opens... We should go now to the Hidden Dragon Heaven Pass,” said the Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign with a sigh.

The Rising Sun Saint Sovereign was very unwilling.

“If we go to Hidden Dragon Heaven Pass, what will we do with those three devils? Without us... who can stop them? That Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign who had intruded into the Endless Sea?” The Rising Sun Saint Sovereign tightened his fists, growling.

However, unexpectedly, the Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign looked calm without a bit of worry on his face. “Don’t worry. Those three devils had distorted the Great Path’s Principle to sneak into the continent because of the Heavenly Secret Holy Land’s Heavenly Star Catcher Disk. Why would

Granny Mo not be able to know their purpose? She stayed in the Heavenly Secret Holy Land to release the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk's aura to lure out those three devils. She had seized time for the one who keeps the real Heavenly Star Catcher Disk," answered the Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign.

After a moment's pause, he added, "If I'm not wrong..." His eyes twinkled. He couldn't help but remember the Valley of Gluttony. He had bumped into Granny Mo in that place, and no doubt that she had deduced and planned something.

This time, the Heavenly Secret Saintess was chosen to control the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk. And now, as she wasn't in the Heavenly Secret Holy Land, it was highly likely that she had gone to the Valley of Gluttony.

The Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign sighed deeply. He turned to see Granny Mo's coffin. This woman... She always had so many plans and schemes.

The Taotie Restaurant in the Valley of Gluttony... that restaurant was the safest place besides the other big holy lands.

Since the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk was there, the Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign could ease his mind. No matter what, that dog...

A dog hair had almost slapped him dead. That existence was truly a taboo one! If those three devils dared to attack the Valley of Gluttony, their consequences would be tragic. The Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign knew that the dog in the Taotie Restaurant was different from the other three devils.

"Are you telling the truth?" asked the Rising Sun Saint Sovereign.

The Ancient Jade Saint Sovereign just glanced at him. He didn't mind the other, walking casually.

The void shattered. He held one hand behind his back while the other hand supported the coffin, entering the void crack.

The Rising Sun Saint Sovereign's mouth twitched once. His cold eyes gazed at the direction where the three demons had gone. Eventually, he tore a void fissure, leaving. The Heaven Pass Tribulation was now open, so they must rush to the Hidden Dragon Heaven Pass.

...

Splash. Splash.

The Netherworld Ship drifted on the Yellow Spring River. Slowly, it broke the river water. The river water rose at it was parted.

The air was filled with a hazy bloody mist, which was like a fog that obscured people's vision. As Bu Fang had reached the Divine Soul Realm, his vision could reach several miles away. However, on this Yellow Spring River, it was limited to several meters.

Bu Fang stood at the front deck. The breeze brushed past him. The Yellow Spring River had blood-red water, but it didn't smell like blood. However, it was very cold.

At the opposite riverbank, the Yellow Spring Grass grew, which was Bu Fang's target. It wasn't the source of the river, but it wasn't really far from the source, either. After they reached the riverbank, they could move further toward the source. Since that place was a prohibited area, no creature could approach it.

Previously, Lord Dog had advised them that they could pick up the Yellow Spring Grass at the source of the Yellow Spring River, but they should never come near the source of the Yellow Spring River.

Bu Fang didn't know why, but this Yellow Spring River looked very mysterious to him. He understood that the source of the river would be extremely extraordinary. With his current level, he couldn't go near enough to explore.

Buzz...

All of a sudden...

In the hazy blood mist, dots of light emerged not far from the Netherworld Ship. Bu Fang and Nethery were bewildered. They watched with rapt attention.

As the Netherworld Ship got nearer, Bu Fang gradually saw the object within those light dots—a blooming white lotus. It looked pure and clear, completely without evil.

Although it grew in the bloody Yellow Spring River, it was white and clear. There was no tinge of another color or blood.

“Host, pay attention. Divine-grade cooking ingredient detected: Senseless Lotus. Your level isn’t sufficient. You can’t pick it.”

When Bu Fang looked at the bright, shining white lotus, his mind seemed to be lured in, sinking in it. However, the serious voice of the system in Bu Fang’s head had scared him. He was unknowingly enchanted by that white lotus.

Senseless Lotus? Bu Fang furrowed his brows. A divine-grade cooking ingredient...

Since it was an ingredient that could make the system alert Bu Fang, it was absolutely not ordinary.

Turning around to check, Nethery’s black eyes were also locked onto that white lotus too. She looked absent-minded, so no doubt that she was also enchanted. However, without the system’s reminder, she wouldn’t be able to regain her senses.

Bu Fang raised his hand, patting Nethery’s face. Her smooth face made Bu Fang’s brows furrow.

After getting slapped, Nethery was awakened. She shivered instantly.

“Senseless Lotus?! We encountered the Senseless Lotus!” Nethery gasped for her breath, her eyes frightened.

The Senseless Lotus was a divine herb, a divine-grade spirit herb that drifted around the Yellow Spring River. Rumors said that no one could get out of the Yellow Spring River alive once they saw that spirit herb.

“Can we take it?” Bu Fang’s emotionless face eyed the Senseless Lotus. He had an urge to pluck it. With this kind of high-level cooking ingredient, any dish would be absolutely delicious.

However, thinking about it, he decided to give up. The system had reminded him not to touch it, and also, Lord Dog had advised them not to touch anything except for the Yellow Spring Grass. Thus, Bu Fang didn't want to court death himself.

"We can't touch the Senseless Lotus. Those who wanted to pluck the Senseless Lotus are all dead... It's a spirit herb full of calamities!" Nethery said, then added, "Anyway, the Senseless Lotus can eradicate any kind of curse..."

Nethery's eyes brightened. Being the Netherworld woman, she was exiled to the long stream of space in the Hidden Dragon Continent. Since she was cursed, she had a desire for spirit herbs that could wash away the curse. Unfortunately, her skill level was too weak.

The Netherworld Ship continued to move past the Senseless Lotus. That divine herb continued to release a dazzling light in the hazy blood mist. It was like the song of the sirens that lured people to death, like a moth being attracted to a flame.

Passing the Senseless Lotus, the Netherworld Ship accelerated.

Splash. Splash.

The waves rose high. Shortly, the swaying riverbank became clearer since the blood mist had thinned out.

"Over there! That's the Yellow Spring Grass!" Nethery raised her slender, porcelain-like arm, pointing at the spirit grass on the riverbank that was releasing light dots.

Those spirit grass lived by the riverbank and took in the bloody Yellow Spring water to nurture themselves. After receiving the nutrients from the blood-colored water river, they became cold and dark green...

Some of those spirit grass had one leaf, while the others had two or three leaves. The one-leaf Yellow Spring Grass grew more abundantly since it needed one thousand years to grow one leaf...

Bu Fang's eyes turned excited instantly. It was the real Yellow Spring Grass!

Rumble! Rumble!

However, right when Bu Fang and Nethery became so excited, the Yellow Spring River surged. A moment later, the river water rose, splashing and blasting.

A giant figure stormed out of the river. The blood water splashed and pitter-pattered like heavy rain.