

Gourmet 831

Chapter 831: A Shrimp Dares to Attack Me?

The pitch-black vertical eye on Mo Ye's forehead had projected a curtain-like black light. It was powerful beyond expectation, enough to frighten everyone watching.

Whitey reacted on time, but it blew the War God Stick away.

The starlight protection from the Heavenly Secret Saintess' Heavenly Star Catcher Disk could not endure that attack, and it was instantly shattered. After it was shattered, it turned into motes of light and vanished.

The Heavenly Secret Saintess instantly went pale before coughing out blood, which dyed her veil red.

She had not been able to control the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk perfectly, and after it was shattered by that powerful attack, she was affected by the backlash. This left her bleeding and exhausted.

The people who thought that the Valley of Gluttony would win had gone quiet.

They didn't know what to say. Some of them could not even cheer because their words had gotten stuck in their throats. They gaped in embarrassment and fright.

After devouring Mo Sa's and Mo Cha's souls, Mo ye's aura became more formidable. Thick clouds swirled above him, exerting an utterly terrifying pressure to those below.

The pressure made some spectators unable to breathe properly.

Mo Ye clasped his hands behind him, and the corners of his lips curled. Both vertical eyes on his forehead were now open.

One of them was pitch-black and bottomless, and it had great suction power.

The other eye had white halos circling around it, which was capable of captivating the souls of people. This eye was very formidable.

This demon was much stronger than Mo Sa and Mo Cha. He had beaten up the Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python, making her cry. It was enough to prove how mighty he was.

Without boosts from the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk, Chu Changsheng's aura and Whitey's aura dropped fast. Their cultivation levels had dropped by one whole realm.

This showed how powerful the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk was.

Only those who had experienced its power, which had the ability to boost someone's cultivation by a realm, would understand how impressive it was.

Chu Changsheng's muscles bulged, and strands of his fluttering white hair poked the air as though they were swords.

Roar!

The Heavenly Secret Saintess had gotten hurt in the blink of an eye. This caused Chu Changsheng to roar.

Facing a demon like Mo Ye caused Chu Changsheng's muscles to tremble in fright!

“Fight!”

Chu Changsheng roared and pound both fists into the ground. The ground shattered, and in a moment, everyone could see a six-meter giant standing in the crater.

A suffocating aura shot out from Chu Changsheng's body.

As the situation was desperate, he resorted to the divine flame, entering the immortal Divine Spirit Realm.

Chu Changsheng felt much stronger. However, the energy from the Taotie's heart would not grow in a short time. This was because Chu Changsheng's body had absorbed it to the upper limit.

Mo Ye hovered in the sky with an indifferent expression on his face. It was as though he was not worried about facing someone who had beaten Mo Sa to death.

While looking at Chu Changsheng, who now resembled a beast, Mo Ye slowly raised his arm.

The arm was filled with lines, and numerous amounts of energy currents gathered around it.

Chu Changsheng roared. He clasped his hands together and swung them toward Mo Ye. His roars caused the space to tremble.

However...

Boom!

The attack generated a loud explosion, but it did not strike its target.

Before the attack reached, black energy rushed in front of Mo Ye and formed a shield, which negated Chu Changsheng's attack.

"You do not have the boost from the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk anymore, yet you want to attack?" Mo Ye indifferently asked.

Chu Changsheng's pupils shrank, but he roared nonetheless. His true energy surged, and he punched outward again.

Thud.

The black energy shield negated the attack again. Mo Ye did not even need to move an inch.

Chu Changsheng was completely enraged at this point. He kept swinging his fists, trying to break the shield.

However, he failed again and again. No matter how many times he swung his fist, the shield remained standing.

“Too weak! Weak chicken!”

Mo Ye shook his head sideways slowly, then he gently exhaled. He raised a hand, and Nether energy began to gather atop it. In mere moments, the condensed energy shot outward.

Boom!

The Nether energy attack struck Chu Changsheng squarely.

Chu Changsheng’s pupils dilated. He could not stand it and was sent careening through the sky.

Mo Ye’s hovering body disappeared in a flash. When he reappeared, he was right behind Chu Changsheng. He kicked Chu Changsheng, and blood splashed down from the sky!

Mo Ye’s leg was as sharp as a knife, tearing into Chu Changsheng’s rigid muscles.

Chu Changsheng was sent flying to the ground.

The ground, which was already wrecked, was blown apart once again.

Everyone watching heaved in breaths of cold air when they saw this. Was this not akin to instant-kill?!

Mo Ye remained in the sky, and his long robe fluttered about. He hovered above the area where Chu Changsheng had fallen.

Nether energy condensed into a black ball of energy above his palm. Once it was fully condensed, he tossed the energy ball.

That ball energy struck its target in the rubble and exploded!!

Huge gusts of wind carrying mighty amounts of pressure blew by. It seemed capable of destroying the entire long street.

So many buildings were wrecked by the attack. However, Bu Fang's Taotie Restaurant was not one of them. It remained untouched, standing there without any damage.

Inside the restaurant, Flowery was still sobbing while hugging the Path-Understanding Tree. She was really upset.

“And, now, it's your turn.”

After dealing with Chu Changsheng, Mo Ye nonchalantly turned around. The wind caused his hair to flutter, unveiling the tiny horn underneath.

Whitey was still atop the golden Shrimpy. Its mechanical eyes did not convey any emotion.

A suction force emerged from its leaf-like hand, and the War God Stick instantly flew back into his grasp. Whitey's metal wings spread open with buzzing noises.

Buzz...

The wings flapped once.

Riding atop Shrimpy, Whitey suddenly moved like a beam of light. This speed was enough to increase the air pressure.

The War God Stick was swung, carrying with it a formidable aura. The attack was aimed at Mo Ye, who was standing at a distance.

With his hands clasped behind him, Mo Ye chuckled in amusement. He indifferently watched Whitey's attack approach him.

This heap of steel is quite interesting.

Boom!

Suddenly, Mo Ye's pupils shrank.

His black energy shield had been smashed apart by the War God Stick!

It did not stop there, however. It kept flying towards him.

Bam!

Mo Ye stretched his hand out and stopped the War God Stick.

Time seemed to freeze at that point.

Three figures were standing still in the sky, and the onlookers were unable to do more than hold their breaths.

Whitey belonged to Owner Bu. It was the iron puppet kept in his restaurant. Many people in the Valley of Gluttony recognized it, and some of them had even witnessed Whitey's growth.

When Whitey had first arrived in the Valley of Gluttony, it wasn't that strong. But now, Whitey's prowess had gone beyond the understanding of many.

Hence, most of the people were curious to see how strong Whitey had become. After all, it evolved every time it ate the God Slaying weapons belonging to the holy land experts.

Had Owner Bu specially tasked the iron puppet to go against experts from the holy lands?

Did they plan to devour every holy land?

Since the War God Stick had been grabbed, it could move no further. The black dots in Whitey's mechanical eyes moved, and the War God Stick was sent backward.

After escaping Mo Ye's grasp, the War God Stick returned to Whitey. Whitey grabbed it and thrust it at Mo Ye's chest.

Mo Ye streaked across the sky, but the War God Stick followed and stayed locked onto him.

The situation seemed intense.

Mo Ye raised a hand, pointing at the incoming stick. Suddenly, the stick was sent careening backward!

Boom!

Whitey's metal wings spread open, and with a flap, it soared through the sky with Shrimpy. Whitey caught the War God Stick, spun three hundred and sixty degrees in the air, and swung it at Mo Ye again.

Flap! Flap!

The void was smashed, and a hole was now visible in it.

However, Mo Ya vanished. In just a split second, three Mo Ye's appeared in the sky.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

The three Mo Yes took action at the same time. They were so fast that Whitey couldn't react in time. Whitey was struck and blown away, crashing back down to the ground.

It flapped its wings once, breaking its fall. It landed on the ground heavily.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

Whitey folded its metal wings and began to run across the ruined earth.

In the sky, Mo Ye's vertical eye began shooting out black energy curtains.

These curtains struck the ground, trying to kill Whitey who was running across it!

Shrimpy could be seen in the sky, spinning. Suddenly, its body shrank back to its small form.

Like a gold shuttle, its movement speed caused space to rupture. It reached its destination in less time than it took to blink.

Swoosh.

Mo Ye's pupils dilated, and he suddenly stopped his attacks.

Whitey stabbed the War God Stick into the ground and looked up.

Mo Ye's clones, which had remained in the sky, had vanished, leaving behind his real body.

His eyes were wide with disbelief.

Mo Ye raised a hand and touched his face. There was a cut there. Just before, he had heard a small "swish," which was followed by his black blood, dripping from the wound.

"You... You dare to hurt me?"

Mo Ye raised his hand and saw the bloodstain. He looked up and saw the little golden shrimp hovering in the air.

"You want to die!"

Mo Ye had flown into a rage, and his killing intent skyrocketed! In anger, the energy surging out from him grew more terrifying.

Suddenly, a black-and-white light shot out of the vertical eyes on his forehead.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

The light beams moved so fast that it reached Shrimpy in only a split second.

Shrimpy was panic-stricken. It turned into a jet of gold light and vanished.

It was really fast. The onlookers could only see beams of gold light zoom through the air. Mo Ye's energy attack had failed to hit it!

No single wisp of energy could hit Shrimpy.

Although the energy attack failed to hit its target, it had struck the ground below, reducing it to rubble. It was as though something unseen had plowed the ground completely.

The already damaged earth had been damaged some more

Whitey, with the War God Stick in its grasp, stood in front of the weakened Heavenly Secret Saintess, shielding her.

It spun the War God Stick with both hands in front of her, like a gigantic windmill.

The beams of terrifying energy exploded upon collision.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The attacks were deflected by Whitey's spinning War God Stick. Although none of the energy attacks managed to hit Whitey, it was still forced backward every time an attack struck the staff.

Boom.

Waves of surging Nether energy in the sky suddenly dispersed.

Mo Ye moved so fast that he almost seemed to be teleporting. A moment later, he grabbed little Shrimpy, who had been speeding through the air.

Shrimpy had been captured. It rolled its eyes and blew bubbles from its mouth, all in an attempt to look innocent.

“A tiny shrimp dared to hurt me...”

Mo Ye coldly looked at the shrimp, who was pretending to be cute. The wound on his face had healed, leaving behind a scar. However, his anger had not yet been quelled.

He exerted force into the hand that was holding Shrimpy, trying to squeeze it to death.

Suddenly, his body involuntarily shivered.

The spectators watched on as though in a daze.

White motes of light emerged from a restaurant close by, and the motes quickly coalesced into a mysterious array.

Gusts of strong wind howled.

A moment later, four figures slowly appeared from within the crazy gusts of wind.

Chapter 832: Lord Dog Wants to Beat Him Until He Cries

Mo Ye suddenly froze. He narrowed his eyes at the restaurant not far from him.

The gazes of the onlookers had also shifted to that area, where motes of white light had gathered in the air and formed a mysterious array.

The array spun fast, releasing thick waves of mysterious energy as it did. Gusts of wind arose, and like a long dragon, they blew past the ground, sweeping up rocks and sand.

Four figures slowly walked out from the small sandstorm.

The gusts of wind eventually dispersed, and the four figures became clearer.

Bu Fang's hair was not held up by the velvet rope. Instead, it hung down, so the rushing winds caused it to flutter about.

Nethery's long black hair cascaded down to her waist. Her beautiful, slender legs swayed captivatingly, and her breathing drew the gazes of so many onlookers.

The third person looked strange. Although he was handsome and charming, with a flawless face and a woman-like skin to boot, he was sucking on a Spicy Strip. As he did so, his nostrils flared, giving the impression that he was enjoying himself a lot.

He was Nether King Er Ha, the Spicy Strip lover.

The last figure belonged to Lord Dog. As soon as the plump dog's paws touched the ground, he yawned loudly. After that, he began to stride towards the restaurant like a cat, his butt swaying every time he moved.

This journey had exhausted Lord Dog. Right now, all he wanted to do was lie down and have a good nap. Of course, if he could have a dish of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs before going to sleep, that would be even better.

Lord Dog strode at a fast pace. Although walking like a cat made him seem slow, before the onlookers could blink their eyes, the dog had already entered the restaurant.

When Lord Dog entered the restaurant, his drowsy gaze shifted to the Path-Understanding Tree, and his eyes widened instantly.

This was because someone else was already underneath the Path-Understanding Tree, occupying his spot.

The little girl, Flowery, was bloodied all over. She hugged the Path-Understanding Tree tightly as she cried. Her face was filled with tears, and her nose was running. She appeared so pitiful.

Lord Dog was bewildered. What had happened?

The dog naturally knew who Flowery was. This little Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python girl usually sat beside him every time to cultivate.

Since Lord Dog had gotten used to her presence, he did not give the girl any attitude. Even when the little girl stroked his fur, all he did was twitch his nose in response.

Now, however, the little girl looked so pitiful. Not only did she have her own blood all over her, but she was hugging the Path-Understanding Tree and crying her heart out. Just how aggrieved was she?

Walking like a cat, Lord Dog strode forward to check on the little girl.

It was at this point that the little girl seemed to sense Lord Dog's aura. She stopped crying and opened her Tri-Flower Snake Eyes to gaze at him.

Tears lingered in her little eyes, making her appear even more pitiful.

Flowery's mouth trembled, and her body shivered. Suddenly, she burst into tears again.

As the Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python, she had never once endured such humiliation. That man had beaten her so badly that almost all her snake scales had peeled off.

Feeling terrible, Flowery wished to cry some more.

She could do nothing more than cry at this point. When she saw Lord Dog, she burst into tears and hurled herself at him. Her little hands grasped the plump dog's legs and hugged them. She laid there and continued crying.

Lord Dog was stunned.

As though he had understood what transpired, Lord Dog remained quiet. His mouth twitched momentarily, but that was it.

This little girl was still a baby. In its infancy, the Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python was no different from a child.

Lord Dog's ears fell, and his nose twitched some more.

Whoever dared to beat up the little girl did it so harshly that it made her shed this much tears... If he did not beat that person up, he would not be doing the little girl justice.

Lord Dog patted Flowery with his dainty paw for a moment. Then, it strode out of the restaurant like a cat.

At this point, Flowery stopped crying. She shakily crawled and got up. Without sparing a glance at her bloodied and ragged gold dress, she hurried after the dog.

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Bu Fang furrowed his brows when he felt the intense pressure in the air.

The area surrounding the restaurant had been ruined. It had changed so much during the time he had been away.

Bu Fang turned to see Whitey in its God Slaying mode with the War God Stick in its grasp.

Behind Whitey was the Heavenly Secret Saintess. Her white dress and veil were dyed red with her blood. A radiant star compass hovered above her head.

In an area far away from them, Chu Changsheng could be seen shakily climbing out of a pile of rubble. Crushed rocks and sand rolled down his body as he crawled to his feet.

His body had shrunk, and he panted in exhaustion.

His white hair and face were covered with dust. As soon as he climbed out of the rubble, he spotted Bu Fang, and the corners of his lips curled up into a smile.

Then, he slumped back down on the ground, breathing heavily.

Owner Bu was back now. Anyway, he was quite tired already.

Moreover, without the boost from the Heavenly Secret Saintess' Heavenly Star Catcher Disk, he could not face off against that extraordinarily strong demon.

Chu Changsheng was sure that he could not defeat that guy. Right after the guy swallowed the divine souls of his two fellows, his aura grew to an unprecedented and terrifying level.

He had a feeling that that demon was about to break through from the Two-mark Heavenly Ethereal Realm to the Three-mark Heavenly Ethereal Realm.

That was akin to having three divine flames at the Divine Spirit Realm.

This sort of existence was a peak one in the sect master level. As Chu Changsheng had only just entered the Divine Spirit Realm, it was not surprising that he couldn't win against that sort of enemy.

In the Divine Spirit Realm, the experts with one to three divine flames belonged to the sect master level. The gap in their powers depended on the number of divine flames they possessed.

Although Chu Changsheng could now be considered a very strong existence at the sect master level, it was a pity that he was still weak in front of that demon.

Those who had four to eight divine flames were existences like the Saint Sovereigns of the holy lands.

Igniting a divine flame was really difficult because it required the accumulation of an enormous amount of mental force. Hence, if one had just a divine flame more than their opponent, the gap between their power would be akin to the gap between heaven and earth.

This further proved how formidable the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk was, seeing as it could boost the cultivation levels of the user's allies by a whole realm.

Mo Ye hovered in the sky. The cut on his face had long since healed, and the scar left behind had vanished.

The recovery speed he possessed at his cultivation level was beyond the imagination of the people present.

The Divine Spirit Realm was astounding, and its experts were impressive and out of the ordinary.

The Heavenly Ethereal Realm was equal to the Divine Spirit Realm, of course, and it was just as impressive and out of the ordinary.

Mo Ye had Shrimpy in his grasp. The shrimp rolled its eyes and blew bubbles from its mouth.

The longer Mo Ye looked at it, the angrier he became. He had been wounded by this little shrimp, who was now pretending to be cute.

Absolutely unforgivable.

He intended to squeeze it to death, but something unexpected had occurred before he could do so.

The sudden appearance of that suspicious array had surprised him. Not only that, but the people who walked out of it had surprised him even more.

However, the surprise had now worn off, and Mo Ye's focus was back on Shrimpy. He exerted more force into his hand, intent on squeezing the shrimp to death.

In the Gluttony Square, Great White leaned against the wall. His eyes bulged, and his teeth gritted in rage.

That damn bastard wanted to squeeze Shrimp Ancestor to death!

The Shrimp Ancestor had gone inland, and some trash had bullied him!

That year, when Shrimp Ancestor was still in the Endless Sea, he was an overlord of an entire region. Whenever the Black Dragon King saw him, all he felt for him was respect.

Who would have known that the great Shrimp Ancestor was now a little shrimp? To top it off, he was currently pretending to be cute. And, worse, it was in a sticky situation. Someone was attempting to squeeze it to death!

Great White had tears in his eyes, feeling sorry for Shrimp Ancestor!

Bu Fang's gaze shifted to Mo Ye. He squinted his eyes and spotted Shrimpy being held tight in Mo Ye's grip.

Shrimpy was being squeezed so hard that its eyes were now bulging.

What was that fellow doing?! How could he treat Shrimpy like that?

Shrimpy, this little fellow, had followed him for a long time. Although Bu Fang only used it as a seasoning, he still considered it very important.

Hence, it was only natural that he would not allow that person to treat the shrimp in that manner.

Bu Fang made a step forward and shouted, "Let go of little Shrimpy!"

His indifferent voice rang out, reverberating throughout the surrounding.

Everybody who heard it was bewildered. The atmosphere turned awkward.

Whitey's eyes glowed, and then it used the War God Stick to smash the ground.

Boom!

Suddenly, it thrust the stick at Mo Ye, who was hovering in the sky.

Mo Ye turned to face Whitey's attack, looking cold but calm. He disappeared instantly and reappeared right in front of the soaring War God Stick.

His feet gently landed on the stick. Under the crushing weight, the stick's trajectory changed, and it headed back to the ground.

Whitey caught the War God Stick shakily.

"Insect, I will deal with you later," Mo Ye said.

The two vertical eyes on his forehead glowed, and a beam of light was fired from it.

Nethery frowned. Nether King Er Ha, who was sucking on a Spicy Strip, looked interested.

"It's the Demon Eye Clan in Ruin Prison. How could a member of the Demon Eye Clan be in the Hidden Dragon Continent?" Nether King Er Ha curiously asked.

He glanced up at the sky, and he could feel the existence of the Great Path's Principle.

Logically, this man from the Demon Eye Clan should not be here in this continent. No matter what, since the Heaven Pass hadn't been broken, the Great Path still existed.

Mo Ye's gaze shifted from Whitey to someone else. This time, he was looking at Bu Fang.

The kid had just said something so embarrassing to him.

His demon eye could clearly see Bu Fang's aura.

Divine Soul Realm with a one-step soul ladder? Such a piece of trash dared to yell at him?

“What are you? I’ll crush this shrimp. What can you do to me?” Mo Ye sneered coldly. He had made up his mind already, so he was not really alarmed.

Not only did he want to destroy the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk, but he also wanted to erase this city from the Hidden Dragon Continent. Everybody here had to die.

Mo Cha and Mo Sa were dead. They had been killed in this city of foodies. Hence, he wished the entire city to die with them!

Mo Ye’s eyes were icy cold. He could not help frowning at Bu Fang.

The kid had no expression of fear while facing him. An insect at the Divine Soul Realm was unafraid of him? Were his prestige and cultivation level just there to serve as decor?

Rage began to surge in his heart. Then, he raised a finger.

Buzz...

Nether energy gathered at the tip of that finger, then it was fired at Bu Fang.

The beam of Nether energy was as thin as a thread.

Whitey suddenly appeared in front of Bu Fang and shielded him. It swung the War God Stick at the energy beam in an attempt to parry it.

After the collision, Whitey staggered several steps backward. The War God Stick was emitting wisps of cyan smoke.

“Want to stop me? Let me see how many strikes you can take from me, puppet.” Mo Ye sneered. His finger flicked, and beams of Nether energy shot out from it.

The beams illuminated Nethery’s face.

Nether King Er Ha sighed with the Spicy Strip still in his mouth. “The people from the Ruin Prison are always brutal like this.”

“Bu Fang young man, give this king five Spicy Strips, then I will help you deal with that evil but handsome fellow.”

Bu Fang frowned. He let out a breath and turned to the Nether King.

“Oka—”

However, before Bu Fang could finish saying “okay,” a majestic voice interrupted him.

Lord Dog gracefully strode forward as though he was a cat, causing his body fat to jiggle. The bloodied Flowery followed the dog from behind.

“Leave that fellow to Lord Dog. If I can’t beat him until he cries, then Lord Dog will abstain from Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs for three days.”

Chapter 833: That Dog From The Earth Prison

“Let Lord Dog beat hit him up until he cries.”

A manly voice resounded in everyone’s eyes. Surprised, they looked in the direction of the restaurant, seeing a plump black dog striding forward as though it was a cat.

As it walked, the excess fat on its body jiggled. The fact that it was a dog walking like a cat made the onlookers’ jaws drop.

The way it wagged its tail was somewhat mesmerizing.

Behind the plump dog was a little girl.

The little girl had blood all over her, and her eyes were wet with tears. As she followed the dog from behind, she looked up in anger at Mo Ye, who was hovering in the air.

That fellow had beaten her up until she cried. At first, she didn't want to cry because she had to maintain the dignity of a divine beast. However, she was just a little girl, and she had never been bullied that way before. Thus, she cried. And now, Lord Dog sought to take revenge for her.

Lord Dog's words drained the excitement from Nether King Er Ha.

What the heck? What did this mangy dog mean?

Nether King Er Ha tried to pull himself together, but he was really upset. He bit his Spicy Strip and sucked on it harder, then he sent a piercing glare at Lord Dog.

"You mangy dog, what do you want to do? You're not sincere. You're stealing someone else's deal, you know. In ancient times, that is enough to get you locked up in a pig's cage before being drowned to death. Do you know that?" Nether King Er Ha yelled unhappily. With both hands on his waist, he glared at the dog, who was still walking like a cat.

He had already agreed on a price with Bu Fang, but that mangy dog had stuck his paw in the deal. This meddling was surely intentional.

The Nether King was enraged. The consequences of this would be serious!

Lord Dog's body fat jiggled as he strode forward gracefully, not paying Nether King Er Ha any mind. He walked past him without batting an eye.

Nether King was even more enraged. This mangy dog really wanted to go to heaven. Not only had he stolen his business, but he had also walked past him without giving him a glance!

Was he, Nether King Er Ha, someone with no status?

Flowery hurriedly followed Lord Dog. She wiped her tears and runny nose. She did not think good of Nether King Er Ha, who was being foul-mouthed to her avenger, Lord Dog.

Hence, she could not help rolling her Tri-Flower Snake Eyes at Nether King Er Ha. It seemed as though she wished to shoo him away with her gaze.

Nether King Er Ha was not happy seeing that look. As he sucked on his Spicy Strip, the corners of his mouth curled up into a disdainful sneer.

Bu Fang had not expected Lord Dog to volunteer. His gaze shifted from Lord Dog to the little girl following behind him. When he saw Flowery covered in blood, his face darkened.

Who had put little Flowery into such a pitiful situation?

Now, Bu Fang was angry. He coldly gazed at Mo Ye, who was hovering in the sky.

That guy?

He had injured both Chu Changsheng and Flowery, and now, he was attempting to squeeze Shrimpy to death...

That fellow was courting death.

“Blacky, beat him until he cries. After that, I will cook you Sweet ‘n’ Sour Dragon Ribs!” Bu Fang coldly said.

Lord Dog paused, the fat on his face jiggling.

Sweet ‘n’ Sour Dragon Ribs? It would be so delicious.

Lord Dog hadn’t eaten such a dish in a long time.

In the Light Wind Empire, he had eaten dragon meat several times. Even though they were not meat from high-level dragons, they could still be classified under dragon meat.

“Bu Fang boy, just wait and watch the fun unfold!” The corners of Lord Dog’s lips curled upward.

Nether King Er Ha looked at Bu Fang, and then at Lord Dog. His nostrils enlarged as he wasn’t happy at all.

“You mangy dog! You have stolen this king’s business! Stop right there! We should fight three hundred matches first!”

Nether King Er Ha was so angry that every hair on his body stood on end.

This time, Lord Dog looked at Nether King Er Ha. He pursed his lips as if he was thinking about something.

“Can you beat Lord Dog?”

Nether King Er Ha stiffened instantly. He was more enraged!

Up in the sky, Mo Ye quietly watched the man and the dog exchange words. As he did so, flames of rage rose inside him.

What are they doing?

Who did they think he was? Stealing business? Such humiliation... He, Mo Ye, from the Demon Eye Clan of Ruin Prison, had never endured such humiliation before!

These two... must die!

“You! Shut up!” Mo Ye screamed.

Waves of terrifying Nether energy surged out from Mo Ye, covering the sky. He was unable to stomach the humiliation any longer. He hated the fact that he could not instantly kill those two with just his glare.

However, neither the man nor the dog was afraid of him. On the contrary, they looked up at him with indifference.

“You shut up!”

Mo Ye was dumbstruck. When he finally came to, he felt as though his lungs were going to explode from the rage. This manner of humiliation had increased his rage even further!

“You...”

He was so mad that he was focused only on the two. Suddenly, he felt something slide down his hand.

Little Shrimpy had used this chance to wriggle out of his grasp, and the moment it did, it turned into a beam of light and escaped.

It escaped pretty fast, too. All everyone could see was a flicker of golden light beaming away from him.

Bu Fang looked down at his shoulder and saw Shrimpy, who had just beaten a hasty retreat. It perched comfortably and began blowing bubbles from its mouth.

He gently rubbed Shrimpy.

Shrimpy’s speed had become much faster. It seemed that this little fellow grew more complicated after every passing day.

“Escaped? You will all have to die, after all.” Mo Ye coldly gazed at Shrimpy.

“Good! We’ll do it this way. We will both take turns beating him up until he cries!” Nether King Er Ha, who was still sucking on his Spicy Strip, bargained with Lord Dog.

His anger had turned into excitement, for he believed he had found a solution that would suit himself and the dog.

Bu Fang expressionlessly watched Little Ha bargain with Lord Dog.

He knew that Little Ha would beat that evil bastard till he cried, and after that, Lord Dog would beat him up some more till he cried again.

This way, Bu Fang would have to incur a loss because he would have to provide two dishes, as compensation for making the bastard cry.

Sweet 'n' Sour Dragon Ribs for Lord Dog and Spicy Strips for the Nether King.

It seemed he was trapped.

Bu Fang was stunned by how those two had reached this compromise. This left him speechless.

Lord Dog smiled, then he turned and continued walking forward with cat-like steps.

“Let Lord Dog go first. I will help the little girl vent her anger.”

Wagging his tail, Lord dog stepped up into the sky.

Flowery's eyes lit up. Her gaze was fixed on Lord Dog, who was walking across the sky.

After striking a deal with Lord Dog, Nether King Er Ha was no longer enraged. Instead, he rubbed his palms together, looking hopeful.

When Chu Changsheng, who was still lying on the ground, saw Lord Dog walking like a cat in the sky, he burst out laughing.

Without a doubt, that Mo Ye was going to die.

Whitey raised its War God Stick. The ferocious spikes on its body retracted, and it became chubby again. After that, it returned to Bu Fang's side and stood behind him.

Mo Ye's gaze shifted to Lord Dog, and his eyes narrowed.

The two vertical eyes on his forehead began to glow, and Nether energy began to gather around his body.

“You’re just a dog, yet you dare to act cool in front of me?” Mo Ye raised his hands, and Nether energy rapidly condensed in front of them. He then added, “You are just a fat and meaty dog. I think you will taste delicious.”

Suddenly, he vanished with a ‘swish.’

There was no disturbance in the air after he vanished.

He reappeared right in front of Lord Dog. He brought with him an immense pressure and gusts of rushing wind.

The rushing winds caused Lord Dog’s body fats to jiggle rapidly.

His palms, on which Nether energy had condensed, swung at Lord Dog’s head.

The terrifying aura caused by the attack made the spectators suck in breaths of cold air. The dark clouds behind Mo Ye swirled rapidly.

This made Mo Ye resemble a peerless great devil.

Many people in the Gluttony Building’s Square shivered.

That Mo Ye was too terrifying.

However...

Boom!

A dainty dog paw was raised, and it patted the incoming palms.

Mo Ye’s pupils dilated. The condensed Nether energy in his hands had vanished.

He was frightened, all the pores on his body seemed to open up.

His vertical eyes gleamed. His figure flickered, trying to dodge the incoming paw.

In less than a blink of an eye, Mo Ye appeared several miles away from the dog. However, a low thud echoed as the paw still landed on his head.

What the hell?!

Mo Ye's head leaned to one side. Dumbstruck, he didn't know how the paw had been able to hit him.

Boom!

Mo Ye rocketed down to the ground like a cannonball.

Chu Changsheng was still lying on the ground. He turned his head to one side and saw Mo Ye crash in an area not too far off.

The ground shattered, and crushed rocks were sent flying. The crash raised gusts of strong wind.

Bop.

A flying rock hit Chu Changsheng's face.

This made him somewhat embarrassed.

Suddenly, the newly-created rubble exploded, and Mo Ye became a beam of black light, zooming back up to the sky.

His face was filled with rage. He had never thought that a black dog would smash him to the ground with his paw.

His vertical eyes glowed brightly with energy as he tried to see through Lord Dog.

What he saw, however, was the dog, who was standing far away, raising its paw once more.

Boom!

A low boom echoed.

The dog's paw had landed on his head once more.

Mo Ye spat out a mouthful of black blood, and his body plummeted back down to the ground like a cannonball fired from the sky.

Chu Changsheng, who was still on the ground, had just brushed away the rock that had struck his face earlier, but only moments later, another flying rock struck his face.

Chu Changsheng suddenly felt that he could not love his life anymore. He brushed the new rock away and turned to his side. These people won't even let someone lie down on the ground in peace!

Boom!

The new rubble exploded, and Mo Ye forcefully emerged from within.

However, before he could steady himself, the dainty dog paw patted his head once more.

This made Mo Ye so angry, he felt like vomiting even more blood.

Shameless! These people could not even let others catch their breath, could they?

Boom!

Crushed rocks flew in every direction.

A big rock careened through the air and struck Chu Changsheng's butt. This caused his face to become unsightly.

This time, Mo Ye did not attempt to fly back into the sky. He slowly crawled out of the new pile of rubble.

Blood dripped from his mouth. He looked somewhat depressed.

He had been unable to see through the black dog, and the dog did not emit any type of terrifying aura.

Was all this just his misconception?

He spat another mouthful of black blood.

Mo Ye's vertical eyes glowed brightly, and his face filled with anger.

"You, fat dog! Go and die!"

Buzz...

An insane amount of Nether energy coalesced in front of the vertical eyes, and the space around him distorted.

The two vertical eyes on the foreheads of experts from the Demon Eye Clan could unleash their strongest attacks!

Beams of white light shot out from the eyes towards Lord Dog.

Mo Ye sneered in disdain. He gazed intensely at Lord Dog, who was hovering in the sky, expecting to see it burst into pieces of meat when the light beams struck it!

No one could resist these light beams of his!

However, his face soon turned stiff.

He watched the fat dog casually raise a paw and gently tap the beams of light, and the beams were smashed to smithereens.

Eventually, the beams of light were reduced to dispersing motes of energy.

Oh, it was really gentle!

Why had the Demon Eye's light, which had worked everywhere he had used it so far, been stopped by a dog right now?!

He must have fired fake Demon Eye's light beams!

Lord Dog indifferently gazed at Mo Ye, whose jaw had dropped in astonishment. A manly voice echoed out. "You... Do you want to cry?"

Mo Ye's face stiffened.

Cry? Cry your sister! He was a mighty figure. It was he who—

Boom!

Mo Ye's mind had yet to finish its thoughts before the dog paw pounded him back to the ground.

The ground quaked hard, and a deep crater was formed.

Chu Changsheng remained lying on the ground. However, when he felt the ground tremor so badly, he hurriedly stood up and ran away.

Although he had not died in battle, he was afraid that this fat's dog's paw could send him to his death.

“Do you feel like crying now?” Lord Dog asked again.

The rising clouds of dust dispersed.

Mo Ya crawled out of this rubble. His body was drenched in blood, and he was shivering hard.

He raised his head, and his vertical eyes were wide open.

As he gazed at Lord Dog, he seemed to recall something. When a memory returned to him, expressions of horror and alarm appeared on his face.

This black dog... so powerful.

Mo Ye shakily raised a finger at Lord Dog. That finger was shaking really hard. This dog now reminded him of an almighty existence.

“You... You are... that dog... from the Earth Prison?!”

Chapter 834: A Dog With Some Old Stories

“You... You are that dog from the Earth Prison?!”

Mo Ye was frightened, looking at Lord Dog. After getting hit several times by the dog’s paw, he had finally pulled himself together.

Although he came from the Demon Eye Clan in the Ruin Prison, he knew many things about the Earth Prison. Among the three Prisons of the Netherworld, the Nether Prison was the most mysterious that not many people knew about it. But the Earth Prison was different. It was really intimidating, much more than the Ruin Prison. And, the formidable existences there were too many to be counted.

If Mo Ye’s memory weren’t wrong, that dog... should be an extraordinarily terrifying lord of a whole area in the Earth Prison.

How could that sort of existence appear on this Hidden Dragon Continent?

Why in the world did it appear in the Valley of Gluttony in the Hidden Dragon Continent?

Was this a joke?

At this moment, Mo Ye shivered inwardly. He really wanted to cry as he thought he would see the tragedy of his life in the next moment.

There was nothing more to say.

Nether energy shot out from Mo Ye's body. His foot fiercely stomped the ground. His body sprang, zooming like a lightning strike toward the far area, trying to escape.

He didn't want to die. Facing that dog, he must try to escape and hide...

Even if he risked his life, he would have no chance against him!

It seemed as though Lord Dog had calculated that Mo Ye would run away. Thus, he didn't bat an eye. The dog's paw rose as he gracefully walked his feline gait.

A moment later, the dog disappeared and reappeared right in front of Mo Ye, who was running away.

Mo Ye's four eyes all opened wide. He felt a chill expanding from his feet to his entire body.

Damn!

Mo Ye cursed under his breath, his flying body halting.

And, welcoming him was a giant, towering black energy dog's paw that covered even the sky.

The dog's paw had some sort of black energy circulating around it, which was so familiar to Mo Ye. It was the aura of creatures from the Earth Prison...

That sort of aura helped him confirm the black dog's identity.

Boom!

After a loud boom, Lord Dog had pounded Mo Ye's body from the sky to the ground. The ground was dented in a dog's paw shape.

Fine cracks appeared at the edges of the dent, reaching further to all directions.

From a far distance, Nether King Er Ha sucked a Spicy Strip, watching the scene amusedly.

"That fellow seems to recognize the mangy dog. Maybe... Oh, well. He scares people," commented Nether King Er Ha as he sucked and pulled a Spicy Strip, shaking his head.

Recognized Lord Dog's identity?

Bu Fang's eyes also brightened. He was actually curious about the lazy dog's identity. Not long after he had settled in the Light Wind Empire, that lazy dog had arrived and stayed until now.

Of course, he would be lying if he were to say that he wasn't curious. Bu Fang just couldn't believe that Lord Dog was really mighty and mysterious.

This should be a dog with some old stories.

Rubbing his chin, Bu Fang thought that he should find a chance to dig for Lord Dog's history from the Nether King or from Lord Dog himself. No matter what, with Spicy Strips and Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs, he wasn't afraid that these two wouldn't say a word.

"Anyway, we said that we should hit him till he cries. Why hasn't he cried yet? You mangy dog... weak chicken," the Nether King said.

Flowery lifted her head, excitedly watching Lord Dog. Her big eyes sparkled when the Tri-Flower Snake Eyes moved with some mysterious energy. Her fists were held tight as she swung them from time to time.

Bu Fang glanced at Flowery. That little girl wasn't an ordinary and law-abiding person. It was clear that she got tyrannical genes in her bone. When she was beaten, she knew she should hug Lord Dog's thigh to get her back to the field.

Kids these days... You shouldn't provoke them.

From the ruin, Mo Ye staggered, trying to climb up.

He spurted blood, his face pale. Without a word, he turned around and continued to run away.

Just thinking about that black dog's identity, Mo Ye felt his legs turn to jelly.

He hated it!

That black dog ate until he was full, and he got nothing to do but to run to that damn restaurant in the Hidden Dragon Continent.

How did this place even match Lord Dog's status?

Rumble! Rumble!

Mo Ye placed both of his hands on the ground to support his body. His mouth distorted as he looked at the fat dog in the distance, shivering.

Lord Dog cocked its head to one side, indifferently looking at Mo Ye in the eyes. His magnetic voice reverberated in the air as he said, "Tell me... Do you want to cry?"

Cry your sister!

Mo Ye was so aggrieved. He was so upset he could even vomit blood. That black dog shouldn't humiliate people even when it got superb power.

You would get lightning struck with that pose!

Mo Ye cursed under his breath. The Nether energy shot out from his body once again. He turned, trying to escape.

Boom!

Indeed, he hadn't made even two steps before Lord Dog patted him into the ground one more time.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

After an uncountable amount of hits, the ground was shaking and cracking unceasingly.

The onlookers were numb and speechless. Everybody in the Gluttony Square wore a dumbfounded face, their eyes blank.

The invincible, swaggering demon was patted and didn't even have the guts to counterattack. Were they dizzy? How could such a terrifying situation happen?

Bu Fang and Nether King Er Ha sat down cross-legged as they looked at Mo Ye with disinterest.

"That fellow is so tenacious. He hasn't cried although Lord Dog's slapped him to that appearance... Just cry a little bit and it's done, will you? Well... really naughty!"

Nether King Er Ha hated it, so he had to bite his Spicy Strip once.

Every time Lord Dog swung his paw, Nether King Er Ha's heart would twist and bounce as he was afraid that Lord Dog couldn't control his force well and kill that fellow.

Once he was killed, he wouldn't have a chance to ask for Bu Fang's Spicy Strip, would he? That would be unacceptable!

“You should cry now...” Nether King was angry.

Actually, Mo Ye wanted to cry now. He, Mo Ye, had never been in such an embarrassing situation. A dog was playing with him. Although it wasn't any ordinary dog, it was still a damn dog!

Cough. Cough. Cough.

He coughed dryly, fuming dust from his mouth. He crawled out of the ruins one more time. This time, he didn't run away.

Turning around, he looked at Lord Dog, the black dog with shaking rolls of fat, floating in the air. Flames of anger burned in his eyes.

Buzz...

The vertical black eye opened. Tens of thousands of energy wisps were gathering fast.

Mo Ye's energy gushed. He became so terrifying. In front of his vertical eye, a black energy ball hovered with the furious energy that could tear the void.

“I won't hide! I will risk my life with you!”

Mo Ye was so enraged. He wiped the black blood on his mouth, talking indignantly.

The energy in his body gathered entirely as he was planning for a suicidal attack. No matter what, he couldn't escape. Even if he had to die... He would die full of power and grandeur!

As he could have a great battle against the legendary existence of the Earth Prison, it was enough for Mo Ye to die!

“Come, you black dog of the Earth Prison! Let me enlighten you...”

Boom!

The energy gathered shortly. A beam of energy condensed as if it was about to tear the space.

Mo Ye's aura surged at this moment.

However, the moment his energy reached its pinnacle...

A dog's paw came from the sky.

He was pounded into the ground one more time, and the energy he had condensed was broken by that paw...

Puff...

He spat a mouthful of black blood.

Mo Ye felt he could never love this life again.

Lying on the ground, he didn't even want to move... Why wouldn't he just die like this? Where did that torment come from...

Anyway, Mo Ye hadn't died yet. His body convulsed, and rocks rolled down from him as he crawled out of the ruin.

Mo Ye looked at the indifferent-faced, fat-shaking Lord Dog. An unknown sadness churned inside him, making his nose wrinkle.

Lord Dog looked at him.

The magnetic voice echoed. "Are you about to cry now?"

Mo Ye rolled his eyes at Lord Dog and said, "Brother dog... You won. Can you just let me do what I want? You can kill me, but you can't humiliate me!"

Mo Ye felt his eyes reddening. However, he tried to hold back his tears.

“Seems it’s not enough... Here comes another paw.”

A moment later, Lord Dog raised his exquisite paw. In the air, energy gathered into a giant dog’s paw.

That dog’s paw hovered above Mo Ye’s head. Energy moved violently, making Mo Ye not feel attached to this life anymore.

Thump. Thump.

Mo Ye knelt on the ground, facing Lord Dog. A moment later, he covered his face and bawled loudly. Bean-sized drops of tears rolled from his eyes.

To survive, he had to cry out loud.

As his aggrievance had reached its peak, Mo Ye had no solution. If he wanted to live, he had to cry.

However, Mo Ye had crossed his heart to wash this disgrace away later.

Thirty years in the east bank, thirty years in the west bank... (*)

(*) A proverb used to describe the ups and downs in one’s life. Historically, the Yellow River has been diverted several times, which had made the villages on the east river bank turn into the west river bank.

He was really upset.

Mo Ye had planned to fake his crying for a while. However, as soon as he did that, his grievance burst out. It seemed Mo Ye had been badly damaged mentally and physically, as if he was a dog’s toy.

Thus, as he started to cry, he couldn't stop.

He was crying miserably, looking really pathetic as he did so.

Lord Dog felt a little awkward... The dog's nose twitched for a while.

From a far distance, Flowery excitedly wielded her little fists when she saw Mo Ye crying loudly.

That fellow had bullied her, making her cry. And now, he had the experience of being beaten up until he cried.

Loli's revenge wouldn't be late even after ten years! It wasn't that she didn't take revenge—her time hadn't come yet!

Everybody exchanged looks. They all felt awkward as they didn't know what to say.

That mighty demon was crouching on the ground, crying his heart out. He seemed to collapse inwardly.

Mo Ye had tears rolling and his nose running. He had cried a lot, and he had to gasp for his breath.

Bu Fang felt odd. He didn't know whether he should cry or laugh.

Sitting by Bu Fang, Nether King Er Ha shot up from the ground. His eyes bloomed with bright light.

His hair fluttered in the wind. His bangs hung, covering half of his face. He held one hand to cover that half of his face. A Spicy Strip protruded from the corner of his mouth.

“Finally, it's my time to shine... Bu Fang young man, remember the Spicy Strip you've promised this king. I also want to beat him till he cries.”

Mo Ye cried. Eventually, he was subdued by Lord Dog's paw.

Lord Dog wasn't interested in this. His mouth twitched as he glanced at Mo Ye, who was crouching and crying on the ground. He wagged his tail as he walked with a feline gait back to Flowery.

"He's beaten up and crying. Are you pleased now?" Lord Dog looked at Flowery, asking casually.

Flowery was so excited. Her Tri-Flower Snake Eyes moved as she smiled.

Mo Ye didn't expect to see that terrifying dog walk away like that... Did it spare his life?

Wiping tears on his face, Mo Ye's heart had hope.

Since he wasn't killed, he should flee fast!

Thus, Mo Ye soared up from the ground all of a sudden. The thick Nether energy wound around him...

Boom!

He wanted to tear the void, aiming to run far away to escape.

However, he had just flown up and dashed for several meters when a shadow stood in his way.

It was a charmingly handsome face that even the women had to be jealous of.

His sleek hair draped, outlining his sad but handsome face. With a Spicy Strip in his mouth, he looked even sadder...

Mo Ye's eyes focused. A moment later, his flame of anger burst out!

Someone wanted to stop him!

"Don't mess with me! Get lost!"

He was furious, and he just wanted to run away. That black dog had frightened him, making him too miserable. He felt as though he had to escape and report to the High Priest about this.

The mighty existence from the Earth Prison was staying in the Hidden Dragon Continent...

Once this news was sent, everyone would tremble with shock.

Nether King Er Ha covered half of his face with one hand. He leaned, raising his head as he glanced at Mo Ye, still sucking the Spicy Strip.

His mouth twitched, and in a muffled voice, he asked, "Who asked you to get lost?! That mangy dog beat you until you cried. And now... It's this king's turn."

Mo Ye was bewildered.

A moment later, Nether King Er Ha raised his finger, pointing at Mo Ye. His mouth moved, shifting the Spicy Strip to the other corner.

"Are you ready... To be beaten up until you cry again?"

Chapter 835: Receive Spicy Strips, Help Him Settle the Disaster

"Are you ready... to be beaten up until you cry again?"

Nether King Er Ha's voice sounded somewhat lazy. His sleek, black hair fluttered, accentuating his wickedly handsome face. Decorated with a Spicy Strip at the corner of his mouth, he looked somehow gloomy but beautiful.

However, his words made Mo Ye's speechless and dumbstruck.

They really said it again. So, everybody wanted to beat him until he cried now?

Let alone that dog. No matter what, that dog's identity was frightening. Anyway, how did the man in front of him get the guts to say the same words? Did he think that it would be easy to bully Mo Ye?

No matter what, he was an expert from the Demon Eye Clan in Ruin Prison. The Demon Eye Clan was a big clan in the Ruin Prison with countless experts. Besides that black dog, who did Mo Ye fear?

“Get lost! Anyone who stops me will die!”

Mo Ye got angry. The vertical eyes on his forehead opened, and thick energy gathered in them. Shortly, it became a black energy ball. His aura increased rapidly.

He was so resentful and furious. The flame of anger burned in his body as if it wanted to tear his chest to get out.

He was afraid and subdued by Lord Dog. Thus, he wanted to run away even though his original plan was to destroy this Gluttony God City entirely, eliminating all creatures living here.

He would destroy the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk altogether.

However, that dog appeared and interfered with his plan. It was totally out of his expectations.

A dog had beaten him up until he cried. It was so humiliating. No... Actually, he didn't really lose his face when he was beaten up by a dog. He lost his face when he was beaten up by a dog while being watched by so many people.

Thus, Mo Ye's wrath had reached its pinnacle.

At this moment, someone didn't treasure his life and came to stand in his way. He courted death himself.

The energy on those vertical eyes became thicker. Since he didn't use this attack on Lord Dog, this time, he must carry it on completely.

He must show everybody that he, Mo Ye... wasn't weak!

He was only weak in front of that dog!

Boom! Boom!

Clusters of clouds rolled, gathering above Mo Ye's head. They looked even blacker, entangling with darkness.

A moment later, Mo Ye opened his mouth, roaring and shouting. His voice reached the nine-tiered sky.

Bam!

A low sound reverberated.

His roaring stopped.

Mo Ye went stiff at his spot. A chill was sent down his spine.

The young man in front of him had disappeared before his eyes could catch his shadow. Then, he reappeared right in front of him. One of his fingers rose, pointing at the black energy ball at his glabella.

“Young men these days are so tyrannical... Dared to yell at this king. Too mischievous.”

Nether King Er Ha's face was indifferent. One of his fingers touched the energy ball in front of Mo Ye's vertical eye.

The energy ball was about to blast. However, at this moment, it couldn't even wiggle. It was suppressed, and it couldn't explode.

That aggrieved feeling made Mo Ye so upset that he wanted to cry. It felt like a long-time fermented feces... a constipated feeling that people couldn't ignore.

“You...” Mo Ye’s face twisted. He suddenly felt so cold.

That fellow... could stop his attack with only one finger?

It was a little terrifying...

“Seems you aren’t ready to be beaten until you cry yet... Too bad, this king won’t give you time to prepare. Cry now. If you cry, you don’t have to suffer much,” said Nether King Er Ha.

After a moment, a wisp of Nether energy wound around his finger.

Seeing the Nether energy, Mo Ye’s eyes shrank. He felt a familiar aura from that wisp of energy.

That aura... was similar to the aura from that black dog.

Similar... Similar?

What the f*ck?!

The man in front of him came from Earth Prison, too?

What the h*ck?!

Boom!

The Nether energy shot out. Waves of terrifying energy exploded instantly.

Mo Ye’s energy ball, which he had condensed for a long time, exploded right in front of his forehead. His entire body helplessly fell from the sky to the ground like a falling cannonball.

Dust rose from the ground.

Black smoke and energy still rolled in the sky.

Nether King Er Ha held a Spicy Strip. When his mouth moved, the strip also rose.

“You young man dared to yell at this king... Harrumph.”

Nether King Er Ha whipped his long hair. Strands of his hair fanned, revealing his charming face as his body slowly descended to the ground.

The crushed stones on the ruin rattled for a while. A body covered in black blood crawled out of it.

Mo Ye panted. He seemed to be wounded hard. His body looked shattered with so many wounds.

The energy he had gathered for a long time burst out in an instant, and it had almost exploded him to death.

Luckily for him, he didn't die.

The vertical eyes on his forehead twitched. A moment later, they opened.

It was also his fortune that his two vertical eyes weren't affected in such a short-distance explosion.

The Demon Eye Clan always protected their vertical eyes since they were their pride and their main attacking tools.

“Who... Who are you? I, Mo Ye... Do I hold any grudge against you?” Mo Ye lifted his head, showing his indignant face. He coldly said through his gritted teeth.

Nether King Er Ha clasped his hands, squinting. His mouth slightly moved, and the Spicy Strip was drawn in a little further.

“No grudge. To receive a Spicy Strip, I have to help him eliminate the disaster,” answered the Nether King said.

Hearing that, Mo Ye was so angry he had almost vomited blood. What the heck was a Spicy Strip?!

So, Mo Ye couldn't be compared with some damn Spicy Strip?

He was madly infuriated!

“You're also from the Netherworld... Why would we destroy each other? After the Heaven Pass Tribulation, the Netherworld will invade the Hidden Dragon Continent. Since you and I are clearly from the same side, why don't we talk nicely first?” said Mo Ye.

The Heaven Pass Tribulation had started. This time, the Ruin Prison was really confident that they could break the Hidden Dragon Heaven Pass. Then, the experts from the Ruin Prison would carry out a mass-scale invasion to occupy the Hidden Dragon Continent completely.

At that time, the Demon Eye Clan would send some experts to establish a base here. It wasn't too late to finish this Gluttony God City.

Anyway, before that, he had to find a chance to break the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk.

When Mo Ye thought about the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk, his eyes flashed as he exhaled gently.

His line of sight crossed Nether King Er Ha, falling to a place not far from him.

The pale Heavenly Secret Saintess was sitting cross-legged there. Above her head was a giant, spinning star compass that was releasing beams of radiance.

That was the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk, the one he wanted to find a chance to destroy.

Mo Ye was bewildered.

When he pulled himself together, he found the other had approached him.

Nether King Er Ha indifferently looked at Mo Ye. Holding a Spicy Strip in his mouth, he said, “You shouldn’t talk. You should cry instead.”

Cry your sister!

I had been beaten until I cried, and you actually want me to cry again? What is wrong with this world?

Mo Ye’s eyes shrank. He was enraged one more time.

“You...”

Bam!

He parted his lips, wanted to talk more. However, a palm had interrupted him before he could spit anything.

That palm patted Mo Ye’s head, making him stagger backward.

Dumbstruck. Completely dumbstruck!

When Mo Ye could get a hold of himself again, he was madly enraged. The flames burned in his four eyes.

“You dared to hit me?” Mo Ye furiously looked at Nether King Er Ha.

The Nether King’s mouth moved a little bit. The Spicy Strip was shifted to the other corner as he threw Mo Ye a glance.

What did that fella mean? The mangy dog could beat him, but this king couldn’t?

What did he get to appreciate the mangy dog and disdain the Nether King?

Bam!

Carelessly, Nether King Er Ha threw another palm.

His hand slapped Mo Ye's head. It wasn't hard, but it was enough to make Mo Ye stagger several steps backward.

Mo Ye was shaking. He raised his hand, pointing at Nether King Er Ha.

Bam!

His hand was slapped swollen.

Mo Ye was so furious.

Nether King Er Ha slowly walked forward. His aura condensed to a terrifying level.

That aura was enough to subdue Mo Ye's aura, causing it to dwindle.

While retreating, Mo Ye had attempted to say something. However, every time he opened his mouth, he was interrupted by a slap on his head.

He was so aggrieved. He didn't know why he had a feeling like he was a little kid being bullied by a bigger kid.

“Will you cry or not?”

Nether King Er Ha's palm came again. Mo Ye's head had almost swollen. He retreated and tumbled on the ground on his butt.

“Ah! I'll risk it! You are really taking it too far!”

Mo Ye was madly furious that his chest almost exploded. His vertical eyes opened to the largest extent. His body shot up from the ground.

Nether energy coiled around his fists as he attacked Nether King Er Ha.

Facing this attack, Nether King Er Ha looked absent-minded.

At first, he was afraid of the Great Path's Principle. After all, he got struck by lightning many times.

However, Mo Ye and his partners in crime had blindfolded the Great Path to come to the Hidden Dragon Continent. Thus, the Nether King could use all of his power without worrying about getting lightning strikes.

Since Nether King Er Ha could use his power as he pleased, why would he be afraid of Mo Ye?

Just a slap and Mo Ye's fists were pushed back. His hand flipped and patted Mo Ye's head one more time.

Mo Ye got hurt. He tumbled several steps back, covering his head.

He was so angry his tears almost overflowed his eyes.

Turning around, he began to stride and run away.

Since he couldn't resist, why shouldn't he run away?

However, he couldn't get rid of Nether King Er Ha. He was caught, and his head was slapped crazily again...

The entire surroundings quieted down...

Everybody was so baffled watching this scene, and their mouths couldn't help but twitch.

It was actually a serious combat, but now, it became a comedy.

Everybody felt sorry for Mo Ye for a second.

Boom!

After a loud attacking sound, Mo Ye was sent to the ground by Nether King Er Ha one more time.

“Why don’t you cry? Are this king’s hits too light for you?” Nether King Er Ha yelled as he hit him.

Far from them, Bu Fang glanced at the Nether King, while Lord Dog mumbled and shook his head.

That moron...

Mo Ye was so madly infuriated. He could be killed, but he refused to be insulted...

Boom!

Another horrible energy shot out from him. Instantly, as Nether King Er Ha wasn’t vigilant, he was blown away by the airwave.

His body flew, falling far away.

Mo Ye’s face turned sinister and ferocious. His skin now had a cyan hue. The two mysterious yet fierce marks were dancing.

That demon marks seemed to ignite, burning. Mo Ye’s aura rocketed instantly.

“Even if I have to die today... I will drag you damn creature to my grave with me!” Mo Ye roared furiously.

Because of Nether King Er Ha’s suppression, he must protest. Where there was suppression, there would be protests.

Nether King Er Ha frowned, holding the Spicy Strip. He gently exhaled.

“And you haven’t cried yet...”

Boom!

The demon marks were burning to the utmost, sparking with a black light. This flame had an extremely high temperature, and it covered Mo Ye’s body completely!

Nether King Er Ha just looked indifferently.

He raised one hand and shoved the Spicy Strip he was sucking into his mouth, slowly chewing.

Gulp.

After swallowing the Spicy Strip...

Nether King Er Ha lifted his head. His eyes turned dark and profound. Behind him, a giant, black phantom arose.

That phantom was around ten meters high, diffusing sky-devouring Nether energy. A moment later, the phantom opened its eyes. It seemed the earth and heaven here had just been torn.

Mo Ye’s burning body shook instantly. His flame somewhat dimmed out.

“That... That phantom... That pressure... Is it...”

Chapter 836: Heavenly Secret Saintess... An Acquaintance?

The terrifying phantom seemed to cover the entire sky.

Nether King Er Ha wore an indifferent expression, looking cold and arrogant. Deep in his eyes was a chill that could freeze people's hearts.

This was a completely different Nether King Er Ha, which was a complete opposite of his usual hilarious form.

At this moment, the Nether King had finally shown Bu Fang the aura of the Lord of the Netherworld.

Lord Dog raised his head, looking at Nether King Er Ha for a while. His mouth couldn't help but twitch.

This fellow wanted to raise a storm here? If the Hidden Dragon Continent's Great Path's Principle was here, would he be reckless and act cool like this?

The Lightning Punishment would strike him to death!

Different from the others, Mo Ye felt fear the most. The formidable aura from that phantom made him feel like he had just returned to the Netherworld.

Facing the real peerless existence of the Netherworld...

This feeling... is simply too terrifying!

That phantom... That aura... Such a feeling had reminded him of a tremendous existence.

There were so many intimidating existences in Earth Prison. However, the real peerless and famous ones were just several.

That black dog was one, and the man in front of Mo Ye had reminded him of another intimidating existence.

They were the high-echelon creatures of the Netherworld. No matter if it was in the Ruin Prison, the Earth Prison, or the Nether Prison, they were all infamous overlords of the whole region.

The ten-meter phantom had made Mo Ye, who had burned his demon marks and gone on a rampage, completely stunned.

“Nether.... Netherworld’s King?!”

He lifted his head to look at the demon phantom. The phantom had subdued him, making him shiver in fear. The flame on his body also dimmed a lot.

At this moment, he had only three words he wanted to say, “What the frick!”

He suffered from that dog from Earth Prison, and now, it was that supreme, lofty Lord of the Netherworld...

Did he step on dog’s sh*t today? Ah no, cat sh*t. From now on, every topic related to dogs was taboo.

Mo Ye’s mouth was trembling. Under Nether King Er Ha’s prestige, his mind quivered and was about to collapse.

Actually, he had already collapsed.

He inhaled then exhaled.

Mo Ye kneeled down one more time, right in front of Nether King Er Ha. Not long after, bean-sized teardrops rolled down his face.

His heart was in so much pain, his mind sorrowful...

This time, he sobbed sincerely and wholeheartedly.

He did want to cry. Thinking about this experience, he felt he had suffered from the most brutal and inhumane misfortune.

A black dog had ravaged him, and a hilarious moron had ravaged him as well.

Inside the burning black flame, Mo Ye cried and screamed his heart out. His sobbing was especially loud this time.

Teardrops awfully squeezed out, crossing the corners of his eyes, falling.

Tap. Tap.

His tears were like beads falling from a broken necklace. He was so sad that he found it hard to breathe.

Nether King Er Ha nonchalantly looked at Mo Ye, who was kneeling and sobbing on the ground. He cocked his head to one side, then gently exhaled.

The aura on his body slowly scattered.

The horrible phantom disappeared, and the frightening pressure that had immobilized Mo Ye also dispersed.

Nether King Er Ha scratched his head and smoothed his hair. He wanted to make that young man cry. And now that the young man was crying, he felt ashamed if he continued to beat him.

He still got a soft heart after all.

Mo Ye felt the pressure applied on him disappear, and he couldn't help but lift his head. His face, which was covered in the black flame, had a gleam of joy.

He slowly got up, approaching Nether King Er Ha.

“Sir... You are from the Netherworld, sir? You are the supreme Lord of the Netherworld?”

Mo Ye's face was so fascinated when he looked at Nether King Er Ha. His voice trembled, as if he was so thrilled yet full of respect at the same time.

Nether King Er Ha felt satisfied hearing that.

Right, it's him. It's him, definitely him.

The supreme existence of the Netherworld. He was the Lord of the Netherworld... Er Ha!

“Young man, you're not bad... You recognized this king. Tsk tsk tsk... You will have a bright future.” Nether King Er Ha's mouth curved. He smoothed his hair, then let strands of his hair fan.

“I didn't recognize you earlier. I hope you won't...”

Nether King Er Ha squinted. This Mo Ye's talking pleased him.

All of a sudden...

The moment Nether King Er Ha raised his brows, and when Mo Ye was near to him, the latter suddenly moved.

In just a split second, he dashed away. A light shadow appeared in the void, tearing it.

Tens of thousands of black flames rose and surged.

Mo Ye plunged, arriving right at the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk above the Heavenly Secret Saintess's head.

This series of moves happened in just a glimpse of time, shocking everyone.

A moment later, everyone took in a breath of cold air.

Nether King Er Ha pulled himself together. Looking at Mo Ye, who had disappeared in front of him and now reappeared at the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk, he was enraged in an instant.

He had been tricked!

That evil handsome bastard had sweet-talked him in order to trick him... His real target was actually to attack the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk!

So, all the words of that fellow were just to deceive this king?!

Unforgivable!

A gleam of frenzy sparked in Mo Ye's eyes. Indeed, his real target was the thing hovering above the Heavenly Secret Saintess' head all this time, the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk!

As long as he destroyed the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk, his mission was accomplished. Even if he were beaten to crying twice by a dog and a man, if he broke the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk, he wouldn't bear any loss!

Also...

He had burned all of his demon marks. Once the demon marks were burned, it meant he was actually burning his vitality. Although he could receive tremendous power afterward, his longevity would be shortened, and he would face death earlier.

It was the same when Granny Mo detonated her Divine Altar. With the same principle, burning the demon marks was similar to bursting the Divine Flame.

Everybody was bewildered. They did not expect to see Mo Ye, who was sobbing and asking for mercy earlier, to attack the wounded Heavenly Secret Saintess.

He wanted to eradicate her?

"Heavenly Star Catcher Disk! Break for me!"

Mo Ye's body shot energy, and a terrifying flame appeared, shooting up into the sky. His body became blurry.

A punch came violently. Instantly, flames sparked everywhere in the sky.

The flame at his glabella exploded, and the two vertical eyes on his forehead immediately merged into one.

Frightening energy waves rippled from his vertical eye.

The flame and the rippling energy blended, bursting. It seemed strong enough to shatter even the void.

The Heavenly Secret Saintess hadn't foreseen Mo Ye's move. At this moment, her heart contracted tightly.

The Heavenly Secret Saintess lifted her head. Under the pressure from the formidable flames and energy, her hair fluttered, flying.

Her blood-dyed veil was lifted, flying away as well.

It was just a glimpse of time, but everybody had their eyes on her...

Since the veil was gone, the Heavenly Secret Saintess's face was revealed. It was an exquisite and beautiful face that made people gawk and drop their jaws.

Her beauty... mesmerized people.

Her jade-like nose was straight with a high bridge. Her skin was porcelain white like a carved gem. Her two eyes were like bright stars in the sky. With soft, succulent, red lips, her facial features blended together to form a beautiful picture. In spite of her being in pain, people would sink into it at first glance.

Beautiful. Too beautiful to behold...

"No!"

The Heavenly Secret Saintess's eyes shrank. She was so frightened as she had never thought that Mo Ye's target was her Heavenly Star Catcher Disk.

Granny Mo had sent her here to protect the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk. If the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk was broken, it wasn't different from wasting Granny Mo's effort, was it?

The Heavenly Secret Saintess wanted to stop him, but she had no strength to do that.

Her cultivation base was too weak.

No, actually, her cultivation base wasn't weak. It was just that her enemy's cultivation base was too powerful.

Bu Fang was stunned when he saw the Heavenly Secret Saintess' face exposed.

The moment the veil was lifted away, he recognized that the Heavenly Secret Saintess was an acquaintance of his.

That extremely beautiful face emerged in his memory...

Bu Fang's mouth moved, and he couldn't help but mumble, "It's her..."

The Heavenly Secret Saintess was the Celestial Arcanum Sect's Seventh Elder, the beautiful, gluttonous woman called Ni Yan.

And now, Ni Yan's appearance has greatly changed, and so was her cultivation base. Her appearance was now somewhat aloof and out of the ordinary.

Anyway, her eyes didn't change much.

Another acquaintance.

Boom!

The Heavenly Star Catcher Disk sensed dangers, spinning rapidly. That terrifying revolving movement made people inhale deeply.

Ripples of powerful energy expanded, booming and reverberating in the sky.

Buzz. Buzz. Buzz.

Everybody was bewildered. In their eyes, so many energy stars were moving.

The starlight beams fell, making people's eyes blurred.

However, Mo Ye's eyes were still frantic. He hadn't restrained any bit of his power, throwing all he got to the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk.

The light blue Heavenly Star Catcher Disk moved rapidly. Then, all of a sudden, it came to a halt...

People's eyes shrank to the size of a bean when they saw that fine cracks had appeared on the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk.

Boom!

A loud explosion echoed.

The Heavenly Star Catcher Disk blasted apart instantly!

Ptui! Ptui!

As her soul was linked with the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk, Ni Yan spurted blood. She looked like a withered flower when her eyes went blank and she fell on the ground.

Blood flowers scattered in the sky. They became blood mist, slowly dispersing.

The Heavenly Star Catcher Disk was broken.

At this moment, Nether King Er Ha and Lord Dog were baffled.

Nether King Er Ha lifted his head to look at the sky.

Lord Dog's nose twitched as he looked up at a distance.

Boom! Boom!

Dark clouds gathered rapidly in the sky, rising like thunder-lightning dragons.

All of a sudden, an invisible hand reached the sky. It brutally smashed the dark clouds, drawing the lightning dragons and squeezing them broken...

Everything happened fast in flashes of electric lights.

A moment later, everybody got their minds back, and many people were utterly confused.

The Heavenly Secret Saintess seemed to die the moment the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk broke?

From the restaurant, Mo Liuji, who was covered in blood, limped out. Blankly watching this scene, he tightened his fists and pounded the ground. His face was filled with disbelief and resentment.

In the end... The Heavenly Star Catcher Disk was destroyed!

Countless starlight beams fell, shining on the pitiful yet beautiful body of the Heavenly Secret Saintess.

In the Gluttony Square, all the people sighed in regret.

Nether King Er Ha's teeth bit off a Spicy Strip, his brows knitted together.

The Heavenly Star Catcher Disk was destroyed... and it's all because of him. If he hadn't been careless, that Mo Ye couldn't have destroyed it!

Thus, Nether King was enraged. That Mo Ye's respectful and sweet words had fooled him and made him let down his guard.

His form disappeared in just a flash then reappeared in the sky above Mo Ye.

Mo Ye was laughing crazily even though the demon flame was burning him.

He laughed with abandon, as if he wanted to make up for all the pain he had endured.

Finally, the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk was destroyed!

Boom! Boom!

A moment later, the vertical eye on Mo Ye's forehead burst open. His body directly cracked into two halves as a void fissure appeared right there.

A massive claw reached out of that fissure.

The horrible aura slowly expanded, and a figure could be seen crawling out of the space crack on Mo Ye's forehead...

Chapter 837: This King's Spicy Strips... Depend on You

Mo Ye's vertical eye immediately released a blazing radiance. It was torn, becoming a space crack. A gruesome claw thrust out of the crack, and it seemed like something really horrible was about to crawl out.

As soon as Mo Ye's body had been ripped apart, his crazed laughter ceased and turned into an agonized roar.

Everybody in the Valley of Gluttony had their hearts shook once, and they had to take a deep breath of cold air.

That horrible image was all over their imagination. They had never seen such a terrifying image before.

Not only that that man was torn apart, becoming a space crack, but another more intimidating creature was crawling out of that crack.

Lord Dog laid on his belly on the ground. The dog's eyes rose, looking at the horrible existence crawling out of the fissure created by Mo Ye's body. His mouth twitched, mumbling something.

It seemed the dog paid no attention to the horrible thing that was coming out of the space crack. It even had a gleam of disdain on its face.

Nether King Er Ha's face turned a little darker. His sleek, black hair fluttered in the air, pulled and struck the void.

He exhaled gently as he took out another Spicy Strip. Opening his mouth, he bit it. He clasped his hands as he stood there in the void. The fissure wasn't far from him, and it was slowly torn apart.

Nether King Er Ha was a little enraged because Mo Ye had tricked him, making him somewhat embarrassed.

He wanted to see what Mo Ye wanted to play further. Being the Lord of the Netherworld, Nether King Er Ha had his own pride as well.

No matter what horrible fellow appeared, it would receive his formidable attack.

Boom! Boom!

Right now, the Great Path's Principle of the Hidden Dragon Continent was about to collapse. After the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk was broken, the intact, perfect Great Path's Principle began to have a hole. Some experts then started to attack that hole in an attempt to tear the Hidden Dragon Continent's Great Path's Principle completely.

At first, the Hidden Dragon Continent's Great Path's Principle wasn't really strong. And now, with a hole, it became weaker.

Rattle! Rattle!

The void was torn open, and a giant monster wormed out of the crack.

It was a dark blue monster that resembled a wild lion. This lion had an open mouth in its head, which had a revolving eyeball inside.

After the three-eyed demon lion got out of the crack, it hovered arrogantly in the sky. Its claws hit the void, shaking and breaking it.

Roar!

The lion's roar echoed everywhere.

Everybody felt their hearts shiver.

That lion roar seemed to sound right in their minds, making their soft bodies quiver continuously.

It was an intimidating lion roar that came with a mountain-like pressure, suppressing people's chest and suffocating them.

“Demon Eye Clan of Ruin Prison... Three-Eyed Wild Lion? A spirit beast at the Heavenly Ethereal Realm?”

Nether King Er Ha indifferently, looking at that Three-Eyed Wild Lion. With a Spicy Strip in his mouth, his face was cold and heedless.

“If you're the Three-Eyed Wild Lion, you should be following some expert from the Demon Eye Clan?”

The Nether King's eyes were cold, but they appeared to experience all that life had offered. Because of Mo Ye, Nether King Er Ha had no good feeling for the entire Demon Eye Clan.

Indeed, behind the Three-Eyed Wild Lion, a figure slowly walked out of the space crack. He was wearing jet-black armor, and he had two curved horns on his head.

Mighty and terrifying—this was the first impression that that figure gave others.

However, Nether King Er Ha and Lord Dog didn't really mind that figure at all.

As soon as that figure appeared, he mounted the Three-Eyed Wild Lion. The dark blue lion had an intimidating aura that could subdue the whole region.

“Finally, the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk was broken. Now that the Great Path's Principle has weakened, no one can stop our Ruin Prison!” that expert said as he sneered.

A moment later, his eyes scanned the area. The first one he saw was the one who stood nearest to him, Nether King Er Ha.

Mo Ye was dead. This expert knew that. He felt a little regretful because no matter what, Mo Ye was from the powerful later generation of the Demon Eye Clan.

“Who killed our Demon Eye Clan's genius? Come here... and receive your death!”

Riding on the Three-Eyed Wild Lion, that expert had his aura expanded everywhere as he talked coldly.

Nether King Er Ha looked at him in amusement. The Spicy Strip in his mouth rose when he made an evil but handsome smile, which made the expert shiver unknowingly.

Buzz...

Mo Ye's soul floated up from the mess of his body and hovered by that expert.

The expert was a little happy as Mo Ye's soul remnant hadn't scattered yet. Since Mo Ye had burned his demon marks, his divine soul would be burned down altogether.

As long as his soul existed, he could have a chance to resurrect. With the Ruin Prison's ability, there was a chance for him to do something like that.

Mo Ye's soul was a little blurred. All of a sudden, he opened his eyes wide when he saw the Three-Eyed Wild Lion and the Demon Eye Clan's expert.

However, from a distance, Mo Ye was so frightened when he met Nether King Er Ha's eyes, which were filled with murderous intent.

He had tricked the Nether King and seized the chance to destroy the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk. Of course, the Nether King would get angry. The expert's prestige shouldn't be offended, let alone tricking the Lord of the Netherworld who had happened to stay in the Hidden Dragon Continent.

He must report this to his superior.

Mo Ye opened his mouth, his face full of fear. He looked at the expert of the Demon Eye clan, attempting to say something.

However, Nether King Er Ha, with a Spicy Strip in his mouth, raised his finger and pointed at Mo Ye's soul.

An invisible wave expanded, immobilizing Mo Ye's soul at his spot. He couldn't say anything else.

"You dared to play with this king... No need to say anything. I'm going to deliver you to Earth Prison, so you can have a good... transmigration," Nether King Er Ha said casually.

A moment later, his body shot out a terrifying aura.

Behind Mo Ye, a void was torn open. A horrible suction force arose, sucking Mo Ye's soul into it.

Mo Ye was frightened and tried to wiggle out, but he couldn't do anything to resist.

The void closed, and Mo Ye's soul disappeared completely...

People didn't know what kind of torment the so-called transmigration was. All they know was that Mo Ye was terrified of it.

The Demon Eye Clan's expert hadn't expected to see Nether King Er Ha shouting in front of him.

He was riding the Three-Eyed Wild Lion, and that man still dared to take action. The space crack behind him was unexpected.

As the soul was devoured, it meant Mo Ye was utterly dead.

No one could save him.

A genius of the Demon Eye Clan died right in front of him. The Demon Eye Clan's expert was more enraged.

The two vertical eyes on his forehead opened, releasing dazzling light.

"You... should die!"

It seemed that Mo Ye wanted to tell him something. However, he couldn't finish before that man had interfered. The Demon Eye Clan's expert's flame of anger arose.

"Die!"

The Demon Eye Clan's expert stepped on the Three-Eyed Wild Lion. Immediately, the Three-Eyed Wild Lion roared angrily. Its body crossed the sky, dashing toward Nether King Er Ha.

Its mouth opened, releasing a powerful bestial howl, which was so ear-piercing that it made people's minds shiver.

Nether King Er Ha watched everything indifferently. His eyes were cold, and his face was emotionless.

Demon Eye Clan... Harrumph!

His body shook.

A ten-meter phantom arose behind Nether King Er Ha. It was the phantom of a true Demogorgon. Its pressure was enough to make the Demon Eye Clan's expert numb.

The fierce, savage Three-Eyed Wild Lion had become a soft kitten at that moment. It crouched in the void.

Under that pressure... the beast didn't dare to move.

What was going on?

The Demon Eye Clan's expert was bewildered.

What the hell was that?

Wasn't he in the Hidden Dragon Continent? Why did such an existence appear in this place?

Nether King Er Ha looked at him coldly. A moment later, he raised his hand, slowly patting.

Nether energy twirled in the sky. Shortly, it became a giant palm that pressed the Demon Eye Clan's expert down.

Boom!

The Demon Eye Clan's expert was terrified and unwilling. Facing Nether King Er Ha's wrath, he couldn't do anything to resist.

Boom!

He became... dust under Nether King Er Ha's palm.

The Three-Eyed Wild Lion crouched on the ground, shivering. It didn't dare to move. Its majestic, imposing appearance had gone.

That Demon Eye Clan's expert was what the Demon Eye Clan's High Priest had prepared in case Mo Ye's team failed. He would be summoned and destroy the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk.

As soon as Mo Ye was killed, he would be summoned instantly.

Even the High Priest had never thought that his arrangement would cause the death of both of his men.

Nether King Er Ha walked slowly. With a Spicy Strip in his mouth, he strolled toward the Three-Eyed Wild Lion.

He raised his hand, patting the beast. Eyeing the Three-Eyed Wild Lion, he curled his mouth into a smile.

"Little lion, this king's Spicy Strips, whether I can have them or not... I have to count on you."

The Three-Eyed Wild Lion was so scared its lion mane deflated, sticking on its body.

The wind came howling, fluttering Nether King Er Ha's hair. He smiled tenderly, rubbing the lion.

Mo Ye was dead.

The Valley of Gluttony's disaster this time seemed to end here. The Valley of Gluttony was protected.

People looked at the black clouds scattering in the sky, and slowly, the sunlight shot through the layer of clouds. Their faces appeared happy, as if their burden had been lifted away. However, they could feel something different in the sky.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows. The Demon Eye Clan's expert was smashed to death by the angry Nether King Er Ha without a second to wiggle. However, Bu Fang didn't care about that.

His eyes fell on the Heavenly Secret Saintess, or Ni Yan, from a distance.

He walked forward, approaching Ni Yan.

Whitey's eyes sparkled as it followed behind Bu Fang.

Ni Yan's face was ashen, and blood trickled down the corners of her mouth. Her aura was weakening, and her vitality was draining.

If her body hadn't had the starlight that flashed from time to time, Heavenly Secret Saintess Ni Yan would have died already.

"It's you again..."

Bu Fang's eyes were a little complicated. He hadn't expected to meet someone he knew from the Light Wind Empire.

"System... can she be saved?" Bu Fang frowned, asking the system inwardly.

The system didn't answer him immediately. After a long time, its serious voice arose.

"There is no way to predict something like this. Life and death depend on one's will. If they live, they will possess endless chances. If they die... there's nothing much to say about it."

Bu Fang was speechless. It was no different from saying nothing at all.

Since they were acquaintances, Bu Fang wanted to find a way to save Ni Yan. However, the system seemed to be unwilling to provide a method.

"Bu Fang...?"

Someone called him.

Nether King Er Ha rode the giant Three-Eyed Wild Lion, landing from the sky.

He forced a smile, looking at Bu Fang. He patted the giant Three-Eyed Wild Lion and said, “Bu Fang young man, look what this king brought you. The best, top-quality cooking ingredient...”

Bu Fang glanced at the Nether King, his eyes indifferent. It made the latter shiver inwardly...

Chapter 838: Change

Nether King Er Ha brought the Three-Eyed Wild Lion to Bu Fang, trying to force a smile as he was somewhat embarrassed.

Bu Fang cast Nether King Er Ha a sidelong glance. He knew the Nether King’s intention. This fellow felt embarrassed because the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk was broken due to his carelessness.

He was afraid that Bu Fang would deduct his Spicy Strip, so he had to bring a top-quality cooking ingredient to make up for his mistake.

The Three-Eyed Wild Lion was a Heavenly Ethereal Realm spirit beast. Of course, it wasn’t ordinary at all. Its meat texture would be absolutely extraordinary. Although it couldn’t be compared to the Taotie’s Heart, it was much better than the normal Divine Soul Realm or even some Divine Spirit Realm spirit beast.

However, this time, the Nether King was wrong. Bu Fang didn’t plan to deduct Little Ha’s Spicy Strips.

Bu Fang was clear that it wasn’t Nether King Er Ha’s mistake.

Mo Ye’s sudden move was beyond anyone’s estimation. No one had thought that Mo Ye would burn himself to destroy the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk.

Anyway, Bu Fang had a headache as he looked at Heavenly Secret Saintess Ni Yan, who was lying on the ground, dying.

Ni Yan was someone he knew. If Bu Fang hadn't known her before, he wouldn't have cared. However, he knew Ni Yan so he wouldn't just let her lie there and do nothing.

Thus... Bu Fang had to find a way to save Ni Yan.

However, the system said that if Ni Yan wanted to live, she had to depend on her fate and fortune.

Bu Fang relatively believed in the system's words. No matter what, since he was in the Light Wind Empire, although the system would trap him sometimes, most of the time, it was serious and meticulous.

If the system mentioned fate, it wouldn't be solved with a dish.

Bu Fang walked to Ni Yan. Looking at the dying Ni Yan, who was covered in starlight, his brows slammed together as he was really begrudging.

"Whitey, scoop her up. We'll get back to the restaurant." Bu Fang turned and talked to Whitey standing next to him.

Whitey retrieved the War God Stick, its eyes twinkling. A moment later, it strode forward, gently extending the leaf-like hands.

Carefully, it scooped up Ni Yan's body, which was still covered in starlight.

Ni Yan's beautiful face looked pitiful and entirely ashen.

Her long hair hung like a silky black waterfall.

Bu Fang clasped his hands, walking toward the restaurant.

Chu Changsheng and the others caught up with him.

Nether King Er Ha scratched his head and smoothed his hair. Then, he raised his hand, patting at the Three-Eyed Wild Lion that was standing not far from him before heading to the restaurant.

Shortly, they entered the restaurant.

By the restaurant's gate, Mo Liuji, whose face was filled with despair, was leaning against the door frame, his eyes like ash.

The Heavenly Star Catcher Disk was destroyed, and the Saintess was wounded and dying...

Granny Mo had died in vain.

No, it should be like that...

Granny Mo's deduction was meticulous. How could she make a fatal mistake like that?

Granny Mo had said that if the Saintess stayed in this restaurant, she wouldn't be in danger, and they could protect the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk, too.

However...

Everything was just a lie. The Saintess Her Highness was about to die, and the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk was already shattered...

Everything headed in the wrong direction.

No... He wanted to take Saintess Her Highness back to the Heavenly Secret Holy Land. When the Saint Sovereign comes back, he'll definitely have some method to save her..."

Mo Liuji's eyes sparkled as he got an idea.

A gleam of light flashed in his eyes. Mo Liuji stood up, looking at Bu Fang.

"Hand Saintess Her Highness to me..." Mo Liuji's eyes looked hopeful when he looked at Bu Fang, pulling the latter's Vermillion Robe.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows, looking at Mo Liuji who was covered in blood.

“You can’t save her,” said Bu Fang.

“Give me the Heavenly Secret Saintess... The Saint Sovereign will definitely save her! Even when the Saint Sovereign can’t, the Holy Saint surely has some method!” Mo Liuji’s eyes turned a little frantic as he shouted at Bu Fang.

His mind was somewhat chaotic.

The Heavenly Star Catcher Disk was shattered. As he had promised Granny Mo to take care of the Saintess, he felt so bitter and sorrowful.

He blamed himself. He was so unwilling... He hated his weak cultivation base!

He was actually too weak...

Why wouldn’t he be a little stronger?!

“Listen to me... You guys can’t save her. No one can save her.” Bu Fang frowned, talking unquestionably.

Slowly, he lifted the Heavenly Secret Saintess from Whitey’s hands. The soft sensation made Bu Fang’s brows arch.

The star radiance expanded, covering Ni Yan’s body, looking a little mysterious and magical.

“Whitey... ask him to leave,” Bu Fang said. He didn’t turn his head back, walking inside the restaurant. Shortly, he disappeared from Mo Liuji’s sight.

Mo Liuji immediately moved. At this moment, bringing the Saintess back to the Heavenly Secret Holy Land was the only thing he should do. Thus, he must take her back there... Even if he had to seize her... He had to!

Bam!

However, as soon as he slightly moved, Whitey's leaf-like hand had palmed his face.

“Move! Let me go!”

Mo Liuji was enraged!

His true energy released. Although he was hurt severely, even if he had to risk his life by burning his cultivation base, he would have to do that to get back the Saintess.

“Troublemaker...”

Whitey's eyes flashed.

Mo Liuji couldn't get rid of the puppet's power. No matter how fierce he had shot his true energy, he couldn't do anything.

Boom!

Whitey's hand moved. Then, Mo Liuji staggered backward for several steps.

Bu Fang walked toward the stairs. Cocking his head to one side, his indifferent voice reverberated as he said, “You should leave... If you want to take Ni Yan away, ask your holy land's Saint Sovereign or Holy Saint to come here. The Saintess is hurt badly. What do they want to do with her?”

Bu Fang's voice had a tinge of anger.

Hearing him, Mo Liuji was dumbfounded. He could never imagine Bu Fang would say such words.

Ni Yan? Who was Ni Yan? The Saintess Her Highness?

Oh, so the Saintess Her Highness was called Ni Yan...

Wait a minute!

How did Owner Bu know the Saintess's real name? Even he didn't know Her Highness' real name?!

And... What did Owner Bu mean? Ask the Holy Saint or Saint Sovereign to come and pick her up?

Mo Liuji's eyes shrank. He was a little bewildered as he considered it.

A moment later, he found himself flying across the air. Making a curve, he landed outside the restaurant.

He felt coldness brush against his skin, causing him to shudder. Instinctively, he checked his body, and his eyes shrank instantly.

Because... he found his clothes were all blasted away...

Naked?!

Why... Why was he stripped naked? Where the f*ck are his clothes?

Pulling himself together, Mo Liuji's face reddened.

Bu Fang's words had awakened him. It looked like Owner Bu and the Saintess knew each other. Otherwise, he wouldn't call her name.

If they knew each other, it meant the Saintess would be safe staying at Owner Bu's.

Actually, Mo Liuji was a little indignant, but he agreed with Owner Bu's words as well.

The Saintess had to endure such damage, and Granny Mo was killed by the devils... Everything was related to the Saint Sovereign and the Holy Saint. If they had stayed and guarded the Heavenly Secret Holy Land, those demons would not attempt to attack them!

Thus, Bu Fang's words made Mo Liuji feel like he was filled with wisdom. He covered his lower body, looking at the restaurant. However, he couldn't see anyone at the entrance.

He turned around and staggered, limping away.

Bu Fang held Ni Yan as he slowly climbed the stairs. Standing at the corridor, he was hesitant where he should take Ni Yan to.

Thinking for a while, Bu Fang opened the door of his own room.

After entering, he placed Ni Yan, who was still covered in starlight, on his soft bed.

Looking at her pale face and her weak breathing, Bu Fang sighed.

"Die or live, it's predestined. Richness and honor depend on Heaven's will. Whether it's good fortune or calamity, it depends on yourself..." said Bu Fang.

He pulled and tucked the blanket on her, then turned around, leaving the room. He went downstairs back to the restaurant.

At the moment, many people were in the restaurant.

Lord Dog had already laid under the shade of the Path-Understanding Tree, squinting as if it was sleepy.

Flowery was contentedly sitting cross-legged by Lord Dog. Her energy was surging continuously, and her aura rose as if she was about to change.

Nether King Er Ha took his seat on a table with the Three-Eyed Wild Lion crouching by his feet. It was shivering in fright.

Chu Changsheng had changed into his waiter uniform. His body had so many bruises. After the fight, his entire body was covered in wounds.

Even with his fast recovery speed, some wounds couldn't be healed that fast.

When Bu Fang descended the stairs, people's eyes turned to him.

Bu Fang was indifferent. Under their gaze, he didn't feel uncomfortable at all.

Nether King Er Ha's eyes brightened. He seized the time and waved at Bu Fang.

"Bu Fang young man, this cooking ingredient... Do you like it?" Nether King Er Ha smiled.

Saintess Zi Yun was sitting next to him. Nether King Er Ha was really reluctant to face this woman.

He couldn't control himself that much.

Bu Fang curiously looked at the Three-Eyed Wild Lion. The corners of his mouth rose.

The Three-Eyed Wild Lion was afraid of the Nether King but not Bu Fang. As that little human was observing it, the Three-Eyed Wild Lion immediately stood up, opened the mouth to roar.

Terrifying pressure shot out from the Three-Eyed Wild Lion.

Bam!

Bu Fang didn't even bat an eye on it.

Nether King Er Ha raised his hand, slapping the Three-Eyed Wild Lion in the head.

"Why did you bark?! Lie down," ordered Nether King Er Ha.

Three-Eyed Wild Lion immediately laid back down on the floor, shivering hard.

Being a smart spirit beast, Three-Eyed Wild Lion's sensitivity was clear. It could feel the murderous aura from the Nether King. If it didn't obey, the Nether King could kill it single-handedly.

It didn't want to die. Thus, it obeyed.

"Not a bad ingredient. I'll take it. I'll use five Spicy Strips to exchange for it," said Bu Fang.

Nether King Er Ha was bewildered. A moment later, he faced the sky, laughing. One of his hands covered one side of his face.

Bam!

Nether King Er Ha slapped the table, saying, "Deal!"

A glint flashed across his eyes. It seemed he had just figured out a good way to exchange for Spicy Strips...

It turned out he could work that way. Why did he find it too late like this?

Meanwhile, the sky outside began to change...

The Hidden Dragon Continent... was changing!

Chapter 839: Blood Snow Fills the Sky

Change.

In just a blink of an eye, the Hidden Dragon Continent changed.

The bright sky became dark and gloomy, and rumbling noises reverberated. Across that dark and gloomy sky, blood-red dots could be seen.

In just a wink, the weather turned into winter. The air became bitter-cold and bleak.

Lightning strikes rolled in the dark sky, grumbling and howling.

Snow fell.

From the sky, the blood snowflakes fell, gently swaying as they floated and fluttered.

It didn't happen only in this area. Every corner of the continent had changed as the great blood snow fell.

Someone stood in a daze, raising their hands to catch the blood snowflakes. That tender feeling when a snowflake landed on their palms mesmerized them.

However, when the snowflakes melted, they turned into a red-colored liquid, which had a strong smell of blood, causing the entire continent to reek of slaughter.

Many people panicked. They wondered what they had done that had provoked Heaven's anger.

Thus, they began to offer great sacrifices. They kowtowed to the sky, begging for Heaven's mercy.

Some thought that the continent's apocalypse had come. They became crazy, going here and there to take revenge, wreaking havoc.

In short, a heavy blood snow had almost destroyed the order in the entire Hidden Dragon Continent.

The weak and fearful people showed their characteristics pretty well at this moment.

Mayhem swept across the entire continent.

The powerful forces had crazily subdued the raiders. However, they couldn't do that in some areas. Chaos happened, and some had sought the busybodies to incite trouble...

In just a blink, crying and protests flooded the area.

Also, in the Hidden Dragon Royal Court...

Everybody was dumbfounded, watching the heavy snow that covered the entire continent. They had expressions of disbelief on their faces.

This heavy blood snow was a strange phenomenon from the sky. It meant a great change was coming...

Riots began to happen in the holy lands.

...

Heavenly Secret Holy Land

A figure covered in a long, white robe stood silently on the Heavenly Secret Peak. His long robe's hems were inlaid with gold, which made him look calm and traditional.

This figure had deep and profound eyes, his long hair fluttering in the wind.

The Heavenly Secret Peak was really tall with rugged, strange-shaped stones. Many of those fearful-looking stones were arranged in formations, making the place mysterious.

That figure looked at a far distance, watching the thunder clouds and the heavy blood snow in the sky.

He couldn't help but sigh.

"A Holy Saint... is gone."

When a Holy Saint died, the earth and heaven would change. The blood snow melted into blood, and the entire sky was filled with sorrow.

When an expert had reached the pinnacle, he would become interlinked with the earth and heaven. Once he died, the earth and heaven would mourn for him, creating this strange phenomenon.

In the Hidden Dragon Continent, the Holy Saint of each holy land was a top expert, and they were connected to the Great Path of this world. That was why when a Holy Saint died, the Hidden Dragon Continent's Great Path's Principle would react by sending the fluttering blood snowflakes.

The man on the Heavenly Secret Peak had deep eyes, but his face was full of grief.

A Holy Saint died, and the earth and heaven were mourning him.

Until now, what could kill the expert at the Holy Saint level was just that distant Heaven Pass Tribulation.

The Hidden Dragon Heaven Pass had an outburst of a great, terrifying war—a war between the Hidden Dragon Continent and the intruders.

The Heavenly Star Catcher Disk was broken, and the Great Path's Principle was insufficient.

The peerless experts had interfered, tearing the Great Path, weakening it so it couldn't stop the Netherworld's experts from invading the place.

The holy lands' Holy Saints had protected the Heaven Pass for a long time. Of course, they had to put their best to protect this world, fighting bloodily until they died.

Sighing one more time, the man's eyes looked helpless.

All of a sudden, the man's eyes moved, his line of sight falling to the place under the Heavenly Secret Peak. There, he saw the resolute-faced Mo Liuji, who was climbing to the peak of the mountain.

Boom! Boom!

A thunderclap crossed the sky. It lit up the area for a moment.

Mo Liuji lifted his head and saw the figure standing on the Heavenly Sacred Peak, who was briefly illuminated by the lightning.

“Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign...”

Mo Liuji’s eyes were complicated. The Saint Sovereign, who had gone for a long time without any word of news, had returned.

However, he hadn’t brought the Saintess back with him.

Granny Mo didn’t survive.

With grief in his heart, Mo Liuji didn’t use his power. He was like a mortal, climbing step after step toward the Heavenly Secret Peak.

It was so dangerous and difficult. However, it helped Mo Liuji’s heart rest and settle a little bit.

Eventually, Mo Liuji reached the peak, standing in front of the Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign.

The image in his vague memory had finally become clear, and the Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign’s face became more familiar in his eyes.

“Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign... Mo Tianji, you finally gave up and came back?” said Mo Liuji in a nonchalant voice. He looked at the Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign with an indifferent expression.

This strange but familiar face touched him. However, this man had left home for dozens of years. It had turned Mo Liuji’s sentimental emotion into ice.

Mo Tianji looked at Mo Liuji, his eyes complicated. He eyed the latter, who had grown up resembling him, and sighed.

“Son, your father is back.”

The Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign had gone to the Endless Sea. He went there to search for information for the Hidden Dragon Royal Court, spending dozens of years doing so. Mo Liuji had become a good-looking man from a three-year-old toddler.

Anyway... This time, when Mo Tianji came back, the entire world had changed.

“You’re not my father. You’re just the Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign...” Mo Liuji said with a cold face. He added, “Granny Mo is gone. The Heavenly Star Catcher Disk is destroyed. And... the Heavenly Secret Saintess is wounded really bad. She’s dying... As a matter of fact, she almost died.”

Mo Tianji clasped his hands, calmly listening to Mo Liuji.

Compared to Mo Liuji, he looked more mature. He had experienced years of vicissitudes.

“I know... Everything you said had been predicted by Granny Mo. In the past, she protected the Heavenly Secret Holy Land and sent the Heavenly Secret Saintess away to protect the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk. Anyway, Granny Mo was old. There were many things she couldn’t see clearly...” said Mo Tianji.

Granny Mo wanted to die, and now Mo Tianji told Mo Liuji that Granny Mo’s death was meaningful.

Granny Mo had brought up Mo Liuji. At this moment, the grief in his heart burst out. He kneeled, sobbing.

He hated his weak cultivation base. He hated himself for being useless.

Mo Tianji sighed. He walked forward and raised his hand to rub Mo Liuji’s head.

“It’s alright... Dad’s home. As long as I still have one breath left, those filthy animals from the Netherworld can’t touch the Heavenly Secret Holy Land.

“I will go there to pick up the Saintess. We must take her back. Don’t cry, child. You’ve done a good job.”

The Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign talked gently, his words soothing the other’s soul.

Mo Liuji was really tired. Immediately, his eyelids felt heavy. He couldn’t help but close his eyes and lie on the ground, breathing steadily.

Mo Tianji hugged Mo Liuji’s body, hushing and snuggling him like a sleeping baby.

After a while, he stepped forward. His body floated up, slowly flying toward the Heavenly Secret Main Hall.

...

Bu Fang gently exhaled. He actually fumed white smoke.

He balled his body on the chair, watching the big snowflakes fluttering in the sky. The heavy snow had a blood-red color that amazed him.

The temperature suddenly declined. It was wintertime.

Bu Fang wore a velvet robe. Curling up on his chair, he felt warm and cozy.

It was warm inside the restaurant. Under the Path-Understanding Tree, Lord Dog was fast asleep. Nethery was holding a glass of Sour Plum Juice, drinking contentedly.

Flowery, who was sitting beside Nethery on the deck of the Netherworld Ship, was also holding a glass of Sour Plum Juice. Both of them dangled their fine, white legs as they sipped on their drinks.

Chu Changsheng drew a chair, sitting next to Bu Fang. His long, white hair fanned, which made him look really handsome.

“Today... It actually changed so fast. Owner Bu, it’s so cold today. Should we end our business hours early?” Chu Changsheng turned to Bu Fang, talking with a smile.

Bu Fang cast Chu Changsheng a sidelong glance, saying nothing.

Chu Changsheng laughed loudly.

The snowflakes fell, piling in front of their door. The blood snow made people’s hearts even colder.

The Valley of Gluttony had begun to repair itself. Although the damage was serious, the recovery this time went well and orderly. As they had experienced it already, the recovery was really smooth.

The long street of the Valley of Gluttony was repaired. The restaurants and inns on both sides were rebuilt as well.

The Phoenix Pavilion, which was opposite to the Taotie Restaurant, had completely recovered. Anyway, they didn’t have many customers.

Because of that incident and the heavy blood snow, their business had turned so awful.

Many restaurants had closed early, and their staff gathered around braziers to warm themselves.

Mu Chen wrapped herself in a thick fur coat. However, she wore a short dress, which exposed her sexy and creamy thighs.

She marched, hurriedly heading to Owner Bu’s Taotie Restaurant.

Noodle King Ouyang Chenfeng clasped his hands as he walked forward.

Many chefs were about to visit Bu Fang’s restaurant for a little chat.

These days, because their business wasn’t really good, they were kind of free. As they didn’t have many things to do, they gathered to chat.

They came to the restaurant, ordering the Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine and some dishes to enjoy while talking to each other.

Wenren Shang had put his bamboo flask aside to run to Bu Fang's restaurant. Making a comparison, he found the Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine tasted better.

A long time later...

Today's business hours were over.

Bu Fang asked the others to leave. Stretching his sore back, he opened his fur coat and slowly walked out of the kitchen.

He pulled the wooden door, which squeaked as it had a tinge of old age, and climbed the stairs. With creaking sounds, he walked to the corridor.

He pushed his door.

In his room, starlight was twinkling.

The Heavenly Secret Saintess Ni Yan laid on his bed. Starlight enhanced her exquisite, beautiful appearance, which was pretty but somehow pitiful.

This pitiful beauty actually looked calm.

This woman... was she still unconscious?

Bu Fang frowned, walking to the bed. His slender, white finger pulled Ni Yan's eyelids apart. He stared at her eyes for a while.

Although Bu Fang made a gentle nod, he didn't actually know when this woman would wake up.

Bu Fang exhaled.

He took off his velvet coat and hung it on the clothes rack at the corner of the room.

He rubbed his hair, then headed to the bathroom. A moment later, the sound of water echoed from the bathroom.

Chapter 840: Kill All the Netherworld Creatures!

Swish...

An immense amount of smoke started to rise.

After a while, the sound of the water rolling around disappeared. The bathroom's door opened, and a burst of steam emerged.

Bu Fang used a white towel to dry his wet hair and draped a blue robe over his body. A light belt secured his blue robe, gently falling to the side.

He walked out of the bathroom, exhaling. He shook his head, sending droplets of water everywhere.

Tilting his head to one side, he looked at Ni Yan, who was still sleeping peacefully on his bed.

Bu Fang stood in a daze for a while. He dried beads of water on his body then hung the towel on the racket.

Walking to the window, he leaned against the window frame, watching the fluttering blood-colored snowflakes in the sky through his glass window. His eyes looked slightly empty.

Looking at Ni Yan, Bu Fang couldn't help but think of the Light Wind Empire.

Bu Fang had a restaurant in Light Wind Empire. It was also where his dream began.

He had a lot of memories back there. He had left the Light Wind Empire for a long time. He wondered how that restaurant had developed and how his two chef apprentices were doing.

Rubbing his damp hair, he let them hang down from his head.

Bu Fang's eyes were blurred. He contemplated for a while before stepping away from the window.

Looking at the sleeping Ni Yan once again, Bu Fang sighed before leaving the room.

While this woman was sleeping, Bu Fang would stay in the kitchen.

At that moment, Chu Changsheng had just walked out of his room. His upper body was bare, and there were still beads of water dripping from his hair. An amused expression appeared on his face when he saw Bu Fang.

“Owner Bu, you want to stay in the kitchen through the quiet night again?” asked Chu Changsheng with a mischievous smile.

Bu Fang glanced at Chu Changsheng and rolled his eyes.

Ignoring Chu Changsheng's jibe at him, Bu Fang walked into the kitchen.

Whitey was standing at the restaurant's gate. As for Shrimpy, who used to sleep on Whitey's head, it was nowhere to be seen.

Bu Fang raked his eyes through the place. He suddenly walked out of the kitchen and into the restaurant, where he saw Shrimpy sleeping on Flowery's head.

Shrimpy's body had a gold hue, but now, that gold hue was tinged with some specks.

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth twitched. He turned around and walked back into the kitchen.

He arrived at the front of the stove.

Bu Fang rubbed his chin. Since he had to spend such a long night alone, Bu Fang felt as though he had to find something to do.

For example, he could do some research on new dishes, such as the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine.

Bu Fang journeyed to the Netherworld's Earth Prison to pluck some Yellow Spring Grass and the Flower of Helplessness. They were different from the Yellow Spring Grass and the Flower of Helplessness the system had provided before.

The one-leaf Yellow Spring Grass, which grew near the source of Yellow Spring River, possessed much denser spirit energy compared to regular Yellow Spring Grass.

The Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine was the next dish Bu Fang wanted to study.

He slowly became calm as he read the recipe of the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine given to him by the system.

“Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine: Use a one-leaf Yellow Spring Grass that grows near the source of the Yellow Spring and a Flower of Helplessness from the Bridge of Helplessness as the main ingredient. The ingredients should be fermented with Scattered Star Wine. To make the wine, use mental energy to nourish the wine for eighty-one nights continuously.”

The system's serious voice resounded in Bu Fang's head.

Bu Fang was a little dumbstruck.

It was the first time Bu Fang read the steps required to make the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine. He actually needed to learn a new way of making wine!

What the heck was that Scattered Star Wine?

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes. A moment later, his mind calmed down, and he started to think about how he should go about preparing the wine.

A moment later, he couldn't help but raise his head.

Looking at the ceiling, Bu Fang instantly knew that his room was located right above him. Ni Yan was also lying on his bed right now...

As for the method of making the Scattered Star Wine, he needed Ni Yan's Heavenly Star Catcher Disk...

Bu Fang's face was emotionless.

The important point here was... Since Mo Ye had destroyed the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk, how could he make the Scattered Star Wine?

Bu Fang rubbed his head, which was still damp, with a depressed expression on his face. Breathing out, he was helpless and somewhat speechless.

It seemed as though he needed to figure out an alternative way to make the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine.

...

In the dimly-lit room, the dazzling stars were moving. Those stars weren't just starlight. They were actual stars. They floated in the air like round beads.

If someone was in the room and reached out to touch those glowing beads, they would feel that the beads were real.

It seemed like those beads were real stars.

Ni Yan laid in the bed. Although her face was ashen, she was breathing steadily.

The aura of death on her face quickly vanished. It was as though her vitality was slowly returning to her.

Beams of starlight covered Ni Yan entirely and her surroundings. It gave her a holy and sacred look.

All of a sudden...

Her motionless face suddenly changed. Her eyelashes slightly twitched.

The twinkling stars rapidly entered her head.

If Bu Fang was here, he would be extremely shocked.

This woman... It seemed like she was going to wake up soon.

...

Heavenly Spring Holy Land

The entire Heavenly Spring Holy Land was covered in an air of death.

Every disciple looked so mournful. Not because of anything else, but because their Saint Sovereign died...

The change of the Hidden Dragon Continent sent the blood snowflakes flying everywhere. The snowflakes fell, landing on their palms. It filled the area with a dense stench of blood.

It was the law of the Great Path to mourn the Saint Sovereign's death.

The Heavenly Spring Saint Sovereign was gone. He died at the Hidden Dragon Heaven Pass.

No one had ever thought that an existence at the Saint Sovereign's level would actually die... It was really too terrifying!

Were the Netherworld creatures going to start a large scale invasion in the Hidden Dragon Continent? Was it true that the Hidden Dragon Continent's apocalypse was here?

Many disciples were shivering as fear flooded their hearts. They were extremely fearful for their future.

However, many people had both grief and indignation in their hearts. It was a great, horrible shock to the entire holy land when their Saint Sovereign fell.

The Heavenly Spring Holy Land's Saint Sovereign was one of the main reasons that the Heavenly Spring Holy Land was one of the pillars of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court. Without their Saint Sovereign, they didn't have the strength to compete against the other holy lands.

In the end, they would decline... Just like the Valley of Gluttony.

Once they started to fall, they would turn into a huge chunk of meat that would definitely be divided up and shared among the other holy lands.

Amethyst Elder was finally back!

He returned with wounds on his entire body. Amethyst Elder wasn't the Holy Saint, but he wasn't weaker than the Holy Saint. As the Saint Sovereign was dead and the Holy Saint wasn't here, Amethyst Elder had to come back early.

It seemed as though everything was going south, so many people started to shiver in fear.

However, as soon as Amethyst Elder got back, his first order was to ask the Heavenly Spring Holy Lands' disciples to clear out the Netherworld creatures on the continent.

It surprised many people as they didn't expect Amethyst Elder to make a decision like this.

The disciples didn't reject the order. The death of their Saint Sovereign had pushed their hatred for the Netherworld creatures to the maximum.

They needed to vent their anger, and they would vent it out on the Netherworld creatures.

In the underground prison of the Heavenly Spring Holy Land, many disciples were squeezing and pushing to have a spot. Immediately, the dungeon was packed.

Those holy land disciples were so angry that their eyes turned red.

The cells in this dungeon confined a lot of Netherworld creatures. They glared at those creatures who were trapped in the cells.

The holy lands had always searched and captured Netherworld creatures throughout recent years. Except for the ones they had killed on the spot, they captured many Netherworld creatures in their dungeons.

Amethyst Elder wasn't here. However, the Heavenly Spring Holy Land's disciples had rushed in with their flames of anger.

A disciple held a long lance. When he saw a Netherworld creature, he cried indignantly. His lance stabbed forward, thrusting through the creature.

After just a split second, all the disciples began to violently attack the Netherworld creatures in the dungeon.

The shrills and screeches reverberated through the entire Heavenly Spring Holy Land as the disciples vented their anger on the Netherworld creatures, making people's scalp numb.

At dawn, those holy land disciples walked out of the dungeon with bloodstains all over their bodies. All the Netherworld creatures in the dungeon were slaughtered. There was a deranged expression on the faces of those disciples. When they felt the blood-colored snowflakes falling on them gently, they cried out and roared crazily.

“Slaughter all the Netherworld creatures! Those filthy Netherworld creatures should die!”

Amethyst Elder stood on a building, clasping his hands. His indifferent eyes looked into the distance as his purple robe fluttered in the wind.

He looked at the horde of frantic disciples, his eyes turned strange.

It seemed like a dam had burst open when the streams of Heavenly Spring Holy Lands' disciples charged out of their territory. They were led by a sect master level existence as they charged to the other parts of the continent.

Some went to the dungeons of the other holy lands.

Some maniacs attacked the areas with traces of Netherworld creatures.

A wave of terrifying slaughter came.

“The Valley of Gluttony also has some Netherworld creatures! Those animals all deserve to die! Kill them! Take revenge for our Saint Sovereign! The blood-colored snow is here to remind us... We can't remain weak and spiritless!”

Those disciples roared crazily, dashing in every direction.

Many disciples looked frenzied as they headed toward the Valley of Gluttony.

The information that some Netherworld creatures were staying in the Valley of Gluttony had long been known by everyone in the Hidden Dragon Royal Court.

Since many experts had already retreated from the Valley of Gluttony after failing in their attacks, not to mention the fact that the calamity at the Heaven Pass was nearing, many people lost their interest in the Netherworld creatures in the Valley of Gluttony.

Actually, there were many Netherworld creatures living in the continent among the humans.

They didn't have different habits and customs compared to human beings.

However, as they were too powerful and the holy lands were not strong enough to defeat them, the holy lands could only turn a blind eye and allow them to stay. Of course, they only allowed it as long as they didn't harm the people.

However, because a Saint Sovereign was killed in the Heaven Pass, the entire Heavenly Spring Holy Land turned insane.

They began to massacre the Netherworld creatures as a sacrifice for their Saint Sovereign.

The Heavenly Spring Holy Land erupted, and the disciples marched through the night.

...

Outside the Valley of Gluttony

Many disciples of the Heavenly Secret Holy Land came in rage.

Their Saintess was captured and imprisoned in this Valley of Gluttony, so the Heavenly Secret Holy Lands' disciples came to take her back.

Meanwhile, the Heavenly Spring Holy Land's disciples also headed toward the Valley of Gluttony with a thick murderous aura.

They wanted to slaughter the Netherworld creatures in the Valley of Gluttony.

Once again, another storm was sweeping toward the Valley of Gluttony!