

## Gourmet 841

### Chapter 841: Troublemakers... Will Be Stripped as an Example to Others!

The blood-colored snowflakes falling from the sky seemed to thin out.

The sky gradually brightened. After a night of blood snow falling from the heavens, the entire earth was covered in a layer of cotton-like blood snow. This layer was thick and chilly, and the air was freezing.

Stepping on the layer of snow, one could feel their feet sink into the ice, and some squishy sound would resound in the air. It was actually a pleasant sound.

The black clouds looked hazy, and the faint smell of blood diffused into the surroundings. The sun seemed to be covered entirely. Not even a single beam of sunlight managed to pierce through the dark clouds.

After snowing for an entire night, it seemed as though the snow was about to stop falling.

Finally, the snowstorm thinned out.

Rumble...

The restaurants on the two sides of the Valley of Gluttony's long street began to open for business.

Some waiters walked out of their restaurants, beginning to shovel the snow in front of their restaurants.

As it snowed for the entire night, all of the restaurants were blocked. When the doors opened, snow poured in.

Chu Changsheng got up. His white hair was all over the place, and it looked just like the nest of a chicken. Rubbing his head, he walked down the stairs.

The temperature dropped fast. However, to a cultivator like him, it was nothing. Thus, Chu Changsheng still wore silk pajamas that bared his chest.

He walked down into the restaurant.

At that moment, Bu Fang, who was wearing his Vermillion Robe, walked out of the kitchen as he held a broomstick in his hand. As soon as he saw Chu Changsheng, he threw the broom to him.

Chu Changsheng caught it instinctively.

“You’re awake now? Go clean the restaurant and get rid of the snow,” Bu Fang said.

“What do you mean get rid of the snow? I’m just a waiter here. I’m not your janitor...” Chu Changsheng pulled a chair, sitting askew. With one hand supporting his chin, he looked at Bu Fang with blurry eyes.

Bu Fang glanced at him, the corners of his mouth curling upwards.

“So you want me to clean?” Bu Fang asked casually. He then turned around and walked back into the kitchen.

He wanted to cook for Lord Dog and Nethery.

Chu Changsheng didn’t know what to feel... Looking at Bu Fang, who had turned around and left, he could only force a smile and shake his head.

Owner Bu was definitely jealous of his handsome face.

Picking up the broom, Chu Changsheng walked to the entrance of the restaurant. The wooden doors squeaked when he opened them.

Instantly, thick snow that piled up outside their door poured into the restaurant. It covered Chu Changsheng and almost buried him alive.

Chu Changsheng craned his neck to lift his head out of the snow. There was a wronged expression on his face.

No wonder Bu Fang asked him to get rid of the snow. If they didn't, the diners couldn't get into the restaurant at all.

Rattle. Rattle.

In the end, Chu Changsheng started to shovel the snow out of the restaurant.

Before long, he cleaned out a large area in front of the restaurant.

Several waiters were also getting rid of the snow in front of the Phoenix Pavilion. Those waiters were working hard.

Chu Changsheng glanced at the Phoenix Pavilion, then at his Taotie Restaurant.

Really shabby. He, as the waiter, had to clean the snow himself. It was really quite tragic.

"Hey, what a coincidence. You are cleaning the snow too."

However, Chu Changsheng had been dispirited just for a moment. He started to shovel more snow, and he even had the time to raise his head to greet the waiters on the other side of the street.

Of course, those waiters knew Chu Changsheng. No matter what, Chu Changsheng showed his might in a bitter fight for the Valley. Everyone had a deep impression of him.

Thus, those waiters solemnly grabbed their broomsticks, and they respectfully greeted Chu Changsheng.

A smile bloomed on Chu Changsheng's face. He grabbed the broomstick with one hand while he waved with the other.

“You young people are so vigorous. Yeah, right, our Valley of Gluttony’s future depends on you. Work hard and shovel away all the snow!”

In the restaurant, an intense fragrance came out of the kitchen.

Bu Fang walked out, holding a plate of piping-hot Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs.

Leaning against the Path-Understanding Tree to rest, Lord Dog opened his eyes wide as soon as he caught the smell of the Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs. He rushed to the table, placing both paws on the table as he stuck out his tongue in excitement.

Nethery and Flowery acted the same. They leaned on the table, waiting for Bu Fang’s food.

“Blacky, time to eat. Here comes your Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs.”

Bu Fang placed the Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs in front of Blacky. Its thick fragrance filled the air, making Lord Dog narrow his eyes in awe.

Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs... This boy Bu Fang really kept his words.

Munch munch...

After giving Bu Fang a look of satisfaction, Lord Dog grabbed the porcelain plate, digging in. The fats on his body started to jiggle as he wagged his tail.

Bu Fang turned around to get back to the kitchen. A moment later, he walked out again.

This time, he came with two dishes. One was Nethery’s Dragon Blood Rice, and the other was for Flowery.

Both of their eyes lit up as they started to eat to their heart’s content. They behaved just like Blacky.

Chu Changsheng was still outside, mumbling and shoveling snow with his bustling aura. Sometimes, he chatted with the waiters, who were also shoveling snow, on the opposite side of the street. He emphasized how they were the future of the Valley of Gluttony.

Everything looked so calm and peaceful.

All of a sudden...

Outside the Valley of Gluttony, trouble started to brew as it became noisy.

Shadows frantically flooded the Gluttony God City's long street.

They were the disciples of all the holy lands. The Valley of Gluttony's guards couldn't stop them.

As soon as they entered the Gluttony God City, they headed toward the Taotie Restaurant.

Snow on the long street was trampled, and many footprints were left behind.

Those people were from two groups. One wore the Heavenly Secret Holy Land's cloaks, their faces full of resentment.

The Heavenly Secret Holy Land's members weren't happy when they found out that a restaurant owner had captured their Saintess. The Saintess was the symbol of their holy land. How could they let a man take her away?

Thus, the Heavenly Secret Holy Land's disciples came with rage, wanting their Saintess back.

The other group looked different as they were from the Heavenly Spring Holy Land. Thick murderous aura came from them. Their goal was to eliminate all the Netherworld creatures on the Hidden Dragon Continent. They wanted to take revenge for their Saint Sovereign.

The Heavenly Spring Holy Land's Saint Sovereign was killed by the Netherworld creatures in the Heaven Pass Tribulation, and it made the disciples frantic. Even the heaven and earth mourned his death. One crazy distraught man was enough to turn the whole situation chaotic.

At this moment, Amethyst Elder had called for them to annihilate all Netherworld creatures. It was coincidentally what they wanted to do in their heart. They wanted to vent all their anger on the Netherworld creatures, so they charged out of their territory with the desire to kill.

Many Netherworld creatures were living on this continent. Calamity befell them.

Some of them just wanted to live quietly. However, those disciples came and slaughtered them.

Some of them didn't look any different from human beings. However, many holy land disciples besieged and murdered them all the same.

Amethyst Elder had built his team sweeping through all the Netherworld creatures with murderous intent.

Tragic scenes were happening everywhere on the continent.

In the Valley of Gluttony, the Heavenly Spring Holy Land's disciples gathered. All of them were extremely crazy at the moment.

The Taotie Restaurant sheltered a Netherworld creature. All of them knew the fact, but they also knew that the creature was extremely powerful. It was strong to the point where even Half Step Divine Spirit Realm experts were not able to subdue it.

It meant that the Netherworld creature could be an existence at the Great Void Realm!

If it was actually an existence at the Great Void Realm... they would be really damned!

In the end, all the sect master level existences of the Heavenly Spring Holy Land grabbed their God Slaying weapons as they marched to the Valley of Gluttony.

Eventually, the Heavenly Spring Holy Land's team and Heavenly Secret Holy Land's team met outside the Valley of Gluttony. They didn't expect that. In the end, they didn't get into any conflict as they had the same goal.

When Chu Changsheng finished shoveling the snow, all the blood-colored snow formed two small hills at both sides of the entrance.

Chu Changsheng quickly cleared out an area in front of the restaurant.

All of a sudden...

A low thud echoed, and the hill of snow exploded all of a sudden. It fell from the sky and covered the entrance of the restaurant again.

Having returned to the restaurant to taste Bu Fang's dishes, Chu Changsheng stared at the scene outside the restaurant and stood rooted to the spot.

He really wanted to yell at the people who would do something so immoral.

However, he didn't scold them. It seemed as though he didn't have the time to open his mouth.

A group of people squeezed and pushed their way to the entrance of the restaurant. They occupied the area in front such that not even a single drop of water would be able to flow through.

The people who just appeared were split into two groups. They left Chu Changsheng dumbfounded.

"Disciples of the Heavenly Secret Holy Land and Heavenly Spring Holy Land... What do you want?" Chu Changsheng frowned for a moment before asking them with a nonchalant expression.

The groups from both the Heavenly Secret Holy Land and the Heavenly Spring Holy Land had a sect master level existence leading them. They were emitting the pressure of an expert at the Divine Spirit Realm, causing the expression on many people's faces to change. They became terrified when they sensed the power of the two experts.

"Hey... It's really lively today. Are you all here to have a meal?"

Chu Changsheng held the broomstick, and a smile appeared on his face.

The sect master level expert swept his cold eyes across Chu Changsheng. “Eat? I’ll be damned if I eat here! Bring out our Saintess out here! You actually dare to kidnap our Heavenly Secret Saintess... I’m sure all of you have bad intentions!”

The sect master level expert of the Heavenly Secret Holy Land really wanted to rescue the Saintess. In the previous battle, he wasn’t strong enough to save Granny Mo.

Now, when he heard that the Saintess, who was extremely favored by Granny Mo, was imprisoned in this place, he knew he had to save her. This was also the reason why he charged to the Taotie Restaurant in rage.

The experts from the Heavenly Spring Holy Land were even more direct.

“Hand over the Netherworld creature! All of you deserve to die a thousand times over for hiding them!

All the Heavenly Spring Holy Land disciples screamed in unison. The expressions of many people changed slightly.

Bu Fang walked out of the kitchen, using a clean white cloth to wipe away the water droplets on his hand. As usual, he had an indifferent expression on his face.

Walking to the entrance of the restaurant, he pulled a chair and made himself comfortable. He swept his gaze through the two groups of people and said, “Go back to where you came from. Since you are not here to eat, you should leave. Otherwise, you’ll be seen as troublemakers.”

Whitey, who had been standing idly by the kitchen door, suddenly moved. It walked toward Bu Fang, and its robotic sound resounded in the air, saying, “Troublemakers will be stripped as an example to others.”

“Strip?! Let’s see who dares to strip me! There are so many of us here! You’re the retard getting stripped!”

The expert at the sect master level had red eyes. He felt as though the people in Bu Fang’s restaurant went too far!



How could it be their fault when they only wanted to bring their Saintess Back? The Heavenly Secret Saintess originally belonged to the Heavenly Secret Holy Land!

Blacky and Nethery were quite calm.

After finishing all the food on their plate, they exhaled a breath of white smoke. They tilted their heads and looked at the bunch of disciples outside the restaurant who were making a fuss, especially at the disciples of the Heavenly Spring Holy Land, who were screaming about how they wanted to eliminate all the Netherworld creatures.

Lord Dog didn't bother about those people at all. He gently walked back to the Path-Understanding Tree and continued to take a nap.

Flowery squinted, leaning against Lord Dog's body.

Nethery held a glass of Sour Plum Juice as she sipped on it. She looked at the group of Heavenly Spring Holy Land disciples outside the restaurant as if she was looking at retards.

"Kill! Kill the Netherworld creatures! We must take revenge for our Saint Sovereign!" A man waved a God Slaying weapon in his hand around as he bellowed.

In the next instant, the disciples of the Heavenly Spring Holy Land exploded with rage. They tried to charge into the restaurant.

Their faces were maniacal as they raised their weapons.

The people from the Heavenly Secret Holy Land became afraid as they quickly retreated.

The disciples from the Heavenly Spring Holy Land were too terrifying!

Sitting on his chair, Bu Fang stared at the disciples of the Heavenly Spring Holy Land, who had towering killing intent. A trace of anger flashed past his face.

"Bunch of people who can't be reasoned with... Whitey, strip them all and throw them out."

Buzz...

As soon as Bu Fang finished speaking, Whitey's mechanical eyes changed. Instantly, a dazzling light burst out of his eye sockets.

"Troublemakers... will be stripped and thrown out as an example to others!"

Chapter 842: The Saint Sovereign Arrives!

Troublemakers will be stripped as an example to others!

It seemed as though this line was Whitey's catchphrase.

When Nethery and the others heard Whitey's words, the corners of their mouths couldn't help but curl upwards. They looked at the disciples of the Heavenly Spring Holy Land in excitement.

A cold light flashed past the eyes of the sect master level existence.

Whitey's body started to change. Spikes emerged from the surface of its smooth skin, making Whitey look extremely terrifying.

Whitey's eyes locked at the God Slaying weapons in the hands of the disciples of the Heavenly Spring Holy Land.

However, those God Slaying weapons weren't really attractive to Whitey anymore. Compared to the God Slaying weapons Whitey had devoured recently, the level of the weapons in their hands wasn't high enough.

Hence, Whitey completely ignored their God Slaying weapons.

With a single step, Whitey's body flashed like a shadow.

After advancing at such a high level, Whitey became so powerful that it could be compared to an existence at the Divine Spirit Realm. Ordinary sect master level existences were not able to challenge Whitey at all.

One of the enraged disciples grabbed his lance and charged forward.

The flame of anger burned in his eyes as his lance aimed at Bu Fang's back. He felt as though he had to kill anyone who would stand in their way. He would kill anyone who stopped him from killing Netherworld creatures.

Bu Fang was someone who tried to stop them. As such, Bu Fang had to die!

The berserk aura coming from his body was so dense that it was able to cause the spectators to shiver.

However, that lance was stopped by a leaf-shaped palm before it could reach Bu Fang.

Bu Fang slowly turned around as he looked at the person who tried to attack him.

Some cracking noise resounded.

Black dots swirled in Whitey's pupils. With a squeeze of its palm, the lance broke.

Boom!

A terrifying pressure suddenly started to spread out, and the disciples of Heavenly Spring Holy Land immediately felt the horrible pressure descend on them.

The clothes on that disciple's body burst off, turning into ragged pieces of cloth fluttering in the sky. He flew in a curve across the sky, landing outside the restaurant.

The disciples of the holy lands jumped in shock. With a loud gasp, they quickly ran away from the big hole.

As they looked at the people who were sent flying out of the restaurant naked, their pupils shrunk involuntarily.

“Nonsense! You dare?!” roared the Heavenly Spring Holy Land’s sect master level existence. Terrifying energy surged out from his body.

Bu Fang turned around, indifferently looking at the sect master level existence. “Want to cause trouble in my place?”

Bu Fang cocked his head to one side, and the corner of his mouth curled upwards.

The sect master level existence rolled his eyes.

His body dashed forward, and terrifying waves of air and pressure surged forth.

The sound of Whitey’s metal wings unfurling sounded in the air. In the next instant, its wings opened.

The leaf-shaped hand rose into the air, colliding with that sect master level existence.

An invisible energy wave started to spread out, which caused people’s minds to shiver.

The Heavenly Spring Holy Land sect master level existence took several steps backward. There was a look of fear in his eyes when he looked at Whitey. No one thought that a puppet could be so terrifyingly strong!

Boom!

Whitey’s mechanical eyes twinkled.

A moment later, its stomach started to revolve, and a black hole appeared. In an instant, a red-colored stick with many intricate lines carved on it emerged.

Whitey’s aura changed when it held the War God Stick. The stick ruthlessly shot out.

The sect master level existence screamed as he raised his sword upwards. The sword energy surged forth and smashed against the War God Stick.

It was a God Slaying Sword with superb power, and it parried the War God Stick right away.

Terrifying pressure filled the area.

However, shortly after, the sect master level existence felt his heart shake.

The War God Stick released a formidable force, and he couldn't resist it at all. In the blink of an eye, he flew backward.

Buzz...

The sect master level existence was sent flying out of the restaurant.

However, Whitey's War God Stick swept across as it shot forward as well.

A leaf-like palm aimed at his head, and Whitey slapped downwards.

The sect master level expert roared, raising his hand to resist Whitey's attack. However, Whitey's close combat ability was so terrifying that the expert wasn't able to save himself.

Whitey exerted a little bit of strength as he grabbed the expert. In the next instant, Whitey shoved him into the ground.

Whitey held the War God Stick and pressed it against the waist of the sect master level expert.

"Let me go! All of you deserve to die for protecting the Netherworld creatures! The Netherworld creatures are invading the continent and bringing disaster upon the world! Even the Saint Sovereign is gone, yet you still want to protect them?!"

The sect master level existence raged so hard the veins on his forehead started to bulge. Rolling his eyes, he added, screaming, “Amethyst Elder would never spare you!”

“Whitey, fan him.” Bu Fang curled his lips upwards as he spoke

Bam!

Hearing him, Whitey didn’t hesitate. Its palm instantly moved.

That sect master level existence was pounded to the ground.

The ground in the restaurant was extremely sturdy. With the expert’s fleshy body, his face was smashed instead of the ground.

Fresh blood started to flow.

That sect master level existence was so angry that he lost it. He struggled endlessly and started to scream.

However... Whitey was too strong, so he wasn’t able to budge an inch.

Whitey’s mechanical eyes twinkled. A moment later, it placed its palm on the expert’s body.

Swish...

Everybody gawked, their jaws dropping in shock. In the distance, all the naked disciples started to crawl to their feet. They looked like they were about to cry.

Indeed... That insane iron puppet didn’t even spare their sect master level expert!

Swish!

Another ripping sound filled the air!

Immediately, the sect master level existence felt as though there was a cool breeze blowing against his lower body...

It was too damn cold!

“What the hell? Let me go!”

Boom!

Whitey’s mechanical eyes twinkled. Another palm came slapping down, and the sect master level expert got his head shoved into the ground again. The entire ground started to shake, and blood continued to flow.

Why was the ground so damn hard? There was definitely something wrong with this place!

He wanted to resist, but he couldn’t. He could only shed tears of humiliation.

In the end, Whitey’s War God Stick flickered once, and he was hurled in a graceful curve, landing naked on the ground.

Thud.

Blood snow filled the sky.

The Heavenly Spring Holy Land disciples were stunned. There was a fearful look in their eyes.

They tried to move their rigid necks as they looked at Bu Fang and Whitey.

Whitey wielded the War God Stick and raised its leaf-shaped palm. With popping sounds, Whitey formed a fist.

The disciples felt a chill in their hearts. Turning around, they tried to escape.

However, Whitey's body flashed, and it instantly appeared in front of them.

Swish.

Pieces of torn clothes flew everywhere.

The ground was littered with torn clothes...

The disciples screamed and cried out. Tears of fear and humiliation fell from their faces, wetting the ground.

A body was stacked on top of another body. Eventually, there were so many people that they formed a shocking hill when stacked up.

The Heavenly Secret Holy Land disciples stood outside the restaurant. They watched as white shadows flew out of it. They couldn't help but gawk, drop their jaws, and gulp down a mouthful of saliva.

They suddenly felt lucky because they weren't the ones who had entered the restaurant first.

The Heavenly Secret Holy Land sect master level expert also wore a dumbfounded face...

Holy sh\*t... All of them were stripped...

It was lucky they only screamed once outside the restaurant. They felt fortunate they were not the ones who entered the restaurant to kick up a fuss.

The Heavenly Spring Holy Land sect master level expert wasn't weaker than him. However, he was hurled out of the place like a pitiful dog. Not only that, but all of his clothes were ripped. He looked as though he experienced something terrifying.

Thinking about it, he felt a trace of fear in his heart.



That's right, he felt extremely terrified!

With that thought, the sect master level expert felt more reluctant.

It wasn't just him... All the Heavenly Secret Holy Land disciples were panic-stricken as well.

If those male disciples had to endure such a terrifying fate of being stripped, what in the world happened to their Saintess? Their Saintess was being held hostage in such a terrifying restaurant whose owner liked to strip people! What did their Saintess actually experience?

They had to report it to their Saint Sovereign, so he could save their Saintess!

As for themselves...

It seemed as though they couldn't rescue the Saintess even if they gave their all... Thus, they shouldn't act rashly.

The God Slaying weapons were collected one after another.

Whitey held the War God Stick, standing in front of the restaurant.

The black hole appeared on its belly again, and it shoved the confiscated God Slaying weapons into its belly one by one.

The crackling, rattling noises made people shudder.

Those God Slaying weapons twisted and broke. Before long, they became shards.

The Heavenly Spring Holy Land disciples paled in fright, crawling up from the ground while covering their crotches. Not only did that iron puppet like to strip people, it even liked to eat weapons!

How could such an unusual existence exist in this world?!

“Protecting the Netherworld creatures... You will regret this sooner or later!” screamed the Heavenly Spring Holy Land sect master level existence.

However, he quickly shut his mouth.

The War God Stick extended and stopped in front of the expert’s face. Gales were swept up, and he felt his pores constrict.

Swish! Swish!

Screeching, the disciple that had attacked Bu Fang had both of his hands smashed into blood mist by the War God Stick.

“Scram.”

After punishing that disciple, Bu Fang waved his hands in dismissal.

The restaurant was still open for business. Those naked people lying in front of the restaurant would definitely affect his business.

As they couldn’t defeat the other party, the Heavenly Spring Holy Land disciples felt so aggrieved.

They threw the Taotie Restaurant a hateful glance before running away dispiritedly.

After the Heavenly Spring Holy Land disciples left, Bu Fang returned to his restaurant.

However, before he left, he turned around to look at those Heavenly Secret Holy Land disciples, who were standing in front of the restaurant with dumbfounded expressions.

All of them shuddered. There was a look of fear on their faces.

Did he want to strip them too?!

All of a sudden, snow swirled in the sky.

The wind howled, and the light blood snow seemed to grow thicker and more furious at this moment.

Gusts of wind blew against them as snow started to fall.

Woosh...

Bu Fang froze even though he wanted to return to the kitchen.

He turned around and checked. He only saw a shadow charging through the snowstorm as it moved toward him.

The sleeves of the figure billowed, his body glowing with a blinding radiance.

An invisible force surrounded him, so all the fluttering snowflakes melted before they could touch his body. Moreover, he didn't leave footprints as he traveled through the soft snow.

Clasping his hands, he walked toward the restaurant.

That figure had a pair of eyes that seemed to hold tens of thousands of stars in the sky. The starlight in his eyes could enchant many people.

In just a blink of an eye, the Heavenly Secret Holy Land members were stirred up!

"It's the Saint Sovereign!"

"The Saint Sovereign came to take back our Saintess?!"

"The Saint Sovereign's here! Our Saintess will be saved! She can finally escape the devil's clutches!"

The Heavenly Secret Holy Land disciples were so joyful that they all wore an excited face.

The Heavenly Secret Holy Land Saint Sovereign and Holy Saint were their mental pillars. The Holy Saint's cultivation base ranked first in the Royal Court, and the Saint Sovereign wasn't weak...

The two of them had held up the entire Heavenly Secret Holy Land. They were the ones who struck fear in the members of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court. Since the legendary existence holding up their holy land appeared, all the disciples were thrilled!

Crazy clothes stripping demon?

Harrumph... You dare to strip people in front of the Saint Sovereign? That iron puppet was definitely going to die!

In front of the Saint Sovereign, besides the Holy Saint, everybody else was just trash!

Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign Mo Tianji clasped his hands as he walked through the snow. Not long after, he arrived at the restaurant.

It seemed as though the entire world stopped moving in that instant.

Mo Tianji wore an indifferent face as he looked at Bu Fang.

At the same time, Bu Fang looked at him with an emotionless face.

At that moment, the world fell silent.

Chapter 843: I Will Come and Ask Again Tomorrow

Heavenly Spring Holy Land

Amethyst Elder stood in front of a bright sacrificial altar with his hands clasped behind him. His fluttering purple hair stabbed the air, as though it was filled with needles.

Each strand of his purple hair was as sharp as the long sword, which looked as though it could slice earth and heaven apart. His eyes were deep and profound like black holes that could devour everything surrounding him.

Amethyst Elder was tall and beefy. His bulging muscles stretched his clothes out, making them seem ready to explode.

Streams of air were sucked into his nostrils, and they resembled snakes.

A beautiful woman slowly emerged from an area close to the sacrificial altar. She looked at Amethyst Elder with a complicated expression, and her eyes contained both grief and sorrow.

“Amethyst Elder... Do you really want to do that?”

The beautiful woman looked calm and graceful, but her eyes were filled with sadness.

Standing against the strong wind, with his hands clasped behind his back, Amethyst Elder looked lonely.

He slowly turned around and looked at the beautiful woman. He exhaled gently, but his breath tore through the air like a sharp sword.

“I don’t have a choice...” Amethyst Elder replied, pain evident in his eyes. He pulled himself together almost immediately, however, and a resolute glow flickered in his eyes.

His gaze shifted back to the beautiful woman.

She shook her head sideways with an expression of disbelief on her face.

“You don’t need to worry about it. Just support me, okay?”

Saying so, Amethyst Elder’s body flashed, jumping down from the altar, and he landed beside the beautiful woman almost immediately. He reached out and caressed her face.

“Why did you do that... How could I support you? You killed the Holy Saint!”

The beautiful woman’s eyes looked scared, and her voluptuous body trembled.

Amethyst Elder’s gaze was deep and cold. He gently pulled the beautiful woman close, making her head lean on his shoulder.

“I have my reasons for doing that... Please, trust me, alright? I want to give you and Zi Yun a better future.”

After a moment’s pause, he added, “I didn’t kill the Holy Saint. How could I kill the Holy Saint with my cultivation base?!”

Boom! Boom!

The space above the bright altar in the sky began to twist.

The beautiful woman looked up in fright.

“Go home. You just need to trust me. I won’t hurt you and Zi Yun.”

Amethyst Elder said seriously before gently patting the beautiful woman’s shoulder. A moment later, Amethyst Elder teleported to the altar.

A fissure appeared in the turbulent space above the sacrificial altar. Suddenly, the length of the fissure increased, and black smoke surged from within the tear.

Boom! Boom!

It was Nether energy—an extremely terrifying wave of Nether energy.

The surging Nether energy condensed into a gruesome, gigantic face. It was the face of a demon, who had sharp fangs and a horn on its forehead. The terrifying aura emanating from it caused the air to tremble. Overall, it was a very frightening sight.

Amethyst Elder trembled a little bit under that pressure. After letting out a breath, he squinted.

The giant devil face watched Amethyst Elder for a moment, and then it began to cackle loudly.

“Heavenly Spring Holy Land’s Amethyst Elder. Since you’ve prepared well, come here!”

...

Valley of Gluttony

The blood snow had become heavier. The rushing winds howled, giving rise to a storm.

In front of the Taotie Restaurant in the Valley of Gluttony, the disciples from the Heavenly Secret Holy Land were so excited as they watched their Saint Sovereign, who had his hands clasped behind him, stand in front of the restaurant.

His body was glowing as he emitted a mysterious aura, making his skin resemble jade.

He stared fixedly at Bu Fang while emitting an intense pressure.

The onlookers held their breaths as the invisible pressure weighed down on their hearts.

What a formidable existence!

Bu Fang only expressionlessly looked back at him.

After staring at each other for a long time, Saint Sovereign Mo Tianji’s expression changed, and his lips curled up into a grin.

In the blink of an eye, the world seemed to glow.

“Worthy of being the man Granny Mo appreciates. Exceptional, indeed. You dared to face me, and you did it without fear. You do have something, after all,” Mo Tianji said with a smile.

“Since your restaurant is already open, can I get in?” Mo Tianji asked. However, before he finished asking, he had entered the restaurant already.

Chu Changsheng was shaken and had to make way for Mo Tianji.

Although Chu Changsheng had ignited the divine flame, standing in front of Mo Tianji was akin to standing before a majestic mountain. In front of Mo Tianji, he felt his divine flame flicker.

This Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign seemed much stronger. The aura that emanated from him was too frightening.

The people from Heavenly Secret Holy Land gawked. They had not expected this turn of developments. Saint Sovereign had not asked to take the Heavenly Secret Saintess back, and instead, he chose to enter Bu Fang’s restaurant to eat?

The Saint Sovereign... had never worked with common logic.

Bu Fang watched Mo Tianji skeptically. He thought the Saint Sovereign had come to cause trouble for him, but it turned out that he only came to eat.

It was not a problem if he wanted to eat. After all, this was the restaurant’s business hours.

“Come in and take a seat, then check the menu and tell the waiter what you want to order,” Bu Fang said. Then, he turned around and headed to the kitchen.

Mo Tianji had donned a white cloak, making him look really holy. He took a seat at a table.

Many disciples of the Heavenly Secret Holy Land followed him into the restaurant and sat down as well. Seeing as there were not enough seats in the restaurant for them, some disciples had to stand by the door. They were sure that the Saint Sovereign would bring the Heavenly Secret Saintess back.



The Saint Sovereign had a faint smile on his face. He did not look the slightest bit hurried.

He shifted his gaze to the menu. After studying it for a while, he ordered the Heaven Grade Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup.

After placing his order, he said nothing more and quietly looked around the interior of the restaurant.

The disciples of the Heavenly Secret Holy Land who were able to get seats took a leaf from the Saint Sovereign and placed their orders.

Chu Changsheng grinned. He hadn't expected business to be so good today.

After a while, Chu Changsheng hurried to tell Bu Fang what the customers had ordered.

In the kitchen, Bu Fang was holding the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. The roar of a dragon rang out from the knife before he began to process the ingredients for the next dish.

Chop. Chop. Chop.

The kitchen knife flew. The cooking ingredients were minced, then arranged in porcelain bowls.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

Moments later, a rich fragrance began to waft out of the kitchen.

The fascinating fragrance surged into the warm restaurant, captivating those within.

There was an uproar outside the restaurant. Moments later, Nether King Er Ha pushed his way in, accompanied by a lady wearing a purple dress.

Mo Tianji's eyes shifted to the woman, and his gaze deepened.

“Oh... Amethyst Elder’s daughter,” Mo Tianji calmly said in observation.

Nether King Er Ha squinted. He had not expected to see so much activity in the restaurant today. However, the atmosphere seemed awkward.

He looked around and realized that the only free seats were near Mo Tianji.

Nether King Er Ha pulled a chair, helping himself to sit down.

“Yo, you recognized her. This is my attendant,” Nether King Er Ha said with a palm on his face.

He then took out a Spicy Strip and put it in his mouth. Currently, Nether King Er Ha had a sufficient supply of Spicy Strips, and he seemed to be showing off at the moment.

He made sure to keep a Spicy Strip between his lips regularly. He could suck on one for a whole day.

It seemed Nether King Er Ha had figured out a way to obtain a steady supply of Spicy Strips, and this kept him relaxed and happy.

Saintess Zi Yun, on the other hand, was slightly afraid of Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign.

As the Amethyst Elder’s daughter, she had had chances to meet the legendary Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign.

The Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign was mysterious. He was like a dragon, a creature so big that only its head could be seen. Her father seemed really afraid of him.

The Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign tapped the table with his fingers. The tapping sounds echoed around the restaurant, making the other customers discreetly frightened.

Mo Tianji did not pay much attention to Saintess Zi Yun. Instead, he studied Nether King Er Ha.

He couldn’t see through the man.

The man's body was entirely shrouded by a layer of mist, which seemed capable of concealing all secrets.

Hence, even with his Heavenly Secret Technique, Mo Tianji couldn't see anything.

This feature was not just limited to Nether King Er Ha. Many others in the restaurant had their secrets concealed.

First, it was Bu Fang, and then it was Nether King Er Ha. The black dog and the little girl by the Path-Understanding Tree were also unfathomable.

However, he recognized the Netherworld woman. Her curse seemed to have weakened by a lot.

Such a mysterious restaurant. No wonder Granny Mo had sent the Saintess here to avoid the disaster.

Unfortunately, for some reason, Granny Mo's deduction was wrong. This restaurant could not protect their Saintess.

"Here's your food!" Chu Changsheng said, approaching the table with a steaming hot dish in his hand.

It was the Heaven Grade Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup, which was placed in a porcelain jar.

Chu Changsheng placed the jar in front of the Saint Sovereign. The Buddha on the soup jar had a ruddy face, which was filled with joy.

Water vapor slowly slid from the top of the jar.

The Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign smiled in interest.

The instant he removed the lid, a radiant beam shot out of the jar and illuminated the restaurant. The rich fragrance that followed made the Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign squint, after which he breathed in deeply.

It smelled so good!

He couldn't stifle the sigh that followed.

Mo Tianji picked up the fancy blue-and-white spoon and scooped up a spoonful of soup. When the spoon entered his mouth, the fragrant soup slid down his throat, and he could not help exhaling before smacking his lips.

“So delicious...”

The jaws of the disciples from the Heavenly Secret Holy Land dropped.

What?

Saint Sovereign actually came here just to eat?

What about taking the Saintess Her Highness back?!

However, the lingering aroma made them forget about their shock immediately. They could not help breathing in the fragrant aromas. Soon, the dishes they ordered were served, and clouds of steam filled the restaurant.

As soon as they began eating their meals, they forgot about everything else.

Bu Fang walked out of the kitchen, using a clean, white cloth to wipe his wet hands. After that, he pulled out a chair, sat in it, and relaxed.

The Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign soon finished his Heaven Grade Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup.

His table manners were really elegant.

“Really delicious. Such a delightful taste.” Mo Tianji praised, thoroughly satisfied.

He put down his spoon and chopsticks, then turned to face Bu Fang. At that moment, his gaze turned solemn.

“Buddy, come here. Time to talk seriously.”

What?

The customers who had been wolfing down their dishes stiffened. They all turned to look at the Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign with a serious expression.

Does the Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign finally want to talk business?

Bu Fang raised his brows and glanced at the Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign.

“You can talk.”

The corners of Mo Tianji’s mouth twitched once.

“Erm... Can I ask when you will return the Saintess to us? If it’s not today, I will come tomorrow and ask again.”

What?

Those who were listening were stunned speechless. Their jaws dropped, dumbfounded.

What? What did the Saint Sovereign mean?

He would actually come back and ask again tomorrow?!

Chapter 844: Bu Fang, I Am Hungry

Everyone held back a nervous laughter.

No one had imagined that the Saint Sovereign would actually say such words.

What did he mean by coming again tomorrow to ask?

As the Saint Sovereign of the Heavenly Secret Holy Land, shouldn't he be more stern and just take the Saintess with him?

Bu Fang was also mildly surprised. However, in the next moment, he rubbed the side of his lips and stared wordlessly at the middle-aged man in front of him.

Without any further questions, this man intended to take Ni Yan back with him. However... Bu Fang did not want Ni Yan to simply follow the man back.

When Ni Yan was injured, where was he?

When Ni Yan was desperately fighting to protect the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk, where exactly was he?

With this man's cultivation rank, those three demons were completely not his match. Ni Yan would have also avoided suffering such heavy injuries and being unconscious.

Bu Fang leaned against the chair and stared expressionlessly at Saint Sovereign Tianji. With one of his hands resting on the table, Bu Fang tapped his finger in anticipation.

"Speak the truth, Ni Yan is currently in my room..." Bu Fang demanded.

The moment his words fell, everyone in the room was stunned. Even Saint Sovereign Tianji squinted both his eyes in surprise.

Chu Changsheng drew back the corners of his mouth and carefully glanced at Bu Fang, thinking, "This guy is really something. He has the courage to take responsibility for his actions. What a man."

Nether King Er Ha's mouth fell open, and he narrowed his eyes at Bu Fang while clicking his tongue.

"Youngsters nowadays really know how to act..."

The Heavenly Secret Holy Land disciples glared at Bu Fang as mixed emotions flashed through their eyes. Their stares appeared lifeless. Yet, beyond that, their faces were full of fear and anger!

"You... How dare you wrong our Saintess?!"

One of the disciples could not contain his rage and immediately stood up. As the aura around him exploded, he pointed a finger accusingly at Bu Fang as fires of fury burned in his eyes.

"I will fight against you!" Another disciple yelled out loudly as he burst out of his seat and pounced toward Bu Fang.

However...

Just as he was about to hit Bu Fang, a large fan-like hand stopped him in his tracks.

The disciple was stunned.

Then, a tearing sound rang out in an instant.

A miserable cry escaped from the disciple's mouth as his clothes were torn apart. Then, his pale white body drew a perfect arc, flying across the room before finally hitting the ground outside the restaurant with a heavy thud.

His butt turned bright red from the impact.

Whitey's eyes flashed brilliantly as it stood at its spot, waving its robotic arm.

"Troublemakers will be stripped in front of everyone..." Whitey sternly warned.

The other disciples who had been infuriated by Bu Fang immediately suppressed their anger. All of them fearfully retreated backward in fear of Whitey's threat.

However, the rage within them was still boiling.

This guy... actually insulted the goddess in their hearts!

A restaurant that loves to strip people so much... How much injustice did the Saintess suffer?

As soon as they thought of this, the onlookers' hearts filled with grudge.

Bu Fang did not seem bothered. He maintained a stoic expression as he stared at the Saint Sovereign.

"She is very good..."

The moment these words were uttered, the Heavenly Secret Holy Land disciples in the room raged out and yelled.

What did he mean by 'she is very good?' The Saintess was so pretty, so of course she is good! Had the Saintess been bullied? How could she still be well then?!

This guy looked like an honest and refined young man. No one thought that he had such bad intentions!

If it weren't for that iron puppet, they would have rushed forward and given Bu Fang a beating!

Mo Tianji also quietened down as he furrowed his brows and stared at Bu Fang. He couldn't see a trace of evil in Bu Fang's eyes, so he instantly knew that Bu Fang did not do anything to the Saintess.

"Continue speaking..." said the Saint Sovereign.



“I will not let you take her away. Even if you come again tomorrow, it will be useless. Of course... unless she wakes up and decides to go with you herself,” Bu Fang informed the group.

“Wishful thinking! The Saintess is our Saintess! What right do you have to keep her here? Are you even worthy?”

With their faces turning red with anger, a group of Heavenly Secret Holy Land disciples yelled out angrily as they stiffened their necks.

Rip!

Once again, a tearing sound formed as pieces of ragged clothing flew through the air.

Another disciple flew out of the restaurant in a perfect arc. Landing heavily on the ground outside, a sharp pain shot through his butt.

Whitey’s robotic eyes once again flashed as it scanned through the group of Heavenly Secret Holy Land disciples, threatening them if they even dared to let out a fart.

My god... Did it really have to strip someone without giving a second chance?

Mo Tianji’s mouth twitched. This iron puppet was an interesting character.

“Furthermore... you guys wouldn’t even be able to save her if I let you take her back,” added Bu Fang.

“Hm? What is wrong with the Saintess?” Mo Tianji asked.

Suddenly, his eyes narrowed, and he deeply furrowed his brows, saying, “The Saintess’ wellbeing is linked to the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk. Under normal circumstances, the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk being destroyed would cause the Saintess to sustain heavy injuries and die as a result. Even if I bring her back, it would be of no use.”

“If she wants to recover, she has to rely on herself... Otherwise, no one can help her. As to whether she will return to your holy land, let’s wait for her to wake up first,” Bu Fang said. Then, he stretched his waist lazily, feeling his exhaustion catch up to him.

The sky outside was darkening slowly, while the outside temperature was becoming lower and lower.

Mo Tianji turned silent.

At the same time, the Heavenly Secret Holy Land disciples were staring at the Saint Sovereign with their eyes wide open. They had to bring the Saintess back! If she remained here, who knew what that dude would do to her! The Saintess was so pretty!

“Alright, I will wait until the Saintess is awake...” Saint Sovereign Tianji laughed lightly as he stared warmly at Bu Fang.

He felt that Bu Fang’s words made sense. Furthermore, he didn’t think that Bu Fang was a person who would do such malicious acts.

Hence... there should be no problems leaving the Saintess in Bu Fang’s care.

Of course, this wasn’t the most important reason. He had also made the decision after carefully considering other circumstances.

The destruction of the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk was equivalent to the Saintess’ mind being destroyed. For a cultivator, this was the detriment of one’s state of mind.

The moment a cultivator’s mind was crushed, there was virtually almost no hope for one to remain alive.

Even if the cultivator managed to live by some lucky chance, the cultivator would remain as someone who would live without meaning for the rest of their life.

That was not much different from simply dying off...

Saint Sovereign Tianji leaned on his chair and sighed heavily.

“Oh, right. You must be the Saint Sovereign of the Heavenly Secret Holy Land, right? Can I ask... Do you still have another Heavenly Star Catcher Disk with you?”

Bu Fang thought for a while before he asked Mo Tianji.

Mo Tianji was stunned by this request. Then, he threw a suspicious glance at Bu Fang and answered, “The Heavenly Star Catcher Disk is from the Hidden Dragon Pass. There is only one piece in the entire continent. Originally, it was kept by our leader. However, our leader had embarked on an expedition to the Hidden Dragon Sky World, and hence handed the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk over to the Saintess to protect and merge with it. Who knew that those demons would actually deceive everyone and sneak into the continent to destroy the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk?” Mo Tianji sighed exasperatedly as his eyes brimmed with a mixture of emotions.

Bu Fang was disappointed.

The Scattered Star Wine Skill of the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine needed the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk to be brewed. Without the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk, it would be very hard to successfully brew the wine.

Rubbing his chin, Bu Fang could only place all his hope on Ni Yan.

...

Meanwhile, in Bu Fang’s room on the second floor, a soft starry light suddenly glowed from the room as a few starry constellations seemed to have flown into Ni Yan’s brows.

Ni Yan’s pale face suddenly flushed red as her aura and life force slowly strengthened.

Once the starry light flowed into Ni Yan’s body, the entire room instantly darkened.

An even and soft breathing slowly filled Bu Fang’s room.

Then, a soft coughing sound broke the silence and peace as Ni Yan, who was lying on the bed, opened her mouth and coughed.

Ni Yan's body shivered slightly. Her long eyelashes fluttered, and in the next moment, she slowly opened her eyes.

The white-colored ceiling seemed to spin continuously around her....

Ni Yan painstakingly lifted herself to sit upright in the bed. Her head felt so heavy, as though it was stuffed completely with some thick paste.

With that, she carefully turned her head to scan her surroundings as confusion swept across her face.

Where was she, who was she...

Sharp pangs of pain attacked her head mercilessly, causing a pained expression to appear on her delicate face.

She wrapped her head with her hands and bent her back to lie on the bed again.

Eventually, the waves of pain in her head stopped after a long agonizing wait.

Then, Ni Yan tore the blanket off her and stepped off the bed.

Wearing a perplexed look, she walked to the window and took a glance outside it. Startled by the dazzling light that entered her eyes, she involuntarily stepped a few steps backward.

She couldn't remember anything. Her name, her identity, where she came from... Everything seemed to have disappeared into nothingness.

As soon as she tried hard to remember, an excruciating pain once again shot through her mind.

Giving up, Ni Yan followed the corridors of the house and walked down slowly.

There seemed to be a kitchen on the left side of the house, and Ni Yan felt a special attraction towards it.

She took a step and prepared to head towards the kitchen. Lifting her finger up...

Tsk tsk!

A purple bolt of thunder suddenly appeared across the air.

Ni Yan's heart jumped in surprise, and she quickly withdrew her finger on impulse. She did this so fast that she wasn't even sure of her actual action...

Fearfully glancing around the kitchen, the confused Ni Yan turned around and headed for the dining area.

The light was so blinding, and Ni Yan had to hold back a few tears in her eyes.

As she used her hands to block the light, she walked into the dining area in a daze.

Saint Sovereign Tianji, Bu Fang, Nether King Er Ha... and all the other people in the room stared blankly at the lady who just walked out from the kitchen.

That lady's beautiful features caused everyone's heart to start pounding against their chests.

However, after they recovered their senses, a confused look swept their faces.

This... wasn't this the Saintess of the Heavenly Secret Holy Land that everyone was just talking about?

So... she woke up?

Saint Sovereign's Tianji's face was like a blank sheet of paper.

He had convinced himself just now that the Saintess would have to live like a walking dead for the rest of her life. In the end, the Saintess actually walked out of the kitchen, and it seemed as though she was completely unharmed.

He felt like he had been slapped across the face.

As a Saint Sovereign, he ought to have better predictions...

However... it was for the best that the Saintess was alive and well.

Bu Fang blinked his eyes in disbelief.

Has Ni Yan been revived? Then, if their relationship was good... could this lady help restore the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk?

Ni Yan had not imagined that the dining area would be filled with so many people.

So many... strangers.

Aside from Bu Fang, she did not recognize any face in front of her.

Growl...

Suddenly, a thunderous rumble sounded.

The dining area quickly turned dead silent.

Everyone curiously stared at the Heavenly Secret Holy Land Saintess, who was standing by the door.

The Saintess clutched her tummy, and after scanning through the crowd, her eyes landed on Bu Fang.

“Bu Fang... I am hungry.”

## Chapter 845: She Is Definitely a Fake Saintess

“Bu Fang, I am hungry...”

Ni Yan’s voice was soft and melodic as it entered everyone’s ears, causing goosebumps to appear on their skin.

However, everyone quickly regained their senses.

What was going on?

The Saintess was hungry?

The first that the Saintess said after she walked out from the kitchen was that she was hungry? All of them had spent so much effort to find the Saintess, and yet, the first thing the Saintess said was she was hungry.

Was she disregarding their efforts?

Why were they working so hard to try and bring the Saintess back with them from the restaurant boss’ hands?

Many people were stripped by that iron puppet while trying to save the Saintess... What was the reason for all of their efforts?

The Heavenly Secret Holy Land disciples couldn’t help feeling wronged.

Bu Fang and Saint Sovereign Tianji were both shocked, and they stared curiously at Ni Yan.

An awkward expression was plastered on Saint Sovereign Tianji’s face as he was almost certain that the Saintess would not wake up within such a short time. However...

The words she said after she regained consciousness wasn't a greeting to him. He was, after all, the Saint Sovereign of the Heavenly Secret Holy Land.

On the other hand, Bu Fang did not think too much over the Saintess' first words after she woke up. Looking at her, his eyes brightened.

Ni Yan was awake now. Did this mean that there was a chance that the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk could be fixed?

Although the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk had been shattered apart, Ni Yan, whose spiritual soul was linked to it, was not dead. Could the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk be fixed then?

Rubbing his chin, Bu Fang carefully looked at Ni Yan. Then, he turned and walked into the kitchen without bothering about Mo Tianji.

"Sit here and wait," Bu Fang instructed the Saintess.

The moment Bu Fang walked into the kitchen, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok appeared in his hands. First, he lit the fire to heat up the wok. Then, he began to cook.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

Not long later, a rich aroma wafted out from the kitchen.

As the two individual fragrant smells of eggs and rice mixed together, they condensed to become a divine aroma.

Bu Fang flipped the wok and expertly emptied the contents of it into a porcelain plate.

He straightened his robe before he carried the warm and fragrant egg fried rice out of the kitchen.

"Here's an Egg Fried Rice. Eat it while it is still hot."



As Bu Fang placed the Egg Fried Rice in front of Ni Yan, he couldn't help feeling a bit sentimental. It felt nostalgic looking at her familiar face.

Bu Fang did not expect that he would meet a familiar face from the Light Wind Empire. It had been a long time since he returned to the Light Wind Empire, and he missed the past.

Ni Yan sucked in a deep breath of air. This familiar smell caused her face to brighten up instantly as joy tugged at the corner of her lips, revealing a beautiful smile.

She picked up the porcelain spoon and looked at Bu Fang, saying, "Boss Bu Fang's dishes really leave a deep impression."

With that, Ni Yan scooped up a spoon of Egg Fried Rice. As the dish was attacked, hot plumes of steam rose into the air. Following the motion of the porcelain spoon, the gold-colored rice grains rolled across the porcelain plate and into the spoon, leaving a slim trail of egg sauce behind it.

Bu Fang's Egg Fried Rice was extremely fragrant, and this one scoop of rice filled the entire restaurant with its aroma.

Gulp...

Ni Yan's lips parted as she shoved the spoon into her mouth and slowly chewed the rice.

Her pale face flushed red from the temperature of the Egg Fried Rice.

Ni Yan ate faster and faster as her spoon attacked the Egg Fried Rice at an even faster pace.

Perhaps, the Saintess was really hungry as she completely emptied the plate of Egg-Fried Rice in an instant.

Even the porcelain plate was not spared. Ni Yan stuck out her tongue and licked the plate clean in a full circle.

Lowering the plate, Ni Yan softly let out a burp before she rubbed her tummy. The emptiness in her stomach was finally filled, and she gleefully leaned back on the chair.

Meanwhile, the Heavenly Secret Holy Land disciples who witnessed this scene stared at the Saintess with their mouths agape. Their eyes bulged out of their sockets as they exchanged incredulous looks among themselves.

This was the first time the Saintess revealed her bare face at them, and she truly was beautiful without the veil covering her face.

However... the Saintess didn't normally act like that. The Saintess was so elegant and refined—she was like a goddess in their eyes. When did she ever show this side of her? Eating like a starved ghost?

This... Was she really their Saintess?

Mo Tianji was also suspicious, and he pulled his chair to sit beside Ni Yan, carefully validating her identity.

“What luck and blessings! It is really a great thing that the Saintess isn't injured. Since the Saintess is awake, would you like to return with me to the Heavenly Secret Holy Land?” Saint Sovereign Tianji asked.

Bu Fang dried his hands and sat opposite Ni Yan, carefully observing her reaction.

All the people of the Heavenly Secret Holy Land were also highly anticipating Ni Yan's reply.

However, Ni Yan's next response stunned everyone.

Ni Yan scratched her head in confusion and furrowed her perfectly shaped brows as she stared at Mo Tianji. With her lips pursed tightly together, she questioned, “Who are you? Why should I follow you back to wherever you belong?”

Stunned.

Everyone was stunned.

What was the Saintess saying? How could she not recognize the Saint Sovereign?!

How could she talk to the Saint Sovereign in such a rude manner?

This must be a fake Saintess!

Mo Tianji's brows furrowed, and his face instantly turned black. A deep and hostile gaze appeared in his eyes as he stared at Ni Yan.

Suddenly, his eyes squinted. He realized from Ni Yan's eyes that she was not lying to him. Ni Yan really did not recognize him anymore.

This...

"Do you know who you are?" Mo Tianji rested a hand on the table and lightly tapped a finger as he asked.

Ni Yan looked at Mo Tianji and seemed to be pondering to herself.

Suddenly, a starry burst of light shot through her eyes, and an excruciating pain once again pierced her.

Ni Yan gasped, her face turning as pale as a sheet. Then, she clutched her head in pain.

Ni Yan only raised her head again after a long while and stared at Mo Tianji...

Her eyes seemed to carry a wave of tiredness and exhaustion in them.

"I am Ni Yan, the seventh elder of the Celestial Arcanum Sect. I really do not recognize you. Just because this old lady here is pretty, do you think you can try and get close with me?" Ni Yan's wave of hair fell down her back gracefully as she lifted her hand and touched the middle of her brows as she accused Mo Tianji.

Bu Fang, who was seated at the opposite side, was instantly surprised. The seventh elder of the Celestial Arcanum Sect... this was such an old identity of Ni Yan.

Ni Yan lifted her gaze and looked at Bu Fang. Then, she appeared to have recalled something as she pointed her finger at Bu Fang, saying, "This is Owner Bu. I frequently dine at his restaurant, so he can verify my identity!"

Bu Fang looked right back at Ni Yan.

Lifting her hand, a gold-colored ray of light shot out of her finger and turned into a star chart.

Bu Fang sighed in relief.

It was a lucky thing that Ni Yan did not die. The Heavenly Star Catcher Disk was destroyed, but its powers had merged with Ni Yan.

That was the power of the Hidden Dragon Continent, and it was very terrifying.

Once it merged, Ni Yan's current abilities could not withstand the forces, so it naturally sealed itself. This sealing process had also caused Ni Yan to lose half of her memories.

Currently, Ni Yan's memories stopped when she arrived at the Heavenly Secret Holy Land. Hence, she only remembered what happened before that. She knew Bu Fang beforehand, and therefore, she recognized him.

No one had imagined that something like this would happen...

Even Mo Tianji had not imagined this situation.

However, this could also be considered the best possible outcome. Ni Yan did not die, and the forces of the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk had merged with her. In other words, Ni Yan was almost like the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk itself.

As long as she could understand and control the forces of the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk, it would be considered a benefit gained from a calamity.

Bu Fang looked at the familiar Ni Yan and twisted his lips. Indeed, Ni Yan had always been a glutton, and she also loved to call herself an old lady at times.

This girl just slept once and returned to her old state instantly.

However, honestly speaking, the way Ni Yan acted now caused Bu Fang to feel nostalgic.

All of a sudden, the system's previous reminder rang through Bu Fang's mind.

This reminder made Bu Fang's face look weird. As he stared at Ni Yan, he wondered whether this woman before him was the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk? Would he have to rely on this woman to brew his Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine?

"Owner Bu, thank you for taking care of the Saintess these past few days. Since she has woken up, I will bring her back to the Heavenly Secret Holy Land," said Mo Tianji, wearing a serious expression on his face as he stood up from his chair.

Bu Fang was shocked. She was going to leave just like that? His Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine still needed Ni Yan's help to brew.

Ni Yan's face shifted drastically upon hearing Mo Tianji's words, and she immediately shot up and hid behind Bu Fang.

"This old lady here will definitely not go with you to return to your Heavenly Secret Holy Land," Ni Yan declared.

"Saintess, please don't create any further ruckus. Merging with the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk has transformed your body. Your body is no longer like what it was before," Mo Tianji solemnly said.

"I can't be bothered about what has happened to me! Owner Bu can give me whatever I want to eat here. What can your holy land offer me?" Ni Yan's mouth twisted as she threw a sideward glance at the Saint Sovereign.

Mo Tianji was shocked to the point that he was at a loss for words.

Their holy land wasn't some simple restaurant...

The Saintess had really changed into a whole new person. She has turned into a glutton. The previous her would never act like this.

The other disciples were also shocked. They weren't even sure what was going on right now and was just staring dumbly at the changed Saintess standing before them.

Did the Saintess lose her memories? Did she not recognize them and the Heavenly Secret Holy Land?

"Saintess, do not cause a commotion here! How can you face Granny Mo who holds you in such high regard with your current behavior? Come back with us to the holy land!"

A look of disappointment appeared on a disciple's face as he sincerely pleaded the Saintess.

Granny Mo...

A flash of realization seemed to pass through Ni Yan's face. However, in the next instant, a starry glow of light shot through her eyes once again, giving her a piercing pain through her head.

"I will just stay at this restaurant. I don't recognize any of you, so why should I follow you? Don't even think of getting close to me!" Ni Yan massaged her temples and yelled.

The Saintess cannot be left here...

Mo Tianji's face darkened as he felt rage simmering within him with regards to Ni Yan's unsightly behavior. A terrifying pressure escaped from his body, causing the disciples around to start sweating cold sweat.

"From this day onwards, you are the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk and not some Heavenly Secret Holy Land Saintess. You must return to the holy land with me! If you are assassinated by the Netherworld demons, the entire continent will definitely fall with you to the Netherworld!"

“This tiny restaurant cannot protect you!

“So... it is not up to you whether you want to leave or not!”

Mo Tianji's voice was ice-cold, and he dared Ni Yan to defy him with his tone. Everyone else did not even dare to breathe under such circumstances.

Ni Yan was also shocked by Mo Tianji's words as she stared blankly at him.

All of a sudden, Bu Fang suddenly moved from his chair.

Bu Fang slowly raised himself and stood in the middle of Mo Tianji and Ni Yan, blocking Mo Tianji's line of sight to Ni Yan.

“Excuse me for cutting into your conversation, but who gave you the courage to say that my restaurant cannot protect Ni Yan?”

Bu Fang tilted his head up, looking expressionlessly at Mo Tianji.

#### Chapter 846: The Nether King's Clothes Stripping Finger

“Excuse me for cutting into your conversation, but who gave you the courage to say that my restaurant cannot protect Ni Yan?” Bu Fang asked Mo Tianji expressionlessly, tilting his head up while doing so.

He was questioning Mo Tianji.

No one had thought that Bu Fang would actually stand up against Mo Tianji so boldly. Was there something wrong with what Mo Tianji said?

The Heavenly Secret Holy Land disciples around Mo Tianji were shocked. Squinting their eyes into a narrow line, they clasped their hands behind their backs and carefully stared at Bu Fang.

“Granny Mo previously thought that this small restaurant can protect the Saintess. However, the eventual outcome was that the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk was destroyed, and the Saintess was heavily injured. Owner Bu, it isn’t that I don’t have trust in you. It is just that... the Saintess cannot suffer any more injuries,” said Saint Sovereign Tianji.

Bu Fang waved his hand dismissively. He didn’t believe a single word of the Saint Sovereign’s white lies.

“Rest assured that as a responsible man, I can assure you that there is no other place that is safer than my restaurant. Even the Heavenly Secret Holy Land cannot compare to my restaurant... If you don’t believe this, you can try.

“Anyway, Ni Yan doesn’t want to leave. She wants to stay right here.”

Upon hearing Bu Fang’s words, Ni Yan laughed. It seems that the boss was indeed supportive of her.

The amused Ni Yan lifted her hand and casually smacked Bu Fang’s shoulder. This smack caused Bu Fang’s body to jerk sharply from the impact.

A sharp pain shot through his shoulder, and Bu Fang whipped his head around to look at Ni Yan.

This woman... Does she have a problem?! Was she trying to kill him with that smack?

“Sorry... Sorry... That was a bit too hard...”

Ni Yan was flushed red with embarrassment. It seemed as though she didn’t realize that her arm strength had increased to such a great extent.

“I said before, Ni Yan isn’t an average person now. She has merged with the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk. Do you know what power the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk holds? It is the power that enables the Hidden Dragon Continent to connect with the heavens! It controls the entire existence of the Hidden Dragon Heaven Pass! However, she cannot control its powers now.”

A hint of excitement appeared in Saint Sovereign Tianji’s bright eyes.



“So what? How dare you say that I cannot protect Ni Yan?”

Even after hearing the Saint Sovereign’s long explanation, Bu Fang was still focused on this one point. Bu Fang wasn’t happy with Mo Tianji’s arrogant way of speaking.

Mo Tianji was naturally aware of Bu Fang’s restaurant’s mysterious capabilities.

He couldn’t even see through the lazy dog sleeping at the entrance. With this dog around, the restaurant was capable of protecting Ni Yan.

However...

That dog was a Netherworld creature!

Now that the Netherworld creatures were trying to destroy the Hidden Dragon Continent, could the Saint Sovereign be comfortable in letting a Netherworld creature protect Ni Yan?

This would be the biggest joke in the entire continent, and Mo Tianji could not risk that.

“Owner Bu, do you know what the consequences are if you continue to stop us from bringing back the Saintess? All the Netherworld creatures who enter the Hidden Dragon Continent would aim to kill Ni Yan. Your restaurant will meet an endless stream of assassination attempts by those Netherworld creatures. Furthermore, the assassination attempts will become even more challenging in the future.”

Saint Sovereign Tianji stared intently at Bu Fang.

“So what? What makes you say that I can’t protect Ni Yan?” Bu Fang maintained his stoic expression and questioned accusingly.

Mo Tianji felt like he was being suffocated.

This lad... why was he as smelly as shit? Why couldn’t Bu Fang just understand what he was saying?!

“What will your restaurant rely on to protect Ni Yan? That dog? Do you know... that dog is actually a Netherworld creature?” Saint Sovereign Tianji coldly exclaimed.

No matter what, he needed to bring Ni Yan back today. Even if he had to fight, he would forcefully take her away.

He just wanted to see that dog’s abilities.

Nether King Er Ha instantly turned serious. He was being ignored. Why did that guy only look at that lazy dog? Was that guy ignoring him, Nether King Er Ha?

He could also protect that lady for his Spicy Strips! He was also the main protection of this small restaurant!

“Young brat, you really just don’t understand it, do you? The young lady already said that she will not return with you, then what are you arguing for? And what about the Netherworld creatures? Do you think that every Netherworld creature wants to destroy the Hidden Dragon Continent?” said Nether King Er Ha. He lifted his leg up and rested it on a chair as he coolly stared at Saint Sovereign Tianji.

Zi Yun’s beautiful eyes widened from where she was seated.

My Brother Ha, this is the Saint Sovereign Tianji, a person that even father is afraid of. Can you speak in a more polite manner?

Don’t just call him a young brat...

“Furthermore, do you know how big the Netherworld is?”

Nether King Er Ha’s condescending tone caused Saint Sovereign Tianji to raise his brows.

It was true that many people didn’t know how big the Netherworld was. Even if he was a Saint Sovereign, he only knew about it from reading ancient books. Also, he had never personally seen it.

However, the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk was intimately related to the future of the Hidden Dragon Continent. How could he leave the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk in such a dangerous position just because of a single creature's threat?

“No matter what... I must bring the Saintess back today! Who dares to stop me?”

Mo Tianji did not speak any more useless words as the long robe on him started to float in the air. Since reasoning with the people at this restaurant didn't work, then he had to rely on his fists.

Whoever was stronger, whoever was reasonable!

Tumultuous energy escaped from Saint Sovereign Tianji.

These crushing energy caused the other Heavenly Secret Holy Land disciples to start shivering at their spots. Some disciples couldn't even withstand the pressure and rushed out of the restaurant.

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes at Saint Sovereign Tianji, who was currently engulfed in terrifying waves of aura.

It seems that the Saint Sovereign was going to fight...

Since that was the case... then it was time to let the Saint Sovereign realize just how capable the restaurant is at protecting someone!

“Little Ha, three Spicy Strips in exchange for you to strip him and throw him out...”

Bu Fang sighed a heavy breath as he looked at Nether King Er Ha, who was currently wearing a smirk on his face.

Nether King Er Ha's eyes brightened.

Three Spicy Strips?!

Hehe! Who would have thought this young brat would be worth three Spicy Strips? Free Spicy Strips shouldn't be let go freely!

Without hesitation, Nether King Er Ha raised his arm and gave a thumbs up at Bu Fang before he licked his lips.

“Bu Fang young man, do you mean what you said?”

No one was concerned about Nether King Er Ha's actions. Instead, they were all focused on Bu Fang's reply.

Strip the Saint Sovereign and throw him out?

It was the Saint Sovereign and not some random cat or dog! Where did this restaurant's owner get his courage from? To let that mad young man strip the Saint Sovereign?

Did he really think that the Saint Sovereign was so weak?

Mo Tianji scoffed. Bu Fang's actions really infuriated him.

No one had ever humiliated him, Mo Tianji. To strip and then throw him out... This guy was really insane!

Boom!

Right at that instant, Mo Tianji did not control the aura on his body anymore. Terrifying auras instantly exploded out, shrouding the entire restaurant.

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes and sighed heavily. This Mo Tianji's aura was actually pretty strong to the point that it was slightly terrifying.

However...

Bu Fang was confident in Nether King Er Ha.

Under the shade of the large tree, Lord Dog slowly opened his eyes and gleefully watched the scene.

Nethery held the Sour Plum Juice to her mouth and carefully sipped it.

Nether King Er Ha turned his head around slowly. With Bu Fang's affirmation, his heart instantly started to pump with adrenaline.

Three Spicy Strips! Hehehe! What a good bargain!

Since that was the case, then he would let this brat who looked down on him be stripped and thrown outside.

"Young brat, watch carefully. This move... is called the Nether King Clothes Stripping Finger!" Nether King Er Ha gleefully announced to Saint Sovereign Tianji.

In the next instant, Nether King Er Ha, who was still leaning against his chair, pointed a finger at Saint Sovereign Tianji.

"You must be mad!" Mo Tianji fumed with rage.

This lad... was thinking of using a single finger to defeat him?!

Dots of starry light appeared around Mo Tianji as the aura around him became even sharper and more terrifying.

A star compass appeared in his hand as starry lights circulated in it.

Streaks of lights blinked brilliantly around his body.

"Celestial Skill, Expel the Demon!"

Mo Tianji rose up into the air as his long robe floated behind him, continuously humming with energy flowing through it.

He lifted his hand and slightly raised it before him. Instantly, the heaven and the earth seemed to have been crushed together as a thousand large stones flung toward Nether King Er Ha.

Nether King Er Ha, who was leisurely resting in a chair, turned serious, and the smile across his face gradually disappeared.

Cling! Cling! Cling! Cling!

Mo Tianji attacks caused the air around him to shatter apart.

With a single finger pointed out, the space crumbled.

Jet-black air streams rapidly gathered at a single spot and transformed into a finger that pointed away from Nether King Er Ha.

The creases and folds on the finger were very livid.

Boom!

The star compass flew outwards and heavily collided against Nether King Er Ha's finger.

In an instant, a massive explosion occurred.

“You must be mad! The Saint Sovereign is so much more superior than you! You think you can strip him just by saying that?”

“You actually want to strip the Saint Sovereign! It is the Saint Sovereign after all!”

“Let's watch and see this brat get crushed by the Saint Sovereign!”

The Heavenly Secret Holy Land disciples all had vivid fires burning in their eyes as they were spurred on by the scene in front of them.

The Saint Sovereign was the second strongest person in the Heavenly Secret Holy Land. While he was weaker than the leader, he was much stronger than the rest of the members.

The star compass and the finger that was made of thin air collided.

However, this collision was soundless.

The star compass of the Saint Sovereign was instantly overpowered by the dark light. Nether King Er Ha's finger slowly disintegrated its starry light. Then, explosive sounds boomed through the air as cracks appeared on the star compass.

In the end, it did not manage to block the finger from Nether King Er Ha...

Mo Tianji narrowed his eyes. He had not expected that his star compass would shatter just like that!

He lifted his head to look at the young man before him.

The young man's eyes were as deep as the universe as dense auras exuded from his body. Such mysterious vibes caused Mo Tianji's heart to tighten.

This young man was terrifying!

Boom!

With the star compass destroyed, the jet-black forces around the finger flew forward to hit the temples of Mo Tianji.

This action forced Mo Tianji backward.

Mo Tianji desperately tried to stable his breathing as he glared at the finger.

Suddenly...

Mo Tianji's eyes narrowed.

Everyone felt like everything before their eyes was a blur, as though a hundred thousand shadows had appeared before them.

Nether King Er Ha appeared beside Mo Tianji in a flash. Lifting his hand, he rested it on Mo Tianji's shoulder and said, "Youngsters nowadays are so high-spirited. You still want to resist even when captured?"

Nether King Er Ha's finger... tapped once on Mo Tianji's forehead.

In the next instant, a tearing sound reverberated throughout the restaurant!

Everyone's eyes widened in surprise. Their mouths hung agape as they stared at the scene before them!

Chapter 847: What Happened to Being Gentle?

Everyone stood frozen in place as their eyes widened and their jaws dropped open.

Utter shock.

They were really shocked at the scene before their eyes. What is going on?

How could such a horrific thing happen...

Nether King Er Ha raised his arm off Saint Sovereign Tianji's shoulder and then lightly tapped it on his forehead.

An indestructible force gushed out and instantly entered Mo Tianji's body. As the force flowed through his skin, it instantly caused every clothing and accessory that Mo Tianji wore to explode.



Tsk! Tsk! Tsk! Tsk!

Pieces of torn clothing flew up and rained down through the air.

A cold wind blew and shrouded Mo Tianji's body.

He painstakingly rubbed his head as he witnessed personally how his clothes had been torn apart...

"You..." Mo Tianji's heart jumped as he whipped his head around to glare fiercely at Nether King Er Ha, rage boiling up in him.

He had not imagined that his clothes would be so easily ripped apart by the other party without any warning.

That lad had just tapped on his forehead once!

It was really a finger that stripped clothes—a finger and a stripping of clothes.

Was he an expert in stripping clothes?

Boom!

A wave of true energy instantly gushed out from the Saint Sovereign. At the same time, as his clothes were ripped apart, he released true energy to block his bare skin from the onlookers' stares.

However, he was too slow. Everyone had already seen his naked body.

Cold breaths were sucked in by the spectators as their faces were full of disbelief.

"What... What did I just see?"

"Was that his bare butt?"

“Tch! Our Saint Sovereign had actually been... stripped naked?!”

Chaos engulfed the Heavenly Secret Holy Lands disciples as they felt enraged. The highly esteemed Saint Sovereign had just had all his clothes explode into pieces by a finger from a teenager.

The Saint Sovereign had been stripped!

Although this stripping of clothes wasn't too violent, and that iron puppet did not do it, it was.... still a stripping.

A fully naked body... How embarrassing!

The moment Mo Tianji thought of that, he glared fiercely at Nether King Er Ha with bloodshot eyes!

Nether King Er Ha laughed gleefully as his eyes squinted into narrow slits...

He had not used the Nether King Clothes Stripping Finger for a very long time, and he did not think that he was still so proficient at using it.

After stripping the Saint Sovereign, the next step would simply be to throw him out of the restaurant.

“Young man, just relax. I will be very kind to you.” Nether King Er Ha chuckled.

In the next instant, two hands stretched out.

Mo Tianji was completely furious.

He stretched out his hands as a dense layer of true energy surged out to cover his arms. Then, he clapped both his hands together as a clapping sound rang through the air.

Nether King Er Ha grasped both of Mo Tianji's hands and violently threw it backward.

In the midst of the impact, true energy spurted out in all four directions.

The two parties' hands rapidly collided with each other in mid-air as they tried to take control and gain the upper hand in the fight with every exchange.

"Hehe! You are quite fast yourself!" Nether King Er Ha was slightly taken aback as he looked at Mo Tianji.

Mo Tianji's eyes were icy cold. He had traveled across the entire Hidden Dragon Continent, ventured out of the continent on multiple occasions, and even met the Black Dragon King of the Endless Sea. He had seen everything possible in his lifetime.

Would a mere striping of clothes waver his heart?

This brat was... too young and inexperienced!

Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap!

The two parties' hands continuously struck against each other.

The speed of Nether King Er Ha's attacks were increasing, so it was hard for the onlookers to keep up with their exchange of blows with their eyes!

Beads of sweat unknowingly formed on Mo Tianji's head.

He was actually feeling challenged, to the extent that he felt that he could not keep up with the Nether King's speed.

Damn it!

Where... did this brat come from?

Slap!

Suddenly...

A loud, snapping sound rang through the restaurant.

Everyone was stunned, and their mouths flung open in the next instant.

The Heavenly Secret Holy Land disciples were shocked!

In the midst of Nether King Er Ha and Saint Sovereign Mo Tianji's exchange of blows, a hand suddenly smacked on Mo Tianji's head, causing everyone to shift their gazes only to see Mo Tianji stagger in front of them.

"You!"

A pure fire started to burn in Mo Tianji's heart.

He felt wronged and betrayed...

What happened to the kindness that was agreed upon?

The exchange of palms seemed to have been mutually agreed upon, so what about the sudden sneak attack to his head?

Mo Tianji's mind was in turmoil, but in the next moment, Nether King Er Ha started to attack Mo Tianji with his hands again.

How could the confused Mo Tianji possibly keep up with Nether King Er Ha's momentum again? Desperately moving his hand to block the Nether King's hands, he was eventually overcome by the latter. In the end, his body was captured by the Nether King with a pop.

A massive wave of force rushed out from Nether King Er Ha's hands.

In the next instant, everyone had their eyes bulging out of their sockets.

Saint Sovereign Mo Tianji's body drew a lovely arc as he was thrown out of the door.

The true energy that was covering Mo Tianji's body also dispersed spontaneously.

Some people's mouths instantly flew wide open. They had seen Mo Tianji's smooth skin and also his... white and chubby butt!

As expected of the Saint Sovereign's butt...

Crash!

Pain shot through the Saint Sovereign's body from the impact.

The onlookers quickly regained their senses as they sucked in a cold breath of air.

Nether King Er Ha gleefully clapped his hands together, feeling very pleased with himself with this battle.

He had completely shown his dominance in this battle, and he had perfectly thrown the Saint Sovereign onto the ground.

This was a flawless execution of him stripping another person's clothes.

"So young and lousy, but you still dare to act arrogantly in front of me... Don't you think that you are just a shabby dog? Then you better open your eyes and take a good look at whether I am strong or not."

Nether King Er Ha laughed. He used a single hand to cover half his face as he allowed his fringe to fall down on it.

Looking around him, the holy land disciples were all so scared that they took a few steps backward in fear.

This man is so vicious. He actually stripped the Saint Sovereign!

The Saint Sovereign will surely become furious and retaliate later. This small restaurant will instantly become a pile of dust.

Infuriating a top expert of the Heavenly Secret Holy Land wasn't a very smart move.

Tch, tch, tch...

Pieces of cloth floated in the air as Mo Tianji crawled up from the ground. He wore his clothes again after he fell.

Glaring coldly at Nether King Er Ha, Mo Tianji's eyes were filled with a deep sense of hatred.

He gathered his aura and controlled it, not appearing as scary as he was before. However, his eyes were still ridden with a suppressive aura.

"Owner Bu, are you intent on keeping the Heavenly Secret Holy Land Saintess with you here?" Mo Tianji coldly asked.

Bu Fang walked out slowly to the entrance. The snow outside had piled up to a thick layer already.

Folding his hands, Bu Fang stared down at Mo Tianji.

"I respect Ni Yan's decision. Since she wants to stay at the restaurant, then let her be," Bu Fang answered.

Mo Tianji laughed, and he took a quick scan at Bu Fang.

"Since that is the case, then I will leave now. I only hope that Owner Bu's restaurant will continue to be successful in the future. Don't regret what you have done today," Mo Tianji lightly informed Bu Fang.

With that, Mo Tianji turned around swiftly and threaded through the thick snow.

He left no footprints in the snow as his control of true energy had already reached a level that he could control even the minuteness threads of energy.

A swirling storm of pure white snow fell down from the sky.

Mo Tianji's body was as firm as a stone, and he didn't even sway from the ferocious wind.

The Heavenly Secret Holy Land disciples also turned and followed the Saint Sovereign out of the Valley of Gluttony.

However, not everyone left. Under the command of their leaders, a few disciples remained in other inns. They were tasked with keeping a close eye on Owner Bu, just in case he did anything with the Saintess.

With the small restaurant's habit of stripping people, the likelihood of such a malicious act seemed high.

Although Mo Tianji did leave rather abruptly, he had made perfect arrangements for the disciples with regards to this matter.

Despite not being able to take the Saintess back, the inns around the Taotie Restaurant were virtually all filled with the Heavenly Secret Holy Land disciples.

Now that Ni Yan had merged with the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk, she was no longer the same person as she was before. Her status had become even higher.

...

Taotie Restaurant in the Valley of Gluttony

Ni Yan began to stuff her mouth with food as everyone around her silently watched her gobble her food down like a starving dog.

After a long while, Ni Yan finally wiped away the stains from her mouth.

Then, she lightly yawned and emptied a cup of Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine into her mouth. A churning sound sounded as the warm wine flowed through her mouth and smoothly went down her throat.

“A familiar taste indeed! However, it seems like Owner Bu’s skills have improved vastly from the last time!” Ni Yan smiled as she complimented Bu Fang.

After a moment’s pause, she added, “I have claimed that there wasn’t a single wine that could be better than the Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine, but in the end, Owner Bu has outdone himself and created the Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew. Owner Bu really can surprise people.”

Because of the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk, Ni Yan’s memories of the Light Wind Empire had become even clearer.

Bu Fang pulled a chair and sat opposite Ni Yan, his face completely serious.

“You, this woman... Did you really lose your memories?” Bu Fang asked.

Ni Yan wore a blank look as she stared at Bu Fang and said, “As soon as I try to recall whatever happened after I left the Light Wind Empire, my head starts to hurt so much. It feels like it’s going to explode. That’s why I don’t dare to think about it. My mind will really explode. I am not lying to you, alright? It really will.”

Ni Yan was completely serious about this. The pain she felt was real.

This made Bu Fang’s head start to hurt.

With a portion of Ni Yan’s memories sealed away, if he wanted to get the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk to work again, he would have to unlock the sealed portion of Ni Yan’s memories...

However, how would he unlock her memories? Bu Fang had no idea.

Without the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk, Bu Fang would have no way to use the Scattered Star Wine to brew the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine.

Bu Fang rubbed his chin and looked at Ni Yan, his gaze empty.



...

Heavenly Spring Holy Lands

Dark clouds sprawled across the sky, gradually rolling away.

In the next moment, a colorful altar peaked out from the ground.

Before, this altar was completely pristine and perfect, but now, it is full of cracks.

It was not known what terrifying thing had happened.

A young man, whose upper body was bare, lay on top of the altar.

Purple-colored hair grew from this young man's head, and as he slowly sat up from the ground, his eyes held a bewildered look.

"What are you confused about? This is your own decision..." Suddenly, a sharp but hoarse voice rang through the air.

Amethyst Elder's eyes widened in surprise, and he lifted his arm to reveal numerous demonic marks. His palm was split in the middle, and a dark pearl was circulating in the hole of his palm.

Thick dark energy seeped out of the pearl.

"This is the demon eye of my Demon Eye Clan. I will merge with your body, and in the future, anything that you need in the Hidden Dragon Continent can be obtained if you just listen to me..." said the hoarse but sharp voice coming from the demon eye.

"Right now, you are already considered half a Netherworld creature."

"I don't want..." Amethyst Elder tried to argue back.

“Hehehe... That isn’t up to you!”

The demon eye continued, “The Heavenly Star Catcher Disk has been destroyed, and the continent has been weakened. However, it seems like the continent is slowly recovering from the incident. This can only mean that the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk has not been completely destroyed. So now, your task is to find out the reason why this has happened. Once that is done, destroy the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk completely. That... is the only way for the army in the Ruin Prison to completely infiltrate the Hidden Dragon Continent...”

Amethyst Elder sat on the ground with his purple hair curled down his face. He glanced at the jewel in his palm and sighed heavily.

“Remember what you promised me... Otherwise, don’t even think of making me work for you!”

“Hehehe... Definitely, definitely!”

The demon eye laughed.

Woosh...

The avalanche of purple locks on Amethyst Elder’s swayed in the wind. His mind was jolted awake as mystifying energy rushed through it.

He lifted his head and looked towards the Valley of Gluttony, sighing deeply once again.

“The Heavenly Star Catcher Disk’s aura is in that direction... That place is the recently bustling Valley of Gluttony. It seems like that kid Zi Yun is also in there...”

Chapter 848: How Many Spicy Strips Can be Exchanged?

Saint Sovereign Tianji left.

The dramatic uproar and fight finally ended in this manner.

The blood-red snow before the restaurant was almost thoroughly cleaned up, along with the pieces of torn clothes scattered around the floor.

After obtaining his Spicy Strips, Nether King Er Ha happily strode out of the restaurant, with Saint Daughter Zi Yun following closely behind him like a shadow.

Ni Yan felt sleepy after eating. Now that she had merged with the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk, her mind was full of its starry power. This vast amount of power was massive, and Ni Yan's strength could barely contain it. This was the reason for the loss of her memories, and it was also the reason why she often felt sleepy.

Bu Fang originally wanted Ni Yan to live at one of the inns in the Valley of Gluttony. However, Ni Yan appeared to be comfortable in his room. Also, after she had her fill of food and drinks, she stumbled up to Bu Fang's room even with her eyes half-closed.

There was nothing Bu Fang could do... It was not as if he could chase her out as she was sleeping. Furthermore, he still needed Ni Yan to control the powers of the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk and help him brew the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine.

Everything seemed to have returned to the way it was before.

Blood-red snow continued to slowly pour down from the sky, dying the grounds a bloody red color.

Heavy snow flooded the roads, and crunching sounds echoed whenever one walked through the snow.

...

## Yellow Rock City

Yellow Rock City was the largest city located at the borders of the Hidden Dragon Continent. This city was built entirely of yellow-colored rocks, where ancient-looking buildings stood low. As a result of numerous years of war, the city was not flourishing well.

However, due to the fact that the Yellow Rock City was geographically located close to the Hidden Dragon Heaven Pass, it was a very important location.

Many cultivators in the city did not rush to the front lines of defense for the city. Instead, they were situated in the back lines and were secretly growing their strengths.

Among them were alchemists, doctors, craftsmen, etc...

Alchemists were able to refine pills that increased the cultivations of cultivators, and also pills that aided in their recovery of true energy. Doctors were involved in the emergency treatments. Lastly, craftsmen were naturally involved in the forging of weapons to attack the Netherworld creatures.

As long as there were spiritual resources, the craftsmen were able to forge destructive weapons.

These were the key groups involved in the Hidden Dragon Continent's counter against the Netherworld creatures.

Not far away from Yellow Rock City, a large gap split the skies above the city. This gap was so large, and it made many feel unsettled just by looking at it.

Thunder boomed and lightning flashed in the gap as terrifying forces circulated from it.

This gap was the entrance to the Hidden Dragon Heaven Pass. As long as one entered the gap, it would be equivalent to meeting a massive assault by the Netherworld creatures.

Night fell.

Blood-red snow lightly flowed down from the heavens, covering the entire Yellow Rock City.

Suddenly, at a corner of the city...

A jet-black Nether energy gushed out and quickly filled the air. Soon, the sky seemed to have been frozen as an array was formed.

Energy swirled within the array. In the next instant, numerous black shadows surged out like jet streams from the array.

These hundreds of shadows carried black-colored Nether energy with them. The moment they entered Yellow Rock City, cackling laughter escaped their mouths.

If one observed the array carefully, they would realize that the black shadows were not humans.

Some of these figures had black-colored heads in the shape of a snake tongue. Others had heads that were split open in the middle and looked like lizards.

Others also had purple-colored skin, and some had sharp thorns growing out of their bodies...

Wearing a jet-black armor, these figures wore exhilarated expressions.

The leader of the group of black shadows was a human-like creature. However, the leader appeared terrifying with a mass of eyes that stretched across his forehead.

The Demon Eye Clan members derived their powers from their eyes. The higher the number of eyes on their forehead, the greater their powers were.

Compared to Mo Ye, who only had a pair of eyes on his forehead, that leader was on a completely different level.

“Yellow Rock City... Our goal tonight is to destroy this city,” the Demon Eye Clan leader coldly declared.

Then, the experts behind him wore excited looks on their faces as dark energy rushed out and demon marks appeared on their skins.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sky turned pitch-black.

Booming sounds reverberated in the air! War cries and drum beats sounded, and right at the height of the sounds, everything erupted!

The human army from the Yellow Rock City rushed out and bravely fought against the Netherworld army.

The battle blasted its way through the city and dyed the sky red!

Guards of the Yellow Rock City were not exceptionally strong, and many of their experts were simply no match against the Netherworld creatures. After a few exchanges, they were killed one by one.

Pst! Pst!

These creatures from the Ruin Prison were filled with greed. They killed many experts and madly devoured their blood and flesh.

Fresh blood spurted out in all directions, further invigorating these creatures.

Roar!

A deafening bestial roar came from afar.

In the next instant, large shadows rushed through the gap and quickly flew a hundred meters out.

These shadows were demon dragons, whose entire bodies were covered in scales. They gave off terrifying auras. Long sharp teeth grew from their mouths, and their eyes flashed brightly like lanterns.

As these dragons flew out from the gap, they spread out in all eight directions over the continent with frightening speeds.

No one knew where these demon dragons were headed.

Within the gap...

With fearful forces of the Hidden Dragon Continent, lightning struck.

A large hand reached through the gap and hit the demon dragons. This one strike crushed the dragons, and their bodies crumbled apart as their flesh rained down from the sky.

However, the moment the large hand appeared, black-colored energy wrapped around the hand and sealed its movements. Instantly, the hand was crushed apart.

The remaining dragons flapped their wings and continued flying to their destinations.

Shoosh! Shoosh! Shoosh!

As the demon dragon flew across the sky, a dragon egg suddenly dropped down from the sky.

With a smashing sound, the dragon egg fell right into the middle of Yellow Rock City.

As the egg hit the ground, it shattered right into pieces.

The contents of the broken egg seeped into the ground quietly.

All of a sudden, the ground started to shake violently. A dark purple-colored shoot grew from the ground.

Shoosh! Shoosh! Shoosh!

In an instant, the dark purple-colored shoot shot up and became a massive tree. As the light shone, the shadow of the tree swayed in the wind. Its purple trunk seemed to be swirling at its spot.

The experts of the Hidden Dragon Continent were utterly shocked.

What in the world was that thing?!

On the other hand, the Netherworld creatures were virtually jumping with joy.

Woosh...

The trunk of the tree continued to swirl, and then, a hole emerged from the trunk.

From that hole, black shadows gushed out.

Terrifying forces instantly flowed out through the hole along with the black shadows.

This sight stunned the experts of the Hidden Dragon Continent. They realized that those black shadows were actually the army from the Netherworld!

With that, the experts from the Yellow Rock City felt their hearts hit rock bottom.

Even the craftsmen of the city wore disheartened looks on their faces. They were powerless against the stream of these Netherworld creatures.

After a valiant struggle, the army of the Yellow Rock City was defeated.

Blood stained the entire city.

One night passed by...

Not far away from the destruction, clouds rolled in, and a star peaked its head out from behind the clouds.

Under the glow of the morning light, a new day had begun. However, Yellow Rock City had been utterly crushed. It was now... a dead city.

...



The demon dragons flapped their wings again as they tirelessly flew off. Every time they flew near a Hidden Dragon Continent major city, they would lay an egg.

As the egg fell from the sky, it would smash into bits, and a new demon tree would grow from the ground.

The growth of the demon tree also meant the opening of a gate from where the army from the Ruin Prison could rush out.

As for the human cities, it was also the first time they were under the attack of the Netherworld army.

Once the city gates opened, the human army rushed out screaming battles cries as they collided with the forces of the Netherworld army.

The demon dragons flew out in all directions, laying eggs and giving life to numerous demon trees along their journey.

The entire Hidden Dragon Continent was completely shaken by this event.

This was the first all-out onslaught of the Ruin Prison army, and they were no longer going to wait any further.

Hence, the major sects led their strongest disciples to fight against the Netherworld creatures.

Pill Palace and Grand Barren Sect were among many other sects who sent out their disciples to fight in the war against the Netherworld army.

In a mere few days, half of the continent was submerged in war.

However, power had its limits. It was very hard to completely wipe out the Netherworld creatures. Although the top Netherworld warriors were holding back, the weaker Netherworld warriors were going all out in the battle.

This group could fearlessly charge into the battle and fight with their all.

As the demon dragons slowly flew across the sky, these dark forces began to engulf the continent.

Even the most remote cities were not spared.

The Southern Region also witnessed the arrival of an exhausted jet black dragon that flapped its wings wearily. After laying an egg, that dragon dropped dead into the Hundred Thousand Mountains.

...

Ten meters away from the Valley of Gluttony

Vicious winds blew as a demon dragon found its way there.

That demon dragon slowly flapped its wings and flew, appearing in the outskirts of the Valley of Gluttony.

This was a human-populated area. As the demon dragon thought of this, it prepared to lay an egg.

Suddenly...

The demon dragon's eyes widened, and it squinted to see a shadow that slowly stepped out on the snow.

This shadow stood below the dragon, and it lifted its head to stare directly at it.

Why did the gaze of this shadow scare the dragon so much?

Because of this, the dragon, who was prepared to lay an egg, quickly retrieved it...

Saintess Zi Yun panted heavily as she ran through the thick snow. Immediately, she saw Nether King Er Ha standing before her.

Upon seeing the demon dragon in the sky above them, she cupped her mouth with her hands in shock as her eyes widened in surprise.

What creature was that?!

Roar!

The demon dragon opened its mouth and roared viciously, causing many old trees and snow in the area to be swept away helplessly from the sound blast.

“Hehehe... This is a dragon from the Ruin Prison. The yolk of the dragon egg can transform... I wonder how it would taste? Its strength is pretty good. As a creature of the Netherworld, it should be considered a good ingredient.”

Nether King Er Ha lifted his head and looked at the dragon, rubbing his chin as he wondered to himself.

Such a devious stare caused the dragon to shiver in fear...

However, as the dragon thought of its initial goal, the demon dragon laid the dragon egg again, and the egg fell through the sky.

Nether King Er Ha cocked his head to one side...

Looking at the demon dragon and its egg, a sinister smile crept up his lips.

...

Taotie Restaurant

Bu Fang had just opened the restaurant doors when a cold breeze blew in, causing Bu Fang to huddle up involuntarily.

As the winter season fell, the air was getting colder and colder.

Suddenly, a shout rang from afar. As Bu Fang was just about to enter the kitchen, his body jerked in shock.

“Bu Fang young man, come out quickly and see what I have brought for you!”

Surprised by the call, Bu Fang walked out of the door again.

The pile of snow had been pushed to two sides of the street, revealing a single walkway.

Nether King Er Ha gleefully pulled a massive demon dragon with one hand, while his other hand carried a dragon egg that was even bigger than his head, walking toward Bu Fang.

Bu Fang rubbed his eyes in shock.

Did this guy steal someone else’s ingredients again?!

As Nether King Er Ha threw the demon dragon onto the ground, the ground shook violently.

Then, he flipped his locks of hair from his face and lifted the dragon egg with one hand. Staring right at Bu Fang, Nether King Er Ha exclaimed, “Bu Fang young man, tell me loudly, how many Spicy Strips can be exchanged for these ingredients?”

## Chapter 849: The Medium Well Dragon Steak

“Wow! Such a huge dragon....”

“This plaything can be used as an ingredient? Why does it look so sinister?”

“It seems like a creature from the Netherworld... Look at that Nether energy around that dragon’s body!”

The people from the Gluttony God City saw this huge demon dragon, and they all crowded around it. With faces full of shock, they reached out their fingers, pointing at that demon dragon as they talked about it.

Nether King Er Ha was very satisfied and pleased with himself. This was a creature of the Netherworld! Couldn't this kid Bu Fang exchange it for a few more Spicy Strips?

What's more special was that he held a dragon egg in his other hand. Using a dragon egg to make Egg Fried Rice, that taste... would definitely be very delicious.

Nether King Er Ha's gaze swayed. Raising his brows, he gave Bu Fang a 'you know' look.

Bu Fang pulled up the corner of his lips. He chose to ignore the Nether King's gaze. Crossing his arms, he walked out of the restaurant and stood in front of that huge dragon head.

Although this demon dragon had already been smacked to death by Nether King Er Ha with one palm, the pressure that the body emitted still made Bu Fang furrow his brows involuntarily.

"The grade of this dragon is not low... But, at first sight, it doesn't seem to be a good ingredient," Bu Fang said.

"Bu Fang young man, take a closer look, okay? Size it up carefully. This is definitely a very good ingredient. This dragon is called the Papillion! Papillion, you know? It's a very famous spirit beast in the Netherworld, and it's specially raised... I spent a lot of effort to catch it," Nether King Er Ha said calmly without a change in his expression.

Papillion?

Bu Fang slowly walked around the corpse of that demon dragon. Then, he raised his hands and pressed on a spot that was above the abdomen but close to its back. The meat on this spot could be said to be the most delicious part of the entire dragon.

However, to make Sweet 'n' Sour Dragon Ribs, all the meat that was needed was the backbone meat of the dragon.

After feeling the hardness of the ingredient and the feedback of the texture to his palm, Bu Fang slightly nodded his head.

To be truthful, this was the best dragon meat that Bu Fang had ever seen so far.

Of course, the Blood Illuminating Dragon that he had met during the previous trip to the Netherworld did not count. That huge dragon cannot be classified as an ingredient...

“How to say this... This dragon is huge, but the parts that can actually be counted as good ingredients are only three parts. Since there are only three parts, then I’ll give you one Spicy Strip for each part. How about three Spicy Strips?” said Bu Fang as he tapped the hard, scaly armor of that demon dragon.

Nether King Er Ha froze, his face revealing joy in an instant.

Three Spicy Strips?!

This Papillion that he had picked up could actually be exchanged for three Spicy Strips? It was simply too delicious.

Although his heart was very excited, Nether King Er Ha’s face remained stern.

“Bu Fang young man... Okay, let’s count the dragon meat as three Spicy Strips. Now, how about this dragon egg?”

Nether King Er Ha tossed the dragon egg that seemed like a jade stone in his hands.

Looking at it, this dragon egg seemed to be pretty good.

Bu Fang received the dragon egg from Nether King’s hands, carefully sizing it up.

However, the moment he touched this dragon egg, he could feel the uniqueness of this egg, not because it was special, but because... this dragon egg was actually lifeless!

There was not a trace of life energy in this egg. However, it contained a dense vital force.

This was really contradictory...

Bu Fang did not dare to eat this sort of egg as he could guarantee that this egg definitely did not taste good...

Since he did not dare to eat this egg, not to mention that it would not taste good, then what's the point of taking it?

Hence, Bu Fang tossed the dragon egg back to Nether King Er Ha and said, "I won't exchange anything for this egg."

After finishing his words, his hand then covered the body of the huge demon dragon.

Buzz...

A suction force appeared from the system storage space, directly sucking the demon dragon inside.

Nether King Er Ha was slightly stunned. This was a dragon egg, so why was it not exchanged for Spicy Strips?

No way... Could it be that the prices have increased? Nether King Er Ha's head was filled with confusion.

This pained his heart... A dragon egg couldn't even be exchanged for a single Spicy Strip?

Looking at the clear as a jade dragon egg, Nether King Er Ha's heart was filled with anger. He single-handedly held that egg, then smashed it on the ground.

With a cracking sound, that dragon egg smashed.

To everyone's astonishment, that dragon egg smashed into pieces as it hit the ground. That eggshell was as feeble as paper.

The liquid within the egg stained the entire ground.

Nether King Er Ha was dumbstruck. He retreated a step, looking at that dragon egg that had scattered all around the ground with his eyes wide open.

This egg... Why did it shatter so easily?

How could a dragon egg be so feeble? A dragon egg would not be so easily shattered!

This dragon egg is fake?!

Suddenly...

Some people let out surprised cries as they realized that the liquid from the egg was absorbed by the ground at a breathtaking speed, quickly vanishing.

Crack!

The ground split open.

In the next instant, a purplish-black sapling showed its head.

As if feeling the fresh air, that sapling then rose dramatically in an explosive manner.

The Nether King's eyes shrunk. Furrowing his brows, he retreated a few steps as he looked at the crazily growing purplish-black sapling with a startled expression.

"This is the Demon Eye Clan's... Mandala Demon Tree? It's the clone of the demon tree that had the transportation skill?"

Nether King Er Ha, as the Lord of the Netherworld, naturally saw through the origins of this demon tree.



He was suddenly enlightened, finally understanding why Bu Fang would not choose this dragon egg.

So, it seemed that this egg actually had the seed of the Mandala Demon Tree hidden inside it.

The dragon egg of this Papillion had contained a surging vital force and catalyzing ability, and the aim of using this sort of dragon egg was to catalyze the Mandala Demon Tree.

Within this dragon egg, the seed of the Mandala Demon Tree was the most important... The dragon egg was simply a dead egg.

When this dragon egg had been born, its fate had already been decided—to become a dead egg at the start.

That extremely proficient Bu Fang, had long seen through it all.

Bu Fang stood at the entrance of the restaurant, looking at the huge purplish-black tree that had grown over ten meters tall. There was even mucus dripping down that huge tree.

Bu Fang crossed his arms in front of his chest, his face calm. He then looked at Nether King Er Ha and said, “Whoever made this plaything come out, you better deal with it. Otherwise... Your three Spicy Strips deal will be canceled.”

If this huge tree grew here, it would completely cover the entire Taotie Restaurant, and this was something that was definitely not allowed.

Nether King Er Ha froze. Instantly sucking in a breath of cold air, he did not dare to show a trace of neglect.

This Bu Fang kid wanted to deduct his Spicy Strips whenever he got the chance. This was simply a treacherous thought, and there was no use telling others!

Swish...

The Mandala Tree had stopped growing. This was because the energy within the liquid of the egg had been used up.

The branches swayed as it gradually circled, forming a circular entrance.

There was energy revolving within that entrance, then... Pitch-black figures surged out from the hole.

As expected, this Mandala Tree was used to transport warriors from the Netherworld...

After determining the use of this huge tree, Nether King Er Ha's figure flew into the air and hovered outside of that hole.

With a wave of his hand, Nether energy surged out, which instantly condensed and formed a black palm that covered the entire sky.

His palm swept out, harshly slamming down at that hole.

With a loud explosion, the Mandala Demon Tree instantly shattered apart, crumbling inch by inch.

Many creatures of the Netherworld had already walked out of that hole, but they were directly smacked back by that palm. That sort of sullen feeling made everyone scared.

"Since it can't be exchanged for Spicy Strips, then what use do you have?" Nether King Er Ha said.

Then, with a wave of his long sleeves, the debris on the ground had been instantly swept clean.

The ten miles street had once again become deserted.

After doing all this, Nether King Er Ha happily headed towards the restaurant, sitting at one of its dining tables.

Meanwhile, Bu Fang had returned to the kitchen and continued cooking. The fragrance of the steaming hot dishes quickly wafted out from within the kitchen.

This time, Bu Fang first made Dragon Blood Rice for Nethery, but Lord Dog's Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs took some time.

Bu Fang moved his hands, and in an instant, the backbone meat that had been cut from the demon dragon was placed on the chopping board.

The dragon bone of the demon dragon was huge. Hence, after removing the dragon meat, Bu Fang then took the backbone.

Bu Fang was very interested in this since it was an authentic Netherworld ingredient. That was why he prepared to make Sweet 'n' Sour Dragon Ribs first.

After a while...

Within the kitchen, the fragrance of a dish that had reached its peak drifted out, stirring people's minds and causing them to involuntarily swallow their saliva.

It had to be said that it was extremely fragrant.

Lord Dog, who was lying under the Path-Understanding Tree, instantly widened his eyes. His dog nostrils opened as his nose twitched.

In the next instant, he sat on the dining table like a gust of wind and cloud, sticking out his tongue with a face filled with excitement.

He looked in the direction of the kitchen, his heart filled with anticipation.

The smell of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs! The smell of Sweet 'n' Sour Dragon Ribs! It was the smell of the true Sweet 'n' Sour Dragon Ribs!

The meat ribs were covered in boiling orange-colored juice, causing the meat quality to become soft. With a gentle sniff, it stirred up one's appetite.

Lord Dog had long grown tired of waiting. As a dog who was crazy about Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs, Lord Dog’s love for the dish far surpassed everyone’s imaginations.

Just like how the Nether King loved Spicy Strips, Lord Dog evidently loved Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs.

Every time he ate Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs, the fats on Lord Dog’s entire body would shake. That was the tremble of excitement—the tremble when it was in a good mood.

Ordinary people just wouldn’t understand.

When the Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs was placed in front of Lord Dog, his dog nose moved, deeply sniffing it.

In the next instant, he began to bite the Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs with a munching sound.

“Hm? This is the taste of the meat of a Papillion?!” exclaimed Lord Dog in shock as it chewed a piece of the Sweet ‘n’ Sour Dragon Ribs.

On the opposite side of the table, Nether King Er Ha held onto a Spicy Strip as it went in and out of his mouth. He muttered arrogantly, “This lazy dog can still tell the taste. Not bad... The Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs that you are eating now is the Papillion meat that this king had caught with great effort!”

After a pause, he added, “Tell this king loudly, how should this lazy dog thank this king?”

“What a joke.” Lord Dog gave Nether King Er Ha a side glance, its gentle and magnetic voice instantly rang out.

Bu Fang merely looked at the dog and human bickering. He had long grown used to it.

Lord Dog usually slept under the Path-Understanding Tree. When it woke up and ate the Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs, it would then bicker with Nether King Er Ha, then continue sleeping...

Bu Fang, who did not seem to see anything out of the ordinary, pulled up the corner of his mouth, then turned around to return to the kitchen.

Next, he would try a new dish.

Walking in front of the stove, a light flashed in Bu Fang's hands, pulling out a dragon steak that had been cut into the shape of a block from the system storage space. It had dense energy revolving around it.

This dragon steak was the meat taken from the demon dragon's waist area. It was the area where the dragon's essence was most bountiful. Since it was close to the back area, but not exactly the meat from the back, it contained the perfect balance of fat and flesh.

What Bu Fang intended to cook next was... a medium well Papillion Steak.

Chapter 850: This Dish... I'll Eat It Myself

If it's a Papillion Steak, it had to be a medium well steak.

This really tested a chef's ability to control the heat. However, Bu Fang was not worried about it since he had a flame-controlling technique, giving him better control over heat than other chefs.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok was part of the God of Cooking set, and it could change into any type of wok Bu Fang willed.

The wok that the Papillion Steak required was not the same as ordinary woks, and with Bu Fang's will, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok slowly changed, and many edges appeared on it.

This was a wok grill, which could help make nice-looking patterns when frying the Papillion Steak.

He held the demon dragon meat, which was as thick as a finger and a half. Because the meat on the dragon waist hardly moved, there was less muscle contained within the meat. Furthermore, most of it was juicy fats, and it was the type of fat that one could not get tired of eating.

Pinching that piece of dragon meat, the very nice-looking lines of fat could be seen on the meat itself.

Bu Fang used the Heavenly Mountain Spirit Spring Water to wash the lines cleanly, then placed it on the blue-and-white porcelain plate that he had prepared beforehand

He then proceeded to fry the Papillion Steak.

Bu Fang opened his mouth, and a bundle of dark golden flame was spat out under the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Boom!

The flame exploded in an instant, its temperature soaring rapidly. In just a while, the surface of the Black Turtle Constellation Wok began to heat up.

Pouring oil into it, the oil covered the entire wok with a popping sound.

Sizzle! Sizzle!

Steam rose as the oil that entered the wok began to soar in temperature. Smoke began to disperse from it as well.

The choice of oil was also very important. Bu Fang furrowed his brows, thinking that it was time to change it. Whenever he had time, he would go extract some oil.

A good oil could elevate the fragrance of the dish to another level, and this was a point that could not be missed.

On the fryer, a thin layer of white smoke rose. Bu Fang reached out his palm, waving over the surface of the wok. After feeling the heat, he slightly nodded his head.

Taking the nicely seared dragon meat that was prepared well, he quickly patted dry the water droplets on the surface of the dragon meat with water absorbent paper.

After finishing all these, Bu Fang then carefully placed that piece of dragon meat into the wok.

Sizzle! Sizzle!

When it entered the wok, the wok rang out with sizzling sounds, and the smoke slowly thickened!

A wave of meat fragrance also rose. This fragrance... made Bu Fang involuntarily twitch his nose.

There was less muscle on this piece of dragon meat, so once it entered the wok and was roasted, the fragrance instantly spread out. Tickling one's senses, it caused one to sink into it involuntarily.

"Not bad..." Bu Fang praised as he looked into the wok.

The first time he saw this demon dragon, he thought that its meat was not that great of an ingredient. He did not expect that when the dragon meat was fried, it would actually be so fragrant.

Once the dragon meat entered the wok, Bu Fang had yet to move it because there was no need to. At this time, the temperature of the wok was just nice. With a sizzling sound, the moisture within the dragon meat was completely locked within.

The dragon meat fried out like this would then be fresh, tender, and juicy.

Also, at that moment, it was creating grill marks on its surface, so a slight movement could ruin the pattern.

From within Bu Fang's spirit sea, many strings of mental force flew out, revolving around the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

While he was frying the Papillion Steak, he reduced the temperature of the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame with his thought, slowly frying it with a low flame.

Sizzle! Sizzle!

The oil within the wok splattered everywhere, while the dragon meat also gently trembled.

The dragon meat at the bottom of the wok began to show a slight change in color. The difference in color on the bottom and top of the meat became obvious.

Next, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in Bu Fang's hand. With the sound of a dragon roar, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife turned into a small knife.

Gently flipping the Papillion Steak, he moved it a little, rotating it by seventy degrees.

Once again, the wok rang out with sizzling sounds as smoke rose.

After Bu Fang moved it, he let it continue frying. This way, he could fry out a net-like pattern.

Bu Fang's mental force constantly felt the changes in the meat within the wok. After all, he wanted to make sure that it was medium well. If it was fried for too long, the dragon meat would become tough, and it would affect the texture of the meat.

Bu Fang's palm then slightly moved as the flame constantly changed temperatures.

After a while, meat juice began to seep out of the surface of the dragon meat. The aroma in the air then became denser and denser, whetting one's appetite. It was really fragrant.

He then scattered the seasoning that he had prepared. Once the seasonings descended, the meat aroma became even more fragrant.

Meanwhile, outside the kitchen, everyone was surrounded by this wave of fragrance.

The Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign crossed his arms as he floated in the air.

For the past several days, he would always come to the Taotie Restaurant. After all, the Heavenly Saintess lingered here, so he did not dare to have the slightest trace of neglect.

Nowadays, the Hidden Dragon Continent could be counted as being in a horrible situation. Those Netherworld creatures always used special means to send their troops over. Once the troops entered, they headed into the city and attacked.



This caused the citizens of the Hidden Dragon Continent and the creatures of the Netherworld to engage in a huge war.

The flames of war raged across the lands.

As of today, other than the Endless Sea that had not participated in the war, demonic monsters appeared everywhere on the continent.

No matter which corner, even in the rural areas, those Netherworld creatures were always present.

It had to be said that this was really a catastrophe.

This was also because the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk had been destroyed. Since the Great Path's Principle had been weakened, a hole had opened up. Just that one hole allowed so many creatures of the Netherworld to enter.

Once Ni Yan, who was currently fused together with the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk, was killed, the Great Path's Principle of the Hidden Dragon Continent might have many more holes.

At that time, it would truly be the end.

Hence, the Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign had to take care of Ni Yan properly. She could not have any mishaps happening to her.

According to his understanding, it would be best to bring Ni Yan back to the Heavenly Secret Holy Land and use the Heavenly Great Array to protect her. This should be the safest method.

Although this restaurant had strong experts protecting it... those experts were Netherworld creatures.

He wanted to bring Ni Yan away, but he knew that he could not beat that narcissistic man, nor did he have the confidence to beat that fat black dog that was sleeping soundly under the Path-Understanding Tree.

Hence, he could only come to the restaurant every day.

Luckily, the dishes of this restaurant tasted pretty good... He had traveled the entire continent and eaten countless delicacies, and only Bu Fang's dishes left a deep impression in his memory.

Today, he had just stepped into the restaurant when he sniffed the unique meat fragrance that was dispersed in the air.

This meat fragrance made the pores on his entire body slightly open.

“What smell is this? Why is it so fragrant?”

Mo Tianji's mind shook, looking at the group of people that were sitting on the dining table with looks of anticipation.

“Old Mo, you're here. This king had just picked up a new ingredient for Owner Bu. Owner Bu said he wanted to research a new dish, so why don't we wait here?” said Nether King Er Ha after seeing Mo Tianji, swaying his hair as he spoke.

As Mo Tianji ran to the restaurant these past few days, Nether King Er Ha had gotten a little familiar with him.

Of course, Mo Tianji still felt a little hatred for Nether King Er Ha. After all, this guy had personally stripped him of his clothes. This sort of deep-seated hatred could not possibly be dissolved so easily.

However, towards Bu Fang's new dish, Mo Tianji held a little anticipation. His eyes shined, pulling a chair out as he joined the people on the dining table. They were all looking forward to tasting Bu Fang's new dish.

The meat fragrance in the air became denser and denser, causing everyone to narrow their eyes.

....

In the kitchen, the meat fragrance was so dense that it was about to form a substance.

Within the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, the color of the Papillion Steak had become extremely dazzling, forming streams of light rushing toward the heavens. The energy fluctuations became extremely violent.

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes. His mental force surged forth, covering the surface of that meat like a hand.

He then flipped the Papillion Steak. Flipping the side that had just finished frying, the color had become a deep red color with intercrossed patterns on it.

Steam even dispersed from the oil as the fragrance rose forth from it.

Following the previous method, he fried the other side.

Bu Fang glanced at the side of the Papillion Steak. A deep pink appeared within the side, meaning that the Papillion Steak was only around medium done. It was still a little far from the medium well that Bu Fang needed.

As time passed, the oil on the Papillion Steak splattered. Looking at the side, there was a little pink tenderness on the color of the Papillion Steak.

Bu Fang pulled the corner of his lips as he grabbed the wok. With a move of his hand, the piece of Papillion Steak within the Black Turtle Constellation Wok was sent flying upward.

As the Papillion Steak flipped in the air, the orange-yellow oil scattered everywhere.

Under the shine of the light, the Papillion Steak radiated with a magnificent color, looking as if... it was glowing!

He held up a wide blue-and-white porcelain plate, and with a splat, the Papillion Steak landed on it.

When the Papillion Steak landed on the porcelain plate, it even bounced slightly, and the meat was trembling. When Bu Fang saw it, his appetite involuntarily bloomed.

Sizzle! Sizzle!

He then stir-fried rapidly. After that, he placed the stir-fried side dish on the other side of the plate, causing the entire dish to become even more perfect.

Covering with a lid, the fragrance was momentarily isolated.

After asking for a fork and knife from the system, and placing the knife and fork on the porcelain plate, Bu Fang then gently let out a breath.

As the Vermillion Robe swayed, the corners of Bu Fang's lips raised, revealing a satisfied smile. He then headed outside the kitchen.

Walking to the door, Bu Fang saw Whitey standing there. He raised his hand, gently patting its round stomach.

Whitey rubbed its head in response.

In the restaurant, the spectators had long held their excitement, looking toward the direction of the kitchen from time to time.

Lord Dog had finished eating the Sweet 'n' Sour Dragon Ribs, but he actually did not return under the Path-Understanding Tree to sleep this time.

Like the rest of the spectators, he had placed both of his paws on the dining table, watching with anticipation.

The meat fragrance that lingered in the air made Lord Dog's gluttonous desire appear.

Flowery, Nethery, Nether King Er Ha, Chu Changsheng—who was wearing a waiter's uniform—and the Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign—who recently joined in on the fun—surrounded the dining table with eager faces.

Suddenly...

Their faces were filled with excitement.

A slender and lean figure slowly walked out from that kitchen.

Bu Fang single-handedly held a porcelain plate that was covered with a lid. Once he walked out of the kitchen, he was slightly dazed.

Because he realized that many gazes landed on his body.

Bu Fang's heart instantly turned a little suspicious...

He raised his brows, then walked to the head of the dining table.

Placing the dish on top, he single-handedly pressed on the lid while the other hand pulled out a chair to sit.

Everyone's gaze focused on that plate, the sound of gulping saliva resounding out ceaselessly.

Indeed, they were very excited.

That extremely fragrant dish that Bu Fang cooked... was finally making its appearance!

They looked forward to it so much!

Lord Dog narrowed his eyes, sticking out his tongue.

However, Bu Fang did not open the lid. He took out a wine cup that was like a crystal, then poured a cup of Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew with a swishing sound.

The Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew was limited, so Bu Fang sold a very limited amount and also drank it very sparingly.

But today, in order to pair with this dish, he had to drink wine.

Eating Papillion Steak without drinking wine... What difference was that from salted fish?

Under everyone's gaze, Bu Fang opened the lid.

Streams of dazzling light shined out from within, dazzling everyone's eyes.

The sizzling sound resounded as oil splattered everywhere, and the meat fragrance assailed one's nose!

"It's too fragrant! Bu Fang young man, quick, give this king a taste!"

"Bu Fang boy, Lord Dog wants it too."

"Bu Fang, I'm hungry..."

"Wuuuuuu..."

Many gazes landed on Bu Fang, all filled with the color of hope.

There was only one portion. Who would eat it?

This was a problem...

However, against their anticipation, Bu Fang only raised his head curiously, giving the spectators a side glance.

"Sorry, but... this dish... I'll eat it myself."