

Gourmet 891

Chapter 891: Dazzling and Intoxicating Egg-Fried Rice

Phoenix Egg Fried Rice, a dish that used Phoenix egg and the best quality Dragon Blood Rice.

With vigorous essence and energy, it was really powerful to cure wounds. No matter what, it was made with a divine beast's egg, a cooking ingredient that had divine energy to heal injuries.

Ni Yan's spirit sea was damaged, so using a divine beast's egg to save her would be the right thing. Anyway, Ni Yan's cultivation base wasn't really high, and her spirit sea hadn't reached the intimidating level of the Divine Spirit Realm experts.

In the kitchen, Sorceress An Sheng wore a face that said she couldn't love this life anymore as she cut the radishes.

Cutting radishes was a task that required some technique. She couldn't just have it done casually.

Bu Fang had a strict request for her to practice her knife skills. Each cube of radishes should have the same shape and dimensions. They shouldn't be much different.

Thus, Sorceress An Sheng checked each of the slashes she made.

If the gap were too large or too tight, it would affect her work.

If she made more mistakes, with Owner Bu's nature, he would give her more punishment.

Perhaps, at that time, it wasn't a pile of radishes but two big piles of radishes!

In the kitchen, besides Sorceress An Sheng, who was laboriously cutting her radish, Bu Fang was holding the Phoenix egg, standing in front of his stove.

He took a deep breath, trying to keep his mind calm.

He had cooked Egg Fried Rice so many times, but it would be his first time to cook Phoenix Egg Fried Rice.

He couldn't make any big mistake because, in such a given case, he wouldn't have a chance to make it up.

No matter what, he had only one Phoenix egg. If his mistake destroyed the Phoenix Egg Fried Rice, he would never have another chance to save Ni Yan.

Also, not only was it for Ni Yan, but it was also for his dignity in his cooking skills. Bu Fang simply didn't allow himself to make any mistake.

Thus, this time, Bu Fang must put his best in cooking the Phoenix Egg Fried Rice.

Bu Fang's surging spirit sea slowly calmed down. Opening his eyes, his aura changed all of a sudden.

At Bu Fang's level, a chef didn't use true energy to cook anymore. They used mental energy instead. It was more sensitive as it could sense the slightest energy change in cooking ingredients.

Quieting his mind, Bu Fang didn't mind it.

His face was emotionless. His Vermillion Robe billowed, his hair fluttering without the wind.

Using a velvet rope to tie up his hair, Bu Fang's aura changed instantly.

A dragon roar echoed in his spirit sea, which reached the sky and raised high waves in his spirit sea.

Buzz...

A strong flow of mental energy rippled, expanding.

Bu Fang couldn't estimate how strong his mental energy had been. However, it wasn't less than Amethyst Elder's. No matter what, at the time he was at the Divine Soul Realm with a one-step soul ladder, his mental energy could be compared with a Divine Spirit Realm existence.

His mental energy rippled, turning into waves as it expanded.

In the kitchen, Sorceress An Sheng was astonished. She lifted her head, and her hand holding the knife trembled.

She was shocked and thrilled at the same time, looking at Owner Bu standing in front of the stove, whose aura had changed dramatically.

So scary!

Was he still their Owner Bu?

Since when did Owner Bu, who was serious in his tone and manner, become so frightening?!

Even the Pill Palace's Palace Master couldn't have such prestige!

Sorceress An Sheng didn't know that Bu Fang's competence now could crush the so-called Pill Palace's Master completely.

Whether it was true energy or level of mental energy, he was already intimidating.

...

Meanwhile, in the restaurant, many people narrowed their eyes.

When they felt waves of mental energy in the air, they instantly became alert.

Lord Dog and Nether King Er Ha didn't react, but the others looked... somewhat frightened.

Nethery was surprised. She still remembered how pitifully weak Bu Fang's mental energy was when she first met him.

...

In the kitchen

Bu Fang's mental energy rippled, expanding with continuous rumbling.

He took out the shining Dragon Blood Rice.

Now that Bu Fang was qualified, he had traded Dragon Blood Rice with the system at a high price.

Although it wasn't the real Dragon Blood that had been poured into the Dragon Blood Rice, it was already extraordinary.

It was enough to cook with the top-quality Phoenix egg.

As Bu Fang's mental energy sensed the Phoenix egg, he could feel a dazzling, fiery sun with blazing radiance shooting everywhere.

At the center of the radiance, he seemed to hear the Phoenix's song, and a small gold Phoenix could be seen moving there.

Gold light sparkled in Bu Fang's hand when the Gold Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared.

The dragon roar reached the sky, and the phantom of a divine dragon twirled around the knife.

Bu Fang held the knife, his eyes focused on the Phoenix egg. In just a wink of an eye, he slashed.

His knife seemed to tear even the darkness.

Bu Fang could feel his knife move as fast as lightning. It was able to tear his own mental energy, causing his heart to race.

Swish! Swish!

The knife in Bu Fang's hand spun, creating radiance. Eventually, it turned into cyan smoke, vanishing.

A distance away from him, Sorceress An Sheng gawked, dropping her jaw. She had almost forgotten her task as she was busy gazing at Bu Fang's moves.

She suddenly had a thought that her punishment this time wasn't bad as she had a chance to see Owner Bu cooking.

It was some sort of luck!

His slash just now looked so noble, which made her heart shiver.

Was that how the pinnacle of knife skill looked like?

It left no trace. From the surface, that egg didn't look a bit broken.

If she did that, after one slash, the eggshell would crack in every inch.

Owner Bu was, indeed, worthy of being called Owner Bu!

She now understood why Bu Fang made her cut the radishes... If she cut the radishes, would she be able to achieve such knife skill?!

Bu Fang raised his hand, gently patting the egg shell. Instantly, the top of the shell was pushed open.

Thick vitality and essence erupted from the shell.

Radiance bloomed dazzlingly.

Sorceress An Sheng was surprised, her round bosom shaking unceasingly.

The vitality was so strong!

It simply... made people breathless!

Bu Fang put the shell on the countertop. His face didn't change as he raised his hand, sensing the shell with his mental energy.

A moment later, he raised his palm. The mental energy in his head swirled like a tornado, flowing out and congregating at the Phoenix egg.

Rumble! Rumble!

A loud phoenix singing reached the sky. Radiance emitted from the shell as it was twisted broken. Bu Fang's mental energy gathered in the air, turning into a revolving tunnel, swirling the egg liquid altogether.

The egg white and yolk blended together, becoming an orange fluid.

Bu Fang's spirit sea was surging. The soul of the Gold Dragon was roaring.

The egg fluid inside the Phoenix egg was sucked out. Under the tornado of mental energy, it turned into a screaming dragon.

The Phoenix sang, and the Dragon danced.

It was so mesmerizing to Sorceress An Sheng, making her eyes blurred.

Was he cooking?

You are a f*cking circus, you know?!

How could he even create the auspicious dragon and phoenix while cooking?

Bu Fang swung his arm. Instantly, the dragon made of egg fluid precisely fell into the fancy blue-and-white porcelain bowl he had prepared.

It revolved as it filled the bowl.

The blue-and-white porcelain bowl seemed not able to hold the thick and vigorous Phoenix egg fluid. It looked as if it could explode in the next moment.

Bu Fang took out more spirit herbs from his system dimensional bag. The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared again, mincing the new ingredients.

He extracted the fluid from the herbs, pouring into the egg fluid. As the egg fluid was stirring, it blended the mix well.

After that, Bu Fang processed the rest of the ingredients.

He took out the Dragon Blood Rice he had exchanged with the system.

This time, his Dragon Blood Rice had a higher level. He could feel its vitality even when he was just holding it.

Bu Fang thought that Nethery would love it if he used this rice to cook the Dragon Blood Rice.

However, shortly after, he put it aside.

He had a premonition that Nethery would prefer Spicy Blood Lobsters more.

It seemed he must carry out the breeding and feeding of Blood Lobsters in his farmland soon. Otherwise, he wouldn't have ingredients to cook various lobster dishes.

Although Bu Fang had fished a lot of Blood Lobsters from that blood-red lake, if he finished them, he would have no more.

Adding the Heavenly Mountain Spirit Spring Water, he rinsed the Dragon Blood Rice, stirring.

Although the Dragon Blood Rice was blood-red, there was no tinge of red hue in the water used to clean the rice.

Previously, when he rinsed the Dragon Blood Rice, the water would have some red contaminants. That was the difference between the best Dragon Blood Rice and the low-quality Dragon Blood Rice.

The preparation was done.

Bu Fang parted his lips, spurting out a dark gold flame.

It was the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame. Instantly, terrifying heat permeated the place.

Sorceress An Sheng's eyes brightened. Owner Bu finally wanted to show his true technique?

The flame was on, heating the wok.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok now looked dark gold.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

As soon as the egg fluid entered the wok, a fragrance erupted rapidly like a bomb.

In just a blink of an eye, Sorceress An Sheng was shrouded in this aroma.

It was an egg aroma that she had never encountered before.

As Bu Fang's apprentice, she had cooked Egg Fried Rice so many times. And now, she could even guess what kind of egg was used with her eyes closed.

However, this time, the egg aroma was beyond her imagination.

She was so surprised, looking at Bu Fang's back with a respectful and admiring gaze.

The greater the spirit energy and quality of the ingredients were, the stricter requirements would be applied by the chef.

Aside from cooking skills, the chef's mental energy and physical strength must be very excellent.

Bu Fang held the wok in one hand while his other hand held a spatula. Shaking the wok as he stir-fried, he carried out every step smoothly.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok touched the stove, making some melodic rhythm.

Dong. Dong. Dong.

After each contact, the rice and egg in the wok would be flipped.

Shining gold light shot out in bunches of beams.

Above the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, heat and aroma soared up, turning into a dancing phoenix and a roaring dragon.

This legendary performance shook Sorceress An Sheng hard.

Bu Fang wore a stern face.

His mental energy expanded, locking the food in the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Every time he shook and stir-fried, he had to consume his mental energy exceedingly. It seemed like the Phoenix egg and Dragon Blood Rice were like a bottomless cave that crazily sucked his mental energy in his spirit sea.

To cook a genuine delicacy, a chef had to use all of his.

Some chefs had spent all of their hearts and energy just to cook a dish. It was also because of that reason.

For that dish, their spirit, soul, and energy were all drained. It was enough to prove how precious the dish was.

Rumble! Rumble!

In the flame that reached the sky, the Phoenix was dancing, and the Dragon was twirling.

The dazzling, intoxicating phenomenon lingered.

All of a sudden...

When the Black Turtle Constellation Wok touched the stove for the last time...

The Phoenix flew away, and the Dragon scattered.

A long blue-and-white plate was ready. The wok shook once, and Bu Fang poured the steaming hot food onto the plate.

The mix of egg fluid and Dragon Blood Rice came to the plate.

The egg looked like silk, its aroma striking.

Sorceress An Sheng gawked, dropping her jaw. The kitchen knife in her hand fell on the stove, clanging, breaking the silence.

Bu Fang retrieved his mental energy, exhaling deeply.

Phoenix Egg Fried Rice... Done.

Chapter 892: Where's That Bastard Who Ambushed This Lady?

The steaming, rolling aroma filled the entire kitchen.

Bu Fang was startled by the noise from Sorceress An Sheng's knife. He couldn't help but jump, turning to look at her.

Sorceress An Sheng hurried to pick up her knife. She looked at Bu Fang, giving him an embarrassed smile.

However, while smiling, she couldn't help but wrinkle her nose. The fragrance that had filled the air was really attractive.

People could get drunk just by taking in the smell.

Was it really Egg Fried Rice?

An Egg Fried Rice dish could reach such a level?

Indeed, Owner Bu was Owner Bu... They couldn't predict him using their common logic.

Because of this, Sorceress An Sheng admired Bu Fang more.

Using a clean cloth, Bu Fang cleaned the dabs around the porcelain plate, causing the fancy blue-and-white plate to become shiny and sparkling.

Then, he picked up the radiant Phoenix Egg Fried Rice. The aroma swirled along the way as he brought away the porcelain plate.

“Don’t be scared. You should continue cutting your radishes. You must get used to it,” said Bu Fang casually to Sorceress An Sheng.

His words left Sorceress An Sheng bewildered.

Looking at Bu Fang’s departing figure, Sorceress An Sheng’s mouth couldn’t help but twitch.

Owner Bu was still Owner Bu... The wicked Bu Fang that had used a bowl of Stinky Tofu to overturn the entire arena... was really evil.

Exhaling, she then took in the thick, delicious fragrance in the air before continuing her boring radish-cutting task.

When Bu Fang brought the radiant Phoenix Egg Fried Rice out of the kitchen, all the people’s eyes fell on him.

Nether King Er Ha and Lord Dog gazed at the Phoenix Egg Fried Rice, their eyes sparkling.

No matter what, it was the Egg Fried Rice cooked with a divine beast’s egg. It actually looked different from the ordinary Egg Fried Rice.

Placing the dish on the table, Bu Fang’s eyes glanced at the crowd, noticing the thrill in their eyes.

The divine beast’s egg had essence, but it wasn’t easy to absorb that essence.

For example, if Nethery hadn’t met Bu Fang, to deal with the Phoenix egg, her best choice would have been to swallow the egg whole.

However, this kind of absorption would make a large amount of energy slip away. Even if she broke the egg directly and ate it, the effect wouldn’t be really good.

Bu Fang, on the other hand, was different. His cooking technique could perfectly condense the essence of cooking ingredients. That was why when she ate it, it was easier to expel the curse.

Although his Egg Fried Rice couldn't retain all of the essence in Phoenix egg, it was still much better than raw Phoenix egg.

However...

Would this Phoenix Egg Fried Rice be able to save Ni Yan?

Ni Yan was like that because her spirit sea was shattered!

If an ordinary person had his spirit sea shattered, he would die soon. Since Ni Yan had the power of the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk in her head, she hadn't died yet.

But still, even if God took action, he couldn't save her! Nether King Er Ha could only keep Ni Yan's spirit sea from shattering.

Bu Fang raised Ni Yan's body, supporting her.

At this moment, Ni Yan was extremely pale. She didn't have any color left on her face.

Bu Fang frowned. He used a blue-and-white porcelain spoon, scooped the radiant golden fried rice, then placed it on Ni Yan's mouth.

As Bu Fang fed Ni Yan with Egg Fried Rice, his mental energy overflowed from his spirit sea, helping her mouth move and guide the food to smoothly slide through her throat and into her stomach.

Under Bu Fang's mental energy guide, the Egg Fried Rice turned into immense energy, which divided into two kinds—mental energy and physical strength.

The two flows of energy moved in her body, stimulating Ni Yan.

Shortly after, Ni Yan's face regained its usual color, and she looked a little blushing. Her creamy skin became pinkish, and eventually, it looked as if it was about to bleed.

Bu Fang checked her, then fed her another spoonful.

Shortly, another spoon of Phoenix Egg Fried Rice came into her stomach.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

Ni Yan's body began to emit white smoke. Her spirit sea became livelier.

The people surrounding them goggled.

Yang Meiji was dumbstruck, looking at Bu Fang. Watching Bu Fang carefully feeding the woman each spoon of Egg Fried Rice, she couldn't match any scene of the meticulous, evil Bu Fang with the man in front of her.

She was sure that was a fake Owner Bu.

Nangong Wan's eyes looked complicated as he exhaled deeply.

Nangong Wuque's mouth was as round as an O. His eyes bulged as if he saw a ghost.

What kind of goddess was that woman?

Owner Bu was feeding her himself... Even he could never have such treatment!

Old Bu had changed. He wasn't like that before!

Lord Dog raised his head, his profound eyes focusing on Ni Yan, who was eating the divine beast's Egg Fried Rice.

Nether King Er Ha also furrowed his brows.

All of a sudden, a young man and a dog had their eyes shrunk.

Boom!

A wave of air arose from Ni Yan, rolling and surging.

Light dots emitted, covering the entire restaurant in just a blink of an eye.

The starlight seemed to break the restaurant. However, this restaurant somehow had a mysterious power that prevented starlight from getting out of the place.

Lord Dog seemed to know everything. His expression looked pensive as he said, “This little girl has encountered fortune in her calamity!”

Nether King Er Ha was so surprised. He covered half of his face with one hand, laughing.

“Worthy of being the man who makes His Highness sink in his Spicy Strips and Spicy Blood Lobsters!”

The starlight was getting denser. Eventually, the entire restaurant looked like a sea of stars.

Lord Dog raised his exquisite paw, touching the dots of starlight. His eyes seemed to recall something, and his tender and magnetic voice echoed. “Although it’s just the Hidden Dragon Continent’s Heavenly Star Catcher Disk, if she could control it... it would be a great opportunity, which wouldn’t be less than obtaining the qualification to enter the Immortal Cooking Realm...”

Ni Yan screamed once.

Her reddened face looked like it was about to drip blood. In the end, blood dripped as she coughed out a mouthful of blood. Slowly, she woke up.

Buzz...

Bu Fang looked at Ni Yan's eyes. At that glimpse of time, he felt his surging spirit sea frozen.

Everything was calm and quiet, which was somewhat awkward.

Bu Fang was bewildered, his eyes blurred. Some alarm went off in his mind.

A Gold Dragon's roar woke him completely.

As Ni Yan slowly woke up, her eyes goggled at Bu Fang, who was feeding her spoons of Egg Fried Rice. Starlight sparkled in her eyes, looking like she had light moving in them.

She woke up?

Everybody was startled... They felt it was so unimaginable!

That woman woke up?!

Saint Daughter Zi Yun was so astonished. Even the Saint Sovereigns of the holy lands in the Hidden Dragon Royal Court couldn't cure a shattered spirit sea. And now, a bowl of Egg Fried Rice could.

Even if it was cooked with a divine beast's egg, it was still a f*cking bowl of Egg-Fried Rice!

A bowl of Egg Fried Rice could save a life at the moment between death and life?!

Which God was Owner Bu after all?

Ni Yan gazed at Bu Fang. Waves of light rippled in her eyes. A moment later, she attacked Bu Fang.

Bu Fang was startled.

Everybody in the restaurant couldn't help but scream.

Nangong Wuque dropped his jaw and gawked.

Nethery's cold and indifferent face couldn't help but shake once, looking at the scene.

All the people were gazing in horror...

Ni Yan seized the blue-and-white spoon in Bu Fang's hand. She wiped her tears and began to dig in the bowl.

She continuously shoved the Egg Fried Rice into her mouth. With grumbling energy booms, the thick fragrance permeated the place.

After each bite, Ni Yan felt her power getting stronger.

However, she couldn't stop. She couldn't stop at all. She felt so hungry as if she hadn't eaten anything for so many years. Both her spirit sea and stomach were craving for this Egg Fried Rice.

Gold egg and blood-red rice... This mix was releasing endless energy.

Bu Fang rubbed his head in bewilderment. He thought his eyes were blurry at this moment.

This woman... was so mischievous.

Ni Yan was crazily chomping Egg Fried Rice as if she was a reincarnation of a hungry ghost.

While eating, her aura began to change.

The stars in the place hurried to congregate on her body. A moment later, they seeped into her completely.

However, Ni Yan couldn't stop.

When the starlight disappeared, the true energy in her body started to change.

Some mysterious energy arose.

Magnificent starlight shone above Ni Yan's head. Steps of her soul ladder emerged. One step, two steps, three steps, four steps...

Shortly after, nine radiant steps of her soul ladder emerged. A Divine Altar was formed.

Ni Yan seemed not to recognize her cultivation base changing. She was still chomping on the Egg Fried Rice with gold liquid and blood rice on the corners of her mouth.

Nangong Wuque and the others looked even more dumbstruck.

What was going on?

What had happened to this world?

That woman was breaking through? This speedy breakthrough... so crazy, eh?

She had advanced from one-step soul ladder to the peak Divine Soul Realm in just a blink of an eye...

How come there was a huge gap between people?

Anyway... Owner Bu's Egg Fried Rice was really awesome and effective like that?

However, what happened next made them even more dumbfounded...

The Divine Altar was shining radiantly as tens of thousands of light beams congregated. Shortly, it became a flickering Divine Flame.

That Divine Flame seemed to be able to tear the sky.

Starlight gathered. Divine Flame flickered...

One Divine Flame, two Divine Flames, three Divine Flames...

After the fifth Divine Flame was formed, the surging energy finally calmed down.

And, at this moment, Ni Yan had finished the Egg Fried Rice in her plate. She stuck her tongue out, licking the entire porcelain plate.

Exhaling, Ni Yan looked so content.

“Finally full...”

Thud.

Ni Yan placed the porcelain plate back on the table. When she opened her eyes, they seemed to emit starlight that could tear the sky.

“Where’s that bastard who ambushed this lady? I want to slash it and cook it to enjoy with good wine!”

Ni Yan jumped. Her cultivation base had just rocketed amazingly.

Lord Dog and Nether King Er Ha, who had vast knowledge, were both speechless.

This big-boobed, no-brain woman...

She really received a great fortune this time!

Chapter 893: Lord Dog Is Envious

Ni Yan's cultivation base advanced greatly, and it was beyond everybody's estimation.

Bu Fang also wore a baffled face.

He had thought that his cultivation base advancement was the fastest. No matter what, he had accumulated for a long time through the system and broken through in just a blink of an eye.

His growth was like a rocket. In just a glimpse, he had broken through to the peak of Divine Soul Realm from the Divine Soul Realm with a one-step soul ladder.

However, watching Ni Yan, Bu Fang's mouth shivered. This woman... was even more brutal than him. She had advanced directly from one-step Divine Soul Realm to having five Divine Flames at the Divine Spirit Realm.

How could something like this happen?

The cultivation base advancement should have a limit. If Ni Yan could rocket like that, her body couldn't hold and endure so much energy that had just soared up, right?

The others also thought the same since their cultivation base had grown with their quality. Her crazy breakthrough would create an extreme pressure on her body.

Nether King Er Ha covered half of his face, laughing loudly.

"That's why I said this big-boobs-no-brain woman has received a great fortune!"

A great fortune?

Nether King Er Ha made people perplexed. They didn't get it, but since the Nether King called it a great fortune... It must be very extraordinary.

"Each world has a Heavenly Star Catcher Disk, which connects that said world with the Great Path and also the vast sea of stars above that world..." said Nether King Er Ha in a heavy voice.

The others were even more bewildered. His voice sounded so serious. What happened?

“The Hidden Dragon Continent’s Heavenly Star Catcher Disk was broken, which makes the Great Path’s Principle insufficient. At first, the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk wanted to use this woman’s body to regather. At that time, this woman would become the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk, or the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk would be her. However... at the same time, this woman would be affected by the Great Path. She would become an emotionless puppet... A Great Path’s puppet,” Nether King Er Ha explained.

Everybody took in a breath of cold air, goggling.

Bu Fang couldn’t help but shiver inwardly. So, such a thing would happen...

The so-called Great Path was so cunning and malicious.

“What does it mean by having fortune in calamity?” Nangong Wuque was curious. He was really astonished seeing such a rocketing cultivation advancement.

Nether King Er Ha looked at Nangong Wuque for a while. The corners of his mouth rose once.

He was close to Nangong Wuque. That year, they were the two tyrants in Pill City. No one dared to provoke them.

Those days were really good, though.

He held Owner Bu’s Spicy Strip in his mouth, wearing a long black robe. Whenever he moved, his long robe billowed and fluttered.

At that moment, they were pure with no pretensions.

“This woman had almost become the Great Path’s puppet. She got the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk in her head. As she’s been with Owner Bu these days, her body has been changed by the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk’s energy. And now, her body has become the Sacred Star Body, which is really intimidating. Of course, it was prepared by the Great Path. However... the moment the Great Path

was about to fuse with her completely, the strongest demon king interrupted, shattering her spirit sea. She was dying.”

Nether King Er Ha sat at the table, watching the curious young people gathering around him. The corners of his mouth rose as he lifted his glass of Sour Plum Juice and gulped.

Wiping his mouth, Nether King Er Ha continued, “This woman was surely dying. However, she was lucky to meet this wise king. His Highness had pointed thrice at her to help her stabilize her shattering spirit sea. It kept her from dying. Owner Bu then used the divine egg cooked with Dragon Blood Rice to make Egg Fried Rice, which cured this woman’s spirit sea and saved her. The key point is...”

Nether King Er Ha lowered his voice, squinting his eyes as he looked at his audience.

Nangong Wuque and the others had their eyes brightened. They were so eager, waiting for Nether King Er Ha to tell them more.

Bu Fang also frowned, listening.

Ni Yan was very curious as well.

Nether King Er Ha exhaled deeply. His mouth opened as he was about to speak...

However, in the end, he rubbed his head reluctantly and said, “I don’t know how to explain. Mangy dog, it’s an important matter. You should explain.”

Everybody was speechless.

Nangong Wuque trembled. He didn’t know if he should cry or laugh.

Lord Dog rolled its eyes, mumbling something. Someday, with a blade in his hand, the dog would slash the entire world and end it! However, he didn’t reject Nether King Er Ha.

Because he knew that Nether King Er Ha didn’t know how to explain this matter.

Lord Dog's tender and charismatic voice arose, explaining, "Mostly, it's because of Bu Fang's restaurant. Without this restaurant... those starlight beams would expand to the entire Heavenly Pill City. When that happens, this big-boobs-no-brain woman would still become the Great Path's puppet."

After a moment's pause, Lord Dog added, "However, in this restaurant, the starlight and energy were bound inside the restaurant. And, the most important point is, the connection between the Great Path and the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk was cut off."

The others listened. Then, they gawked as they seemed to get the reasons behind everything.

Bu Fang's mind was shaken. Because of this restaurant? The system?

"Lord Dog, you mean... This woman got the chance to break through because Owner Bu's restaurant could cover the Great Path?"

Lord Dog nodded lazily. However, the dog couldn't help but somewhat admire Ni Yan.

This woman had finally and completely controlled the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk. Her future was immeasurable now...

It was the most mysterious and powerful energy in this world. In the future, she could walk on the endless path of stars. This woman would have endless chances because she was favored by the Great Path!

When compared to that woman, the dog envied her so much.

"That mangy dog has been cultivating for so many years, and he has stolen a beam of Great Path's energy. Compared to this woman, it's really... pathetic. But, of course, the Great Path that that mangy dog had stolen energy from has a much higher level than the Hidden Dragon Continent." Nether King Er Ha took out a Spicy Strip, keeping it at the corner of his mouth. One hand covered half of his face, pretending to be sad and profound.

Lord Dog used to steal a wisp of the Great Path's energy?

Everybody was so surprised, looking at Lord Dog. They always knew that Lord Dog was powerful, but they had never known how powerful its real cultivation base was.

And now, it seemed that Lord Dog was extremely intimidating.

“Steal what? It’s called “seizing.” Everybody can seize, so why can’t Lord Dog? And, taking a wisp of Great Path’s energy, Lord Dog has been sick for a long time. Anemia.”

Lord Dog rolled his eyes, yawned, and laid down, snoring.

Nether King Er Ha raised the corner of his mouth, muttering something. He sounded really sour.

He envied, too.

Ni Yan was dumbfounded. She knew that she was ambushed, but she hadn’t thought that she wouldn’t die. The moment the sky-towering finger touched her, she felt death shrouded her completely.

But now, she didn’t die. She could jump lively with an intact body. Her cultivation base had a great leap. Moreover, she could totally control the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk now.

What happened while she was unconscious?

No matter what kind of opportunity Ni Yan had harvested, Bu Fang exhaled in relief.

Ni Yan finally woke up. Then, he would have some clue of the Scattered Star Brewing Skill. Finally, he could begin to make the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine, which he had yearned for a long time.

Bu Fang was excited.

Starlight sparkled in Ni Yan’s eyes. She looked even more beautiful. Her skin seemed to have a layer of water, which made it so smooth and cool.

At this moment, she was gritting her teeth as her rage peaked, urging her to kill the strongest demon king.

“I must beat up the bastard. I will cook him with wine!”

...

Hidden Dragon Heaven Pass

It was an imposingly majestic city situated between layers of clouds.

The city wall was ancient and tall with traces of years passing by.

Six figures stood quietly on the city wall. Although they stood still, their formidable auras rocketed into the sky, pressing the entire place.

Those six forms were the Saint Sovereigns of the holy lands.

The Heavenly Spring Holy Land's Saint Sovereign was killed. Since one of the seven Saint Sovereigns was gone, the others' pressure had increased.

Rumble! Rumble!

Thick Nether energy was rolling in front of Hidden Dragon Heaven Pass. The sky was torn, and a colossal crack appeared like it was a corner of the world.

In that hole, eyes twinkled, and giant shadows were moving back and forth.

Thunder and lightning boomed as the Nether energy surged.

The crack opposite them was the Ruin Prison, one of the three prisons of the Netherworld.

Those moving experts were the supreme experts of the Ruin Prison and their demon kings.

All of a sudden...

The Saint Sovereigns, who were standing quietly on the Hidden Dragon Heaven Pass, had their eyes shoot divine light.

They focused, looking at the continent.

A flow of dark Nether energy rolled and dashed like a meteor. It moved so fast, tearing the sky.

The six Saint Sovereigns and the experts standing on the Hidden Dragon Heaven Pass tensed immediately.

“Who is that?!” One of the Saint Sovereigns with radiant light in his eyes shouted. His voice seemed to have the power of justice, which was so ear-piercing.

The entire Heaven Pass was shaken.

However, that shadow didn’t stop and continued to fly forward.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

Terrifying air burst out. In just a blink of an eye, it swept over the area. The Saint Sovereign, who had just shouted, shuddered.

He screamed. His body soared up as six divine flames burned above his head.

The void shook as the divine flames were burning.

However, that shadow laughed evilly and loudly.

A sky-towering finger pointed, shrouding the Saint Sovereign in cold energy.

Terrifying impact boomed.

The Saint Sovereign spurted blood, which glowed in gold light. He was blown backward, hitting the Hidden Dragon Heaven Pass' city wall hard.

The other Saint Sovereigns were frightened.

Dark smoke vanished, revealing a giant and sturdy figure. He was the strongest demon king, who had smashed Ni Yan's spirit sea and stopped her from fusing with the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk with only one finger.

The strongest demon king smirked. After defeating the Saint Sovereign with only one finger, he didn't mind him anymore. Looking at the giant crack in the sky, his eyes focused.

"A plane crack... Those juniors from the Ruin Prison want to invade this world?"

In that crack, the Ruin Prison's experts also saw the strongest demon king. Their horrible auras shot up into the air.

Some screamed, some cried, and some were so excited...

All kinds of emotions burst out.

The group of demon kings from the Ruin Prison expressed their joy as they welcomed back the strongest demon king...

"I, the strongest demon king, am back! The Hidden Dragon Continent is no longer our target. Our new target is... to take a seat in the Netherworld! So... I must take my opportunity back!"

The strongest demon king's hair jutted and stabbed the void, his eyes as bright as torches.

All of a sudden...

His mind became alert, and he looked a little frightened.

“How could it be? How could the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk be recovered that fast? That woman received one strike from me... She didn’t die?!”

Chapter 894: Develop the Farmland

Ni Yan’s cultivation base advancement was beyond everybody’s expectations.

It was like she was riding a rocket to the sky. Everybody was speechless and envious.

Compared to the others who had cultivated for dozens of years, no one can beat this woman’s cultivation that had increased within a breath... It was so unfair indeed.

Ni Yan had, on the contrary, did not feel anything special. Perhaps her cultivation base had broken through so fast that she wasn’t even surprised. Instead, she felt numb.

As her cultivation base had advanced a lot, she was more confident in dealing with the bastard that had ambushed her.

Although Bu Fang was surprised, he didn’t envy her. No matter what, with the system, his cultivation base had still increased, and his advancement was not that slow.

Although Ni Yan was screaming that she wanted to cook the strongest demon king, she didn’t do that because she didn’t know where he had gone.

In the restaurant, after Nangong Wuque and the others ate Bu Fang’s food, they left in satisfaction.

They hadn’t enjoyed Owner Bu’s food for a long time. And now, they could finally taste it. It was an unexpected joy.

As night fell, people stayed quiet.

Bu Fang closed the restaurant's doors. Pulling a chair, he sat by the table.

Eighty was excitedly sprinting around the place, the chicken's feathers fluttering in the air.

It ran to Bu Fang, then raised its head, looking at him. The chicken clucked a few times, then continued to rush away.

Bu Fang was contemplating, and he was somewhat excited.

Finally, Ni Yan has recovered, and she could control the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk now. Did it mean that Ni Yan could give him a chance to make the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine?

After a long time yearning, he finally got some clue for the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine. Bu Fang was cheered up.

Anyway, he wasn't in a rush.

Bu Fang didn't ask Ni Yan to teach him the Scattered Star Brewing Skill immediately. No matter what, this woman had just received a fortune in her calamity, and she still couldn't explain her power yet.

Thus, even if he asked Ni Yan to help him now, she couldn't do much. It would be better to let her calm down and rest.

As Bu Fang pondered, he decided to begin his work in his farmland space.

His eyes narrowed as his mind flickered, gazing at Eighty that was running around.

He stood up, causing Eighty to freeze. A moment later, Bu Fang locked onto it. A bad premonition arose in Eighty's heart.

Clucking, it raised its chicken's head and found a person approaching.

Bu Fang reached out to pick up Eighty from the ground.

“Don’t worry. I’m going to take you to a bigger place, so you can run around better,” Bu Fang said casually.

Eighty was bewildered. Could it refuse?

However, before it clucked anything, everything in its sight changed.

The sky over the vast, green meadow was so blue. There was a wild lion in such a place.

The Three-Eyed Wild Lion was trying its best to plow. It didn’t dare to skip work as it still remembered that human’s punch.

That weak human had suddenly become so strong, and the Three-Eyed Wild Lion couldn’t get used to it.

The muddy soil was plowed open. If someone grabbed the soil, oil would be extracted with a gentle squeeze, which showed how excellent and rich this soil was.

This world was truly comfortable. The wind blew gently, swaying the grass. Although the heaven and earth spirit energy here wasn’t really thick, it was enough to satisfy the Three-Eyed Wild Lion.

The only flaw in this place was the lack of creatures, which gave the Three-Eyed Wild Lion a little sorrow. It couldn’t feed itself.

There was no human here, either.

After the Three-Eyed Wild Lion had plowed the soil for a while, it laid on the grass on the ground, taking in the sweet, mixed scent of soil and grass. It closed its eyes, drifting into a nice nap.

This comfortable environment satisfied the Three-Eyed Wild Lion.

All of a sudden...

A shadow flashed in front of Three-Eyed Wild Lion, followed by a series of clucking.

The bewildered Three-Eyed Wild Lion opened its eyes.

In front of him, a chubby chicken with five-colored feathers was swaying its butt, running around and having fun.

It was galloping on this green land.

It was a moving delicacy!

A chicken! A fat chicken!

In just a blink of an eye, the Three-Eyed Wild Lion's mane rose, and saliva dripped from its big mouth.

In its eyes, there was only that running chicken.

After being hungry for a long time, it finally got some food.

It seemed that that human got good sense. He knew this wild lion needed good food for comfort.

Yes, this is how it should be. This wild lion had worked for free. Of course, it should be rewarded with delicacies. That chicken wasn't bad.

The Three-Eyed Wild Lion was so happy.

Opening its mouth, it showed its fangs as it roared. The lion's four limbs pounded the ground, chasing after Eighty.

The Three-Eyed Wild Lion that had plowed up the muddy soil became vigorous like a dragon.

Eighty, who was running around happily, was startled by the roar. Its goosebumps all rose.

A strange, unknown danger shrouded Eighty.

Eighty was bewildered. When it turned around, it saw the overbearing Three-Eyed Wild Lion.

The Three-Eyed Wild Lion, with reddened eyes, chased after Eighty.

“Cluck, cluck, cluck?” Eighty clucked, feeling baffled.

A moment later, it cried out and spread its wings and legs, running madly.

Roar!

The Three-Eyed Wild Lion’s pressure exploded as it roared angrily, which could even break the running chicken’s guts.

At this moment, the Three-Eyed Wild Lion had only one thought in its head—eat the chicken!

Except for eating chicken, it was eating chicken!

The image of the fat chicken had filled the lion’s three eyes.

However, the Three-Eyed Wild Lion shuddered all of a sudden.

In the distance, the fat chicken had already sneaked and stood behind a human.

That human...

The Three-Eyed Wild Lion got ahold of itself. However, it was too late.

Bu Fang, with his billowing Vermilion Robe, stood there, his long hair fluttering in the breeze.

The Three-Eyed Wild Lion was rushing toward him, and he was a little surprised.

This innocent, unpretentious wild lion...

Bu Fang sighed inwardly. Then, he raised his black-and-white bandaged arm, aiming and punching at that meatball.

Boom!

This punch had hit the Three-Eyed Wild Lion right at its head. The lion was sent several meters away, falling hard on the ground.

The Three-Eyed Wild Lion was bewildered. Feeling aggrieved, it struggled to get up from the ground.

What happened to its reward, the chicken?

“From now on, this chicken will be your little companion. You have to protect it. You can’t eat it,” said Bu Fang as he looked at the Three-Eyed Wild Lion.

The Three-Eyed Wild Lion rolled its eyes. That fat chicken would become his little companion?

He was the so-called Three-Eyed Wild Lion. His damn companion was a chicken?

That human meant that he must be close and be a friend to that chicken?

The Three-Eyed Wild Lion snarled, attempting to resist.

However, Bu Fang didn’t change his expression. He raised his black-and-white bandaged arm, and in the next moment, a bestial roar echoed ear-piercingly.

Good, the wild lion was subdued softly.

Hiding behind Bu Fang, Eighty immediately popped its chicken head out, clucking and laughing at the Three-Eyed Wild Lion.

Bu Fang was satisfied. Little Three and Eighty, he believed that these two would live well together.

Then, Bu Fang grabbed his hoe. Putting it on his shoulder, he headed toward the land the Three-Eyed Wild Lion had plowed.

He must use the hoe to flip the soil.

“System, do you have any good seeds for cooking ingredients?” Bu Fang quietly asked the system while working on the soil.

The system was silent for a while before it answered.

Afterward, Bu Fang was dizzy as so many words emerged in front of him.

Far from him, the Three-Eyed Wild Lion lay on the ground dispiritedly. Eighty held its wings back as it swayed its tail, walking in front of the lion.

From time to time, the Three-Eyed Wild Lion checked the fat chicken, drooling.

His little companion looked so delicious...

“Abyssal Chili seeds, Earth Prison’s Yellow Spring Grass seeds, Heavenly Mountain Lotus seeds...”

Bu Fang looked at the table with so many names on it. He felt his head swelling up.

When those seeds grew up, they would become good quality cooking ingredients.

Feeling content, Bu Fang couldn’t wait for it.

“If you want to receive the seeds from the table, you need to fulfill the requirements on farmland development. After each stage of development, you can receive random rewards from the system.” The system’s serious voice echoed.

Bu Fang was a little astonished, nodding.

“You can also bring seeds from the world outside to this farmland and develop your farmland better,” the system continued.

In other words, there were many ways to get seeds to grow in this farmland. He could also bring seeds from outside or complete the exploitation and receive the rewarded seeds from the systems. To Bu Fang, neither of them was difficult.

Bu Fang was almost done with the soil preparation. He assumed that his first stage of farmland’s development could be done shortly.

Exhaling, Bu Fang dropped the hole, walking toward the little stream.

The water in this stream was cool and sweet. It had spirit energy, which could refresh people physically and mentally.

The Three-Eyed Wild Lion didn’t eat anything in this farmland world. It could only drink the water from this stream. However, it was enough to fill the lion.

His mind flickered.

Bu Fang took out the tied Blood Lobsters from his system dimension bag. As the ropes were untied, the Blood Lobsters dashed into the little river.

Rattle! Rattle!

As soon as the Blood Lobsters entered the river, they crazily swam, disappearing into the water shortly after.

Standing on the shore, Bu Fang could see the Blood Lobsters crawling at the bottom of the river through the cool and limpid water, which somewhat looked magical.

After pouring the Blood Lobsters into the river, Bu Fang took out more cooking ingredients he had stashed in his system dimensional bag.

He put fishes into the little stream, and they swam happily in the cool water.

The surface of the river rippled.

Bu Fang groped for a while and took out many types of spirit herbs.

He divided the field, making a specific area to grow spirit herbs. Then, he planted all the spirit herbs in neat rows.

The spirit herbs swayed in the breeze. Their roots growing, taking in the nutrients in the soil.

Bu Fang began to outline his fields.

The Three-Eyed Wild Lion had plowed for a long time, and it could only finish two fields—one to grow spirit herbs and one to grow cooking ingredients.

But it was enough.

Besides growing spirit herbs and cooking ingredients, the rest of this farmland could be used to breed and feed creatures.

Although Bu Fang hadn't brought many animals, it was enough for now. He had finished his first step in developing this farmland.

Buzz...

Indeed, after Bu Fang had done his first step, the system's serious voice echoed in his head.

“Farmland’s preliminary development is complete. Rewarding Fiery Heart Cabbage seeds...”

Chapter 895: Plant a Seed

“Fiery Heart Cabbage seeds?”

The system’s words left Bu Fang bewildered. Cabbage seeds? Could they become cabbages later?

Squinting, Bu Fang stood at his spot, rubbing his chin.

Shortly after, Bu Fang’s mind flickered. Radiance sparkled in his hand, and a bag of charcoal-like seeds appeared.

It was the reward from the system, the Fiery Heart Cabbage seeds.

The seed of a Fiery Heart Cabbage looked like charcoal, but it was scorching hot like a real burning charcoal.

Holding the seed in his hand, he felt the surging heat.

After admiring it for a while, Bu Fang walked to the field he had prepared and found a section to plant the seeds from the system.

Bu Fang didn’t know what kind of cabbage this seed would grow.

Taking out a bucket, he took some cool water from the stream and carried the full bucket back to the field to water the section.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

It sounded like cold water pouring on red-hot coals. Instantly, hot steam rose from the seeds.

Bu Fang looked at the scene, and his brows couldn't help but twitch once.

This toy could grow and become food?

Bu Fang was somewhat skeptical.

Far from them, Eighty got familiar with the Three-Eyed Wild Lion. It spread its wings, running happily. Meanwhile, the Three-Eyed Wild Lion opened its mouth, chasing after the chicken.

Bu Fang looked at this funny sight, giving a slight nod.

His mind flickered, and he left the farmland, returning to his restaurant.

Bu Fang sat on a chair, crouching his body to lie down.

Two crescent moons were shining in the sky. Moonlight crept through the cracks of the restaurant's windows, falling on Bu Fang, bringing cold air altogether.

Since Ni Yan had occupied Bu Fang's room, he sat on a chair while being idle. After a moment of staying put, he attempted to enter the kitchen and study new recipes.

Sounds of rattling water came from upstairs. Perhaps Yang Meiji or Ni Yan was taking a shower.

Yang Meiji had stayed in this restaurant for quite a long time, and she got used to those routines.

When they were in the Taotie Restaurant, Ni Yan also stayed in Bu Fang's room. Thus, she wasn't really curious about showering.

Bu Fang looked pensive, sitting on the chair. The so-called Immortal Cooking Realm had brought him pressure.

The system had told him that his path of becoming the God of Cooking wasn't smooth. The further he went, the more difficult it would become. Moreover, there would be dangers, too.

As the spirit of the God of Cooking Set had once said, Bu Fang could make it to the final step like the previous host.

Originally, Bu Fang didn't keep those words in his mind. However, as his cultivation base was increasing, the people and things he contacted had become stronger and stronger.

The mysterious Immortal Cooking Realm gave Bu Fang an extreme pressure, and the mysterious chef in the bronze palace made him feel the risks.

However, the bigger the pressure was, the better the advantage would become if he could put up with it.

After Bu Fang had swept off the entire Valley of Gluttony, he felt bored and lonely. But now, that feeling was gone because he found that his opponents were getting stronger.

At his cooking level, he would be crushed if he met the chefs from Immortal Cooking Realm.

Thus, Bu Fang wanted to increase his cooking skill, so he could enter the Immortal Cooking Realm and set a firm foundation there after three years.

Exhaling, Bu Fang's eyes became resolute.

When the night fell and it became quiet, it was easy to overthink. Bu Fang wasn't an exception.

The sounds of his chair rubbing against the floor arose. Bu Fang stood up from his chair, slowly walking to the kitchen.

Since he had to put more effort, he shouldn't rest. He must practice cooking more.

...

The next day, at dawn, Bu Fang walked out of the kitchen as the dazzling sunlight came, rubbing his sore shoulders after working for the whole night.

His shoulders felt sore and tired. Spending the whole night to practice cooking skills, Bu Fang felt exhausted.

However, with his immense spirit sea, Bu Fang could recover fast after a short break.

Opening the restaurant's doors, Bu Fang pulled a chair and sat on it, staying by the door.

Squinting, he enjoyed the cold wind howling outside.

That cold wind made Bu Fang comfortable. He closed his eyes, resting.

Yang Meiji, with her hair hung loose, descended the stairs. She looked even more robust with bulging muscles. She grabbed a broomstick and walked to the front of the restaurant.

Seeing Bu Fang resting there, she didn't disturb him. She just began to clean the snow in front of their restaurant.

While sleeping, Bu Fang's mind entered the farmland, starting to work hard on this space.

Shortly after, the restaurant became bustling and lively.

Many people came to the restaurant to eat.

Yang Meiji and Sorceress An Sheng had begun to cook with high spirits.

Bu Fang woke up. After his spirit had gone to the world of his farmland to plow, he felt much better and refreshed when he woke up.

It had happened like that for the next several days.

In the morning, Bu Fang practiced cooking. When he was tired, he would visit the farmland to become a farmer, trying to complete the development quest of his farmland.

When his development quest was completed, he might receive some seeds as the system's reward.

And now, Bu Fang had basically finished working on the soil, and he had received several seeds from the system."

"Fiery Heart Cabbage seeds, Thunder Potato seeds, Path-Understanding Camellia seeds..."

Bu Fang counted the seeds he got. They were just some strange seeds, and he hadn't seen any high-quality cooking ingredients yet...

It made Bu Fang a little regretful.

Bu Fang had planted all the cabbage and potato seeds in his field.

Although they were common seeds, Bu Fang was still excited since he wanted to know what kind of vegetables he could harvest later.

Since he had grown his own cooking ingredients, it should be tastier.

No matter what, Bu Fang had dug up the soil and watered it bucket by bucket with the water taken from the stream himself.

Bu Fang had been involved in the growth of his cooking ingredients, and they were all growing with his efforts and enthusiasm.

Bu Fang clasped his hands, walking in the breeze. Eighty spread its wings, following him.

This little fellow raised its head, walking around arrogantly as if it was patrolling its territory.

Far from them, the Fiery Heart Cabbage that he had planted first had sprouted. The beautiful green sprouts were like little flames flickering in the air.

After checking them for a while, Bu Fang left the farmland.

Eighty began to follow the wild lion, walking around the stream. Showing their power, the Blood Lobsters would protrude their heads from the river, wielding and clanging their big claws, as if they were trying to threaten Eighty.

Eighty would roll its eyes, and the wild lion behind would roar.

Being the Three-Eyed Wild Lion of the Ruin Prison, it was stronger than a Blood Lobster. Hearing the lion's roar, the Blood Lobsters would be scared, hiding back into the water.

Seeing that, Eighty was happy. It spread its wings, clucking unceasingly by the riverbank.

...

After staying in the Cloud Mist Restaurant for a long while, Bu Fang decided to bring Ni Yan back to the Valley of Gluttony.

No matter what, he needed to study the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine he had yearned for a long time.

Since Ni Yan's injuries had recovered, she could control the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk, which meant she could help Bu Fang use the Scattered Star Brewing Skill to make the wine.

Ni Yan had patted her chest as she promised him her help.

Making wine... Ni Yan loved good wine the most. Thus, Ni Yan was so happy to be able to help Owner Bu make some wine.

When Yang Meiji and the others heard that Bu Fang was leaving the Cloud Mist Restaurant, they couldn't help but feel reluctant.

Sorceress An Sheng felt a little relief. Recently, Bu Fang had forced her to strictly practice, so she didn't even have time to rest. And now, she exhaled in relief as Bu Fang was about to leave.

Finally, she could take a rest.

The Netherworld Ship soared up, booming and roaring all the way, leaving Yang Meiji and the others bidding farewell.

Nangong Wan's eyes looked complicated. Looking at Bu Fang leaving, she sighed quietly.

So, the Heavenly Mist City was so small that it couldn't contain Bu Fang?

...

Valley of Gluttony

The Netherworld Ship slowly landed inside the Taotie Restaurant.

Chu Changsheng was leaving the restaurant, heading to the Phoenix Pavilion for some food. Unexpectedly, he encountered Bu Fang and the others.

Bu Fang indifferently looked at him, saying nothing as Chu Changsheng seemed to be embarrassed.

Chu Changsheng smiled, then returned to the restaurant.

Suddenly, he saw Ni Yan, who was jumping and dancing lively behind Bu Fang. His eyes shrank instantly.

The Heavenly Secret Saintess hadn't died yet?

How could it be?

Several days ago, the Hidden Dragon Heaven Pass had been destroyed, and the Hidden Dragon Royal Court's Saint Sovereigns were wounded severely. At this moment, all the experts had returned to guard their own holy lands. Also, the Saint Sovereigns of the holy lands were gathering in the Valley of Gluttony.

Because the Great Path's Principle was insufficient, the Hidden Dragon Continent couldn't resist the demons from the Netherworld.

Furthermore, the First Valley Master of Valley of Gluttony had come back, so the valley now had become the center of the continent.

Since the Great Path had collapsed, this Heavenly Secret Saintess should have died already.

Seeing Chu Changsheng's astonished face, Ni Yan rolled her eyes, staying quiet.

Bu Fang said nothing, taking Ni Yan into the restaurant.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

The moment the Netherworld Ship landed, terrifying energy rose from the Valley of Gluttony.

A shadow dashed like a meteor, landing in front of the Taotie Restaurant.

The First Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony arrived, rolling his eyes. He was surprised to see Bu Fang entering the restaurant.

"That kid... How could he be here?"

As soon as the old man came, the other intimidating auras burst out, dashing toward him.

The first one who arrived was the Heavenly Secret Holy Land's Saint Sovereign, Mo Tianji. He came because he had sensed Ni Yan's aura.

It made him shudder. The Great Path was shattered, and Ni Yan wasn't dead...

What had happened?

Inside the restaurant, Bu Fang and Ni Yan didn't know what was going on outside.

Bu Fang pulled Ni Yan and let her sit down. He looked at her expectantly as he needed to use her Heavenly Star Catcher Disk to make the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine.

The Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine that he had been waiting for so long had finally begun to be brewed.

Chapter 896: Energy Fluctuation at Saint Sovereign's Level

Ni Yan looked at Bu Fang, and the latter looked back at her.

The atmosphere in the restaurant became awkward. Chu Changsheng felt even more awkward watching Bu Fang and Ni Yan facing each other.

Lord Dog was leaning against the Path-Understanding Tree, snoring. As for Nethery, she had returned to her Netherworld Ship.

Cough...

Faking a cough, Chu Changsheng shook his white hair, turned around, and went upstairs.

After gazing at Ni Yan for a long time, Bu Fang slowly opened his mouth to say, "Let me borrow your Heavenly Star Catcher Disk for a while..."

Ni Yan thought, then nodded. "Alright."

She raised her hand. Tens of thousands of light beams bloomed and gathered into a spinning disk in her palm.

Ni Yan had spent time studying the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk. And now, as she had completely fused with it, she could control it more easily.

Seeing this, Bu Fang's eyes brightened.

His mind flickered, and in the next moment, the cooking ingredients flew out of his system dimensional bag.

Under Bu Fang's mental energy control, the cooking ingredients floated in the air, which were the one-leaf Yellow Spring Grass, Flower of Helplessness, and Star Joining Fruit. All of these were the required ingredients to make the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine.

Bu Fang used his mental energy to control the ingredients as he instructed to Ni Yan, "You control the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk. Use your mental energy to hit those cooking ingredients continuously to extract the essence."

Using mental energy to hit the cooking ingredients could help extract the ingredients' essence and let mental energy seep into them. When making wine, it would greatly enhance the flavor.

It was the fundamental step of the Scattered Star Brewing Skill the system had mentioned.

Buzz...

Ni Yan's face was stern, holding the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk.

Shortly, Bu Fang's mental energy swept the cooking ingredients into the star disk, revolving together with it.

As the mental energy permeated, starlight continuously fell from the sky, hitting and striking the ingredients on the star disk.

Bu Fang took several steps backward. Although his face didn't show anything, waves were moving deep in the bottom of his eyes, which showed his excitement.

After the ingredients were processed this way, he could begin to make wine.

Bu Fang exhaled gently, light moving in his eyes.

...

Outside the Taotie Restaurant, the First Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony squinted, gazing at the restaurant. He spotted Bu Fang, and he could never imagine that the young chef was in this Valley of Gluttony.

He was kept in the bronze palace for a long time to wait for an opportunity, which that young chef had seized from him. He felt so aggrieved, though.

He, the First Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony, had been defeated in a cooking challenge by that kid.

Anyway, seeing Bu Fang in the Valley of Gluttony, the old man unknowingly felt happy.

Bu Fang had told him that the great chance would come after three years. However, a three-year period was neither long nor short, and many things could happen.

Originally, the old man wanted to travel around the continent, but the world had changed lately, and even the Great Path's Principle had collapsed.

The Hidden Dragon Heaven Pass was invaded. That was why the old man had to get back to the Valley of Gluttony to guard the place.

Since the Hidden Dragon Continent had been defeated and invaded by the demons from the Ruin Prison, the Saint Sovereigns and holy land experts were hurt severely, and all of them ran to the Valley of Gluttony to recover.

So far, they have recovered due to the old man's food, which was truly delicious. His dishes were really effective in healing their injuries. Hence, the Saint Sovereigns had placed their hopes in the old man.

When the old man came back to protect the Valley of Gluttony, he found the Valley of Gluttony changed.

In the past, the Valley of Gluttony was so powerful and rich. But now, it was fragile without a prominent expert or chef. Not only that, but the current Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony was a little girl who still drank milk.

Of course, the old man could feel the aura of pureblood power from the little girl, which cheered him up nonetheless.

No wonder this little girl would be his successor.

“I sensed the Saintess aura... The Saintess hadn’t died yet?” Mo Tianji felt as though he was struck by lightning. Gazing at the restaurant, he strode forward.

However, the restaurant’s doors were closed.

Mo Tianji couldn’t see what was going on inside, much less enter the restaurant. However, his intuition told him that Saintess Ni Yan was still alive.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Mo Tianji kept banging the door. He couldn’t wait. He had to know if Ni Yan was alive or not.

The Great Path’s Principle was shattered, but Ni Yan was still alive. What had happened?

Did Ni Yan separate with the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk?

Impossible...

The restaurant’s doors were still closed, causing Mo Tianji to be so restless and anxious. He hated that he couldn’t just blow the restaurant’s doors away with his palm.

However, he had tried hard to rein in his temper.

No matter what, it wasn't an ordinary restaurant. It was Bu Fang's restaurant, which had so many mysterious powers.

He didn't dare to provoke them.

Or, as Mo Tianji had deduced, the entire restaurant was covered by a mysterious layer that he couldn't see through.

After a while, the old man walked to Mo Tianji. A tuft of white hair on his head fluttered in the wind as he clasped his hands.

"Little boy, I'm here to help," the old man said, then raised his hand.

However, the doors opened before his palm touched them. Squeaking, the ancient-looking gates opened, revealing a shadow.

Bu Fang indifferently looked at the two people who were about to hit his door.

The two felt embarrassed instantly.

"Owner Bu..." Mo Tianji's mouth twitched as he retracted his hands.

The old man squinted, looking at Bu Fang. "Little chef, we meet again."

"The restaurant is closed for today. If you want to eat, wait for our announcement..."

Bu Fang swept his eyes through them before he closed the restaurant's doors with a thud.

Mo Tianji and the old man felt awkward. Having this closing-the-door-in-your-face treatment, they were simply enraged.

The old man was so curious and surprised. That little chef did have his own style.

Actually, the old man had expected to eat Bu Fang's food. As the young man could defeat him, his food wasn't ordinary.

The bronze palace had only Blood Lobsters, and cooking Blood Lobsters wasn't the old man's expertise.

And now, as they were in the Valley of Gluttony, they got countless cooking ingredients to choose from. The old man had a good feeling that his cooking skills had advanced a lot.

He strongly believed that if he challenged Bu Fang one more time, he would absolutely not lose.

...

Inside the restaurant

Beams of star power fell from the sky, hitting the slowly spinning disk. Above the disk were the ingredients for the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine.

Ni Yan's entire body was covered in the starlight. Every time her hand rose, the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk would revolve, and the starlight would hit harder.

Dots of light scattered. The one-leaf Yellow Springs Grass had clear lines, which looked as if they were about to be peeled off.

Bu Fang watched in the distance, feeling excited and hopeful.

Indeed, the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk was really magical.

Boom!

The starlight fell, hitting. One of those cooking ingredients was shaken hard, and it completely shattered, revealing an essence in liquid form. That essence hovered above the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk.

Bu Fang's eyes brightened. One of the cooking ingredients was processed.

Afterward, after each boom, another cooking ingredient was smashed, which meant it was completely processed.

Bu Fang pulled a chair and sat on it, concentrating on watching Ni Yan use the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk.

Time flew fast. Shortly, the moon set, and the sun rose. The sun rose high, then set.

After one night and one day, the starlight began to dim.

Ni Yan's hand pulled the disk, which had masses of hovering liquids. Those liquid substances were the essences of the ingredients.

After a while, Ni Yan opened her eyes. She exhaled deeply as her floating hair cascaded.

Bu Fang stood up and walked over to Ni Yan, saying, "Thank you for your hard work."

Ni Yan's beautiful face revealed a stunning smile. At that moment, it seemed the flowers were dull compared to her.

"I'm lucky that I didn't fail my task. After the good wine is done, I want to be the first one to taste it!" Ni Yan said seriously.

Bu Fang nodded.

Then, his mind swayed. High waves arose in his spirit sea.

He raised his hand as his mental energy received the disk in Ni Yan's hand, supporting the moving liquids on the disk.

Carefully taking the star disk, Bu Fang turned and walked to his kitchen.

Shortly after, the lean figure disappeared from Ni Yan's sight.

Ni Yan stretched her sore back, yawning. Finally, she had finished Owner Bu's request. It was a good chance that she could help Owner Bu brew wine.

She walked to the restaurant's gate, pushing the door. The bright light flooded in from the outside as she felt the cold winter wind on her skin.

Meanwhile, Mo Tianji was still waiting outside.

Hearing the door opening, he shivered. Then, he turned and saw Ni Yan twisting her body and stretching her neck, walking out of the restaurant.

"Saintess Your Highness... You're still alive?!"

The moment Mo Tianji saw Ni Yan with his own eyes, his entire being shivered. He just couldn't believe it.

Ni Yan was bewildered. Was it strange that she was still alive?

Why would the Saint Sovereign wear such a perplexed face?

Since her memory was restored now, she remembered everything. Thus, Mo Tianji wasn't a stranger to her.

Mo Tianji was astonished, assessing Ni Yan. He couldn't help but sigh.

A moment later, his eyes became complicated. He didn't know what to say.

Ni Yan wasn't dead, but he didn't know whether it was a good or a bad thing.

Ni Yan wasn't killed, but the Great Path's Principle was broken. Without the Great Path's protection, the Hidden Dragon Heaven Pass fell, and in turn, the Ruin Prison's experts had massively invaded.

However, if Ni Yan didn't die, why was the Great Path broken? From Ni Yan's body, Mo Tianji could sense the familiar aura of Heavenly Star Catcher Disk.

He was so dumbstruck.

As for Ni Yan, she didn't really care about this. She waved at Mo Tianji, then continued to twist her body. She wanted to exercise a little bit.

Gently exhaling, Ni Yan slowly raised her leg, the tip of her foot touching the ground.

With a sharp sound, Ni Yan's body rocketed up into the sky. A terrifying aura emitted from her.

Mo Tianji was stunned speechless.

That speed... That aura...

Since when did the Saintess Her Highness reach the Saint Sovereign level?

The moment Ni Yan soared up into the sky, some other intimidating auras also shot into the sky in the Valley of Gluttony, which weren't weaker than Ni Yan.

Wind tearing noises arose when those shadows got out from their secluding cultivation.

An aura at a Saint Sovereign's level had stirred up the Saint Sovereigns of different holy lands, who were secluding and cultivating in the Valley of Gluttony.

At the same time...

In the restaurant, Bu Fang carefully held the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk with essences of food, pouring them into the jug that the system had provided. It was a jug made of some secret silver material, which could brew and make wine with thick aroma.

He meticulously sealed the jug.

Bu Fang stretched his hand, pushing the lid. A moment later, his hair fluttered. In his spirit sea, the dragon roar shook the sky.

Then, his immense, violent mental energy expanded. The next step to brewing the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine was to use his mental energy to ferment the liquid.

As Bu Fang's mental energy burst out, a big light beam shot up into the sky from the Taotie Restaurant.

...

Outside the restaurant, the Saint Sovereigns and the other experts in the Valley of Gluttony couldn't help but shiver the moment they saw the light beam.

They couldn't believe it.

This kind of energy fluctuation... No doubt, it was an expert at a Saint Sovereign's level!

Since when did the Valley of Gluttony have so many Saint Sovereign level existences?

Chapter 897: Open the Yellow Springs Helplessness Wine

Dark clouds rolled.

Thick Nether energy covered the entire sky in just a blink of an eye. Thunderclaps boomed and roared.

Discernible shadows slowly floated up into the sky.

The Papillion dragons spread their wings and soared up in the sky, bringing the seeds of the Mandala Tree, crossing the horizon. Then, the dragon eggs were dropped from the sky, hitting the Hidden Dragon Continent.

The Mandala Trees grew fast. Soon, they turned into sky-covering giant trees, which became the entrance for the great armies from the Ruin Prison.

Among the rolling black clouds, a sturdy figure could be seen.

The strongest demon king clasped his hands as a horde of Ruin Prison experts stood by him. Although there were no demon king level experts here, they were all big demons from the Ruin Prison.

Those demons were grinning evilly as they followed the strongest demon king, heading toward the Hidden Dragon Continent's residential areas.

Although the Hidden Dragon Continent's Great Path's Principle was shattered, its power stayed still. When the demon king level experts entered the Hidden Dragon Continent, they would still have to bear the attacks from the Great Path.

Thus, at this moment, the Ruin Prison's army wasn't led by any demon king but the strongest demon king.

Since the strongest demon king had been idle in the Hidden Dragon Continent for quite a long time, he had got the continent's energy and aura, which saved him from the Great Path's repelling attacks.

Thinking of what had happened earlier, the strongest demon king's eyes had a hint of coldness.

The opportunity he had waited for ten thousand years was snatched by a human. He had broken the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk, but it seemed to have recovered now.

It was as if he couldn't get through anything, which gave the strongest demon king a brutal will that he wanted to destroy everything.

His mind flickered. Dark smoke rose behind him, reaching the sky. Vaguely, it looked like a giant, terrifying face.

That face opened its mouth and roared crazily, leading the strongest demon king and his Ruin Prison's army toward the Valley of Gluttony.

...

Boom!

Ni Yan's aura bloomed. Her true energy surged as starlight radiated magnificently from her.

The power she showed at that instant caused Mo Tianji, who was standing underneath, to become dumbstruck.

Mo Tianji's cultivation base was strong, but he hadn't reached that kind of level yet. Saintess Ni Yan was weaker than him, but now, after just a blink of an eye, he couldn't see through her cultivation base.

That bursting cultivation base was enough to crush him.

What... What was going on?!

Mo Tianji was speechless. His eyes focused, then he swung his hand. When his star compass emerged, he began to deduce.

He gazed at Ni Yan while deducing. However, the star compass in his hand shattered, causing him to give up.

Ni Yan seemed to have a thick layer of mist covering her, and he couldn't see through that mist.

Ni Yan screamed. Her long hair fluttered in all directions. Her extremely beautiful face was fulgent as if she was radiating light, which was too beautiful to behold. At that moment, she looked like a magnificent goddess.

She stepped on the air, flying up higher and higher. Shortly, she hovered high in the sky.

Ni Yan's body shot like a comet. She was as fast as lightning that people couldn't catch her trajectory.

In the Valley of Gluttony, the Saint Sovereigns, who were recovering from their injuries, emerged when they sensed Ni Yan's aura.

They lifted their heads, watching Ni Yan flying in the sky. Their faces turned grave.

The Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign's eyes shrank as he took in a breath of cold air.

"How could that little girl's cultivation base break through that fast? How long has it been since I last saw her? She has already reached such a level?"

Ni Yan's long hair fluttered. She felt so excited.

Completely fusing with the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk, she finally felt relaxed.

Inside the restaurant, Bu Fang's mental energy expanded. It was like when a stone hitting the still water surface of a lake, rising ripples.

Many Saint Sovereigns were startled. That sort of mental energy... No doubt, it was another expert at a Saint Sovereign's level.

So, the Hidden Dragon Continent still had other Saint Sovereign level existences?

A moment later, figures shot out, dashing toward the restaurant. As soon as they arrived, their eyes gazed at the restaurant.

Mo Tianji wore a dumbstruck face.

The First Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony was clasping his hands, his face begrudging as he watched the restaurant.

“This restaurant... Has some expert at a Saint Sovereign’s level?” The Alioth Saint Sovereign frowned, asking skeptically.

“Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign, since when did your Saintess reached such a cultivation level? Is it true that she had fused with the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk? The Heavenly Star Catcher Disk was broken, so why is she still alive?” asked the Rising Sun Saint Sovereign. He looked at the Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign as his muscles bulged, a fiery sun spinning behind him.

The Hidden Dragon Heaven Pass had fallen, and they had to retreat and guard this place.

That was because the First Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony was here.

However, they had never thought that they would encounter the auras of two other Saint Sovereign level experts.

With these two Saint Sovereign level experts, they would have the chance to counterattack. They would not be holed up in this small corner.

Some Saint Sovereigns with a quick mind looked at the restaurant with bright eyes. They advanced and were about to knock on the restaurant door to meet those other Saint Sovereign level experts.

However, the moment they raised their hands to knock, a dazzling radiance shot out of the restaurant one more time.

The Saint Sovereigns were frightened, backing off.

A moment later, the radiance vanished, and some delicious smell diffused.

It was a genuine but thick flavor of wine. It was so thick that it almost felt sticky like rice and as smooth as silk.

What was that smell?

The Saint Sovereigns were thrilled. They exchanged looks and saw astonishment in each other's eyes.

Alkaid Saint Sovereign was a beautiful woman. She wore a long gold robe, which made her look elegant, noble, and gorgeous.

Her long eyelashes trembled. Light shot out of her eyes as if she wanted to see through the doors. However, as soon as she did that, her eyes felt hurt, and tears couldn't help but roll down her face.

Alkaid Saint Sovereign was flustered. She hadn't expected that she couldn't see through that restaurant!

Her eye technique couldn't see it!

Because of that, this restaurant became more mysterious in her eyes.

...

In the restaurant

Bu Fang stood at his spot. He raised one hand, pressing on the jug's lid to seal the fragrance emitting from it.

His mental energy was so viscous that it seemed like it was running sand, which shrouded the jug of wine within.

The combined essences of the ingredients in the jug were fermenting at speed the naked eye could observe.

The Heavenly Star Catcher Disk spun fast. In every round, a drop would be released. Combining together, those drops became a blue-green liquor liquid.

Then, they dripped into the jug of wine.

Congregating, they became the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine that Bu Fang had been yearning for a long time.

This liquor looked like a cool blue-green stone that was crystal clear and fulgent, full of energy.

The brewing method had just simply mixed all the energies together. Although it sounded simple, it required a strict use of mental energy to control the process.

Every time the mental energy fluctuated, a drop of wine would appear.

The wine liquid was cool with a strong aroma. That aroma felt like a soft, silky ribbon brushing against people's cheeks.

While brewing, Bu Fang couldn't help but gulp.

Drops of wine seeped and gathered, becoming a jug of wine. The jug of wine then bloomed in radiance.

After a while, the star disk in the jug vanished after its energy was used up.

Bu Fang held the jug provided by the system in his hands. It felt warm to him.

This jug of wine looked simple and unadorned. Bu Fang couldn't see the liquid inside nor know how it would taste like.

Finally, the brewing of the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine was done, which was different from the traditional wine-making process.

Even if he had just blended all the essences to create the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine, it was somewhat a violent method to brew wine.

Someone was knocking on his door unceasingly.

Bu Fang frowned.

He didn't mind those experts, just gazing at the jug of wine in his hands, his eyes bright.

He exhaled gently.

Walking out of the kitchen, his hand held a crystal goblet, entering the restaurant.

Lord Dog leaned against the Path-Understanding Tree, snoring. Beside him, Flowey, who had come back, was sitting cross-legged. Her eyes were closed as she cultivated.

Nethery was sitting on the deck of her Netherworld Ship, dangling her beautiful, creamy legs as she watched Bu Fang.

Soon, Nethery's eyes noticed the jug in Bu Fang's hand.

Bu Fang had finally finished making his good wine?

A black light flashed. A moment later, Nethery was seated on her chair. Lifting her head, she looked at Bu Fang expectantly.

Bu Fang indifferently glanced at Nethery. He didn't say anything.

From upstairs, Chu Changsheng, with his white hair hung loose, sneakily descended the stairs. He craned his neck and saw Bu Fang sitting in the restaurant with Nethery. His eyes lit up, walking over as he licked his lips.

A jug of wine was placed on the table.

It wasn't a nice one, and in some angles, it can be considered ugly.

There were some patterns on it, and the color turned from brown to blue from the top to the bottom.

Old and ugly.

It made Chu Changsheng and Nethery bewildered. Owner Bu had been busy in the restaurant for a day just to make this jug of wine?

"Owner Bu... This thing doesn't look attractive. The jug is... ugly," said Chu Changsheng, leaning against the chair as he crossed his legs.

Bu Fang rubbed the warm jug, giving Chu Changsheng a nonchalant look.

"You drink the wine or the jug?" Bu Fang asked.

Chu Changsheng was dumbstruck, at a loss for words.

Seeing Bu Fang confident, Chu Changsheng pulled himself together. It might be a formidable jug of wine?

People were still knocking on his doors.

Bu Fang frowned, walking to the doors. The doors squeaked when he opened them.

The moment he opened them, people walked inside, filling the restaurant.

The old man clasped his hands, seeing Bu Fang as he stepped inside. Indeed, the little chef was here.

Then, he saw the jug Bu Fang had placed on the table.

The experts that had entered the restaurant were all at Saint Sovereigns. They felt dumbstruck as soon as they got in.

Swish.

Ni Yan had finished her walk. She turned into a jet of light, landing by the door. Excitedly, she rushed into the restaurant.

“Owner Bu, you’ve finished brewing the good wine?”

As soon as she entered the restaurant, her eyes brightened, and she couldn’t help but ask about the wine in excitement.

Bu Fang looked at Ni Yan, then nodded. After that, his eyes swept across the restaurant, his face emotionless.

Then, he sat back in his chair. One hand of his placed on the seal of the jug, saying indifferently, “Since you’re here, please be quiet. If you see or feel something, don’t be surprised. Now, I’m going to open up the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine.”

Chapter 898: Good Wine Triggers Lightning Punishment!

Owner Bu’s wine was about to be opened!

At this moment, Ni Yan was so excited. It looked familiar as if she had seen this scene somewhere before.

Back then, the moment Owner Bu brewed and opened the Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew in the Light Wind Empire, half of the city could smell its aroma.

The sweet aroma of the Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew had lingered in half of the imperial city, so Ni Yan could never forget that scene and smell.

A flask of Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew had attracted so many experts. Just recalling that mesmerizing scene made her experience an intense burst of emotion.

And now, Owner Bu wanted to open another good wine. Although it wasn't the Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew, this wine's thick aroma would surely permeate everywhere. She knew that it would be the same with the time he opened the Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew.

The old man clasped his hands, strolling into the restaurant. As soon as he entered the restaurant, the warm air surprised him.

It was the first time he felt such a particular air in a restaurant. It seemed sitting in this restaurant would cheer up people.

The old man then saw Bu Fang, who was placing his hand on the jug of wine.

With his cultivation base, he could sense a formidable energy in that jug. Once that energy burst out, it would absolutely be powerful.

Was it wine in that jug?

The holy lands' Saint Sovereigns frowned, gazing at Bu Fang.

They could see Bu Fang's true energy cultivation base. However, he was just at the peak of Divine Soul Realm, and he hadn't ignited the divine flame yet, which meant he hadn't entered the Divine Spirit Realm.

To them, Bu Fang wasn't even at the sect-founder level. He couldn't get their interest nor attention.

However... That lowly ant had asked them to keep quiet, which startled them. Indeed, they were taken aback by this contrast, making them speechless.

But as soon as they got a hold of themselves, the Saint Sovereigns felt somewhat angry.

Mo Tianji dropped his jaw, looking at Bu Fang. The latter's advanced cultivation base also shocked him.

Not a long time had passed, but Bu Fang's cultivation base had reached the peak of Divine Soul Realm...

How did this fellow cultivate?!

Also, what did he just say?

He wanted the Saint Sovereigns to keep quiet?

Who were those Saint Sovereigns?

They were the top experts who led the entire Hidden Dragon Continent... The frontline force that resisted the intruders from the Ruin Prison.

They were the Hidden Dragon Continent's guardians, the leaders of forces.

Bu Fang was just a little chef, and he dared to talk to many Saint Sovereigns like that...

The Saint Sovereign pulled themselves together.

The Rising Sun Saint Sovereign was the most aggressive. He rolled his eyes at Bu Fang, his hair rising as he wanted to shout.

However, the old man swung his hand to stop the man before he could speak, saying, "That young chef isn't ordinary. You guys, calm down."

The Rising Sun Saint Sovereign glared at the old man.

If it weren't for the old man, who was the strongest here, the Rising Sun Saint Sovereign wouldn't stay idle.

The Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign smiled faintly, his eyes pensive. He seemed to recognize Bu Fang.

As the old man had stopped the Rising Sun Saint Sovereign, the rest of the Saint Sovereigns felt that something was strange.

They weren't foolish. Since no one created any trouble, they found seats and helped themselves.

Their eyes all gazed at Bu Fang, whose hand was placed on the lid of the jug.

Watching for a while, the Saint Sovereigns' eyes shrank as they could sense a flow of cold air.

"Got it... That young chef is really extraordinary. That jug of wine... Tch, tch, tch," muttered the old man as he smoothed the tuft of white hair on his head.

"That... That jug of wine is made of Brilliant Flowery Stone?" an expert at Saint Sovereign's level asked solemnly.

Brilliant Flowery Stone... It was an extremely rare natural resource on the Hidden Dragon Continent.

In general, the Brilliant Flowery Stone was used to forge divine weapons. Although they were experts at a Saint Sovereign's level, their weapons only had bits of Brilliant Flowery Stone.

That was because the Brilliant Flowery Stone was too scarce.

"Too extravagant! He used Brilliant Flowery Stone to make a wine jug..."

The Heavenly Pivot Saint Sovereign was an old man who was more than eighty years old. He was so angry his hair rose.

If he got this amount of Brilliant Flowery Stone, he could create more divine swords to kill more demons from the Ruin Prison!

“So... don’t say it’s ugly. This jug of wine is really extraordinary!” The old man stroked his tuft of white hair, chuckling.

Bu Fang touched the jug, feeling the surging energy inside. He nonchalantly lifted his head and looked at the twittering old man.

“Quiet...”

The old man stopped chuckling immediately...

He embarrassedly touched his head, saying to Bu Fang, “Okay, just carry on...”

Of course, Bu Fang didn’t mind the others’ stares. At this moment, his mind was focused on the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine.

This Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine had taken a lot of time and effort from him. He had to go to the Earth Prison to pick a one-leaf Yellow Spring Grass, return to the Light Wind Empire to cook Phoenix Egg Fried Rice to help Ni Yan recover her memories and fuse with the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk... All of them had consumed his time and efforts.

Thus, Bu Fang had high expectations for this wine.

Under the Path-Understanding Tree, Lord Dog’s nose wrinkled. He opened his eyes, watching Bu Fang.

Flowery’s Tri-Flower Eyes moved, curiously looking at Bu Fang.

Nethery was waiting. The corners of her red lips rose, her long hair cascading.

Bu Fang gently exhaled. The dragon was roaring in his spirit sea.

Then, Bu Fang pressed the paper seal, opening the jug...

Everyone’s eyes were fixed on Bu Fang, watching his every move.

“Muahaha! Bu Fang young man, here comes His Highness!”

However, the moment people thought that Bu Fang would lift up the seal, loud laughter came from the outside.

Nether King Er Ha brought Saint Daughter Zi Yun, walking in. However, his laughter ceased instantly.

Everybody was speechless, looking at him.

Bu Fang wore an emotionless face.

Nethery rolled her eyes.

Lord Dog stuck his tongue out, mocking and ridiculing.

That hilarious moron...

Nether King Er Ha scratched his head. He seemed to recognize his funny mistake.

“Please carry on... Don’t mind me. I’m just an average Joe,” Nether King Er Ha said after a moment’s pause.

Bu Fang moved his eyes from Nether King Er Ha. A moment later, radiance covered his hand, and his true energy moved.

Crack...

As people watched, a sharp cracking sound rang out. The mud sealing the jug had cracked a small hole.

People’s eyes shrank. Then, in their eyes, tens of thousands of light beams bloomed!

Those light beams were so bright and dazzling, and they looked like starlight.

It was... star energy?

This f*cking wine got star energy?!

Everybody took a deep breath.

The Saint Sovereigns and the old man were so thrilled. They couldn't believe it.

Star energy... Only the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk had this kind of energy. It was so powerful.

Ni Yan was watching the jug's mouth. When she saw the radiance shooting up with star energy, her face brightened even more.

Indeed, this wine... had her own trace in it.

As the seal was shattered further, the radiance became even more dazzling.

A fragrance violently dispersed from the jug.

This wine fragrance was like a flood that was out of control. It deluged, crushing everything.

With the Taotie Restaurant as the center, it diffused, permeating everywhere.

The people on the ten-mile long street of the Gluttony God City were astonished. They stood rooted to their spots as they took in the wine fragrance in the air, their faces dumbstruck.

In the Sunset Lake, a man in a straw coat was fishing on a small boat. He looked pensive as he smelled the wine aroma in the air.

In his shabby restaurant, Wenren Shang was lying hunched on a table, his chest bare. In front of him was a pile of bamboo flasks. When the wine aroma flew over, he was shaken.

In just a blink of an eye, he sobered up.

“This smell of wine...”

In just a glimpse of time, the entire Valley of Gluttony was covered in this wine aroma. After a breath, the wine aroma had spread in the whole valley!

It was unstoppable!

Outside the Valley of Gluttony, black clouds were pressing on the city wall.

The strongest demon king was clasping his hands, walking. All of a sudden, his nose wrinkled. He opened his eyes, and his energy seemed to tear the void.

With his nose wrinkled, the strongest demon king looked hesitant and... infatuated.

“This wine... has the aroma of the Earth Prison!”

His nose fumed white smoke, and he couldn't help but swallow his saliva as he exclaimed, “Who is that... Who could cook such a dish with the Earth Prison's scent? And this wine smells so good!”

He gazed at the silhouette of the Valley of Gluttony in a far distance, grinning.

What a coincidence. The wine aroma came from that direction, which was also his target.

...

Boom! Boom!

Above the Taotie Restaurant, a layer of gray clouds gathered thickly, which looked so constraining.

In the Valley of Gluttony, everybody was drunk in the wine aroma, so no one had found the strange phenomenon yet.

All of a sudden...

A rumbling thunder echoed in the gray clouds.

Purple lightning tore the vault of the sky, booming ear-piercingly!

The terrifying thunder woke people up!

Lightning punishment?!

Another lightning punishment?!

A thunderclap had woken up everybody. In the restaurant, all the Saint Sovereigns were frightened!

What did this lightning punishment mean? Why did it come?

This dish wanted to overcome a lightning punishment?

The Saint Sovereign experts felt bewildered as the wind blew.

Although they had ignited five divine flames, they hardly caught the Great Path's attention, which would trigger the lightning punishment.

That f*cking jug of wine could trigger lightning punishment?

So, that jug of wine was equal to their countless years of cultivating hard?

The old man was even more baffled.

Being the First Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony, he understood clearly what kind of food could trigger the Great Path's lightning punishment!

That young chef had reached such a level?!

Although he wasn't as good as the chefs from the Immortal Cooking Realm, he was... much stronger than him!

No matter what, the old man couldn't cook a dish that could trigger the Great Path's lightning punishment!

No wonder he was defeated in the bronze palace...

Although he had been defeated, he wasn't aggrieved.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Bu Fang's eyes focused. Strong and high waves rose in his spirit sea as the gold dragon spirit roared.

He made a blow, causing the seal to be broken completely.

The wine aroma reached the sky, permeating. The entire restaurant seemed to turn into a wonderful world.

In the sky, the thunder dragon roared and meandered.

Bu Fang lifted his head. It seemed he could see the divine thunder dragon through the restaurant's roof.

The lightning would strike soon.

Buzz...

Bu Fang screamed.

A moment later, a brawny figure shot out from the kitchen.

The sonic booms echoed unceasingly.

Whitey's ash-white eyes moved. While moving, its body turned bolder and fiercer!

In front of everyone's shocked eyes, Whitey zoomed out of the restaurant. Its two metal wings spread as it soared up into the sky, heading to the lightning punishment!

Chapter 899: I, Whitey, Eat Lightning

Booms echoed continuously. While Whitey dashed along the way, a set of bright armor appeared on its body.

The armor looked as if it was made of some special metal that shone dazzlingly, which was so cool and mesmerizing.

Many people were so surprised. They didn't expect to see an iron puppet dashing out when that young chef screamed.

At the Divine Spirit Realm, that puppet looked extraordinary and magical. No one could make this sort of puppet on the Hidden Dragon Continent.

What did this puppet intend to do?

There were many Saint Sovereigns of the Royal Court in this place, and they all had broad knowledge and a profound cultivation base. However, at this moment, they didn't know what the puppet Bu Fang had summoned could do.

Boom!

Whitey became fierce and tall. It stomped strongly on the ground, cracking it, before zooming into the sky like a cannonball. It aimed at the pressing vault of the sky.

Many people in the Valley of Gluttony were frightened after witnessing this scene.

The lightning punishment made them shudder in fear. They were actually afraid of this kind of heaven and earth's prestige.

Whitey's metal wings on its back spread open. Moving, it flew up into the sky that was filled with lightning strikes. Those lightning strikes rolled in the dark sky, gathering into a roaring Thunder Dragon.

"That iron puppet wants to face the lightning punishment directly?!" Alkaid Saint Sovereign's eyes shrank, screaming in astonishment.

The other Saint Sovereigns were also surprised, shaking their heads.

"Impossible... Even though that puppet was made of something special, its aura is just at the Divine Spirit Realm. How could it resist the lightning punishment?"

"One strike of lightning punishment is enough to strike that puppet to the worst damnation!"

"Heaven and Earth's prestige... can't be trespassed."

The Saint Sovereigns discussed and criticized Whitey's intent. They thought that Bu Fang didn't know his power when controlling the puppet like that.

Although that chef could cook something that had triggered the lightning punishment, unfortunately, he didn't have the sufficient power to face it.

It was the biggest regret!

Whitey's mechanical eyes became even colder, its ash-white eyes glinting.

The fat belly opened, revealing a black hole. Then, Whitey raised its hand, hauling out a red iron stick from that hole.

It was the War God Stick, which had so many mysterious patterns.

Whitey's wings shook. Holding the War God Stick in one hand, it fearlessly soared up, facing the roaring thunder and lightning in the sky.

Bu Fang lifted his head, his mental force surging. It seemed he could see through the roof to see the sky and the fearless Whitey flying toward the lightning.

"You, Whitey, eat thunder and lightning!" Bu Fang said casually.

His faint voice echoed and lingered.

The jug of wine in front of Bu Fang shook a little bit. It seemed like the liquid inside was turbulent, and the wine aroma became thicker and thicker.

After talking, Bu Fang retrieved his mental force, becoming cold and indifferent.

He picked up a goblet, which was so shiny and sparkling that it astonished the others.

What kind of bowl was that? They had never seen it before.

Bu Fang used two fingers to hold the goblet's stem. Then, he gently patted the jug of wine, which shook it and created some pleasant ding-dong sounds.

As the liquid in the jug of wine shook, the gold liquid rolled out of it like a dragon, stirring in the goblet as it settled.

Rattle...

The sound of the wine hitting the goblet was so pleasant to the ears. After the wine was poured into the glass, its radiance began to scatter.

Eventually, it became like a starry sky.

The liquid turned light blue, with many dots of transparent light moving around. Those light dots resembled the stars in the dark night.

Smelling the lingering wine aroma, people were so infatuated with it.

The Saint Sovereigns had to take in deep cold breaths. They had never smelled something as good as this wine!

Bu Fang pulled a chair, slowly seating himself. He crossed his legs by the knees, and the tunic of his Vermillion Robe slid down as he raised his leg.

One hand of his held the goblet, gently swaying.

As the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine, which looked like a starry night, swayed in the goblet, the aroma of wine became even richer.

Ni Yan and Nethery's eyes lit up. The way Bu Fang was drinking wine... was so elegant!

The old man couldn't help but squint. He looked so infatuated with that jug of wine and the goblet Bu Fang was holding.

Meanwhile, outside the restaurant, people were attracted by Whitey and the lightning in the sky.

In the middle of the rolling black clouds above them, the Thunder Dragon was discernible, which was extremely terrifying.

Whitey looked bold and fearless. It soared up into the sky, attacking the Thunder Dragon.

Bu Fang's voice lingered in Whitey's ears. Its eyes sparkled, and the ash-white light turned darker.

"I, Whitey, eat thunder and lightning!"

Whitey's robotic voice resounded. Then, it got inside the Thunder Dragon, messing up with its heavenly prestige!

Boom! Boom!

Dark clouds rolled and pressed down unceasingly, shaking people's hearts. This scene was just like doomsday, which was extremely terrifying!

Where was that puppet?

Many people's eyes shrank. One of them gulped, thinking, "That puppet... I'm afraid it's melted by the Thunder Dragon's attack..."

"How intimidating is that lightning punishment? Even a Saint Sovereign would be very cautious if they were to go against the lightning punishment. But this puppet..."

"It's not going to work. A lightning strike is enough to evaporate that puppet!"

The Saint Sovereigns' eyes turned pitiful.

That human couldn't stop the lightning punishment. And that puppet said it wanted to eat thunder?

Simply a joke... The lightning punishment was the heaven's prestige, the presence of the Great Path.

Even if it was a peak expert of the Hidden Dragon Continent at a Saint Sovereign's level, they would find it hard to stop the lightning punishment, much less this iron puppet.

Even though the Hidden Dragon Continent's Great Path's Principle wasn't here, the power of its heavenly prestige didn't reduce a bit.

No doubt, that puppet must have been destroyed!

Everybody thought so, and the result seemed so.

However... against those people's expectations, it didn't happen like that. What they saw next made them scream in astonishment.

In their narrowed eyes, the Thunder Dragon was crossing the dark sky, with purple lightning as its life-like scales.

Boom!

A white figure fell out of the black clouds as the sound of flapping wings echoed.

Whitey's wings steadied the pressure as they moved, staying suspended in the sky. It held the War God Stick in one hand, its ash-white eyes cold and heartless.

Boom!

Another loud explosion was heard. It seemed as though the sky was enraged.

The Thunder Dragon jutted its head out. Opening its mouth, it released an ear-piercing roar, and at that moment, its heavenly prestige burst out.

Whitey raised the red iron War God Stick, which seemed to have burning flames on it.

Its mechanical eyes looked so sharp. It stepped in the void, its body turning into a jet of light as it soared up.

The War God Stick got bigger and bigger!

Holding the War God Stick with both hands, it dashed directly toward the Thunder Dragon in the sky.

Swoosh!

A loud boom echoed. The Thunder Dragon came out of the dark clouds, attacking the War God Stick in Whitey's hands.

Sizzle! Sizzle!

In just a blink of an eye, the sky boomed, hitting Whitey with a lightning strike.

Thud.

Whitey fell from the sky, hitting the ground and digging up a deep hole. A moment later, it got up from the ground, spotless. Not a single speck of dust could be seen on its body.

In the sky, the Thunder Dragon was entangling with the massive War God Stick. Eventually, both of them fell.

Whitey showed its belly, which had a madly revolving black hole.

The falling War God Stick was aiming at Whitey's black hole as it continued to entangle with the Thunder Dragon, entering that black hole...

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

Lightning crawled disorderly and unceasingly on Whitey's body. As Whitey received an electric shock, its body fumed black smoke.

The first strike of lightning punishment... was caught!

The hole on the ground was getting bigger.

However, the pressing lightning punishment hadn't gone yet...

Many Saint Sovereigns dropped their jaws and goggled.

“That lightning punishment hasn’t gone yet?! Did this food trigger two... lightning punishments?”

After being astonished, the Saint Sovereigns took in breaths of cold air!

The lightning punishment was divided into nine scales or nine strikes.

Since the Saint Sovereigns had ignited five divine flames, they were peerless talents that could trigger the lightning punishment once they ignited the sixth divine flame. However, they could only trigger only one strike.

Only experts with seven or eight divine flames could trigger two strikes of lightning punishment!

And, a Slaughtering Master Realm expert with nine divine flames... could trigger three strikes of lightning punishment!

Three strikes... seemed like it was the end of the world. In the Hidden Dragon Continent, no one could bear three strikes of lightning punishment!

It was also the reason why the Hidden Dragon Continent had never had an expert at Slaughtering Master Realm.

Sizzle! Sizzle!

Whitey had now swallowed the War God Stick. The first strike of tribulation was caught.

However... the second strike was gathering. This time, in the tribulation clouds, it wasn’t another Thunder Dragon.

Everyone heard some horse galloping. It was a divine, thunder winged horse, which was dashing in the dark clouds.

All of a sudden, they heard the sounds of horse hooves clanging! The divine horse turned into lightning, striking from the sky with a loud rumble.

Whitey's wings rose as it thrust its belly out, showing the black hole.

Everyone watching this scene was so stunned, dropping their jaws... The lightning swallowed Whitey completely!

Terrifying waves of heat came with the thunder, shaking everybody's heart and mind.

"It's the real lightning punishment... Too powerful!"

Alkaid Saint Sovereign's eyes turned to the size of a bean. She was so frightened. It was just a jug of wine, but it could trigger such terrifying lightning punishment!

Simply intimidating!

This wine... was it really magical?

Furthermore, it didn't trigger only one strike of lightning punishment...

Everybody froze. Then, they carefully turned to see a mass of scorching light, their tears almost dropping the moment they saw it...

Too dazzling!

Suddenly...

A figure arose from the lightning. It was Whitey.

Whitey's wings appeared to have some damaged spots because of the lightning strike. In the lightning, its sturdy body swayed.

However, the black hole at its belly was still swallowing lightning!

Boom!

After another loud boom, the Thunder Horse was eaten completely!

Whitey pounded both of its fists on the ground. Lightning was crawling in both of its mechanic eyes.

Sonic booms reverberated.

“I, Whitey, eat thunder and lightning!”

The robotic voice arose... Lingering in people’s ears.

All of them were stunned.

That iron puppet... Had f*cking eaten lighting?!

Meanwhile, in the restaurant, Bu Fang remained sitting with his legs crossed. Sitting askew, he swayed the wine in his goblet, causing the starry night-like wine to slowly swirl around.

Through the restaurant’s door, he could see Whitey with lightning crawling on its body, and the corners of his mouth rose.

The serious voice of the system echoed in his head. However, before the system finished talking, Bu Fang’s eyes focused all of a sudden.

He stopped swaying the goblet as his eyes moved, falling on Ni Yan’s body.

At this moment, Ni Yan wore an innocent face, looking at Bu Fang. Then, her body began to emit starlight.

Above the sky, the dark clouds that were about to retreat rolled and gathered one more time...

Thunder clouds rolled and surged intimidatingly...

The third strike of lightning punishment was coming!

Chapter 900: Whitey Becomes More Arrogant

The third lightning punishment?!

How could it be the third lightning punishment?

People looked at the clouds gathering one more time, their faces baffled.

Obviously, those clouds were about to scatter. But after half of them had dispersed, they gathered one more time?

Not only the people in the Valley of Gluttony looked bewildered, but many Saint Sovereign experts in the restaurant also frowned as they didn't understand the situation.

It seemed they didn't know the reason why the clouds gathered once again.

The third lightning punishment... This thing was the world-extinguishing thunder and lightning that would only appear when a Saint Sovereign at his peak cultivation base would break through to the next realm!

When a Saint Sovereign expert encountered this sort of lightning punishment, they would all be scared and flustered.

However, at this moment, there were three strikes of lightning punishment!

As the lightning strike rolled and surged intimidatingly, everyone could feel the formidable, bursting energy. They were terrified, indeed.

If this lightning struck, who could stop it?

In this place... who could stop it?

Even the First Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony couldn't...

The old man turned, standing by the door. The tuft of hair on his head slowly swayed as he squinted, gazing at the lightning gathering in the sky, his mouth twitching.

Oh f*ck... Three strikes of lightning punishment!

This young chef's jug of wine wanted to go against the heavens!

Being the Valley Master of Valley of Gluttony, he used to deem himself the strongest chef in the Hidden Dragon Continent, but his food couldn't trigger even a fart.

This young chef had cooked a f*cking dish that had triggered three strikes of lightning punishment, the thing that only experts at Commander Realm could resist...

This young chef, damn... He was qualified to enter the Immortal Cooking Realm! And right now, he knew that he wasn't.

In fact, he didn't know that Bu Fang was bewildered at that moment, too. That was because he could never imagine that the third lightning strike was gathering up there.

The Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine could only trigger two strikes of lightning punishment. If it were the third strike, Whitey couldn't handle it with its current power.

Although Whitey could eat lightning, if it ate too much, it would explode because of its stuffed tummy! After all, the energy in a lightning strike was really terrifying!

“No, it’s not true... This lightning punishment isn’t similar to the previous two,” said the Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign. He clasped his hands behind his back, narrowing his eyes, gazing at the clouds of lightning punishment in the sky.

Then, he raised his hand, which held a star compass. Energy moved on the star compass as tens of thousands of stars created lines.

Then, the Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign deduced. Shortly after, his face turned awkward. He turned around, looking at Ni Yan, who was standing in front of Bu Fang.

At this moment, Bu Fang was also looking at Ni Yan with an odd face.

The third strike seemed related to Ni Yan...

Suddenly...

The Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign seemed to get the key point.

When Ni Yan had reached the Saint Sovereign’s level, she hadn’t taken the lightning punishment. So, that strike would aim at Ni Yan.

As Ni Yan had fused with the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk, she was concealed, which saved her from the lightning punishment. However, Bu Fang’s food had triggered two strikes of lightning punishment. Thus, Ni Yan, who was originally concealed, became exposed, which caused the third strike to come for her.

Boom! Boom!

All of a sudden, Ni Yan’s body radiated starlight. Her energy began to ripple, expanding.

She gazed at Bu Fang for a while, and her exquisite face blushed as she said, “Owner Bu, save me a glass of good wine. I’m going out to overcome the lightning punishment. I’ll be back soon!”

Then, Ni Yan straightened her back. Star energy emitted thickly around her, and her hair fluttered in the air without wind.

Hearing Ni Yan's words, everybody else was speechless.

Be back soon after overcoming the lightning punishment...

Did she think that lightning punishment was a vacation?

Who didn't need to be meticulous in dealing with the lightning punishment?

People like Ni Yan, who thought that the lightning punishment wasn't important, were extremely rare.

No matter what, when facing the heavens' prestige, one could be struck into ashes if he was careless.

Of course, except for that puppet...

That iron puppet... wasn't a human!

The one who could eat thunder... was a monster! This restaurant was strange, that chef was strange, and that puppet from this restaurant was also strange!

Those were the thoughts in the Saint Sovereigns' heads at this moment!

"Alright, I'll save one glass for you. I'm waiting for you to come back," answered Bu Fang nonchalantly, raising the goblet in his hand as he looked at Ni Yan.

His hand flashed. Another goblet appeared, and he placed it on the table. After that, his fingers snapped on the jug of wine, causing the wine in the jug to soar, falling into the goblet.

Rattle! Rattle!

The mysterious wine looked like the starry night sky. It was as smooth as silk, falling into the goblet. Starlight sparkled, which was extremely beautiful and dazzling.

Ni Yan's eyes looked blurred, gazing at the goblet of Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine. She stuck her tongue out, licking her lips.

Then, she turned around, her long hair fanning. After walking out of the restaurant, she tiptoed, and her body soared up into the sky.

Boom! Boom!

In the vault of the sky, lightning and thunder gathered, booming terrifyingly.

...

Outside the Valley of Gluttony

Black clouds rolled, charging forward.

Many figures stood quietly on the clouds. Their auras were so formidable!

The strongest demon king clasped his hands behind his back. His eyes looked at the far distance. Immediately, he saw the thick layers of clouds in the sky over there, and thunder and lightning in the clouds made him narrow his eyes.

“Three strikes of lightning punishment?!”

The strongest demon king took a deep breath, looking skeptical.

The other Ruin Prison experts couldn't help but stop as well.

“Demon king, Your Highness... Three layers of lightning punishment?” asked an expert with a horrible buffalo's head as he looked at the strongest demon king.

The strongest demon king gave him an indifferent glance. “Are you blind? Or you don’t know how to count? Previously, two thunder strikes had come, and now it’s the third strike... Isn’t it three layers?”

The expert with the buffalo’s head rubbed his buffalo’s horn, rolling his eyes. “Oh, right... It’s three layers of lightning punishment.”

“However... In a backward place like this Hidden Dragon Continent, is there an expert who can stand three strikes of lightning punishment?” another expert from the Ruin Prison asked skeptically.

“I’m not sure. Just watch it first.”

The sweeping clouds slowed down, drifting forward.

Many experts were riding the clouds, resting and watching. They observed the sky far from them, where the third strike of lightning punishment was gathering.

Three strikes of lightning punishment... It was something only a Commander Realm expert with nine divine flames could trigger. Did the Hidden Dragon Continent have such an existence?

In fact, the strongest demon king wasn’t worried at all. He clasped his hands behind his back, looking indifferently.

“Well, I’m not sure that it’s the third strike of lightning punishment...”

...

Ni Yan dashed out, landing by Whitey.

After trying to swallow two lightning strikes, Whitey now had flashes crawling all over its body.

Its mechanical eyes rose, watching Ni Yan. It didn’t have any other move after that.

Ni Yan looked at Whitey, taking a deep breath. Is this the Whitey I know? That clothes-stripping demon has reached such a realm?

He dared to eat lightning strikes from lightning punishment!

However, at this moment, what she must notice wasn't Whitey, but the clouds above her head.

As soon as she appeared, the thunder clouds gathered above her. Apparently, she was their target, which also meant that the third strike wasn't triggered by Bu Fang's Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine.

"Whitey, do you want to go home first..." Ni Yan lifted her head, asking Whitey.

Whitey's mechanical eyes sparkled as flashes kept dancing in its eyes.

"I, Whitey, eat..."

"Whitey, no more eating, get inside."

As Whitey was talking, Bu Fang interrupted faintly. He sat lazily on the chair. His voice came through the open doors of the restaurant, reaching Whitey's ears.

Whitey's eyes flashed, then it stopped talking.

"Oh..."

Whitey stood up with great effort. The damaged metal wings on its back clang as if they were about to fall off.

Whitey's armor was shattered with so many cracks. Lightning was dancing all over its body.

Apparently, swallowing two lightning strikes was too much for Whitey.

The system's serious voice echoed in Bu Fang's head. It wasn't talking about something else but Whitey.

“Whitey ate lightning punishment. He's about to evolve. He's gained the title of ‘Whitey, The Lightning Punishment Eater.’ His fighting competence has increased with lightning power.”

The serious voice of the system in Bu Fang's ears surprised him. Then, the corners of his mouth rose in excitement.

Whitey, The Lightning Punishment Eater, what an arrogant name!

It seemed this clothes-stripping maniac would have one more skill. After stripping someone, it could use lightning to shock that one too. That feeling would be so awesome as the other could feel warmer from lightning power.

It would be perfect, though.

Bu Fang suddenly yearned to see the effect after Whitey had finished its evolution.

With Whitey here, he wouldn't need to worry about lightning punishment whenever he cooked delicacies.

Whitey, The Lightning Punishment Eater, was the nightmare of lightning punishment!

As Bu Fang looked at Whitey, whose body was releasing heat and still have lightning dancing, his eyes became more tender.

Whitey resumed its chubby form. However, the lightning flashes on its body hadn't vanished yet.

It then stood quietly behind Bu Fang.

Many Saint Sovereigns were astonished, watching Whitey. That puppet... was really magical.

However, people now paid attention to Ni Yan more.

No matter what, the next one who was about to receive the lightning strike... was Ni Yan.

Moreover... This lightning punishment wasn't normal. It was the lightning strike after the lightning clouds had gathered three times. It must be extremely powerful!

Would Ni Yan be able to bear it?

After all, that little girl had just ignited five divine flames, becoming a junior Saint Sovereign.

Under people's gazes, Ni Yan stood arrogantly at her spot. Around her body, so many beams of dazzling stars expanded. Her eyes became so deep, as though she got tens of thousands of stars moving around her.

The Heavenly Star Catcher Disk emerged, shrouding her while she was standing in the middle of the formation. She looked so magnificently gorgeous.

The Saint Sovereigns in the restaurant dropped their jaws, gawking!

That was the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk!

That little girl Ni Yan had completely fused with Heavenly Star Catcher Disk!

Mo Tianji looked frightened, his heart shivering as he recalled Grannie Mo's prediction... He was petrified, indeed.

Owner Bu could help Ni Yan fuse with the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk...

Mo Tianji didn't believe it. But now... he knew he was wrong!

Mo Tianji's neck felt so rigid. He slowly turned around, looking at the lazy-looking Bu Fang, who was holding the goblet of wine that looked like a starry night sky.

That young chef... What kind of god was he?!

In the vault of the sky, the accumulated lightning punishment stopped rolling.

Boom!

A thunder dragon emitted dazzling light, swirling and aiming at Ni Yan.

Ni Yan's eyes were indifferent, looking as if a galaxy was moving in her eyes. Her body was covered in starlight as she soared up, colliding with the thunder dragon. Light bloomed dazzlingly.

Far from there...

The strongest demon king's hair rose as a formidable aura shot out from him. He grinned, saying excitedly, "That woman again... She didn't die! My finger didn't kill her!"

The experts from the Ruin Prison were so surprised.

Then, they saw Nether energy in the strongest demon king's hand, turning into a black bow with dark Nether energy swirling around it.

He stretched the longbow, aiming at Ni Yan, who was entangling with the Thunder Dragon in the sky.

"In that case, I will see you off!"

Squeak.

Nether energy twirled, turning into a big, black arrow.

Swish!

Sounds of tearing air arose.

Then... an arrow with dark energy was shot toward Ni Yan, who was still entangled with the Thunder Dragon, bringing along sonic booms.

“Although I don’t know how you’ve fused with the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk I smashed, no matter what... this time, you must die!”

The strongest demon king grinned.

However, right after that, his laughter ceased.

His eyes shrank.

Far from them, the Thunder Dragon roared, meandering in the sky. And, standing arrogantly in the starlight where that Thunder Dragon was circling, was a figure.

Ni Yan raised one of her slender, porcelain-like fingers, pointing at the Nether energy arrow.

She tilted her chin up, snorting. Her eyes pierced through several hundred miles, gazing at the strongest demon king hovering on the black clouds.

Her voice was arrogant, but also soft and sweet, as she exclaimed, “You ambushed this old lady once. You wanna do it again?! This time, this lady will butcher your despicable flashy body, so Owner Bu can cook you to enjoy with his wine!”