

Gourmet 901

Chapter 901: You're good... Wait Till This Lady Drink a Cup Before Fighting Again!

A pitch-black arrow streaked across the sky as it shot towards the Taotie Restaurant. It brought along a terrifying momentum as it tore through the skies, as though it wanted to demolish the entire restaurant.

However, the target of the arrow was Ni Yan, who was suspended in mid-air, resisting the lightning bolts.

The lightning dragon in the midst of the true thunder roared. However, in the end, it still twirled around Ni Yan's body. Streaks of lightning were emitted continuously, and the rumbling of thunder didn't stop. Ni Yan wasn't injured in the slightest.

Ni Yan's body was glowing, and her hair fluttered in the wind behind her.

In her eyes, it was as though starlight was blooming. She looked like an ethereal goddess.

The pitch-black arrow was blocked by Ni Yan with a single finger, and it wasn't able to advance even a single inch. Even though the energy contained in the arrow was immense, the arrow wasn't able to show off even a single bit of power.

Ni Yan touched her chin, looking extremely intimidating.

With a soft sound resounding in the air, the arrow was shattered by her, and the lightning dragon behind her body suddenly exploded with a bang.

This lightning punishment, which was aimed at her, was easily overwhelmed. It was as though she didn't feel the slightest pressure when facing it.

Ni Yan's voice caused the Saint Sovereigns in the Taotie Restaurant to feel endless shock. Their gazes became extremely sharp as they looked into the distance.

Outside the restaurant, dark clouds gathered, and terrifying energy surged. It caused everyone's heart to tremble.

"It's the Ruin Prison's strongest demon king! He actually appeared in a place like this!"

Every single one of the Saint Sovereigns sucked in a cold breath, their faces darkening as they watched.

The strongest demon king was really too strong! They were completely unable to resist him.

The Ruin Prison's strongest demon king actually killed his way here!

"Killing my chef... You aren't really that strong, yet you're asking for too much."

The strongest demon king heard what Ni Yan said, and the corners of his mouth rose, revealing a cold smile.

The creatures who were around him also broke out into laughter, especially the expert who had a sinister bull head. He was the one who laughed the loudest, and his laugh sounded like a loud bell ringing, which was ear-shattering.

The Saint Sovereigns' faces became extremely ugly. However, they had to admit that Ni Yan's previous words were really too arrogant.

How strong was the strongest demon king?

They had no idea. It was because that guy never actually used this full strength to fight.

Back then, in the Hidden Dragon Heaven Pass... the instant the strongest demon king appeared, the Heaven Pass, which held on for such a long time, collapsed. It was broken through in a second.

They were completely unable to resist the strongest demon king.

His power was on a completely different level compared to these Saint Sovereigns.

Even when compared to the strongest Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign, the demon king had overwhelming strength. The Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign wasn't able to fight for more than ten moves before he narrowly escaped death.

Luckily, he managed to escape and return in one piece.

Even though that was the case, because of a single demon king, many of the Saint Sovereigns suffered injuries.

The strongest demon king's gaze suddenly became sharp. This woman's words really managed to trigger him.

It could even be said that her words were not the only thing that enraged him. The other reason was because she was still alive. It was utter humiliation for him.

He was the one who said that he would kill this woman with a single finger!

However, this woman was living just fine. She had even managed to overcome her lightning punishment, turning into a Saint Sovereign level existence...

It was as though she was slapping him in the face!

As the strongest demon king stepped out, the black clouds instantly began to sweep through the land.

Raising his hand, an insane amount of pitch-black energy started to gather, turning into an ice-cold pike.

A deathly chill started to spread out from the tip of the pike.

With an indifferent look on her face, Ni Yan's hair fluttered in the wind as she looked at the strongest demon king, who was hovering in the air.

In the next instant, blinding starlight started to spread out from her body, turning into a giant array.

As the array started to spin around, energy continuously charged into the sky. A moment later, it turned into a figure.

That figure was just like an immortal, and it was shrouded in starlight. Blinding light shone everywhere.

The figure seemed to belong to a lady, and she was extremely enchanting. She was floating in the air like an immortal, and she bore some resemblance to Ni Yan.

Pulling up a bow, the woman drew the bowstring, and starlight quickly gathered to form an arrow. Releasing the bowstring, the arrow that was formed from starlight whistled through the air as it shot towards the strongest demon king.

It was something Ni Yan learned after fusing with the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk. It was a divine skill, the Seven Star Bow.

As a tearing sound resounded in everyone's ears, the arrow flew towards the strongest demon king.

As the arrow shot through the sky, a trail of starlight was left behind, making it look really beautiful.

It was so dazzling it captivated many people.

All of the Saint Sovereigns were shocked as well. They were all completely dumbfounded.

That girl just broke through to the level of a Saint Sovereign. How could she have such terrifying combat skills?!

No wonder she was the woman who fused with the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk. Her strength was indeed monstrous.

As someone who had the power of the Great Path, it was as though she was a favored child of the Hidden Dragon Continent. She didn't face any difficulty when passing through her lightning

punishment, and with a single thought, she was able to control the energy that belonged to the Hidden Dragon Continent.

Of course, the most important point is her combat abilities. She was stronger compared to ordinary Saint Sovereigns.

However...

Boom!

A single pike stabbed out, and its speed was lightning fast. It appeared before anyone was able to react.

Ni Yan's starlight arrow was destroyed with a single stab from the strongest demon king!

Ni Yan's attack wasn't able to get close to the strongest demon king at all!

In the restaurant, everyone sucked in a cold breath.

All of the Saint Sovereigns revealed a look of shock in their eyes.

Nether King Er Ha leaned against the door as he watched the fight. Sucking on his Spicy Strip, he narrowed his eyes.

"This woman is the one who fused with the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk, which has connections to the Great Path... However, it's too difficult for her to fight against this strongest demon king. The difference in their cultivation isn't something separated by a single level. Anyway, the most important point is that this girl can't comfortably use all her power. She did advance too quickly after all..." Nether King Er Ha said.

Listening to the Nether King, the Saint Sovereigns felt as though they realized why Ni Yan wasn't able to do anything to the strongest demon king. A helpless look appeared in their eyes.

In fact, if Ni Yan was given enough time, she would be able to completely fuse with the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk. She would definitely be able to put up a fight against the strongest demon king.

It was too bad... The only thing she was lacking today was time.

Ni Yan consecutively shot out several starlight arrows, but they were all shattered by the strongest demon king.

Her peerlessly beautiful face revealed a trace of unwillingness, and her brows started to jump. In the next moment...

Everyone's jaw dropped.

There was even a look of confusion on the strongest demon king's face.

Ni Yan turned around and started to run. Stepping on starlight, her figure flashed. In the next instant, she appeared in the Taotie Restaurant.

"You're good... Wait till this lady drinks a cup of wine before fighting with you again!"

Ni Yan landed in front of the entrance of the Taotie restaurant and touched her chin once again. She looked at her bow from the corner of her eye before turning her gaze to the strongest demon king, who held the long pike with a single hand.

Everyone was shocked, and it seemed as though they turned into statues.

If she couldn't beat him, run...

She had to act cool even though she was running away?

Was this really the Heavenly Secret Saintess who fused with the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk?

Why did they feel as though the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk fell into the hands of the wrong person...

Mo Tianji was stunned as well.

The Saintess wasn't someone like that.... In his eyes, the Saintess Her Highness was really gentle and had a good temper. She was like a young and innocent girl who was sensible and cute!

The proud and arrogant lady in front of him... Not to mention the fact that she really liked to act cool, was definitely not the Saintess he knew!

In the Taotie Restaurant, the Saint Sovereigns looked at Ni Yan with dazed expressions. They watched as Ni Yan ran towards Bu Fang excitedly.

“Owner Bu, hurry up and give me some wine! That guy is pretty strong. I need the wine to boost my courage!”

Bu Fang held his cup as he stared at Ni Yan with an expressionless face.

“Oh, here's your wine.”

Bu Fang took out a goblet and poured a cup for Ni Yan. Wine entered the goblet with trickling sounds as it swirled around.

The radiance of starlight emerged from inside the cup.

The dense fragrance of the wine filled the air, enveloping the entire area. Everyone became intoxicated in the fragrance of the wine.

Above the sky, the strongest demon king held his long pike with a single hand, and his gaze was cold. After whiffing the fragrance coming from the wine, his pupils constricted. A yearning look appeared on his face!

“Aromatic! Good wine!”

The eyes of the strongest demon king spun and landed on the Taotie Restaurant below.

His eyes narrowed the moment he saw the quiet and peaceful figure curled up on a chair. It was the figure of Bu Fang, who was comfortably resting in his chair.

This punk...

It was as though the eyes of the strongest demon king started spitting fire. The terrifying aura around him began to climb once again.

“It’s you! You’re the human chef who snatched away this lord’s stuff! You deserve to die!”

The strongest demon king raged, his voice booming like thunder. Soundwaves rolled around the heavens and entered the ears of everyone present.

When he saw Bu Fang, he was reminded of the time when Bu Fang snatched away his opportunity and good fortune in the bronze palace!

Meanwhile, Bu Fang curled himself up on his chair as he held a goblet of wine in his hand. He glanced at the strongest demon king, but he was too lazy to bother with the demon king’s rage. Raising his goblet, he clinked it against Ni Yan’s goblet gently.

In the next moment, he brought the cup to his lips.

When his lips touched his goblet, a soothing cool feeling washed across him. The goblet was provided by the system, so he had no idea what it was made of.

Rumble...

As he tilted the cup, the liquid flowed into his mouth. The liquid, which was emitting dazzling starlight, touched his lips.

It was the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine that he had been wanting to taste for such a long time.

The main ingredient was the Earth Prison’s Yellow Spring Grass and the Flower of Helplessness. Many precious herbs were used in brewing the wine as well, in addition to Ni Yan, who used the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk in the brewing process.

There was only a single jar of the wine, and there won’t be anymore after this jar was gone.

As such, every single drop of the wine was extremely precious to Bu Fang.

When the wine entered his mouth...

It didn't give Bu Fang a sense of chill like he expected. Instead, there was a slight heat to it. As soon as it touched his lips, it slid into his throat.

Gulp. Gulp.

The moment the wine touched Bu Fang's lips, it gave him a mild and special feeling that made him unable to stop. Before long, he finished the entire goblet of wine.

Bu Fang closed his eyes after he finished the entire goblet in one go. He seemed to experience a change in his body the instant he downed the goblet of wine.

A blush crept onto his face, and it became red as rubies. It was extremely adorable.

After entering his stomach, the mild feeling disappeared. There was actually a fiery feeling which brought a chill with it. It seemed as though the starlight filled his limbs, and it was a profound feeling.

The most important thing was... There was a bitter aftertaste after he swallowed the wine.

That was right!

It was this bitter aftertaste that captivated many people!

The bitter aftertaste was caused by mixing the essence of the Yellow Spring Grass and Flower of Helplessness. The bitter feeling blossomed on his tongue, and it spread throughout his body. His spirit energy started to roll around as well.

Closing his eyes, Bu Fang placed down his goblet. Soft breaths escaped his nose.

In the next instant, he opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of white gas.

Ni Yan followed Bu Fang and rocked her glass.

Ni Yan had been waiting to taste Bu Fang's wine for quite some time, whether it was the Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine, the Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew, or even the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine.

She finished the entire goblet in one go as well.

She wasn't able to stop herself at all.

After she was done drinking, Ni Yan widened her eyes. Her face instantly flushed red, and it was so red it seemed as though it would drip blood with a gentle pinch.

Compared to Bu Fang's ruby-red face, her face was more exaggerated. It seemed as though blood was going to drop out at any time.

Ni Yan was drunk.

A single cup of wine managed to intoxicate her.

A breath of white air escaped her lips together with a dense fragrance of alcohol. Her eyes were blurred.

A loud slam rang in everyone's ears.

Ni Yan slammed her palm on the table, causing all the Saint Sovereigns in the Taotie Restaurant to widen their eyes.

The First Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony involuntarily touched his mouth...

A single cup of wine caused this newly-promoted Saint Sovereign to become drunk.

What kind of wine was this?!

How strong was this wine?

Boom!

The strongest demon king stood in front of the restaurant, and his terrifying aura started to spread out. It emitted boundless might.

His killing intent charged into the sky, which was directed at Bu Fang!

However, his killing intent dampened all of a sudden...

That was because he saw an extremely beautiful face and a pair of mesmerizing eyes.

“It’s... It’s really hot! I want to unleash everything!”

Ni Yan opened her mouth, and white gas rolled out. The aura around her body started to surge.

Chapter 902: Drunk Women

Hot? Needed to unleash everything?

Once those words left Ni Yan’s mouth, everyone became slightly stunned, especially the Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign and Mo Tianji.

Both of them had a terrified look on their faces. She was the Heavenly Secret Saintess for god’s sake! How could she say something like that?

Looking at Ni Yan's face, which was so red it was about to drip blood, and the white gas coming out from her mouth, the two of them suddenly felt uncertain.

The wine... Could it be poisoned?

Boom!

Ni Yan's aura started to climb continuously. The abrupt rise in her aura caused the Saint Sovereigns' hearts to jump.

Just like a rocket, the aura surrounding her soared to the skies. It was as though her cultivation underwent an explosive surge, causing everyone's eyes to widen involuntarily.

The Wavering Light Saint Sovereign was a beautiful woman. However, at this moment, the refined look that was supposed to be on such a beauty's face was nowhere to be found. Her mouth was wide open as she stared at Ni Yan with a dumbfounded expression.

The aura around Ni Yan's body caused her body to tremble slightly.

The strongest demon king landed in front of the restaurant. Terrifying waves of energy started to roll around, causing many people to be swept off by this wave of energy.

Wenren Shang had an intoxicated look on his face as the fragrance of wine assaulted his nostrils. He was about to crawl into the restaurant when he was sent flying by the energy wave caused by the strongest demon king.

His eyes widened, and a dismayed expression appeared on his face.

The strongest demon king's gaze was sharp, and his breath was steady as pitch-black Nether energy revolved around behind him. The Nether energy seemed thick enough to form long black snakes, which rolled around behind him.

His gaze locked onto Bu Fang, who was in the restaurant.

As Bu Fang just drank a cup of the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine, he felt intoxicated at the moment. The wine's strength was somewhat out of Bu Fang's expectations.

If Bu Fang, at his current cultivation realm, became drunk with just a single cup, how much more so with the others?

The strongest demon king stood in front of the restaurant in an imposing manner. Opening his mouth, he unleashed a deafening roar.

However, his roar was abruptly interrupted. It was because a beautiful figure suddenly walked in front of him.

The strongest demon king's round eyes fell on Ni Yan, who was standing in front of him. "Scram! You're not my opponent at all!"

Ni Yan's face was extremely red as true energy rolled off her body. There was a dazed expression in her eyes, as though she didn't notice the strongest demon king at all.

Opening her mouth, white gas fumed out. She raised her fist and punched out!

"Really good wine!" Ni Yan shouted.

A fist shot out.

The muscles on the body of the strongest demon king started to tremble. With a cold laugh, he raised his fist as well and returned the punch.

With the strength of his physical body, that woman would definitely be crushed into meat paste!

Boom!

The strongest demon king's fist collided with Ni Yan's.

However, the anticipated crushing-her-into-meat-paste didn't happen. Instead, a loud explosion resounded in the air... They were evenly matched.

Ni Yan's body seemed as though it was a leaf as it drifted through the air. Landing in the distance, the tip of her toes touched the ground, and her figure became a blur as she shot out.

"Eat my fist... Hic!"

Ni Yan's face was so red, and it looked tender and beautiful. A simple and pure hiccup escaped her lips.

Her fist accelerated in the air.

The strongest demon king was somewhat shocked. He never thought that this woman would be able to take a punch from him.

He was the strongest demon king! With his powerful physique, he had the strongest body among all the demon kings in the Ruin Prison!

However, just a moment ago, his fist hit the sweet little lady in front of him, and he realized that... their strength was almost equal to each other?!

How was that possible?!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

As Ni Yan rained punches on him, the strongest demon king was feeling confused deep down, and he actually started to retreat continuously.

...

In the restaurant...

The atmosphere became so weird and silent a pin drop could be heard.

All of the spectators had an expressionless face. Looking at Ni Yan, who seemed as though she took drugs and went into berserk mode to suppress the strongest demon king, all of them felt a tempest sweep through their hearts.

Was that really the Heavenly Secret Saintess? Was she really that woman?

Initially, the Heavenly Secret Saintess was a warm and gentle lady. She was the goal for many women in the world.

But now, looking at this tyrannical woman in front of them... Was she still the Heavenly Secret Saintess?

Were they sure she wasn't a female T.rex wearing human skin?

The person she was suppressing was the strongest demon king!

Even if all of the Saint Sovereigns went up at the same time, they were not even sure if they would be able to defeat this guy...

As the Saint Sovereigns watched the scene in front of them, their lips started to tremble involuntarily.

The new generation will always replace the old. These old people were eventually going to be slapped to death on a sandy beach...

"Smelly woman... Scram!"

The strongest demon king roared, and his body started to tremble. A horrifying energy started to spread out from his body, sending Ni Yan flying.

Ni Yan landed in the distance. However, just as she landed on the ground, she erupted with explosive speed as she charged back to the battlefield.

The strongest demon king was extremely irritated. This woman... Why was she so difficult to get rid of?!

Nether King Er Ha, who was leaning against the gate of the restaurant, looked at this scene with bright eyes...

Looking at Ni Yan's berserk appearance, the Spicy Strip that he was sucking on started to shake. In the next moment, he turned around and entered the restaurant.

Bu Fang curled up in his chair, fuming white gas from his nostrils. Lying back, his head was tilted upwards, revealing his completely flushed face.

Bu Fang was a little dizzy, a little drunk.

Lord Dog looked at the drunk Bu Fang with amazement in his eyes. Blinking his eyes, he thought, "This wine... Was it really that awesome?"

It even made this brat Bu Fang drunk?

Flowery blinked her cute Tri-Flower Snake Eyes. Walking in front of Bu Fang, who reeked of wine, her cute nose wrinkled as she looked at him before sniffing at her raised hand.

In the next moment, her gaze turned and landed on the goblet.

Nethery was expressionless as usual. Her long hair fanned behind her as she turned to look at Flowery.

"Oh... This little kid Bu Fang is drunk! Does that mean we can do whatever we want now?"

Nether King Er Ha walked into the restaurant and was met with the sight Bu Fang lying in his chair with a dazed expression. A laugh left his lips.

"What are you planning to do?"

No one knew when, but Lord Dog had already climbed on top of a chair. Placing his dog paws silently on the table, he looked at Nether King Er Ha, who seemed extremely happy.

“You stupid dog. I was right when I said you’re retarded. Since Bu Fang is drunk, we can drink this wine to our heart’s content!” Nether King Er Ha said.

Lord Dog thought about it before replying, “This isn’t right. With this brat Bu Fang’s twisted personality, you should use some ingredients to exchange for this wine.”

Looking at the battle outside, the match was extremely heated. However, in the restaurant, one man and one dog were discussing how Bu Fang would not allow them to drink the wine.

Nether King Er Ha finally turned serious as he thought of a solution to this problem. He felt that with his relationship with this kid Bu Fang, there was nothing wrong with him drinking a cup.

One man and one dog quarreled until their faces were red.

This scene... was really strange.

A few Saint Sovereigns noticed this scene, and they became completely speechless.

As for Saint Daughter Zi Yun, she awkwardly held her face with her hands.

Nethery and Flowery completely ignored the man and dog duo.

The pair of ladies, one big and one small, looked at each other. An indescribable glint flashed through their eyes.

In the next moment...

Swish!

Nethery took the jug of wine and poured it into the goblets on the table. As the wine filled the goblets, it instantly emitted dazzling starlight.

With a radiant light emitting from inside the cup, the contents seemed like it was the night sky with stars twinkling.

Those were the two goblets that Bu Fang and Ni Yan drank from. Nethery grabbed Bu Fang's goblet while she passed the other one to Flowery.

Flowery's face was filled with curiosity. Raising her head, she pursed her lips as she looked at Nethery.

Nethery nodded her head solemnly. After that, she started to swirl the goblet around, copying what Bu Fang did earlier.

Looking at the wine swirling around inside the goblet, the two of them felt as though it was extremely fun.

After that...

Clink!

The two of them tapped their goblets together as a loud clink resounded in the air.

The sound made by the collision of the two goblets caused Lord Dog and Nether King Er Ha, who were quarreling, to become stunned. They turned around and saw Nethery and Flowery, who were both holding a goblet in their hand. In a single swig, they downed the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine in one go.

Nether King Er Ha's shoulders started to shake, and it seemed as though his face was about to scrunch up into a ball. An astonished look appeared in his eyes.

Lord Dog was so shocked that his mouth fell open. An incredulous look appeared in his eyes as he stared at Nethery and Flowery...

Why did they already drink it?!

Gulp. Gulp.

The two ladies finished the contents of their goblet without leaving a single drop.

After placing the goblet down on the table, they stood in place, not moving a single muscle.

Nether King Er Ha's nostrils flared. It seemed as though nothing special happened...

Lord Dog's fur stood on end as he wore a bewildered expression on his face.

The most terrifying thing was silence. That was because there would definitely be something strange going on!

All of a sudden...

Nethery, who was standing still, opened her mouth wide. Her eyes became completely black, and her pale skin suddenly flushed red. Her cheeks became as red as tomatoes.

Buzz...

A black energy emerged on Nethery's face, and it seemed to twirl around like bony abscess. Even so, it seemed as though Nethery completely ignored it.

After laughing out loud, the energy around her body started to rise.

"Indeed... There is something weird about this wine. After drinking this wine, the curse on this girl's body was not able to hide anymore!"

Nethery's eyes were completely pitch-black. Her hair started to flutter behind her, and white gas escaped her lips. After that, her body shot out explosively like a rocket.

Boom!

The strongest demon king, who had been pushed to the edge of his endurance, felt as though he was about to spew blood.

Did this woman inject herself with chicken blood?!

How come her physical body and true energy were so much stronger than before?

All of a sudden...

A ripping sound resounded in everyone's ears...

A woman in black dress appeared in front of them.

"Netherworld woman?!"

The strongest demon king's pupils shrank. In the next instant, his mouth became twisted.

It was because Nethery appeared in front of him, and her black eyes stared straight at him. The curse marks appeared on her face, and they were moving around. Without a word, she raised her hand, gathering terrifying energy.

"Nether Rush!"

Boom!

The strongest demon king, who wasn't prepared at all, was sent flying. As he landed on the ground, the entire earth started to shake.

Ni Yan landed on the ground as well, throwing back her head to release a hearty laugh. Holding one side of her face, she looked extremely red, and it seemed as though blood was about to drip out from her face at any moment.

In the next moment, her figure shot out as she charged towards the strongest demon king. Raising her leg, she stomped downwards.

Nethery's figure soared into the air. She raised her hand and shot out several Nether Rushes at the demon king.

Formless energy unceasingly charged outwards, and many holes appeared in the ground. The strongest demon king was beaten until he was rolling and crawling on the ground!

"Netherworld woman, this lord has no enmity with you—"

Boom!

The strongest demon king wasn't done speaking when another Nether Rush smashed him. His figure retreated several steps.

"To refuse a toast only to be forced to drink a forfeit! Even if I'm going to suffer a backlash from the Earth Prison's lord, I will defeat you!"

The strongest demon king's rage reached the pinnacle. He never experienced such a huge loss in thousands of years!

With a loud whistle, his body soared into the air. An armor made from Nether energy appeared, and his figure suddenly became larger. Two horns grew out from his forehead.

Boom!

Smashing his fists together, a loud explosion filled the air. It was deafening!

Ni Yan had a nonchalant look on her face as she laughed and charged at the strongest demon king. She sent a fist towards his head.

Nethery's face was extremely red, and she continuously sent out Nether Rushes.

...

In the restaurant

Lord Dog and Nether King Er Ha looked at each other in dismay. Then, they looked at Flowery, who was just behind them.

Flowery opened her eyes, and her Tri-Flower Snake Eyes suddenly spun around. She hiccupped, and dense white gas escaped her lips. Her small face suddenly became as red as an apple. It became so red it seemed as though blood could be squeezed out.

“Kids are not supposed to be drinking... ” Nether King Er Ha pursed his lips as he said.

It was a rare case, but Lord Dog didn’t disagree with Nether King Er Ha at all. Nodding his head, he said, “Lord Dog has the same opinion.”

Flowery raised her fist as she spat out a ball of white gas.

“Ya...”

Flowery shouted. After that, her tiny legs stepped out, and she ran outside the restaurant.

With her Tri-Flower Snake Eyes spinning around, she ran to the entrance of the restaurant. Under the stunned gazes of the Saint Sovereigns, she tripped over the barricade...

After falling, she lay sprawled on the ground. Her mouth was open, and she started to drool. Shortly after, she fell into a deep slumber.

The drunk Flowery... seemed much better than the two drunk women out there.

Lord Dog and Nether King Er Ha’s lips trembled. That thought flashed through their minds.

After placing Flowery back under the Path-Understanding Tree, Nether King Er Ha and Lord Dog exchanged a look. Looking at the jug of wine, a bright light flashed in their eyes.

Outside the restaurant, the strongest demon king emitted a loud roar. However, a chill suddenly ran down his spine...

Chapter 903: Vent Together!

Bu Fang felt as though he was dreaming. In his dreams, he made many jugs of Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine. Hugging a huge jug of it, he finished the entire jug before smashing it to pieces. He was able to act however he wanted.

However, just as he was about to take a swig of the wine, a crispy and golden suckling pig ran past him. All four limbs of the suckling pig moved quickly as it shot across the sky.

As a result, Bu Fang chose to throw away the jug of wine in his hand and went to chase the pig.

He kept on chasing and chasing...

Finally, Bu Fang caught up to it. However, when he caught up to it, the suckling pig started to morph under his gaze. It turned into an otherworldly chef who was wearing a misty chef robe.

It was the chef he saw in the bronze palace!

He looked at Bu Fang with an icy cold and empty gaze as he raised his hand. A kitchen knife that was made from precious materials chopped downwards.

Under the blade, heaven and earth were obliterated.

In the next moment... Bu Fang woke up.

Opening his eyes, he felt as though his mind was murky.

Bu Fang sat up and lightly breathed out a breath of air.

An indistinct scene flashed past his eyes, and he shook his head to clear his thoughts. Finally, Bu Fang woke up.

What he saw next, however, shocked him, jolting him awake in an instant.

In front of him, Lord Dog's paw was holding onto a goblet, while Nether King Er Ha had his butt in the air as he held his goblet.

One man and one dog looked at Bu Fang with a sluggish expression on their faces.

A liquid that was extremely clear and emitted starlight filled the cups. Of course, it was the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine.

"Did you ask me before drinking the wine?" Bu Fang looked at the two of them with an expressionless face.

Lord Dog and Nether King Er Ha shook their heads simultaneously. In the next moment, they downed the contents of their cup...

"Hey, you lazy dog, how many cups did you drink already?"

"Stupid clown, Lord Dog drank one more cup than you... Hic!"

"Not possible... This king's alcohol tolerance is unbeatable!"

"You're a piece of trash..."

...

Bu Fang looked at the man and dog duo with an expressionless face as they hiccupped while drinking wine. His face darkened, and it seemed as though ink could drip off his face at any moment.

Nether King Er Ha had a blurred expression on his reddened face. It was like Bu Fang's face when he drank the wine moments ago.

With his shirt half-open, an intoxicated expression filled his eyes.

Saint Daughter Zi Yun looked at Nether King Er Ha with a face full of concern. However, her heart went soft the moment she looked into his eyes.

After finishing his wine, Lord Dog flipped around and jumped off the chair. He then laid on his side on the floor, looking like a dead fish.

"Bu Fang kid... this wine... is pretty good. It fits this king's noble identity. I feel a little hot after drinking it..." Nether King Er Ha said, narrowing his eyes into slits as he gave Bu Fang an enchanting smile.

Standing up, Nether King Er Ha hiccuped once again before making his way towards the entrance of the restaurant. His steps were unsteady, and he swayed side to side as he took cat-like steps.

With his clothes half-open, he waved his fists around as he shouted, "It's so hot! This king wants to unleash himself as well! Is there anyone else who wants to vent with me?"

A group of Saint Sovereigns took a few steps back when they heard Nether King Er Ha's cry. They stared at him with a face full of shock.

Lord Dog stood up and waved his dog head before sinking into thought.

In the next moment, under Bu Fang's ferocious glare... he attempted to take several graceful cat steps. However, they were extremely hideous steps as Lord Dog's limbs seemed to be trembling.

"A little dizzy..."

Lord Dog's magnetic voice resounded through the restaurant. Even his voice wasn't steady.

Towards the man and dog duo, Bu Fang was already somewhat speechless. How did they become so different after a few cups of wine?

There's something wrong...

Bu Fang's eyes slowly widened. The sides of his mouth suddenly start to twitch... Just now, these two clowns were talking about...

A foreboding feeling appeared in Bu Fang's heart. Raising his head, he dashed to the side of the wine jug.

The initially full jug only had one-third of the wine left!

Nether King Er Ha and Lord Dog actually managed to drink more than half of his Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine!

Were these two freaks looking to die?!

After spending so much effort to make this jug of wine, these two finished half of it

Bu Fang felt as though he heard the sound of his heart shattering into pieces. Holding his chest, he lightly let out a breath...

Nether King Er Ha was extremely excited, and his hair fluttered in the wind. Opening his mouth, he released a loud laughter. It was deafening.

He learned how to walk like a cat from Lord Dog, and he gracefully made his way toward the entrance. Eventually, he saw the fight that was going on outside.

Raising his hand, he covered half of his reddened face. As his hair hung downwards, it covered his cheeks.

"This king wants to let everything out..." Nether King Er Ha screamed.

In the next moment, he took a step out, and a blast resounded. He tripped over the door.

As if he was just a small flower, he directly smashed into the ground.

Every one of the Saint Sovereigns was speechless when they saw what happened.

Saint Daughter Zi Yun's eyes were like little stars! Brother Ha was so charming even though he tripped!

Nether King Er Ha rolled around a few times on the ground. However, he didn't crawl up. His misty eyes were blurry, and he no longer tried to get up. Instead, he slapped the ground with both his hands.

In the next moment, his figure shot out.

"My target is... is to let everything out!"

With a ripping sound, sonic booms could be heard as Nether King Er Ha tore through the air.

The strongest demon king released a loud howl as his strength suddenly spiked. Ni Yan's figure was sent flying, landing and stumbling on the ground.

Nethery continuously shot out Nether Rushes as she hovered in mid-air. However, the strongest demon king countered all of it.

The strongest demon king was the strongest after all... There was no comparing his strength to others!

His horrifying muscles started to shiver, and as he smashed his fists into the ground, deep holes were formed.

"Who else? Damn it all... Who else wants to fight?"

Ni Yan flipped around and steadied her body. Sucking in a deep breath, the red color on her face already lessened by a lot. She looked at the raging demon king and shook her head before sitting down on the ground.

“Aiya... I’m too tired to continue. Let me rest for a bit.”

Ni Yan sat on the ground and huffed.

Nethery’s alcohol rush was over as well. Gracefully landing on the ground, the curses that surfaced on her face slowly disappeared.

She glanced at the strongest demon king and gave an arrogant ‘humph.’ Turning around, she walked back into the restaurant.

The strongest demon king’s roars were endless.

“The strongest demon king is unbeatable!”

Hovering in the sky, the various experts from the Ruin Prison were releasing excited howls as well, especially the expert who had a sinister bull’s face. He was so excited as he danced around in mid-air. A fervent look appeared in his eyes, and it flashed nonstop.

However, in the next moment...

All of their cheers died.

The atmosphere became awkward as a figure appeared in front of the strongest demon king.

That person...

He reeked of wine, and a misty look was plastered on his face. Hovering in the air, he threw amorous gazes at the strongest demon king while holding his face.

Who the hell was this cheap bastard?

Everyone was speechlessly looking at the scene in front of them as they looked at Nether King Er Ha, who was shooting amorous looks at the strongest demon king. Everyone felt an urge for the strongest demon king to stomp Nether King Er Ha to death.

“It’s you!”

The strongest demon king’s pupils shrank to the size of the head of a needle. It seemed as though he managed to recognize Nether King Er Ha. Initially, in the bronze palace, it was this fellow who scared him so much that he didn’t dare to make a move.

Not only this fellow... there was another dog.

He couldn’t see through the strength of the dog and this man...

Both of them gave him a familiar feeling, and they looked like the big shots in the Earth Prison!

However... how could the big shots of the Earth Prison appear here?!

There was no need for the big shots of the Earth Prison to show up here.

The Earth Prison was different from the Ruin Prison. The Earth Prison was much more vast and had more abundant resources. A mere Hidden Dragon Continent wouldn’t catch the eye of the experts from the Earth Prison.

Of course...

If the strongest demon king was calm, facing Nether King Er Ha, he would definitely retreat before anything else.

After all, when facing someone who he couldn’t see through, it meant that the person was not ordinary.

Roar!

However, the strongest demon king had already been enraged by the drunk Ni Yan and Nethery. Dense killing intent swirled in his eyes, and he only wanted to exterminate everything in front of him.

“Die!”

The strongest demon king roared, and lines started to move about on the terrifying muscles on his body.

Tyrannical lines appeared on his body. It meant that this demon king was an eight-mark Heavenly Ethereal Realm being!

If he were to be placed on the Hidden Dragon Continent, the strongest demon king would be an existence who ignited eight divine flames!

However, the strongest experts on the Hidden Dragon Continent were only existences who managed to light up six divine flames. They were the Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign and the First Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony.

Even if the two of them joined forces, they were no match for the strongest demon king!

The Saint Sovereigns in the Taotie Restaurant became silent.

The strongest demon king was indeed terrifying.

No... It should be said that the Ruin Prison was too strong.

Compared to the Hidden Dragon Continent, the Ruin Prison's fighting strength completely suppressed them.

The demon king from the Ruin Prison was actually an eight-mark Heavenly Ethereal Realm expert!

Even though the other demon kings were not as strong as him, they were definitely enough to suppress the experts of the Hidden Dragon Continent.

The strongest demon king's gaze was fixed on Nether King Er Ha, who was lying on the ground. Anger flashed through his eyes as hot gas emitted from his nose.

Raising his gigantic feet, he stomped downwards at Nether King Er Ha!

If this stomp connected, that cheap bastard would definitely be crushed, right?

Boom!

The ground started to shake, and cracks began to spread out. Everyone's heart shook, and their lips trembled.

Wenren Shang, who just crawled up from the ground, was sent crashing down again due to the intense shaking.

He felt bitter in his heart. He only wanted to drink some wine!

After so many years of appreciating wine, he knew that the wine Owner Bu prepared this time would be the best wine he tasted in the world!

If he missed the opportunity to taste this wine, he felt as though he would die of regret!

After the dust settled...

The strongest demon king's eyes widened.

The breathing of the Saint Sovereigns stopped as they stared at the ground.

All of a sudden, the experts in the air sucked in a breath of cold air.

It was because they realized that the person wasn't crushed.

A gust of wind swept through, and the dust scattered. It was just the sight of the ground with nothing else...

The strongest demon king's stomp landed beside the figure.

What the hell?

Wasn't the strongest demon king supposed to kill that fellow with a single stomp? Why did he miss?

In the sky, the expert who had a bull's head started to roar.

"Respected strongest demon king, when faced against such a disgusting cheap bastard, you can't show him mercy by scaring him! Kill him with a single stomp! Grind your feet a little bit as well..." Stretching out his neck, the bull faced expert yelled.

The strongest demon king felt anger rising in his heart!

His intention was to stomp that guy to death! How would he know that he missed?!

Nether King Er Ha had a drunk expression on his face as he let out a silly laugh. In the eyes of the strongest demon king, the fellow on the ground was obviously mocking him!

What the hell?!

The strongest demon king was enraged to the limit. Jumping in the air, he slammed both feet into the ground without stopping!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the distance, everyone became speechless.

The Saint Sovereigns looked at the strongest demon king, who was stomping nonstop, and their lips started to tremble.

The Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign's face twitched the most. He actually lost to this retard in ten moves!

“Lord demon king, kill him! Stomp him to death! You’re the strongest!” The bull-faced expert cheered the strongest demon king on as he stood in the middle of the dark clouds.

“You shut up!”

The strongest demon king raised his head and screamed at the expert who had been yelling nonstop. The bull-faced expert was so shocked that he almost fell from the sky.

Boom!

The strongest demon king’s eyes became sharp, and Nether energy gathered around his feet. Violently stomping on the ground, he brought along with him terrifying might.

“Tyrant Bull Demon! Die for this lord!”

Boom!

With a single smash of his foot, even the void seemed to crack.

At this moment, many experts’ hearts start to palpitate for real. They finally felt how horrifying the strongest demon king was.

All of a sudden...

The terrifying aura disappeared...

Everyone’s eyes widened as they looked at the ground with disbelief.

There...

The cheap bastard was still lying comfortably on the ground. However, this time, he didn’t dodge the stomps at all. Instead, he raised his hand and easily blocked it.

Hic...

Nether King Er Ha's eyes were so narrow that they were lines. After a hiccup, he looked at the strongest demon king with a playful look in his eyes.

"This king refused to take your stomp. I even hiccuped for you... Now, this king will start letting himself loose."

Chapter 904: Exquisite Dog Paw Shatter Lightning Punishment!

Now... it's time for this king to unleash himself!

When they heard what Nether King Er Ha said, a feeling of shock flashed through their heart.

As for the strongest demon king, he was completely enraged. He never thought that he would actually be humiliated like this.

With a loud howl, lines appeared all over his body. As the lines started to revolve around him, it emitted a blinding light.

His stomp, which contained all his power, wasn't something ordinary demon kings could defend against. However, this fellow in front of him actually managed to do it so easily. He even managed to do it with a single hand!

Where on earth did this expert come from?

However, the strongest demon king had other abilities, and he was not limited to these little moves.

His body started to swell up, and his bull horns became sharper. It was as though they were sharp enough to pierce through the dome of heaven.

Nether energy started to gather around his feet again, and it was much denser compared to before. Once again, he slammed his foot down at Nether King Er Ha.

Everyone sucked in a cold breath...

Was this the true power of the strongest demon king? When they felt the suppressive aura around him, all of the Saint Sovereigns felt as though their heart fell to the bottom of a ravine.

An existence at this level... Who would be able to defend against him?

Boom!

The ground exploded.

As dust clouds rose into the air, it seemed to cover the world in an instant.

The strongest demon king repeatedly unleashed roars of fury as he stomped down again and again.

All of a sudden...

He, who was repeatedly stomping, suddenly stopped, and his body became rigid.

Everyone's gaze was filled with curiosity as they looked behind the strongest demon king's body.

There, the figure of a person stood. Raising his hands, he covered half his face as his hair scattered downwards. He looked at the strongest demon king with a mocking and cold gaze.

"This kid... You're really violent," Nether King Er Ha said.

Some white gas was spat out from his mouth, and his eyes were misty. The stench of alcohol escaped from his mouth.

The strongest demon king tilted his head and looked at Nether King Er Ha. His pupils shrank, and he opened his mouth, roaring at him. His voice came out in waves and surged forth.

“Get lost!”

The strongest demon king gave a low growl, and in an instant, a violent gale was swept up and charged towards Nether King Er Ha.

Kid?! This lord is almost twenty thousand years old! What qualifications did he have to call him a kid?

Anger billowed in his heart.

However, in the next moment, his roaring turned into groaning.

It was because Nether King Er Ha pointed at his body with a single finger, particularly at the space between his brows.

Nether King Er Ha’s clothes were half-open, revealing his fair muscles that looked soft and tender.

“Letting off steam... starts now!” Nether King Er Ha calmly said, his hair fluttering behind him.

Boom!

Everyone became dumbfounded.

With a single point from Nether King Er Ha’s finger, a strand of Nether energy appeared. As the Nether energy swirled around his hand, it quickly turned into an energy ball.

After buzzing for quite some time, the energy ball suddenly erupted.

In an instant, the energy ball exploded, and the strongest demon king felt a sense of unprecedented crisis, making him want to dodge it.

However, he suddenly realized that he was unable to move. It was as though a terrifying energy tied him up!

Without any way to dodge, there was no way for him to avoid the attack.

Boom!

A loud explosion reverberated through the air as the power of the energy ball slammed into the strongest demon king's body...

The strongest demon king staggered, and he felt a sharp pain in the space between his brows. He couldn't control himself and released an agonized cry.

His figure, which was like a tiny hill, fell over and landed heavily on the ground.

In the air...

Nether King Er Ha grinned, and he raised both of his hands. His fingers were stretched out as he pointed towards the strongest demon king.

Among the dark clouds, the experts from the Ruin Prison were shocked, and they stood there like wooden chickens.

In the restaurant, the Saint Sovereigns had an incredulous look on their faces.

Of course, the First Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony, who stood in the Taotie Restaurant, felt as though it was normal. After all... when he faced Nether King Er Ha, he was unable to resist as well.

Bu Fang sauntered out of the restaurant and stood at the door.

Many Saint Sovereigns also noticed Bu Fang, and after looking at him, they turned their gazes to the jug of wine on the restaurant's table. Seeing this jug of wine, an astonished look appeared on their faces.

They weren't idiots. Looking at how Ni Yan and the long-haired lady went berserk, not to mention this expert in front of them going all out, they made a connection instantly. They knew it had something to do with that jug of wine made by Bu Fang.

The dense aroma of the wine seemed to fill the entire Valley of Gluttony, and it lingered around. It wasn't just delicious, there was a clear use for it!

With Ni Yan's cultivation and battle prowess, there was no way she would be able to fight a few rounds with the strongest demon king.

However, after drinking the wine, the Heavenly Secret Saintess' abilities rose to an unexpected level. Even though she was no match for the strongest demon king, she wasn't completely helpless.

What did this mean?

This meant that a single cup of the wine would be able to boost one's battle prowess! It would be able to make one stronger for a short period of time.

The Heavenly Secret Saintess was able to fight against the strongest demon king after drinking it. If the Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign drank it... what would happen?

If the strongest among them, the First Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony drank it, what would happen?!

Maybe at that time, the two of them would be able to easily suppress the strongest demon king!

In an instant, the thoughts of the Saint Sovereigns ran wild, and a fire was ignited in their heart.

Looking at Bu Fang, the passionate gaze in their eyes was incomparable!

That wine... It was a divine medicine!

Bu Fang frowned as he coldly swept his gaze across those Saint Sovereigns, who were like predators looking at their prey. Eventually, he turned his gaze to the grand battle outside.

There...

It was a bloodbath.

It was a bloodbath that left everyone speechless.

The strongest demon king was pressed against the ground by Nether King Er Ha and ruthlessly beaten up.

The energy ball streaked across the void and smashed towards the strongest demon king, who was lying on the ground.

Every time an explosion was heard, a large crater would be formed in the ground. There would also be a miserable howl from the strongest demon king.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The strongest demon king was incomparably miserable. It was the first time he met such a calamity, and his heart became extremely heavy.

The energy balls that fell on his body one after another weren't life-threatening at all. However, it caused him so much pain that he sucked in a cold breath.

The most important point was... there were too many damn energy balls.

Nether King Er Ha, who was hovering in the sky, stretched out his palms, and energy started to converge nonstop.

Even on his pinkie... a tiny energy ball formed there!

The strongest demon king felt as though he was going crazy!

Looking at the excited expression on Nether King Er Ha's face as he vented everything, he felt as though he was very innocent.

The experts from the Ruin Prison were shocked for a moment before flying into a rage, especially the expert with a bull head. His eyes became completely red as a malevolent expression appeared on his face.

In the next instant, the experts from the Ruin Prison stepped on the black clouds as they all charged towards Nether King Er Ha.

They wanted to save their strongest demon king!

Nether King Er Ha seemed as though he felt the movements from the experts...

He stopped throwing out energy balls, and his hair hung down. Covering one side of his face, his gaze languidly swept past the bunch of experts who were approaching him from behind.

In the next moment...

He stood still, and his figure seemed to prop up the heavens.

When the experts with overflowing killing intent saw this scene, all of their courage shattered apart.

“This... This aura?!”

The aura coming from Nether King Er Ha’s body caused them to shiver. It was an aura that belonged to the top experts in the Ruin Prison. How could that kind of aura appear here?

This aura was much more suppressive compared to the one the strongest demon king emitted.

Without any hesitation...

All the experts stepped on the black clouds and turned around. They made their escape as quickly as possible.

Saving the strongest demon king?!

Who were they kidding?

Who would they save if they were to die themselves?

What would they use to save him?

“Running away? Kids nowadays... they are really impatient.” Nether King Er Ha snickered.

After that...

Sounds of explosions rang out once again.

His figure slowly became blurred, and eventually, he disappeared in front of everyone.

When he reappeared, he stood in front of the bull expert.

Boom!

The bull expert was sent flying, and the formation of experts from the Ruin Prison instantly shattered.

All of them started to scatter in all directions.

White gas was spat out from Nether King Er Ha's mouth, and his eyes became blurred.

His figure became blurred once again, and in the next moment, all of the escaping experts were sent flying back with sounds of miserable cries.

The strongest demon king managed to crawl up from the ground, looking very pathetic.

Around him, experts from the Ruin Prison were lying around.

Nether King Er Ha cracked his neck, and popping sounds resounded in the air.

“Finally, I let everything out... That kid Bu Fang’s wine is really strong. It even caused this king to lose my self-control.”

Nether King Er Ha flipped his hair back. The red color on his face had already disappeared.

The mouths of all the Saint Sovereigns started to twitch.

Finally let everything out?!

After beating the strongest demon king, who caused them endless despair... Even to the point where he beat the strongest demon king to a dead dog, it could only be considered letting everything out?

If this fellow fought for real... How scary would that be?

All of a sudden...

Nether King Er ha’s gaze became sluggish.

It was because he saw Bu Fang, who was staring at him with an expressionless face.

After drinking so much of his wine without permission, Nether King Er Ha suddenly felt a burst of guilt.

He felt as though he had to make up for it in some way....

If he really didn’t provide any compensation, it would be difficult for him to ask Bu Fang for Spicy Strips in the future.

As such, Nether King Er Ha tilted his head to look at the bunch of experts from the Ruin Prison on the ground.

These experts... They would make top-grade ingredients!

Forget the strongest demon king... It was fine if he just released all his frustrations and ruthlessly beat up the strongest demon king. Otherwise, if he accidentally killed the strongest demon king, he was afraid the old fellow from the Ruin Prison would go all out and cause trouble for him.

In the end, Nether King Er Ha's gaze fell on the other experts.

"Is there anyone willing to become a glorious ingredient?"

Become an ingredient?!

The experts from the Ruin Prison were stunned. The strongest demon king's pupils shrank.

After that, all of them sucked in a cold breath. They looked at Nether King Er Ha with indignation in their eyes.

He could kill them, but he couldn't humiliate them!

This fellow... he actually wanted to turn them into ingredients? If he had the abilities, just kill them! Why did he have to humiliate them?

They were all from the Ruin Prison. Why should they cause trouble for each other?

The strongest demon king looked at Nether King Er Ha as his heart beat wildly. The latter's figure caused him to suddenly think about the big shot of the Earth Prison.

That kind of big shot actually appeared in this place...

He sucked in a deep breath.

However, even though he appeared, it wasn't a good enough reason to turn the strongest demon king to become an ingredient! If it was really that big shot, the strongest demon king believed that there was no way he would kill him so openly and brazenly.

If he really did it, it wouldn't be simply humiliating the strongest demon king. He would be humiliating the entire Ruin Prison!

"You can kill me, but you can't humiliate me... What if I said no?!" The strongest demon king glared at Nether King Er Ha as he said that.

Unexpectedly, he had an unyielding character...

Nether King Er Ha was stunned. In the next moment, he raised his hand, and Nether energy started to swirl around his fingers again.

However, just as he was about to begin round two...

In the restaurant, Lord Dog staggered and climbed to his feet.

Indeed... He managed to stand up, wobbling on his feet as he emitted a stench of alcohol.

Bu Fang looked at Lord Dog, who walked out of the restaurant with a dazed look in his eyes. A look of confusion was plastered on his face.

Everyone looked at Lord Dog, and they couldn't help but be shocked.

Standing at the entrance, Lord Dog opened his mouth and released a loud hiccup. Squinting at the experts from the Ruin Prison, who were lying on the ground, he released a loud bark.

As the bark reverberated in the air, all of the experts felt as though their eardrums were about to explode!

In the sky, dark clouds started to roll about and gather.

The rumbling of thunder could be heard!

Lightning punishment?!

Everyone was astonished...

Even Nether King Er Ha was shocked.

In the next instant, in front of the dumbfounded gaze on everyone's face, the black dog, whose bark shook the heavens, raised his paws. His exquisite dog paw slapped outwards, slapping at the bunch of dark clouds that gathered in the sky!

Nether energy started to gather, turning into a giant dog paw. As it shot up into the sky, it slapped at the dark clouds.

A loud explosion could be heard, and the suppressive clouds were scattered by the dog paw.

All of a sudden, the sky became calm again.

Everyone stood there with jaws agape like wooden chickens.

Lord Dog opened his mouth and loudly hiccuped. His body shook, and a yawn could be heard.

"Don't mind me. Lord Dog only came out to let himself loose. After letting it all out, my mind is much clearer now... Also, I'll say one more thing. This brat Bu Fang's wine... is really good."

As Lord Dog's mind became clear again, he stepped out with graceful cat-like steps, returning to the restaurant. Turning his head, Lord Dog's gaze landed on the Ruin Prison's strongest demon king.

The experts of the Ruin Prison felt the hair on their body stand on end.

Chapter 905: Niu Hansan

Coming out to let loose...

Who the hell vented their frustration like this?

After luring out a lightning punishment, that dog destroyed it with a single slap?

This wasn't letting off steam, it was acting cool!

Nether King Er Ha was also shocked by Lord Dog's paw. It seemed like there was a clean and fresh way for him to show off his skills...

Why didn't he think of it?!

He actually allowed this lazy dog to show off more than him!

The strongest demon king stood rooted to the ground, stunned. He didn't know what kind of expression he should use to portray his feelings right now.

Shock? Terror?

He was already numb to everything that was happening.

He thought there was only a single big shot in this restaurant. However, he never thought that this dog... would actually also be another big shot!

Seems like his initial feeling was right.

With a single paw to destroy the lightning punishment, even if he was the strongest demon king, he wouldn't be able to do anything close to that.

Although the Hidden Dragon Continent was not as strong as the other realms, it was nonetheless a massive realm. The Great Path's Principle was present, and lightning punishment was a manifestation of the Great Path itself.

A single dog... With a damn paw, it managed to destroy the manifestation of the Great Path?!

The strongest demon king felt as though he was dreaming.

It wasn't just the strongest demon king...

The Saint Sovereigns didn't know what to say as well. There were even some Saint Sovereigns who started trembling as they looked at the dog, who was taking graceful cat-like steps.

It was too scary!

This restaurant... It was too scary!

They were not even going to mention the Heavenly Secret Saintess, who suddenly broke through to a Saint Sovereign level.

The Netherworld woman, who had long and straight black hair, was terrifyingly strong as well.

There was also an awesome young man who could trash the strongest demon king...

Now, there was even a black dog who could shatter the lightning punishment with a single paw!

The Saint Sovereigns had a sudden urge to cry. As long as this restaurant existed, there was no way for the Hidden Dragon Continent to fall.

A fervent look appeared in the eyes of the Saint Sovereigns as all of them raised their heads to look at Bu Fang, who was leaning against the entrance of the restaurant.

...

The experts from the Ruin Prison all broke out into a cold sweat, and all of them became extremely flustered.

That dog... was too scary!

Nether King Er Ha hovered in the air and looked at Lord Dog, who took graceful cat-like steps back into the restaurant. The corners of his mouth curled upwards as he revealed a thoughtful smile on his face.

“See that? If you say no... You will end up like that lightning punishment.” Nether King Er Ha flipped his hair back as he said that.

“That dog... It’s really fierce. If you don’t agree, it will slap you with its paw. Can you block it?”

The experts of the Ruin Prison were terrified, their hearts shaking. The more they listened to Nether King Er Ha, the more their hearts shook. There were even some experts who sat down on the ground and felt as though they had nothing left to live for.

Could it be that they were fated to be ingredients?

The strongest demon king sucked in a deep breath...

Then, his head moved stiffly, turning his gaze on the expert who had a malevolent expression on his bull head. It was also the expert who screamed the loudest in his fight.

As though they felt the strongest demon king’s gaze, all of the experts from the Ruin Prison turned, their gazes converging and landing on the expert who had a bull head.

The bull head expert was stunned for a moment before his body started to shake all over.

“Lord demon king... Why are you looking at me like that? I’m your loyal subordinate! I can’t become an ingredient... The blood of our species flows in both our bodies!”

The bull head expert didn’t say another word and crawled on the ground to hug the strongest demon king’s leg. He wept bitter tears as his snot flew everywhere.

This was a bull with no moral integrity...

Of course, this was something all the experts of the Ruin Prison knew. Looking at their comrade who was acting all pathetic, all of them cursed him in their hearts.

The same blood of the species flowing in their bodies... This fellow really knew how to make himself seem more valuable.

The strongest demon king was from the Demon Bull Clan of the Ruin Prison!

His bloodline was one of the most noble in the Ruin Prison. How was a random person from the Yellow Bull Race in the Ruin Prison supposed to compare himself to the strongest demon king?

Not to mention if they really had any connection between their bloodlines. Even if they had, it would be an extremely weak connection.

The strongest demon king obviously knew about all these. His gaze was cold as he looked at the bull head expert.

He didn't feel the slightest sense of loss if this bull head expert, who was so scared of death and only knew how to lick his boots, died.

"Stop crying and making a fuss. You're the chosen one. For the Ruin Prison, you should sacrifice yourself. This lord will remember you, and your name will be carved on the Valiant Warrior Tablet so everyone will remember you."

The body of the bull head expert shook as he hugged the strongest demon king's leg. His face was filled with shock.

"What the hell! I, Niu Hansan, am not doing this anymore! All those that want to die can go and die! I, Niu Hansan, am not going to die!"

The expert with the bull head roared in anger, tears gushing out of his eyes. Shortly after, his figure suddenly shot up into the sky.

“What the hell is the Valiant Warrior Tablet... Can it be that you’re going to inscribe that I died and became an ingredient?!”

Niu Hansan’s sudden escape wasn’t outside of every other experts’ expectations. Everyone knew this guy’s disgusting personality—he was afraid of death, and he loved to bootlick people.

Many of the experts from the Ruin Prison had long since disliked Niu Hansan. Today, there were some of them who took pleasure in Niu Hansan’s misfortune.

Nether energy shot up into the sky, and Niu Hansan changed into his true form. He was actually a yellow bull who had half a horn broken off!

With a loud cry, the yellow bull stomped his feet. In the next instant, he changed into a streak of light to escape into the distance.

This yellow bull’s cultivation wasn’t weak at all. Four marks swirled around his body, which showed off his strength.

At this moment, he only wanted to run away. He didn’t want to become an ingredient. He, Niu Hansan, wanted to go out with a bang!

Boom!

Just as his four limbs stomped on the ground several times, he was slapped back onto the ground by a giant palm. With all four limbs spread open, he landed on the ground with a crash.

The strongest demon king carried the yellow bull, who was like a pool of dead water with an expressionless face.

“I was still thinking about whether I should choose you. Although you don’t have any bloodline connection with this lord, you’re still a bull after all. However, you chose to escape... Since you chose to run away, you shall be the one,” the strongest demon king said.

Tears filled the yellow bull's face as he was held by the strongest demon king. He was cursing in his heart, "Why didn't you say so earlier?"

Nether King Er Ha looked at the hilarious scene in front of him, and the corners of his lips curled upwards.

This was somewhat interesting.

The strongest demon king raised his head and looked at Nether King Er Ha.

This time, he indeed suffered a lot. Since tens of thousands of years ago, other than the time when his opportunity was stolen in the bronze palace, today was the day he suffered the most.

He was even forced to be someone's ingredient... This kind of loss caused his heart to bleed.

He hatefully glared at Nether King Er Ha even if he was a big shot in the Earth Prison. There would be a day when he would beat the other party down from his platform high above!

As Nether energy started to swirl around, it tightly bound the yellow bull such that he wasn't able to move a muscle.

"Then, it shall be him. This lord shall offer him up as an ingredient. Can we leave now?" said the strongest demon king to Nether King Er Ha.

The corners of Nether King Er Ha's lips curled upwards as he said, "Your godly eyes are filled with vitality. Not bad, kid. This king... looks highly upon you."

The strongest demon king's eyes shrank.

In the next instant, he cupped his hands towards Nether King Er ha and turned around. Bringing his subordinates along, they stepped on the black clouds and left.

"Send down this lord's order. The army of the Ruin Prison is not allowed anywhere near the Valley of Gluttony. They are not allowed to even take a step into the Southern Region! Violators... will be killed no matter who they are!"

As they left, the strict order of the strongest demon king resounded in the air.

The yellow bull had a face full of tear stains. His mouth was also covered by strands of Nether energy, so he was unable to speak at all. He could only stand on his hoofs and whimper miserably.

“I, Niu Hansan... am dead for sure.”

In the restaurant, when the Saint Sovereigns heard the words of the strongest demon king, a look of surprise flashed past their faces.

The experts of the Ruin Prison were not allowed to invade the Valley of Gluttony and the Southern Region?!

This meant that half of the territory of the Hidden Dragon Continent still belonged to them.

Initially, the Saint Sovereigns thought that the entire Hidden Dragon Continent would fall into the hands of the enemy. When they realized that that wasn't the case, they were pleasantly surprised.

The Valley of Gluttony and the Southern Region... Counting the Pill Palace, the Southern Region, and the Grand Barren Sect. It was still a huge piece of land.

The Wavering Light Saint Sovereign was teary-eyed. The Hidden Dragon Continent was at least preserved.

Nether King Er Ha landed on the ground and looked at Niu Hansan, who was tightly bound by the Nether energy. A playful smile appeared on his face.

Niu Hansan's body wasn't considered big, but it was the size of a house.

Nether King Er Ha placed one hand behind his back and strolled around Niu Hansan's body. He occasionally raised his hand and patted the yellow bull's body. Every now and then, sounds of praises escaped his lips.

“Not bad... You have a firm meat for a bull. Your meat is much better than the Papillion,” Nether King Er Ha muttered.

When his words entered Niu Hansan’s ears, Niu Hansan fell into despair....

How could he compare trash like a Papillion to him, Niu Hansan?!

Could it be that he, Niu Hansan, was going to be reduced to a dish eaten by a bunch of people?

With a light pat, Nether King Er Ha dispersed all the Nether energy on Niu Hansan’s body.

Niu Hansan instantly felt his body turning lighter and spinning around, he bent his bull leg as he kneeled in front of Nether King Er Ha.

“Handsome lord! I, Niu Hansan, really admire your magnificent body. Your face intoxicates me, and you’re the most impressive person in the world! I, Niu Hansan, will listen to you from now on! Please accept me and take me in! I’m willing to become your most loyal follower!”

Niu Hansan, who had changed into a yellow bull, kneeled on the ground and lowered his head as he spoke to Nether King Er Ha seriously.

Nether King Er Ha’s brows started to jump.

“This bull... you really know how to talk. It’s too bad this king doesn’t need followers. This king needs Blood Lobsters and Spicy Strips.”

Niu Hansan stared at Nether King Er Ha with a confused look on his face.

What in the world are Blood Lobsters and Spicy Strips?”

“Be good now... Come with this king...”

Nether Kind Er Ha looked at Niu Hansan with a tender look, causing Niu Hansan’s heart to soften from his warm gaze.

Boom!

A slap landed on Niu Hansan's head, and in one fell swoop, the yellow bull lay sprawled on the ground.

As his eyes rolled backward, right before he fainted, he cursed with all his might inside his heart.

Carrying Niu Hansan's body, Nether King Er Ha walked in front of Bu Fang. A smile appeared on his face as he said in a sincere voice, "Bu Fang kid, this king brought your ingredient! This king didn't drink your wine for nothing! I can use this amazing ingredient to repay you... Just look at this meat! It's wonderful!"

As Nether King Er Ha said that, he slapped Niu Hansan's belly.

Bu Fang deeply looked at Nether King Er Ha, and he didn't say anything.

The Saint Sovereigns around them stood there like wooden chickens. This was a four-mark Ruin Prison expert... He was going to be an ingredient?!

"Good. I'll accept it reluctantly. However... in the next three months, I'm not giving you any Spicy Strips," Bu Fang answered.

Raising his hand, he slapped Niu Hansan's body. In an instant, Niu Hansan's body disappeared, and it was kept in the Heaven and Earth Farmland.

It was such a coincidence. The Heaven and Earth Farmland was lacking a bull to plow the fields. This Niu Hansan... wasn't too bad.

After doing this, Bu Fang turned around and returned to the restaurant.

Nether King Er Ha stood rooted on the spot, dumbstruck. Bu Fang's words were like a bolt of the lightning that petrified him.

Three months... No Spicy Strips...

If there were no Spicy Strips, where was his reason to continue living?!

The Saint Sovereigns looked at Nether King Er Ha with a strange look on their faces. No matter what, they still gave him a sympathetic look.

In the next moment, all of them turned around and returned to the restaurant. They surrounded the table where the jug of wine was.

Right now, they finally realized how terrifying and powerful this jug of wine is!

They finally understood why the First Master of the Valley of Gluttony treated Bu Fang so nicely.

Their current goal was to taste this wine! With this wine, it wouldn't be a problem to take back the Hidden Dragon Continent's lost territories!

As such, all the Saint Sovereigns looked at Bu Fang with a bright glint in their eyes.

Bu Fang walked to the table...

Sitting down, he leaned against the chair as he lazily curled up into a ball. He slowly raised his gaze to look at the Saint Sovereigns.

Chapter 906: One Cup Ten Million, Old and Young Alike

As Bu Fang lounged in his chair, he lazily looked at the Saint Sovereigns.

From their gazes, he could see their yearning. Without a doubt, the Saint Sovereigns knew the real use of the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine.

A single cup of the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine allowed Ni Yan's battle prowess to increase by leaps and bounds. It allowed her to fight against the strongest demon king for quite some time without losing miserably.

If they were able to obtain this wine, these Saint Sovereigns had a chance to fight against the demon kings of the Ruin Prison. They would be able to gain the right to negotiate with the demon kings and reclaim the lost territories of the Hidden Dragon Continent.

They would be able to take back the Hidden Dragon Royal Court, which had been occupied by the Ruin Prison experts.

The Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign looked at Bu Fang with a bizarre look. As the owner of the restaurant and the person who had the recipe to prepare the wine, Bu Fang instantly gained the respect of everyone.

The Saint Sovereigns who were initially looking down on Bu Fang didn't dare to slight him at all right now.

No wonder the First Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony looked upon Bu Fang!

With his tuft of white hair swaying in the wind, the old man sat in front of Bu Fang. Narrowing his eyes, he smiled at Bu Fang and said, "Little friend Bu Fang... can this old man have a taste of your wine? Smelling the fragrance of this wine that had filled the entire valley... it really makes my heart crave for it."

The Saint Sovereigns involuntarily perked up their ears. They looked forward to hearing Bu Fang's answer to the First Valley Master's request.

If it was in the past, these proud and arrogant Saint Sovereigns would not care in the slightest. However, right now, they had no choice but to care.

The fighting power of this restaurant was too strong! Regardless if it was the enchanting Nether King Er Ha or the Heavenly Secret Saintess who was semi-drunk, even the black dog who scattered the lightning punishment with a single paw... They were people these Saint Sovereigns couldn't afford to offend.

There was no way they would be able to snatch the wine. They could only hope to obtain it through honest means.

“This wine is called the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine. The ingredients include rare and precious ingredients from the Earth Prison, such as the Yellow Springs Grass and the Flower of Helplessness...”

Bu Fang didn't lie, and he spoke the truth. It sounded like he was talking to himself.

The old man was instantly shocked...

It was made with ingredients from the Earth Prison?!

How was that possible?

How did this little fellow obtain those ingredients from the Earth Prison?

The Earth Prison was one of the three biggest prisons in the Netherworld! It was at a much higher level compared to the Ruin Prison that had invaded the Hidden Dragon Continent! Where in the world did this brat obtain the power to harvest ingredients from the Earth Prison?

A flash of realization seemed to pass through the old man's face. He turned his head to look at the handsome Nether King Er Ha and Lord Dog, who was lying beneath the Path-Understanding Tree and reeked of wine as it slept soundly.

Could it be that these two fellows were big shots from the Earth Prison?

This would be a reasonable explanation. It explained how Bu Fang was able to obtain ingredients from that place.

“Ahem... Using ingredients from the Earth Prison... No wonder the wine is so fragrant. The smell is so clean and fresh.” The old man rubbed the tuft of hair on his head and laughed.

“Come, let this old man have a good taste. Let me tell you, this old man is an expert when it comes to wine tasting.”

The old man laughed as he reached out his hand towards the jug of Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine, which was emitting a bright light and dense fragrance.

Pa!

All of a sudden, Bu Fang slapped away the hand, which was still in the air.

“If you’re thinking of drinking this wine, it’s possible. However... I have a request.”

“What request?!” Before the old expert was able to open his mouth, the Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign interrupted.

Bu Fang glanced at the Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign.

“This is a restaurant. What do you think I want?” Bu Fang spoke with an expressionless face.

Restaurant?

Could it be that they had to pay for it?

If they were able to buy it with money, it would be no problem at all!

“Owner Bu, if we’re talking about money, the discussion will be much smoother...” The Heavenly Secret Saint Sovereign laughed.

The rest of the Saint Sovereigns relaxed as they sighed in relief. Everyone present was the leader of their respective holy land, and every single holy land had a treasury, which had more than tens of thousands of years worth of accumulations. Considering this, how could they not afford to buy a single cup of wine?

That was the reason why all of them finally relaxed as they looked at Bu Fang.

As though he felt the Saint Sovereigns loosen up and breathe a sigh of relief, Bu Fang's brows started to jump.

"Say it. What is your request?" The old man regained his wits and rubbed his hands together as he laughed at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang's expression didn't change at all as he swept his gaze across everyone present. Slowly, he raised two fingers.

"Owner Bu, what do you mean? Can it be that you, Owner Bu, are planning to sell the leftover wine for two hundred thousand crystals?" one of the Saint Sovereigns questioned.

Two hundred thousand crystals?

This price for a jug of wine was considered sky high!

However, for the future of the Hidden Dragon Continent, so what if it was a little expensive?

All the Saint Sovereigns present gritted their teeth, feeling that it was indeed possible for them to take out so much crystals.

However, what they heard next stunned them.

That was because Bu Fang shook his head indifferently before saying, "Two hundred thousand... You guys want to drink the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine for two hundred thousand crystals?"

Bu Fang's lips curled upwards as he looked at everyone from the corner of his eye. He then continued, "One cup of Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine for ten million crystals. Also... you have to give me a rare seed of a precious spirit herb. Otherwise, everyone can leave as they please."

Ten... Ten million?

Ten million for a single cup of wine?

All of the Saint Sovereigns were stupefied.

If this was before the invasion, ten million crystals really wouldn't be considered a problem at all. However, today, the Hidden Dragon Continent was overrun by the experts from the Ruin Prison. The Saint Sovereigns were homeless and had nowhere to return to.

If they really wanted to take out ten million crystals, it would be akin to cutting off a piece of their flesh, not to mention the fact that the disciples of the Saint Sovereigns required crystals to continue cultivating!

The main point was that one cup of wine already cost them ten million crystals!

Everyone's expression became numb as they tilted their head to look at the jug of wine beside Bu Fang. Even though a good portion of it was already gone, there's at least enough wine to fill ten cups.

Ten cups... One cup for ten million...

This little chef... Why didn't he just go and rob people instead?!

Everyone sucked in a cold breath as they looked at the expressionless Bu Fang. It felt like their whole body was in pain, feeling aches everywhere.

Not only that...

He even wanted a seed of a precious spirit herb! Ten million wasn't enough for him?!

How could a cup of wine cost that much?

Bu Fang leaned back on his chair, grabbing a clean goblet and placing it on the table in front of him.

Trickle!

As his spirit energy started to move, the jug of wine floated in the air. Emitting starlight, the liquid inside the jug flowed out into the goblet, releasing radiance everywhere.

Of course, it caught the attention of everyone present.

A dense fragrance of alcohol wafted out, and it seemed as if the aroma came to life as it stirred around in the air.

The wine looked like a night sky, which was really intoxicating. Just looking and smelling it caused one to be extremely intoxicated!

“All of you make way... I... I want to drink the wine!”

While the Saint Sovereigns were stunned, a shout came from outside the entrance.

A figure slowly crawled into the restaurant. His eyes were filled with a yearning look, and there was an agitated look on his face.

Everyone’s gaze landed on him, seeing the pale-faced, thin-beyond-compare Wenren Shang with his chest exposed.

“Owner Bu... give me a cup! I have ten million with me! As for the seed of a precious spirit herb... I have that as well!”

As Wenren Shang crawled into the restaurant, there was a bright light shining in his eyes.

Bu Fang was slightly stunned.

He didn’t think that the first person who would open his mouth would not be any of the Saint Sovereigns. Instead, it was Wenren Shang.

“Alright.”

However, Bu Fang didn't care who it was. As long as that person was able to give what he wanted, that person would get a cup of Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine.

Many of the Saint Sovereigns had a contorted expression on their faces. Ten million crystals... asking them to take out such a large amount right now was really a huge burden.

They had to support the cultivation of all their disciples. If they didn't have enough crystals, how were they supposed to counter-attack and take back their lost lands?

As soon as Wenren Shang heard Bu Fang agreeing to sell him a cup, he quickly took out a dimensional ring and passed it to the latter.

"Owner Bu, this is all I have. It's exactly ten million... I only want a single cup of wine!" Wenren Shang said with insanity in his voice.

He was really somewhat insane. He was crazy for wine, and he would go insane for it!

For wine, he was willing to sell his restaurant to exchange for crystals!

Today, a wine better than the Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew appeared... Even if he had to go bankrupt, there was no way he would not have a taste of it.

Bu Fang didn't say anything. With a wave of his hand, he kept the ten million crystals and looked at Wenren Shang with an indifferent expression on his face.

Wenren Shang hesitated for a moment before gritting his teeth. A moment later, a bright light shone in his hand, and a wooden box made of red sandalwood instantly appeared.

He slowly opened the lid of the wooden box, and a bright light and dense spirit energy surged forth.

"This is a precious spirit herb, the seed of a Phoenix Blood Vermillion Fruit. I tried it many times but never managed to grow it. Today, I'll exchange it with Owner Bu for a cup of wine," Wenren Shang said.

Taking out the seed of a Phoenix Blood Vermillion Fruit, Wenren Shang felt as though a piece of his flesh was sliced off.

After all, if he could successfully grow the plant and a Phoenix Blood Vermillion Fruit appeared, he would have a peak-grade ingredient, which was comparable to a Saint Sovereign class ingredient!

A Phoenix Blood Vermillion Fruit was extremely precious.

However, this was only a seed. As for whether he would be able to grow a plant out of it was another question. That was why when Wenren Shang took it out to exchange it for a cup of wine, he didn't feel too much of a heartache.

The seed of a Phoenix Blood Vermillion Fruit?

Bu Fang's eyes lit up.

He was actually able to obtain the seed of a precious spirit herb...

This Wenren Shang really had good stuff in his hands.

Bu Fang received the wooden box made of red sandalwood. Inside the box, there were several blocks of soft wood piled up, which surrounded a red-colored seed. There were many mysterious patterns on the seed.

Bu Fang carefully took out the seed from the box, and under the illumination of the light, the seed seemed a little translucent.

"Very good... this deal is completed," Bu Fang said.

In the next moment, he waved his hand, and the goblet flew outwards and hovered in front of Wenren Shang.

The aroma of the wine seemed as though it turned into a tangible substance as it moved around Wenren Shang.

Wenren Shang looked at the cup in front of him with a pensive expression. Then, he looked at the liquid in the cup, which seemed like stars were contained in it. He subconsciously sucked in a cold breath, and tears appeared in his eyes.

He was finally able to taste the amazing wine that enchanted everyone, the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine.

A single cup entered the Yellow Spring, a mouthful of helplessness!

This kind of wine could only be found in the heavens. How would he be able to find such good wine in the human world?

Wenren Shang carefully raised the cup and took a sip.

It was only a sip, but Wenren Shang felt as though his scalp was going to go numb.

The potent wine caused tears to flow out of his eyes. The pores on his entire body opened, and he felt a sense of incomparable comfort wash through him!

“Great wine, great wine! It’s really amazing wine!” Wenren Shang cried out in joy as he clapped his hands.

After that, in front of the gazes of the Saint Sovereigns, he carefully kept the cup.

“This kind of exquisite wine cannot be wasted like this. I’ll go back and dilute before storing it. I’ll drink till I’m satisfied!” Wenren Shang’s eyes lit up as he excitedly said that.

After drinking a single mouthful of wine, his entire body was hot. His face flushed red, and his body was starting to burn up.

Go back and dilute it before drinking?

When the Saint Sovereigns heard that, a brilliant light flashed past their eyes.

That's right! They could drink it after diluting it!

Even the First Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony quivered, the tuft of hair on his head waving in the wind.

Although it required skill to dilute the wine, as a chef, he was obviously able to do so. As such, it was an amazing choice for him to buy a cup!

"Little chef Bu Fang, give this old man a cup! This old man has ten million crystals and a seed of a precious spirit herb!" The old man thought it through and exuded a heroic spirit, slapping his chest as he said that to Bu Fang.

The surrounding Saint Sovereigns started to clamor as well. They all wanted to buy a cup of Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine.

Diluting...

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth curled upwards. Count that Wenren Shang to think of something like that.

However, after selling the wine, Bu Fang didn't care what they wanted to do with it.

Facing the cries of all the Saint Sovereigns and the First Valley Master, Bu Fang shot them an indifferent look.

After that, he waved his hand, and a seal slowly appeared. He covered up the jug of Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine before saying, "Sorry, I only sell a cup every three days. Those who want to buy a cup of Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine can queue up after three days. First come, first serve... If you miss it, you can wait for another three days."

After keeping the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine, Bu Fang looked at the Saint Sovereigns with an expressionless face.

Everyone was stunned. After hearing Bu Fang's words, they stood there like wooden chickens.

What did he mean?

He would sell a cup every three days?!

Did this mean that they had to wait for three days before getting a single cup of wine?

This fellow... Why didn't he say so earlier?

Chapter 907: Take Care That I, Niu Hansan, Won't Play You to Death

The Saint Sovereigns were helpless. After missing this chance, they had to wait for three days.

After three days... who would buy the cup of wine? This was another problem.

It was a serious problem.

However, Bu Fang didn't want to sell, and the Saint Sovereigns had no way to force him to sell it. Even if they had the guts, they didn't have the ability. After all, that handsome man, who was standing not too far away, and the black dog, who was sleeping soundly under the Path-Understanding Tree, caused their heart to tremble.

Against these two existences, who were able to suppress the strongest demon king, the Saint Sovereigns had no ability to snatch away the Yellow Springs Helplessness Wine from Bu Fang's hand.

Hence, the Saint Sovereigns could only leave reluctantly. After returning to their respective regions, they prepared the crystals and the seed of a precious spirit herb. They had indeed made up their minds—they would buy a cup of wine from Bu Fang after three days.

Based on the accumulations of the holy lands, they could certainly take out the amount after clenching their teeth.

Of course, the most important point was that they could dilute the wine after buying it. At that time, even though the effects of the wine would become weaker, the quantity of the wine would be much more. They could give it to the ordinary disciples to enhance their fighting capabilities.

They did their calculations, but as for whether they would be able to obtain the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine, that was another question.

The curtains of the night slowly fell.

The haze that shrouded the Valley of Gluttony gradually disappeared, and the black clouds brought along by the experts of the Ruin Prison left as well. The lightning punishment in the heavens also scattered.

The last rays of the sunset illuminated the world as it painted the sky a resplendent orange.

It was extremely pretty.

A creak could be heard as Bu Fang ended the business for the day. He closed the doors to the restaurant.

In the restaurant...

Ni Yan lay hunched on a table, reeking of wine as she snored loudly.

Flowery's little face was flushed red, and she would occasionally let out a hiccup. That girl was lying under the Path-Understanding Tree, grabbing Lord Dog's tail as she slept.

Chu Changsheng already retired to his room. The shock he received today was extremely huge.

Nethery was standing on her Netherworld Ship, not making the slightest movement.

The entire restaurant was quiet.

Bu Fang stood up from his chair, and he stretched lazily. After that, he carried Ni Yan and slowly walked upstairs.

Once he placed her on his bed, he returned to the first floor. He went to the kitchen and started to practice his cooking skills.

After practicing for some time, his heart shook, and he entered the Heaven and Earth Farmland.

The breeze in the Heaven and Earth Farmland was really gentle and comfortable. It was as though a soft hand was caressing Bu Fang's face.

The dark green grass on the ground swayed in the wind...

When Bu Fang stepped on the green grass, he took several steps.

In the distance, a wooden hut had been erected. That was a place Bu Fang built after spending much of his time here.

The land surrounding the wooden hut was carefully nurtured, and the soil had already been plowed. If one carefully observed, they would be able to see the water content in the soil.

Bu Fang walked in front of the hut and stood still as he gazed at the surroundings.

Crash!

As the surface of the water erupted, a huge head appeared from the river.

It was the Three-Eyed Wild Lion, and at this moment, it was dripping wet as its head popped out of the water. Shaking its body, water droplets flew everywhere.

It then opened its mouth and released a deafening roar.

As it roared, it saw Bu Fang, causing it to snap its mouth close immediately.

With a soft boom, a tiny creature popped up from the head of the Three-Eyed Wild Lion.

It was Eighty. At this moment, Eighty was dripping wet as well, and all the feathers on its body were stuck together.

Eighty shook its body violently and wrung out all the water in its feathers.

When Eighty saw Bu Fang, it clucked loudly. With a leap, it jumped off the wild lion's head and landed on the ground, running towards Bu Fang.

Picking up this little fellow, Bu Fang placed it on his shoulder before observing the growth of the ingredients.

“Huh?”

Bu Fang looked around suspiciously as he realized that the growth of the ingredients was extremely fast. It seemed as though they were about to mature.

Bu Fang walked into the wooden hut and took out a bucket of water. Filling it with water from the river, he started to water the plants.

Swoosh...

The clear river water splashed out and irrigated the soil, allowing the ingredients to obtain the water they needed to grow.

“Where is that bull?” Bu Fang suddenly thought of the yellow bull that he had thrown into the Heaven and Earth Farmland.

The Three-Eyed Wild Lion already crawled up from the river as it walked towards Bu Fang and roared. Opening its paws, it pointed to the grassland not too far away.

Bu Fang was stunned.

In the next instant, he regained his wits and walked towards the direction the lion was pointing at.

He naturally released a suppressive aura from his body, making the tall grass part sideways to form a path for him.

In the clumps of grass, he discovered a figure that didn't belong to a human. It was precisely the yellow bull that he had thrown in here the day before.

At this moment, the yellow bull looked very comfortable as he relaxed.

He didn't change back to his human form and remained as a yellow bull. Holding a strand of weed in his mouth, his back legs were raised as though they were one.

He looked really pleased with himself.

Niu Hansan thought that he would be dead for sure.

However, out of his expectations, he didn't become a beef meatball even though he was caught. Instead, he appeared in another place.

This space had dense spirit energy, along with verdant hills and clear water, which made him really satisfied.

This place allowed the yellow bull to live comfortably. He felt as though it was his ideal way to live...

He was originally a lazy bull. He only fought because he was living in the Ruin Prison.

Now, he had found a desolate spot where he built a shack for himself as he slept.

As Niu Hansan lounged in the grass, he suddenly felt a shadow looming over him. He was stunned for a moment and opened his eyes.

In front of him appeared the figure of a human.

Why was there someone here?

After entering this place, this yellow bull did a thorough search. Other than the little lion and chicken, who had a larger than average butt, there were no other people.

How could a human appear here all of a sudden?

All of a sudden, the yellow bull's eyes widened. He realized now that he knew this person!

It wasn't anyone else other than the chef who threw him into this farmland!

"It's you!" Niu Hansan glared at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang looked at Niu Hansan with an indifferent expression on his face. "You're quite comfortable..."

With a flip, Niu Hansan jumped up from his position. Nether energy swirled around his body, and he instantly changed his appearance to that of a malevolent expert.

"Human, you came at just the right time! You actually wanted to eat me, Niu Hansan?!"

Niu Hansan's eyes were as wide as saucers as he glared at Bu Fang.

"I didn't send you here in the Heaven and Earth Farmland to laze around..." Bu Fang remained expressionless as he spoke in a flat voice.

He felt as though the Niu Hansan, whom he had been ignoring thus far, was starting to get angry. After all, Bu Fang's cultivation was only at the peak of Divine Soul Realm.

He, Niu Hansan, was a four-mark Heavenly Ethereal Realm expert! Just a mere Divine Soul Realm expert would be stomped to death with his single hoof!

“Let me tell you, you better be more respectful when talking to me. Be careful that I, Niu Hansan, will play you to death!”

Niu Hansan stretched out a single hand and touched his bull horns as the corners of his lips curled upwards.

Bu Fang’s brows jumped...

Play me to death?

In the Heaven and Earth Farmland, Bu Fang was god...

With a single intention from Bu Fang...

The roars of the Taoties emerged from Bu Fang’s hand.

Niu Hansan was stunned for a moment before unleashing a bull’s roar.

After a short moment...

Little Three and Eighty squatted in front of the wooden hut, watching that bull who was beaten up so badly that his nose turned green and his face was swollen. They were completely speechless.

“From now on, you have to plow the soil every day. Not just the soil in front of the hut, but everywhere else as well... If you do well, you’ll be rewarded. If you don’t do a good job, I’ll turn you into steak,” Bu Fang said.

Niu Hansan felt incredulous in his heart. Just a moment ago, he was enjoying life. Where was the promised comfortable land?

Why did doomsday have to arrive the moment this human appeared?

This violent human...

Niu Hansan felt extremely wronged in his heart. In this Heaven and Earth Farmland, he wasn't able to bring out his strength. He was no match for this human at all.

That human was too powerful. Crushing him into the ground, in a short period of time it took to brew tea, the human completely trashed him.

In the end, he gave in.

In the wooden hut, Bu Fang slowly walked out.

He held a chair in his hand and sat down. Sliding down, he curled his body in the chair as he looked at Niu Hansan, who was plowing the land with an indifferent face.

A light breeze blew past, and there was no need to say more. It was indeed comfortable in the Heaven and Earth Farmland.

Everything was properly prepared in the wooden hut. As a chef, Bu Fang personally built this hut. How could it lack a stove?

Although the stove was simply built, everything that had to be there was there. If he wanted to cook, it would be easy.

There was day and night in the Heaven and Earth Farmland as well, which caused Bu Fang to become curious.

That was because at the start, Bu Fang thought that this was a piece of formless mass. However, now that he looked at it, it didn't seem to be the case.

There was no way there would be night and day in a primal chaos.

If the sun and moon could rise and set, it was a sign that the Great Path was present. The Great Path was similar to the one on the Hidden Dragon Continent.

Of course, Bu Fang wasn't interested in that at all. What did the Great Path have anything to do with him?

The sun slowly set...

A pillar of smoke rose from inside the wooden hut, and the light inside started to flicker.

In front of the stove, Bu Fang waved his Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife around as he cleaned a plump fish.

The Blood Lobsters in the river breed quickly, but the fishes breed even faster. He didn't know if the Great Path was the reason why.

Rumble. Rumble.

Bu Fang started to prepare food.

When the hot water on the stove started to bubble, Bu Fang placed the prepared fish into the boiling water.

Very quickly, the bubbling fish soup swallowed up the spirit pills that Bu Fang threw in.

Outside the hut, Niu Hansan finally made his way back. Plowing the soil was a matter of technique and physical ability.

Niu Hansan felt bitterness in his heart. As a powerful chief in the Ruin Prison, he actually had to plow the fields!

Although he was originally a yellow bull, he was a bull with dreams and aspirations!

As he lazily laid in front of the wooden hut, a stifled expression made its way to his swollen face. He opened his mouth and spat out a long breath.

All of a sudden, an aroma drifted over, and Niu Hansan's eyes started to focus.

That aroma came from inside the wooden hut. Specifically, it came from the human who held a wok in his hand, which was emitting dense steam.

He placed the wok on the floor with a loud thud. Inside the wok was a bubbling... Clear Fish Soup.

Eighty and Little Three came over and stretched their necks as they looked at the wok curiously.

“No need to hesitate. This is your dinner. Tonight, both of you are having fish soup.” Bu Fang rubbed his hands together as he said that.

After that, he took out several huge bowls.

Holding a pair of chopsticks, he carefully broke the fish into four parts and placed each piece into a bowl before pouring out the soup into them.

In every bowl, there was a piece of fish meat and a piece of spirit herb. All in all, it was a very simple dish.

Niu Hansan widened his eyes as he looked at the bowl of clear soup. His interest, which was piqued after smelling the food, instantly vanished.

There wouldn't be anything special about this simple bowl of soup.

“I have no interest in this... I, Niu Hansan, want to eat meat!” Niu Hansan opened his mouth as he spat out white gas.

As soon as those words left his mouth, Little Three and Eighty looked at him with a funny look. A second later, they didn't mind Niu Hansan anymore as they started to eat their fill.

Bu Fang glanced at Niu Hansan and said, “Since you're not eating, I'll keep it.”

If he didn't see that this fellow worked so hard to plow the soil, he wouldn't be bothered to give him a bowl of soup. In the end, he still had to endure the other party's despise.

Looking at Eighty and Little Three, who were eating with gusto, Niu Hansan pursed his lips.

Eventually, he tried a mouthful of soup.

As soon as he took a mouthful, his pupils started spinning!

Chapter 908: I'm Just Passing by to Blow a Bubble

There was no precious spirit herb in the bowl of fish soup, and it wasn't prepared using any special methods. It was just a simple bowl of fish soup.

The soup, which was simmered, was crystal clear, and the meat of the fish looked translucent. On the fish soup's surface, several sliced ingredients floated, slowly drifting around.

Niu Hansan took in a mouthful of the soup, and as soon as it entered his mouth, the sweet and raw feeling caused his eyes to widen.

He never thought that there would be such a delicacy in this world!

As a Heavenly Ethereal Realm expert in the Ruin Prison, Niu Hansan was naturally someone with a high status. He had tasted many delicious dishes, but he had never tried something like this, which was so good it made his heart throb.

The throbbing made him understand that from now on, his dreams and life would change.

He would no longer build a shack to laze around. He would build a shack while holding a bowl of fish soup before taking a nice nap.

He was a bull with aspirations. As such, for the fish soup, all the pain he would feel while working became a test to him.

Bu Fang sat on his chair as he held a piping-hot bowl of fish soup in his hand. As he lowered his head, he lightly blew on the surface of the soup, scattering the steam. Then, he took a sip.

The soup was sweet, and the sweetness was brought about by the spirit herbs. The simplicity of the soup brought out the flavor of the spirit herbs without restraint, and at the same time, the fishy smell was completely cleaned away by those herbs.

When he finished the final drop of the fish soup, Bu Fang lazily rose to his feet.

In the distance, Niu Hansan and the Three-Eyed Wild Lion licked their bowls clean. They licked off the lingering taste of the fish soup.

The delicious taste of the fish soup caused them to be reluctant to let go of their bowls.

As the night wind blew through, the grass in the Heaven and Earth Farmland rustled.

Bu Fang clasped his hands behind his back and walked through the farmland, checking the work that had been done so far.

Niu Hansan was a yellow bull alright. The speed at which he plowed the land was extremely quick. Compared to the Three-Eyed Wild Lion, Niu Hansan was much faster.

As he strolled around in the farmland, Bu Fang closed his eyes. He sensed the movement of spirit energy in the air.

After that, he found a place where spirit energy was dense, and he stood still.

It was this place...

Bu Fang opened his eyes and took out a box made of red sandalwood. It was the box where the seed of the Phoenix Blood Vermillion Fruit was kept.

After digging a hole in the ground, he placed the seed in it, and a trace of anticipation appeared in Bu Fang's heart.

After watering the seed with clear water from the river, Bu Fang looked at the spot where he had just planted the Phoenix Blood Vermillion Fruit. Then, he gradually retreated as he frowned and mumbled to himself, “No idea if the Phoenix Blood Vermillion Fruit will grow in this Heaven and Earth Farmland...”

In fact, he wasn’t sure if the seed would be able to survive at all. He planted the seed hoping it would survive.

In the farmland, the fruits and vegetables that Bu Fang had planted before were about to ripen. It seemed as though he would be able to harvest them before long.

The flow of time in the Heaven and Earth Farmland was completely different from the outside world. Here, the speed at which the ingredients matured was much faster.

This saved Bu Fang a lot of time and effort.

After reminding Niu Hansan to continue plowing the soil, Bu Fang left the Heaven and Earth Farmland as he returned to the restaurant.

Outside the restaurant, the color of the sky was starting to turn hazy. The white color of the sky in the east was getting more evident.

Bu Fang looked at the color of the brightening sky and stretched his waist, letting out a yawn.

He stayed in the Heaven and Earth Farmland for an entire night. To be honest, he didn’t feel tired at all. Instead, he was quite energetic.

Bu Fang then walked into the kitchen and took out several ingredients as he prepared to cook.

Not long after...

The aroma of dishes wafted out of the kitchen.

The fragrance filled the air, and it was incomparably intoxicating, enchanting everyone who smelled it.

Bu Fang scooped out the dish and placed it onto a plate, arranging the pieces of Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs. After that, he picked up the Black Turtle Constellation Wok with a single hand and poured the sauce on top of the ribs.

As the sticky sauce coated the ribs, it brought along a sweet smell.

Finally, one portion of Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs was prepared.

The aroma was incomparably dense. It was the Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs that could capture people’s hearts.

Walking out of the kitchen, Bu Fang walked in front of Lord Dog. He then placed the plate of Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs in front of him.

“Blacky, time to eat,” Bu Fang said indifferently.

Lord Dog’s eyes instantly snapped open, and a light shone in his eyes. It seemed as though he just smelled the aroma of the Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs.

Indeed, in front of him was a plate of Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs, which he had been craving for such a long time.

In that instant, Lord Dog felt incredibly moved, and he charged forward without hesitation, attacking the dish with fervor.

Flowery’s sleep was disturbed by Lord Dog’s violent movements, so the little girl sat up and rubbed her sleepy eyes. She then looked at Lord Dog, who ate nonstop from the plate.

The dense aroma in the air caused Flowery to swallow a mouthful of saliva.

At that moment, Nethery crawled out of the Netherworld Ship. As she opened her mouth to let out a long yawn, she caught sight of Lord Dog, who was devouring his Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs.

Bu Fang glanced at Nethery and Flowery and didn't say a word. He turned around and returned to the kitchen to prepare more food.

After a short while, Bu Fang brought out two bowls of Dragon Blood Rice. He placed the bowls on the table as Nethery and Flowery prepared to eat.

After a hearty breakfast...

Bu Fang opened the doors of the restaurant and brought the dirty dishes back into the kitchen. However, when he entered the kitchen, a glowing door appeared in the corner...

Why was there a glowing door?!

Bu Fang looked at the door with a suspicious expression on his face.

After a short while, the solemn voice of the system resounded in his head.

"The transportation door between the branches has been opened."

Transportation door between the branches?

Bu Fang was stunned, but in the next moment, a trace of curiosity appeared in his heart.

It was obvious what the system meant. After opening this door, he would arrive at the other branches of his restaurant?!"

If that was the case, everything would become much more convenient.

As he thought about it, he walked towards the corner and in front of the glowing door. Reaching out his hand, he pushed the door open.

With a creak, the doors opened like an old wooden door.

In the next instant, Bu Fang's figure stepped into the light, which blinded him for a moment.

When the bright light finally dissipated, Bu Fang finally got a clear image of whatever was in front of him...

Clang...

The sound of a kitchen knife falling to the floor was heard.

Sorceress An Sheng looked at Bu Fang, who just walked out of the door, with a stunned expression on her face. After that, she fell into a panic.

"Bu... Owner Bu?!" Yang Meiji stood in front of the stove, looking like she was about to cook something.

She saw Bu Fang as well, and she almost threw the wok in her hand out in shock.

Didn't Bu Fang leave already? Why did he suddenly appear in the kitchen?!

"Owner Bu, I really practiced my culinary skills this time!"

Sorceress An Sheng's lips started to tremble. She looked at Bu Fang with a pitiful expression on her face.

The corners of Bu Fang's lips curled upwards. Indeed... This transportation door really took him to the Cloud Mist Restaurant. It seemed like it would be very convenient for him to make a trip to the Cloud Mist Restaurant whenever he wanted.

"It's nothing. You can go back to cooking. I'm just passing by to blow bubbles... Good luck, I really have high hopes for you."

Bu Fang looked at Yang Meiji and Sorceress An Sheng with an expressionless face. As he waved his fist in the air, he gave them some encouragement.

After that, he turned around and walked back into the glowing door.

Buzz...

His vision went white again.

After the white light disappeared, he was finally able to get a clear look of his surroundings.

Clang...

The sound of a kitchen knife falling to the floor resounded again, which gave Bu Fang a fright.

He saw Xiao Xiaolong, whose head was tilted with a shocked expression as if he had just seen a monster.

“Oh... After stepping into the glowing door in the Cloud Mist Restaurant, I will arrive in Fang Fang’s Little Store. So, if I step into this glowing door, I should return back to the Taotie Restaurant.” Bu Fang rubbed his chin as he muttered to himself.

“Ah! It’s Owner Bu?!”

“Owner Bu, why are you back?!”

Xiao Xiaolong’s eyes were wide, and a blush crept up his pale face. Bu Fang’s appearance was too sudden, and he wasn’t prepared for it at all.

“Ah, are you preparing Egg Fried Rice? Good job... work hard!” said Bu Fang as he looked at Xiao Xiaolong with a serious expression.

As such, under Xiao Xiaolong’s dumbfounded look. He stepped into the glowing door once again.

As Bu Fang’s figure disappeared, the glowing door disappeared with a burst of white light.

Xiao Xiaolong was bewildered, and he rubbed his eyes. Was this for real?!

Could it be because he missed Bu Fang too much that he was hallucinating?

Meanwhile, Bu Fang's body shook as he returned to the Taotie Restaurant.

The glowing door was still there as Bu Fang stood in front of it, sinking into deep thought.

The appearance of the glowing door made Bu Fang realize that the connections between his restaurants became all the more tight, which solved a problem for him. Now, Bu Fang could teach and supervise his chef apprentices, watching over them as they practiced.

Rubbing his chin, the corners of Bu Fang's lips curled upwards, and he nodded his head.

The Taotie Restaurant opened for business, and today, the restaurant possessed great fame. Its name resounded like a thunderclap in the Valley of Gluttony.

Basically, everyone has heard of this restaurant before, and those chefs who thought that they were able to challenge the Taotie Restaurant quickly gave up.

That was because the holy lands of the Hidden Dragon Continent were conquered, and many disciples of those holy lands gathered around the Valley of Gluttony.

Initially, villages surrounded the Valley of Gluttony.

Today, as more and more disciples of the holy lands gathered, the number of people became more and more.

There was even a notion to build a city.

Because of the influx of disciples from the holy lands, the businesses in the Valley of Gluttony exploded. Now, there were more and more customers, causing the restaurants in the valley to be always packed with diners.

Especially Bu Fang's Taotie Restaurant. The line in front of the restaurant was incredibly long as many disciples came because of its fame.

Bu Fang started buzzing about as usual in the morning, and Chu Changsheng's leisurely days were over. He took charge of the chores in the restaurant, and he was swamped with work.

The First Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony was relaxed. Other than giving Xiao Ya guidance and teaching her some culinary arts, he would run to Bu Fang's restaurant. Occasionally, he would gossip with Chu Changsheng, and he would exchange pointers with Bu Fang.

The Immortal Cooking Realm's entrance wasn't open yet, and the old man wasn't anxious at all. After being trapped for several thousand years in the bronze palace, he wanted to take a nice break.

After three days, the old man used a huge sum of money to buy a cup of Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine from Bu Fang.

He was different from the other Saint Sovereigns. He would never choose to dilute this amazing wine.

Placing the transparent goblet on the table, the liquid, which looked like a starry night sky, emitted an enchanting light.

The old man leaned back on the chair as he raised the goblet with a single hand. In front of the impatient gazes of the many Saint Sovereigns, he swirled his goblet.

In the kitchen, a wave of aroma emerged.

Bu Fang held a piping-hot dish as he walked out of the kitchen, placing the plate in front of the old man.

Looking at the carefree old man, he said, "The Papillion Dragon Rib doesn't do this Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine justice, but I don't have a better dragon rib. You should just make do with this."

"You little chef... This old man is going to carefully taste this wine. How special is this wine that I have to use ten million crystals and one seed of Blood Grape to exchange for it?!"

The old man looked at Bu Fang and laughed.

Chapter 909: Bu Fang's Rearing Plan

The Papillion Steak paired with the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine... Its grade was slightly inferior, but if the steak was made using the strongest demon king's demon bull's meat, then when paired with the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine, it was definitely the best pairing.

Of course, it was pretty good with the Papillion Steak.

At least, the old man had yet to taste this sort of dish, feeling extremely shocked at the dish that Bu Fang had passed over.

The surrounding people felt shocked at this scene too. When they realized that this steak that dispersed good fragrance was actually made from a Papillion, their eyes all involuntarily widened.

That Papillion had actually become Owner Bu's ingredient?

Was Owner Bu rising to the heavens?

Hence, they were very excited, they couldn't wait to taste the Papillion meat.

The main reason was that this Papillion had helped the Ruin Prison experts' invasion, so to the holy land disciples, whose homelands had been occupied by those Ruin Prison experts, eating this spirit beast meat was a way of venting their feelings!

The old man used a knife to cut off a small piece of Papillion meat that seeped with golden colored oil, then under Bu Fang's teachings, he used the fork to hold onto the meat, before sending it into his mouth.

Once the meat entered his mouth, that soft and tender feeling made the one strand of hair on that old man's head slightly straighten.

The texture of the meat was very good, and the oil was smooth. Overall, it was tender and tasty.

Once he bit down, the pleasure generated from the grind between the meat fiber and the teeth made him feel like the pores on his entire body was opening.

It was a very comfortable feeling.

"This meat..... It really has been fried just right! If it was cooked a bit more, it would be too much, and if it was cooked less, it would not be enough. Delicious!" the old man complimented.

Eating a piece of meat, he then quickly drank a mouthful of wine.

Gently taking a sip, he did not dare to quickly drink it down. The Celestial Saintess had taken a mouthful, and that appearance of her storming off had fallen in the old man's eyes.

Furthermore, with a portion of great wine, it should be slowly tasted in a quiet manner to be able to taste the flavor of the wine.

A mouthful of wine, like silk, entered the mouth in an instant, revolving in his palate like many strands.

The Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine had a dense alcoholic fragrance, causing the old man's eyes to involuntarily widen. His entire body stiffened, his entire being sinking as he was wrapped by the wine.

"Great wine! Indeed, great wine!"

The pores on the old man's entire body flared as energy seeped out. Holding the goblet, the old man let out a loud laugh.

To be able to savor such great wine, for ten million crystals and a Blood Grape seed, it was not a loss at all!

This scene shocked everyone present.

This was the First Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony, who was extremely picky with delicacies.

If a cup of wine and a portion of Papillion was able to make the Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony this intoxicated, then it was enough to show how out of the ordinary this was.

The surrounding Saint Sovereigns felt their hearts become restless—such a sight was difficult to endure.

They couldn't help but want time to pass faster, so they could once again exchange for the wine and taste it.

However, they were definitely unable to drink this wine today. Hence, the many Saint Sovereigns could only pout their mouths and order a portion of Papillion Steak.

When it came to the bestselling Papillion Steak, Bu Fang was a little shocked.

Rubbing his chin, he felt that maybe he should begin raising Papillions?

Because... If all the Papillons that had invaded from the Ruin Prison were eaten, then there would be nowhere to get Papillion meat.

Once this idea appeared, it began to rapidly expand in Bu Fang's mind.

That's right. Bu Fang felt that he needed to raise Papillions.

Placing the patterned dragon steak that had just been fried in the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, Bu Fang confirmed his idea in his heart.

Holding the Papillion Steak, he walked out of the kitchen.

At that moment, Bu Fang saw Nether King Er Ha, who had loosened the robe in front of his chest, and Saint Daughter Zi Yun obediently following by Nether King Er Ha's side.

After Bu Fang passed the customer the dish, he then waved carefully at Nether King Er Ha and said, "Little Ha, come over here for a bit."

Nether King Er Ha froze, then light shone within his eyes. His figure flashed, appearing in front of Bu Fang in an instant.

"Bu Fang young man, what have you come to find this king for? Is it to treat this king with some fragrant Spicy Blood Lobster?" Nether King Er Ha rubbed his hands, looking at Bu Fang in anticipation.

Bu Fang froze. Did this guy only know how to eat?

"No, I only want to ask you a serious question."

It was only a question.....

Nether King Er Ha instantly felt a little regretful.

"Then ask, but let this king tell you first that if you intrude into this king's privacy, this king has the right to refuse," Nether King Er Ha solemnly said.

The corner of Bu Fang's mouth pulled up.

"Who cares about your privacy? I only want to ask you, can you get a set of female and male Papillions?"

Bu Fang's question made Nether King Er Ha freeze, then his eyes widened.

"Who would have thought that you would be this type of young man? Could it be that the husband and wife Papillion meat taste different?"

Bu Fang felt that discussing with Nether King Er Ha regarding the ingredient quality was simply a little stupid. In reality, he just needed the husband and wife pair for easy rearing.

Hence, Bu Fang refused to answer Nether King Er Ha's question and just threw out a trump card.

"If you can catch a set of Papillions for me, I will give you a free Braised Blood Lobster," Bu Fang said seriously.

With an elated and awed expression, Nether King Er Ha sucked in a breath of air.

Braised Blood Lobster... Was it as tasty as the fragrant Spicy Blood Lobster?

But since Bu Fang had said it like this, it looked like this problem couldn't be refused!

Nether King Er Ha thought for a bit, then narrowed his eyes. Reaching out a palm with a spoiled smile, he said, "Add on five Spicy Strips!"

Bu Fang was speechless. This guy has learned some things. Actually learning how to bargain...

"Sure." Bu Fang nodded.

The deal was done. Nether King Er Ha instantly got excited, giving a small victory cry, then his figure shot out like an arrow, rapidly dashing into the distance and vanishing in no time.

He was going to go find a set of Papillions as far as he needed to search.

Although he did not know why Owner Bu wanted them, it felt like it was for a grand scheme!

The Papillion was a creature from the Ruin Prison. In the Ruin Prison, it was not considered very strong, but Papillion could be utilized as a war tool.

In this war, the Papillion was able to bring the seeds of the Mandala Tree and hasten the growth of the seeds, transporting the experts of the Ruin Prison into other places.

But the Ruin Prison experts could never think that, in this very war, their Papillion would become ingredients in other people's eyes...

Having eaten and drunk to one's content, the night was soon descending.

The business of the restaurant was also nearing its end, so when the last customer left the restaurant, Bu Fang ended a day of business.

Chu Changsheng had long leaned against the chair, his head of silver hair cascading down.

The business of the restaurant was too good, and this was harsh for a waiter.

Chu Changsheng suddenly felt that agreeing to be a waiter in Bu Fang's restaurant was a very bad choice.

Bu Fang did not care much. Although the restaurant today was very busy and popular, this bustling feeling made him very satisfied.

Of course, the peace and tranquility after the buzz made it very comfortable.

Pouring two cups of Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew into blue and white porcelain cups, he passed a cup to Chu Changsheng. Then, holding one himself, he leaned against the chair at the entrance, looking at the sunset scenery outside.

Different wines required different wine cups.

Just like the original Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew and Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine, Bu Fang had chosen blue and white porcelain cups to hold it.

But for the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine, Bu Fang had chosen to use a transparent goblet to hold it.

The Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew and Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine were pure wine, so they were clear liquids.

On the other hand, the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine was brewed using the Heavenly Star. Hence, the star radiance within the wine would not be seen if the blue and white porcelain cups were used.

By using the goblet, it would let out bits of starlight, like it was out of a dream.

With wine to drink, Chu Changsheng was very satisfied, especially when it was Bu Fang's wine. No matter what wine, it was delicious to the peak.

Chu Changsheng had thought about the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine for quite some time, but as stock was limited, he was unable to drink it.

Lying in front of the restaurant gate, watching the multicolored sunset glow in the distance as the sun sets, this type of tranquillity did not need to be explained to others.

Chu Changsheng had also gotten addicted to this feeling.

Suddenly...

Against the entire sky of multicolored sunset, in the distant horizon, a black dot slowly appeared.

That black dot became bigger and bigger, flying towards the restaurant.

Soon...

With a huge rumbling sound, Nether King Er Ha patted his palms as he descended from the sky.

Two Papillions then smashed in front of the restaurant as they spat out bubbles from their mouths.

"Aiyo, this king is tired to death. These Papillions have been getting lesser and lesser recently, almost reaching extinction. Luckily, this king has good perception, and after searching a good half of the Hidden Dragon Continent, I finally caught a husband and wife."

Nether King Er Ha sat on the head of the Papillion, using a palm to fan himself while the other was pulling at the robe on his chest, revealing the white skin of his chest.

Bu Fang and Chu Changsheng watched curiously.

Bu Fang held a wine cup in one hand as he walked out of the restaurant, coming in front of the Papillion.

He walked around these two Papillions.

Seeing that they were really a husband and wife Papillion, Bu Fang nodded his head in satisfaction.

Nether King Er Ha jumped off from the Papillion's back, landing in front of Bu Fang. He then brushed the strands of hair that fell onto his forehead as he watched the latter.

"Bu Fang young man, how is it? Aren't you satisfied? Where is this king's Braised Blood Lobster?"

"No rush. Being anxious won't let you eat the Braised Blood Lobster," Bu Fang said as he walked around the two Papillions.

Under Bu Fang's special instructions, the two Papillions were not dead, so raising them was not a bad choice. With a thought, he kept the two Papillions into the Heaven and Earth Farmland.

Bu Fang's peaceful gaze looked at Nether King Er Ha as he said, "Sit in the restaurant first. Don't be impatient."

Then, he finished the Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew in one go.

After finishing the wine, Bu Fang gently let out a breath and crossed his arms, causing the Vermillion Robe to sway in the wind.

After that, he turned to enter the kitchen. Once he stepped inside, his mental energy was released.

A moment later, Bu Fang's figure appeared in the Heaven and Earth Farmland.

Bang! Bang!

Loud sounds rang out as two Papillions smashed onto the ground.

In front of the wooden house, Niu Hansan, who was leisurely leaning against the chair, jumped in surprise.

As Bu Fang floated down from the sky, he gave Niu Hansan a slight glance, causing the latter's bones to feel a chill.

"Little Niu, isn't it boring to farm every day? I'll assign you a task," Bu Fang said seriously as he looked at Niu Hansan.

Niu Hansan raised his brows, opening his mouth to ask, "What task?"

"Here are two Papillions, a husband and a wife. I want you to rear them. I need more Papillions..." Saying that, Bu Fang walked over in front of Niu Hansan, patting the latter's shoulder as he added seriously, "I think well of you. I always thought that steak tasted better with Papillion meat, so I hope you can rear out some delicious Papillions, letting the Papillion Steak surpass the usual steak."

Niu Hansan was a little dazed, then cried without tears.

Chefs were indeed terrifying creatures... Having such refinement and courteousness when threatening people.

Niu Hansan looked at Bu Fang, his tears about to fall. Could he refuse?

Not caring about Niu Hansan, Bu Fang walked over to the riverside.

Swish!

The Three-Eyed Wild Lion popped out its head from the river, while Eighty also thrust out its head from the Three-Eyed Wild Lion's wet fur, clucking nonstop.

Bu Fang ignored these two creatures. Looking at the Blood Lobsters swimming about in the river, the corner of his lips raised.

After rearing it for so long, the number of Blood Lobsters had indeed increased by quite a bit...

With a move of his mental energy, Bu Fang's palm harshly slammed on the river.

Swish!

The river water exploded.

The Blood Lobsters jumped out of the river, then with a wave of Bu Fang's hands, they were all caught.

The Three-Eyed Wild Lion and Eighty also slammed onto the ground, watching Bu Fang in a daze.

"With so many Blood Lobsters, they should be enough to cook a Braised Blood Lobster. My heart holds a little anxiousness."

The Blood Lobsters floated around Bu Fang's body. As the corner of his mouth raised, he muttered a sentence. Then, under Eighty and Little Three's eyes, he vanished.

In the distance, Niu Hansan chased after the two lively Papillions angrily.

Indeed, the Heaven and Earth Farmland was bubbling with vigor.

Chapter 910: This Is This King's Braised Blood Lobster!

When Bu Fang appeared once again, he returned to the kitchen.

Around his body, mental energy was released, and many Blood Lobsters floated around him, brandishing their fangs and claws.

Putting down all these Blood Lobsters, Bu Fang began to wash them.

This time what he was cooking was the Braised Blood Lobster. Compared to the Spicy Blood Lobster, its smell was even denser and fragrant.

No matter what type of Blood Lobster dish was made, the first step was always to clean the Blood Lobster thoroughly.

With a flash, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife spun in his hand, then it cut down at the Blood Lobster's head that had just been washed. Leaving some of the head, he removed the legs as well, then deveined it. After cutting off the tail, he washed it once again.

The Blood Lobster's head contained poisonous substance, so this type of poison had to be thoroughly cleared.

Every lobster went through the same serious cleaning, and after all of them had been washed, they were placed onto a plate after being strained dry to prepare for cooking.

After clearing an area in the Heaven and Earth Farmland for cultivation, Bu Fang obtained quite a few rewards from the system. These rewards were not very amazing, but they were edible.

The Scale Tail Scallion, Son Mother Ginger, Violet Garlic, etc. were all provided as ingredients.

Within the Heaven and Earth Farmland, Bu Fang opened up an area, specifically for planting these seasonings.

According to the system's introduction, the Scale Tail Scallion was a type of ingredient that grew on an isolated island far in the Endless Sea of the Hidden Dragon Continent. Once it was added while cooking a dish, it could guarantee the dish to be tasty and fragrant.

The Son Mother Ginger was an ingredient from the Netherworld. It can stabilize the spiritual energy of the dish and can guarantee that the dish would be tender and fragrant.

The Violet Garlic was also an ingredient from the Netherworld, and coincidentally, it grew in the same area as the Yellow Spring Grass, where the Yellow Spring Great Sage ruled over.

When he first entered the Netherworld, Bu Fang had actually seen the Violet Garlic. However, he did not think about picking it at that time.

Who would have thought that this time, the system would actually give it to him as a reward for clearing an area in the Heaven and Earth Farmland?

Dishes that had been added with the Violet Garlic would raise the dish's grade, causing the taste of the dish to become even more enchanting. It would also cause one to be intoxicated within the taste of the dish.

The Scale Tail Scallion was a little like a tail of a thin snake as there were many scales on it. The scallion head was white, and the strands of roots were spread out malevolently.

With a spin of the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, the roots were cut off. This root could be preserved, and when the time comes, it could be used as a medicinal ingredient for brewing wine, which was pretty good. Also, the Scale Tail Scallion can be used as medicine, as told to him by the system.

After chopping the Scale Tail Scallion into many pieces, it was then placed onto a plate.

The Son Mother Ginger was cut into strips, then were also placed onto the plate.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife patted on its side, crushing the Violet Garlic instantly. As the methodical chopping sounds rang out, the Violet Garlic was chopped into pieces. Originally, the Braised Blood Lobster did not need garlic, but adding a little Violet Garlic to raise the taste of the dish would also not be a bad thing.

Shortly after, all the seasonings were placed onto a plate, then set aside for cooking later.

The steps for cooking the Braised Blood Lobster was a little similar to the Spicy Blood Lobster, but what was different was the amount of wine the Braised Blood Lobster needed, which was a lot more.

With a move of his thought, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok appeared.

With a bang, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok smashed onto the stove. Bu Fang then opened his mouth to spit out a dark golden-colored flame.

The Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame instantly thrust out under the wok, burning blazingly as it released heat.

Pouring oil into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, the oil splattered loudly the moment it touched the hot surface.

After this, the seasonings were poured into the wok, and sizzling sounds instantly rang out.

When the pieces of Scale Tail Scallion, Son Mother Ginger, and Violet Garlic were all thrown into the wok, a dense white smoke rose instantly, bringing a smell that pierced into his nose.

After stir-frying it for a while, spirit herbs that were prepared by Bu Fang were poured in, causing the smell to become even more fragrant. A moment later, the Blood Lobsters that he had prepared earlier were poured in.

When the Blood Lobsters entered the wok, Bu Fang's stir-frying speed increased. In the midst of stir-frying, he would even add many ingredients and seasonings.

A ladle of Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew was scooped into the wok, and the aroma instantly wafted out.

The moment Bu Fang smelled this fragrance, he felt his appetite rising.

However, it was not finished yet. After frying for half the time it took to brew a pot of tea, Bu Fang then took out an entire jar of Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine.

Opening the lid, the fragrance of the Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine drifted out.

Splish splash...

Sizzle!

The entire jar of Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine was poured into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, causing white smoke to rise. As more wine was poured, the Blood Lobsters were slowly being covered.

The entire jar of wine was finished, but it was just enough to cover the Blood Lobster.

With a thought of his will, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok was instantly covered with the lid, covering the fragrance of the Blood Lobsters.

Now, he began to simmer it over low heat for about a time taken to brew a pot of tea.

...

Within the restaurant

Nether King Er Ha had long begun to drool. He sat on the chair, staring at the kitchen with a silly smile. While wiping his own saliva, not a trace of the quality of the Lord of the Netherworld could be found.

In front of the Blood Lobster, he was just a glutton.

Chu Changsheng also felt a wave of shock. The aroma lingering in the air was too dense, but the wine fragrance within this smell was too heavy, so he was unable to tell what dish Owner Bu was cooking.

Nethery, who had smelled the fragrance, had unknowingly come out of the Netherworld Ship, lingering in the restaurant.

Lord Dog also opened his eyes, laying at his side while gently smelling.

As for Flowery, her Tri-Flower Snake Eyes were spinning. Staying in the restaurant for so long, this girl had become a little plump. The extra fats on her face were all meat, not because of anything else, but because the food in the restaurant was too good.

...

In the kitchen

After cooking for the time for a pot of tea to brew, with a thought, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok instantly trembled. As the lid opened, a dense fragrance wafted out.

Deeply sucking in a breath, Bu Fang's Adam's apple moved.

The fragrant Spicy Blood Lobster was spicy, incomparably numbing. But there were two words to describe the Braised Blood Lobster—fragrant and alcoholic!

Grabbing the handle of the wok and stir-frying for a while, the fragrance scattered in an even denser amount. Bu Fang's eyes were filled with anticipation.

Grabbing the handle of the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and shaking it for a bit, he flipped the wok, causing the Blood Lobsters that were shiny with oil to flip in the air. As steam rolled off them, fragrance spread everywhere.

Bu Fang took out a huge yet flat blue and white porcelain plate, then placed the Blood Lobsters that had been braised into the plate.

As the sauce floated on top of it, sizzling sounds rang out, the fragrance rising to the heavens!

“Braised Blood Lobsters, done!”

Bu Fang put down the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. Licking his lips, his eyes revealed his obvious anticipation.

Eating this sort of Blood Lobster would make one addicted.

At the corner of the kitchen, Whitey's eyes flashed, and lightning flashed over its figure.

After experiencing the thunder calamity, the energy on Whitey's figure became even stronger and denser.

Holding the Braised Blood Lobster, he walked out of the kitchen.

The fragrance seemed to have formed a substance as it floated in the air. Everyone could not resist sniffing the fragrance lingering in the air, their throats constantly gulping.

Fragrance wafted out from the restaurant. In a while, it floated around the entire Valley of Gluttony.

Everyone smelled this aroma, revealing thirst and shock in their eyes. Eventually, many figures converged in front of the restaurant.

A strand of white hair floated on the old man's head, along with loud laughter. As he flew over, he held a cup of Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine.

This cup of Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine... It felt like he could drink it for a year...

More and more figures gathered in front of the restaurant.

However, as the restaurant had ended its business, the onlookers all held back their urge to go inside. They all stood outside, craning their heads to look in.

Unfortunately, only the fragrance wafted out, and not a trace of what was happening inside could be seen.

This made people feel an ache in their balls!

It seemed like a claw was scratching at their hearts.

These experts were not only disciples of the various holy lands, there were also Saint Sovereign existences among them.

Suddenly...

Someone walked out from within the restaurant.

Nether King Er Ha's face was about to bloom from smiling. He held a huge plate with bright, red fragrant Braised Lobsters placed on it.

He put the Braised Blood Lobster in front of the restaurant, then pulled out a chair.

Was the fragrance from this dish?

Everyone widened their eyes, staring at the Braised Blood Lobster as they swallowed their saliva.

Bu Fang pulled out a chair, also sitting at the side of that plate of Braised Blood Lobster.

Nethery and the rest all pulled out chairs, gathering in front of the restaurant gate.

Chu Changsheng licked his lips as he went with them while giving out 'hehe' laughs, staring at the Braised Blood Lobster in anticipation.

The aroma of this dish was literally too fragrant, causing his appetite to increase.

"Owner Bu... What is this dish called?"

An expert simply could not resist anymore, involuntarily opening his mouth to ask Bu Fang.

Bu Fang, at this moment, did not have the mind to reply to these people. He reached out a hand, picking up a bright red Blood Lobster with sauce dripping off it.

Holding the lobster with one hand, he twisted off its head with another. In an instant, steaming broth leaked out of it.

Bu Fang's eyes lit up. With a slurping sound, he sucked the broth into his mouth.

That broth was thick and dense, bringing the fragrance of the Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine and the taste of the Blood Lobster. Because he had added the Scale Tail Scallion, Son Mother Ginger, Violet Garlic, and other types of seasonings, the freshness of the Blood Lobster had been preserved perfectly.

Crack.

The lobster shell was removed, and the tender lobster meat was revealed.

There was steam wafting from the lobster meat. It was not as red or spicy as the fragrant Spicy Blood Lobster, but it looked like an exquisite jade.

Topped with the sauce that Bu Fang had made, the elasticity and toughness of the lobster meat bloomed inside the mouth. The taste of the lobster spread out, causing Bu Fang to narrow his eyes involuntarily.

Nether King Er Ha watched Bu Fang eating so deliciously, and the itch in his heart had long been difficult to resist.

“This dish is called the Braised Blood Lobster, the delicacy that Owner Bu has specially cooked for this king!” Nether King Er Ha wiped off his drool, then turned his head to announce to the audience surrounding the restaurant. He then proudly grabbed a Blood Lobster, learning from Bu Fang as he began to eat.

Nethery did not say anything. She immediately ate a lobster.

Flowery gave Bu Fang and Nethery a dazed look, then learned how to eat it. Once it entered her mouth, her Tri-Flower Snake Eyes began to rapidly spin, revealing her happiness.

Chu Changsheng had only eaten one, and his entire being had been utterly held captive. His clothes exploded with a bang, causing huge laughter.

Lord Dog’s paw had unknowingly moved over. Grabbing a Blood Lobster, he bit down at it together with the shell with cracking sounds.

Rumble. Rumble.

The huge amount of gazes watched as these hateful people ate the Blood Lobster in satisfaction, unable to resist swallowing their saliva.

These guys definitely did this on purpose, deliberately bringing this delicacy to their doorsteps to eat. It was all to entice them right!

This made many of them so angry!

But no matter how angry they were, they still wanted to eat it...

The old man smelled the fragrance lingering in the air, and he simply couldn't resist it. He carefully kept the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine, then bent down his body, rapidly dashing out...

...towards the Blood Lobster.

His figure was without sound or scent, intending to run after grabbing a lobster!

However, it was a pity that the strand of white hair betrayed him.

That strand of white hair swayed in front of Nether King Er Ha, causing Nether King Er Ha's eyes to widen.

His finger tapped on that elder's head.

A terrifying energy was released, sending the old man flying in an instant.

"Actually daring to steal this king's Braised Blood Lobster, this brat wants to be tapped to death?!" bellowed Nether King Er Ha as his mouth held a Blood Lobster, pointing his oily finger at that old man domineeringly.

That old man flipped his body as he got up, rubbing the swollen space between his brows. His face was full of anger as he said, "What are you so proud of? This old one doesn't get to eat, you also don't get to eat..."

Nether King Er Ha froze, his mind trembling. Turning his head to look over, his eyes instantly bugged out.

All that was left of the entire plate of Braised Lobster was the broth, and the last Blood Lobster was held by Flowery's plump and oily little hand.

As Flowery met Nether King Er Ha's eyes, she foolishly opened her mouth to let out a laugh. Her small face stained with oil was like a small flower cat.

The hand that held onto the Blood Lobster rapidly moved, stuffing the lobster into her mouth as she sucked.

Bu Fang and the rest laid back on the chair, deliciously sucking their oily fingers. Their faces were filled with satisfaction.

“AHHHHH! You hateful people! This is this king's Blood Lobsters!”

A heart-ripping, mournful wail echoed across the entire Valley of Gluttony, lasting for quite some time.