

Gourmet 701

Chapter 701: Oh, I Accidentally Broke Through Yesterday

Bu Fang put down the kitchen knife, then flung his hands to get rid of the residual water. After that, he turned his head to look at Yang Meiji and An Sheng, who were working furiously behind him.

Both of them were focused on practicing the cutting technique and cooking the dishes.

They were not taking and serving the diners' orders. Instead, Bu Fang assigned them a task that would allow them to practice and familiarize themselves with cooking.

In fact, one's culinary skills could be perfected through practice. With more practice, one's culinary skills would naturally increase. In order to attain a higher level, attention should also be paid to certain details.

Certainly, Bu Fang expected more than that. He was very strict with his apprentices and would not allow both of them to pass so easily.

With his expressionless face, Bu Fang nodded his head as he hovered around their stoves,

Seeing them engrossed in their work, Bu Fang could not help but think of the two chef's apprentices in the faraway Light Wind Empire's Fang Fang's Little Store, Xiao Xiaolong and Yu Fu.

He wondered how high their culinary levels were now.

Rubbing his temples, Bu Fang stopped thinking about these. Now was not the time to return to Light Wind Empire, but he was looking forward to the kind of surprise the two chaps would give him when he returned.

He walked out of the kitchen and entered the restaurant.

Outside, the setting sun hung in the western sky.

The number of diners in the restaurant slowly dwindled as they knew that Owner Bu was about to close his shop.

Even then, Luo Danqing continued to sit in the restaurant quietly. In an elegant and dignified manner, he looked at the jar of white wine in front of him. It was the Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew.

He squinted his eyes in satisfaction as he held a porcelain cup and poured the cool and clear alcohol into it. The rich wine fragrance permeated the air and wafted into his nostrils, causing him to eagerly take a deep whiff.

As a self-proclaimed outstanding and inexperienced scholar, Luo Danqing naturally loved wine, and he did not expect to find such good grade wine at this restaurant.

He enjoyed the wine to the extent that he almost forgot to return home.

Unfortunately, only one jar of this wine was available each day, so he cherished and savored every drop of the wine.

Bu Fang immediately spotted Luo Danqing and raised his eyebrows, then walked over to the table and pulled a chair to sit down.

Earlier on, when Xiao Ya informed him that Luo Danqing was looking for him, he was very busy, so he could not attend to Luo Danqing right away. But now, he was able to do so.

At the Glutton God's Banquet, Bu Fang also naturally spotted Luo Danqing.

At the start, when Bu Fang met with some trouble, Luo Danqing did not offer to help. Bu Fang, however, did not blame him. Anyway, Luo Danqing's strength was too weak.

Although Bu Fang did not blame him, his impression of Luo Danqing was solely based on that incident, so it was neither too good nor bad.

"Tsk..."

Luo Danqing drank the cup of Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew in one go. His face scrunched as he let out an exclamation of praise. His eyebrows then relaxed, as if he was experiencing something very pleasurable.

“This wine tastes good.” Luo Danqing opened his eyes, and his seemingly blurry gaze landed on Bu Fang as he smiled.

“Of course.” Bu Fang’s face was expressionless as his hands sprung out and reached for a small porcelain cup, helping himself to a cup of wine.

Raising his wine cup, he clinked his cup with Luo Danqing’s.

“Cheers.”

In the next moment, Bu Fang consumed his wine in one shot. It slipped down his throat, and in the next moment, the hot feeling extended straight to the heart, transforming into a cooling sensation that penetrated deeply. Bu Fang could not help but exhale a breath.

Cheers? Luo Danqing was caught by surprise, but a moment later, a smile spread across his face. He, too, consumed the wine in one shot.

“If I had known earlier that Owner Bu’s restaurant had such good wine, I would have been a daily patron. Such good wine is truly unforgettable,” Luo Danqing exclaimed.

“This is our best wine, but there might be better ones in the future,” said Bu Fang. He helped himself to another cup of wine, feeling pleased.

Luo Danqing watched as Bu Fang drank the wine, and the corner of his mouth twitched. There was not much wine left, so he hoped Bu Fang would leave some for him.

“I shall not beat about the bush. That day when I saw you in trouble at the Valley of Gluttony, it was my mistake that I did not offer to help. However, you should clearly know that if you provoke the Royal Court Holy Grounds, which takes great pride in its reputation, you will not be let off easily, so...” said Luo Danqing respectfully.

Bu Fang consumed his wine and cupped his chin, lightly gazing at Luo Danqing.

“So what?” Bu Fang casually asked.

Bu Fang’s tone made Luo Danqing crease his brows, and his heart turned cold. He knew that Bu Fang probably did not take the impending danger seriously.

However, this was typical as well. Why would Owner Bu be intimidated since he had two Spirits of the Netherworld that were watching over him?

In addition to that, Bu Fang was powerful with the black wok that he possessed. He was able to smash the White Taotie silly, so it was obvious that he was skilled and bold.

However...

Luo Danqing took a deep breath. No one knew better than him the horrors of the Royal Court.

The Hidden Dragon Royal Court had governed the Hidden Dragon Continent for a long time, so they have accumulated countless experts, and the treasures they collected were bountiful. They were oppressive and often destroyed faction after faction, and then robbed them of their treasures.

After so many years, the Hidden Dragon Royal Court had evolved into an unfathomable state, and no one knew what was up their sleeves.

Back then, the death of the Heavenly Spring’s Saint Son was due to pure carelessness and egotism.

If not for the girl’s extremely unexpected transformation into Black Taotie, the Heavenly Spring’s Sacred Son would not have died at all.

The death of the Heavenly Spring’s Sacred Son was equivalent to stirring up a hornets’ nest, so naturally, the experts of the Royal Court would not leave the matter at that.

Even though the Heavenly Spring Sacred Grounds was only one of the many sacred lands in the Royal Court, the present Royal Court was still significantly more powerful than the Valley of Gluttony, even if it was just a sacred land.

A saint within the Royal Court was definitely not the cream of the crop.

If a strong figure were to fight against Bu Fang, even two Spirits of the Netherworld would not be enough to protect him.

With a long sigh, Luo Danqing looked at Bu Fang and warned, "That's why I would like to advise you to escape. The Royal Court is something you should never provoke."

As he was saying this, Luo Danqing seemed like he aged quite a bit. People were bound to experience situations at some points in their lives, where they would feel helpless and unable to take control of it.

If he were to face the Hidden Dragon Royal Court, he would feel both helpless and hopeless.

The Royal Court only lightly governed the Ancient Shura City and almost had the Pill Palace destroyed. If not for Owner Bu's presence in the Heavenly Mist City, the latter would have been under the reign and power of the Royal Court.

Frankly speaking, he was just a loser.

"Escape?"

Bu Fang was stunned. He listened to Luo Danqing for half a day, only to hear the other party spurt out such ridiculous ideas.

"Why should I escape? I opened my own small restaurant. Did I hinder them in any way?" Bu Fang took a sip of his wine and asked nonchalantly.

"No, you have already provoked them. If you do not escape, the Heavenly Mist City would be destroyed, and you too, will die a terrible death," Luo Danqing said in a desolate voice.

If Bu Fang also left, Pill Palace's last Pill City would also fall into the enemy's hands, and by then, Pill Palace would have nothing left to its name.

“Die a terrible death? Be optimistic. If it is truly impossible, let this black wok do the talking,” Bu Fang said nonchalantly.

The black wok could talk? Luo Danqing’s mouth twitched. His gaze landed on Bu Fang’s arm, which was wrapped in a black bandage. Previously, Owner Bu used this hand to hold the black wok and smash the extremely frightening White Taotie.

Truthfully, he could not really fathom the amount of fighting strength Bu Fang had.

He obviously only broke through one layer of shackle in the Divine Physique Echelon Realm.

Wait, was it? No, wrong! Luo Danqing was astonished. With liberated senses, he realized that Bu Fang’s energy had undergone a shocking transformation.

A few days prior, he had only broken through one shackle in the Divine Physique Echelon Realm, but now he had broken through five shackles and reached the peak of the Divine Physique Echelon Realm?

What on earth happened?

Did Owner Bu break through?

However, this sudden jump was especially dubious.

Others broke through layer by layer, but did Owner Bu break through five layers straight away?

Luo Danqing’s expression was a little weird. He realized that anything pertaining to Owner Bu was complicated and confusing.

“Owner Bu, what happened to your strength?” Luo Danqing stammered.

Bu Fang consumed all the wine in his cup and looked at Dan Luoqing with slanted eyes, saying, “Strength? Yeah, I accidentally broke through yesterday.”

Accidentally broke through? How infuriating.

Luo Danqing noticed that Bu Fang had no sense of danger at all and felt like an idiot for being the only one feeling frantic.

Moreover, he noticed that he could no longer convince Bu fang.

He sighed, then said, “Owner Bu, I can only say this much. If the Royal Court Holy Grounds really attack, I will not retreat. Anyway, without Owner Bu, the Pill Palace would not be...”

Luo Danqing stood up, and his face became rather serious.

“Sure.” Bu Fang also nodded his head seriously, thinking that Luo Danqing was a sentimental person.

After saying all these, Luo Danqing left for the door. Donning a green robe, he strolled into the setting sun, his seemingly lonely shadow stretched with the setting sun.

Bu Fang leaned on the entrance of the restaurant and watched Luo Danqing leave.

An attack by the Royal Court Holy Grounds?

Would there be a strong expert that could really fight him? Bu Fang exhaled lightly as he recalled Luo Danqing saying he was worried Bu fang would die a terrible death.

No matter who was coming for him, he would knock them down with a wok. If one wok was not enough, he would use two.

If two woks were still not enough, then he would step in.

Bu Fang shrugged his shoulders in an attempt to exercise. Being lazy and having consumed too much Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs, he would soon become a fat pig if he did not work out.

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Luo Danqing left the restaurant and strolled along the streets, his hands clasped behind his back.

The bustling Heavenly Mist City left him in a trance.

As the owner of the Pill Palace, he had always been at a position of superiority and hardly walked along the street at such a slow speed. Walking like this gave him a different kind of feeling.

In the past, people peddled elixirs on both sides of this street. Now, Luo Danqing noticed that apart from the small shops selling elixirs, there were other small eateries and restaurants.

As he walked along the street, the aroma of food permeated the air.

He was shocked at how Bu Fang's presence had caused the entire city to undergo such a major transformation.

On the other hand, outside the Heavenly Mist City, the air changed.

A divine raft emerged out of nowhere, and terror filled the air.

After the city was invaded by The Ancient Shura City, the level of defense had increased tremendously, with guards patrolling on the city walls.

The moment the divine raft appeared, the guards immediately noticed it.

A number of people glared at that divine raft, their breaths quickening.

However, in the next moment, an aura of fear emanated from that divine raft, turning the legs of the guards on the city walls to jelly.

In that instant, the eyes of the Chief Guard, an expert who broke through five shackles in the Divine Physique Echelon Realm, widened as he trembled all over.

That divine raft was like a hideous monster suspended above the city walls, with the head of the raft aiming directly at them.

A fearful aura filled the air, and the place instantly became quiet.

The sound of footsteps echoed out.

With the horrified guards still rooted on the spot, a clear sound of footsteps rang in their ears.

In the next moment, a human figure slowly walked out of the divine raft.

The man was clad from head to toe in gold-colored armor. With a blackish-green machete hanging behind his back, a fearful aura spread out, causing many guards to tremble.

“I have finally reached the Heavenly Mist City.”

Chapter 702: Protector Golden Sabre

“At last, we reached the Heavenly Mist City.”

Within the spirit vessel, a man, whose entire body was covered with golden armor, walked out. Even his head was protected by a golden helmet. In the quiet surroundings, all that could be heard was the clanking sound when the armor collided together.

He let out a sigh. Looking at the majestic Heavenly Mist City, his scarlet eyes shined.

Moving out from the Valley of Gluttony, without going through the Transport Array and relying solely on the speed of the spirit vessel, he had finally reached the Heavenly Mist City.

The Heavenly Mist City was prosperous. From outside the wall, one could see the tall buildings and the light flashing within them. Outside those structures, there were many people around.

That armored man slowly walked, and the guards on the city walls did not even dare to let out a loud breath. Some even plopped down on the ground, their legs turning into jelly. They were so

frightened by the terrifying pressure that they couldn't stop trembling. Their figures seemed to freeze, unable to move.

Such a terrifying energy. It was a kind of energy that made one stand rooted on the spot.

As if with just a casual thought, that energy would kill them!

The spirit vessel slowly moved, and soon, it reached the city wall. The man covered in armor walked out from within that spirit vessel and stepped onto the walls. With a cracking sound, the bricks were shattered with just a step from this armored man.

"Oh, I'm sorry. I accidentally used too much strength." The golden-armored man's apologetic voice came out, but there was not a trace of remorse in it.

The man then pulled out his feet from within the brick, then his other feet stepped down. After adjusting his strength, he treaded on the flat ground with great control.

After the golden-armored man walked off the spirit vessel, another huge group of golden-armored experts surged out from within. These experts were also covered in golden armor, but they were not as detailed as their leader's. That man had a gaze like a savage beast, and it was extremely terrifying.

Golden Sabre's gaze swept over the weak guards curiously, a shade of disdain flashing past his face.

So, this was the strength outside the Royal Court. It was pathetically weak. No matter the true energy cultivation or the vitality energy on their body, there was too much of a difference compared to the powers of the Royal Court.

The Golden Armor Guards of the Heavenly Spring Holy Grounds were formed from experts of the Divine Soul Realm and even Divine Spirit Realm experts who had experienced hundreds of war. Their combat strength was frightening. Being able to form a mysterious combat array, they could kill their enemies without any hindrance.

This time, fifty Golden Armor Guards were brought along, enough to form a scaled-down combat array. Once the combat array was deployed, no matter how domineering the Great Void existence was, it would be a bloodbath!

The energy of every single Golden Armor Guard was as violent as a savage beast, causing the minds of the guards of Heavenly Mist City to shake.

The gazes of these Golden Armor Guards were like thunder, and every time it swept past, it made the guards of the Heavenly Mist City feel like they were pricking them like needles. They shifted their gazes. On grandeur alone, they were lower by not just grade.

These Golden Armor Guards, compared to the original huge army of Shura, were fiercer by quite a margin.

Golden Sabre slowly walked forth, walking to the side of the chief of the guards.

The chief's entire body was trembling. He was completely unable to move from the pressure, and he did not dare to move either.

Golden Sabre lifted his hand. The palm that was completely covered in golden armor gently patted on the chief's shoulder, causing the latter to crouch on the ground with a thump. It also caused the brick that he was crouching on to shatter, the cracks on the ground spreading outward.

"Watch over the city wall properly. If you are not supposed to talk, then do not talk," Golden Sabre lightly said. He then raised his other palm and brushed off the other that had just touched the chief's shoulder.

Wasting no time, he left and walked down the city wall.

The guards shook.

As for the chief, even he was unable to stand. His pupils were enlarged, and sweat steadily dripped from his face as his figure trembled.

Terrifying! It was really too terrifying!

The chief only felt that he had been locked onto by a peerless savage beast. If he had even moved a little, he would be ripped into shreds by that expert!

Where exactly were these people from? Why are they here in Heavenly Mist City?

The chief's heart was filled with curiosity. His professional integrity told him that he needed to inform the Pill Master of the Pill Palace.

However, he was unable to move his body.

How annoying!

...

Luo Dangling crossed his arms. The evening breeze blew over, causing his hair to flutter. He walked on the streets on Heavenly Mist City, smelling the aroma of elixirs and the fragrance of snacks that lingered in the air.

His face revealed a satisfied smile. This type of peaceful lifestyle was not too bad.

The combination of dishes and elixirs caused the Pill Palace to display a completely different aspect. The previous dullness seemed to be gone forever, causing the Pill Palace to once again light up with vitality.

Because the original Pill Palace only delved into elixirs, it was a little extreme and heavy with death energy.

But ever since the addition of dishes, it seemed to give an entirely new vitality, causing the entire city to appear revived.

This type of feeling was not too bad.

Now, the hawkers were trying to think of innovative ideas, combining elixirs and dishes.

They would grind the elixirs that they had refined, scattering on the snacks that were already cooked. Using this method caused one to obtain the benefits of the elixir and being able to enjoy the dish at the same time.

Although this would weaken the effectiveness of the elixir by quite a bit, this method was more welcomed than the previous Condensed Grain Elixir.

The one who came up with this seemed to be the Nangong Family, who initially used selling Condensed Grain Elixir as their main business.

As of today, the Nangong Family had long shifted to the center of the industry. Although the Condensed Grain Elixir was still being produced, new innovations were constantly being pushed out.

This was a great idea. If it continued on like this, the Pill Palace might have a day when it regained its vigor.

At that moment, Luo Danqing was standing on the arch of a bridge. The bridge towered over a river that was passing through the Heavenly Mist City, its gleaming waves were clear. At times, there would be fishes swimming out to reveal their heads, spitting out bubbles.

A gust of wind blew on the surface of the river, stirring up his long green robe. It caused him to involuntarily sigh.

All of a sudden, his pleased face stiffened, his gaze staring fixedly at the surface of the water.

On the surface of the river, ripples spread out, as if there was some kind of heavy object heading over, causing the surface of the river to shake.

Luo Danqing's heart suddenly went on alert, and his head turned immediately to look at the surroundings.

It was as if the sky spun, and the earth went round.

He looked around, then instantly noticed something on the left side, his head turning right away in that direction.

From there, under the light of the setting sun, a group of figures slowly walked over.

It was neat and orderly. Every step was made at the same time, and the sound of footsteps was like stepping on people's hearts, making them increase the frequency of one's beating heart. It caused one to be so uncomfortable that they wanted to spit out blood.

What's this?

Luo Danqing felt a wave of domineering power rushing from the front. At that point, the originally gentle evening breeze became a violent gale, blowing against him until the flesh on his face was trembling with a flapping sound.

The savage sun was like blood, shining on the armor of these people. The golden light that bounced off their armor was glaring, piercing and blinding one's eyes.

The clanking sound brought along the energy of steel, rushing from the front.

Luo Danqing crossed his arms. His eyes widened as he held his breath.

"Hey, isn't this the Pill Master of the Pill Palace, the Jade-face Alchemist Luo Danqing? Is the evening breeze still comfortable and satisfying?"

The one who was leading was a man who has completely clad in golden armor. His energy was domineering like a savage beast, causing Luo Danqing to feel a wave of pressure.

Looking at his entire body covered with golden armor, Luo Danqing finally realized who they are.

"You guys are the Golden Armor Guards of the Heavenly Spring Holy Grounds!" Luo Danqing took in a deep breath as he slightly retreated a step.

When did the Golden Armor Guards of Heavenly Spring Holy Grounds enter the Heavenly Mist City? Why did he not hear a single report about it? What were the guards doing?

At that moment, Luo Danqing felt a little jittery. He knew that an expert of the Heavenly Spring Holy Grounds would appear, but he did not think that they would appear so quickly.

He was completely unable to prepare anything.

He had just informed Owner Bu, and these Golden Armor Guards had already appeared. They did not even give him time to breathe.

“Oh, Pill Master Luo actually recognize us. That does make me a little shocked.” Golden Sabre laughed as he said that. However, his laughter actually made Luo Danqing’s scalp numb.

“You Golden Armor Guards are not staying in the Royal Garden Holy Grounds, so what did you come to my Pill Palace Pill City for?” Luo Danqing’s face sunk as he shouted with energy.

Golden Sabre’s scarlet eyes lightly gave Luo Danqing a glance. “There’s no use acting dumb. You know why we’re here. Before the experts of my Heavenly Spring Holy Grounds holding the God-Slaying weapons fell in the Pill Palace, you should have known the consequence. Originally, I wanted to leave your Pill Palace a chance to catch a breath, but it’s such a pity. You did not take the chance. The Amethyst Elder naturally sent me to conquer the Heavenly Mist City and snatch away the Star Tower.”

Golden Sabre said those words slowly, but it made Luo Danqing’s face suddenly change.

“You group of bandits! The Star Tower cannot be passed over to you guys!” Luo Danqing shouted. A green sword appeared his hand, his energy suddenly spiking.

With a swing of his sword, thousands of sword energy flew in the air everywhere!

A terrifying sword energy spread out, flying towards Golden Sabre.

Luo Danqing’s face was ashen. On top of his head, a three step green soul ladder appeared, and a terrifying true energy revolved around his body, as if forming a cyclone.

“Simply a weakling that condensed a three step soul ladder dares to act tough in front of this protector? Who gave you that confidence?” Golden Sabre’s scarlet eyes looked at the sword energy that gushed over, opening his mouth while mocking.

In the next instant, a frightening blade energy surged forth. As that blade energy spun, thousands of sword energy scattered from it.

With a swing of his hand, the blade energy swept towards Luo Danqing, shattering the entire bridge. At that moment, the river water was sent flying, surging and spilling over its banks.

Boom!

Luo Danqing's green long sword blocked the blade energy in front of his chest. With a clanking sound, the long sword shattered, sending shrapnels everywhere in the sky.

A mouthful of fresh blood was spat out. Luo Danqing's face was as pale as paper.

Strong! Too strong!

One of the thirteen protectors of the Golden Armor Guards was terrifying indeed!

As expected of the troop that the Holy Land sent on expeditions!

Run! At that moment, Luo Danqing only had this thought.

His figure landed on the ground. The tip of his feet tapped, gently floating, then dashed off into the distance.

"Lord Protector, do we make a move to kill?" The incomparably ice-cold golden armored guard transmitted over, asking Golden Sabre respectfully.

"No need. Leaving him alive is of no great matter. Just see where he escapes. It's best if he leads us to that little chef," Golden Sabre nonchalantly said.

After saying that, the group once again advanced with clanking sounds, slowly chasing after Luo Danqing's figure.

Luo Danqing's mouth was filled with blood. His body was as light as a swallow as he ran. He originally wanted to find Bu Fang, but after thinking it through, he gave up on finding him. Instead, he turned and ran towards the Star Tower.

"I hope we can drag this for as long as possible. I can only hope that Owner Bu will take my words seriously." Luo Danqing's heart lightly sighed.

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Cloud Mist Restaurant

Bu Fang, who was lying on a chair, was enjoying the evening sun. His originally closed eyes moved, opening them as he looked into the distance.

The evening sun was like blood. It was ice-cold beyond compare.

Bu Fang's heart moved, as if there was a strange feeling within it. Rubbing his nose, he closed his eyes again and enjoyed the rare tranquility.

Lord Dog, who was resting under the Path-Understanding Tree, opened its eyes. It then opened its mouth to yawn, then gazed into the distance. It was as if he was thinking about something. After closing its mouth, its body flipped as it continued to sleep.

Chapter 703: A Black Wok That Fell From The Sky

"This is the Star Tower?"

Golden Sabre looked at the dazzling tall tower in front, involuntarily laughing out gently. The eyes that were wrapped by the golden helmet revealed a trace of shock.

As expected of the Star Tower that the Amethyst Elder wanted to obtain. As the holy land of the alchemists, this Star Tower was indeed important.

Meanwhile, Luo Danqing coughed blood as he returned to the Star Tower. His energy was incomparably dispirited, his face as white as paper.

One of the thirteen protectors of the Golden Armor Guards was really too strong. The pressure that he gave off made him unable to breathe. His methods against him were completely useless.

Only existences like Senior Chu Changsheng of the Valley of Gluttony would be able to deal with this type of protector rank expert.

The other side hadn't even brandished his weapon, yet he had shattered his full-powered attack in one blow. Against this type of opponent, he had no hope.

"I'm already at your door. Are you not going to invite me in to take a seat?"

Looking at the Star Tower's steel gates that were tightly shut, Golden Sabre raised his head as he lightly said.

His voice was not loud, but it transmitted over the entire Star Tower in an instant, causing the many cultivating alchemists in the Star Tower to open their eyes. Under the resounding voice, they felt their blood undergo a huge fluctuation, as if it was about to jump out of their bodies. It made everyone inside feel extremely uncomfortable.

What was going on?

Everyone's faces were filled with shock.

Who was it? They were within the Star Tower, so why was something like this happening?

Many people opened their windows, sticking out their heads to see what was going on.

The moment they saw the group of guards wearing golden armor, they felt shocked—the energy of these people was terrifying!

"What kind of people are you? Don't you know that the Star Tower is an important place of the Pill Palace? It's a heavy offense to disturb refining!"

An alchemist, whose beard was unshaven, was furious. He had reached the important part of his refining process, and because of this interruption, he directly exploded his furnace. Naturally, this made him angry.

Hence, he stuck his head out of the window and roared. Many alchemists were people with strange tempers, so naturally, one would get mad because their refining was disrupted. It was understandable for them to throw out abuse roundly.

However, before this elder finished shouting, his voice suddenly stopped.

A Golden Armor Guard, upon hearing the alchemist throwing out abuses, raised his head. His eyes surging with killing intent, he instantly let out his blade from behind his back, forming a blade light that flashed past.

With a splat, that alchemist's head fell from the window, landing on the ground with a dull thud.

Everyone was shocked. In the next moment, they sucked in a cold breath.

This...

Who exactly were these people? To dare to act so wild in front of the Star Tower unrestrainedly, this was completely not putting the Pill Palace in their eyes—not even putting Luo Danqing in their eyes.

Were they not afraid of the punishment of the expert of the Pill Palace?

“Palace Master Luo, if you still won't open the gates, are you allowing me to charge in?”

Golden Sabre did not care about the elderly man whose head had been chopped off. He only looked calmly at the big gates of the Star Tower, opening his mouth as he asked.

However, that big gate remained tightly shut.

Golden Sabre shook his head. He sneered, then let out a laugh.

In the next instant, the long blades of the Golden Armor Guards behind him all rushed towards the heavens. The thousands of blade energy seemed as if they were forming a long roaring dragon, rushing towards the heavens and cutting towards the spectating experts of the Star Tower.

Heads fell, and fresh blood splattered everywhere, flowing in the glittering lights of the Star Tower. It caused the originally celestial-like Star Tower to become covered in fresh blood, looking sinister and extremely horrifying.

Horror began to spread over in an instant.

Such a horrifying scene caused the minds of the alchemists to almost break.

What.... What exactly was going on? Why were these Golden Armor Guards so rude and unreasonable?

Within the Star Tower, after a period of silence, someone finally let out a helpless sigh.

With a creaking sound, the great gates of the Star Tower slowly opened.

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Bu Fang shut the gates of the restaurant, turning his neck as he did so. He then walked towards the silent kitchen—Yang Meiji and An Sheng had already left.

Bu Fang began to practice his culinary skills. Once he had free time, he would always practice cooking new dishes. Although this practice would not have any obvious impact on his culinary skills, at least it would leave a clear memory of cooking for him.

On the arc of the sky, the Star Tower slowly rose, hanging on the night sky as it flashed. It let out a dazzling radiance.

When Bu Fang finished practicing, he promptly returned to his room.

At that moment, the entire Cloud Mist Restaurant became quiet. The only sound left was on the basin, the gentle dripping of water droplets.

Meanwhile, on the opposite side of the Cloud Mist Restaurant, the Star Tower was far from peaceful. The originally tranquil and gentle looking Star Tower was experiencing a shock as of this moment.

The moon fell, and the sun rose.

A night had passed.

From within the tightly-shut great gates of the Star Tower, fresh blood was flowing out. When it finally opened, a group of figures slowly walked out.

Golden Sabre was the first to step out. Behind him were fifty Golden Armor Guards—these were the golden guards of the Heavenly Spring Holy-Land of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court. Everyone's vitality energy was terrifying.

Their eyes were like sharp blades. Sweeping past, they would give one a bone-chilling sensation.

And behind these golden guards, a group of terrified alchemists followed. They looked as if they had seen ghosts, their entire bodies shaking as they walked. Their footsteps were constantly trembling with every step.

These people were literally demons. How could they treat such respectable alchemists like them this way?

However, they didn't dare to show and voice out their anger. Some of their faces even revealed sorrow.

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In the middle of the group of Golden Armor Guards, there was a figure covered in blood. That person was their Palace Master, Luo Danqing.

The Palace Master of the Pill Palace, Luo Danqing, a Divine Soul Realm expert, had actually ended up in this state.

This made the alchemists' minds about to shatter. They really were unable to provoke these people in front of them!

“You, lead the way. Lead well, or else... You know what will happen.”

Golden Sabre turned his head and said to an alchemist. That alchemist was trembling. His eyes were filled with fear, unable to reject.

An Sheng was mixed in this group as well. Her heart was beating violently, worry appearing in her eyes. This group of people... wanted to find trouble for Owner Bu!

What do they want with Owner Bu? Why are they here causing trouble?

These people were even able to beat the Pill Palace Master until he had such heavy injuries. If they could do that, it would be effortless to kill Owner Bu, right?

As Bu Fang's apprentice, An Sheng naturally would not allow that situation to happen. She felt that she needed to find a chance and escape. She needed to inform Owner Bu and let him escape as soon as possible.

As she thought about this, her face was filled with anxiousness.

Under the pressure of Golden Sabre, the alchemist naturally did not dare to disobey. After bringing them to the Cloud Mist Restaurant, Luo Danqing, whose entire body was covered in blood, slightly raised his head. Fresh blood flowed down his forehead, rolling over his eyes, causing him to be unable to open his eyes.

He let out a sigh. It was inevitable in the end.

Bu Fang's restaurant in the Heavenly Mist City was very famous, so to find it was not difficult. Many alchemists had been there to eat before.

They were all clear of the way.

The sun slowly rose, gradually letting out its radiance with its full strength. The light that scattered down made one feel warm.

A group of people walked on the huge street of the Heavenly Mist City, walking towards the Cloud Mist Restaurant.

Many people were on the streets already, and when they saw Golden Sabre and the rest of his group, they all retreated in fear. Their faces were filled with horror and shock.

They also recognized the alchemists, who lowered their heads in fear.

They were all alchemists of the Star Tower. Why were these alchemists walking out in the open today? And carrying such looks?

Many people did not understand, but those who were smart saw through the strangeness in an instant, shock and horror leaking in their eyes.

This group of alchemists was kidnapped by this group of Golden Armor Guards?

And the direction that they were heading... Wasn't that the direction of the Cloud Mist Restaurant?

These people wanted to go eat at Owner Bu's restaurant?

Nangong Wuque hid within the crowd. Taking in this scene, he narrowed his eyes. His mind slightly shook when he saw Luo Danqing covered in blood and An Sheng, whose face had turned ashen.

He couldn't believe it. What exactly happened?

How did, in the span of a night, something so horrifying happened?

As Nangong Wuque looked at this group of people, his face became solemn. He followed the direction where they were heading. Could they be going to Owner Bu's restaurant?

Was this group of people here to find Bu Fang?

Wow, Old Bu's connections were indeed vast. Even people like them wanted to come and find him.

Nangong Wuque smashed his lips.

Suddenly, within the group, a figure darted out, dashing towards a narrow street by the side.

An Sheng had finally found a chance. Under the cover of such a huge crowd of onlookers, she hid and blended herself among them.

“Asking for death!” A Golden Armor Guard instantly let out killing intent from his eyes. His long blade shook as he sent a cut towards the direction that An Sheng had run off to.

As this blade released a terrifying energy, an overwhelming blade energy suddenly exploded.

The people spectating instantly let out gasps, and some even let out sorrowful cries. Those in front were directly killed by this one blade.

Fresh blood splattered over the entire ground.

An Sheng’s figure flashed as she escaped, as if dodging this blade. She dashed further and further away into the distance.

“Stop. Let her go. She might have gone to inform that little chef. Looks like the two have some kind of connection. When the time comes, we will kill this woman in front of the little chef. That should be quite interesting.” Golden Sabre held his subordinate back, smiling as he said.

His subordinate obeyed, not saying anything.

“You should walk faster, or else the outcome is... death.” Golden Sabre finished smiling as his gaze landed on that alchemist, causing the latter’s legs to tremble. He then raised his hand, and a blade energy instantly appeared.

That alchemist’s eyes shrunk, and in an instant, his speed exploded.

The Golden Armor Guards and the rest all followed him.

In a while, the Cloud Mist Restaurant appeared in front of Golden Sabre and the rest.

It was not a very magnificent restaurant. Compared to the golden and shining restaurants in the Valley of Gluttony, Bu Fang's restaurant could even be said to be sloppy.

However, Golden Sabre did not care about these.

In front of the restaurant, there was a long queue.

The woman that was coughing blood dragged her body as she dashed towards that restaurant, causing the diners that were queuing up to exclaim.

"All scam, or else... die!"

Golden Sabre stamped down with one foot, shattering the ground with this stomp. Letting out a cracking sound, his roar was ear-shattering.

The diner's faces all showed terrified expressions as they ran away, exposing An Sheng, who was dragging her body while carrying heavy injuries.

"Run? Let's see where you can run to...." Golden Sabre smiled calmly.

His hand trembling, the green broadsword on his back then landed in his hand, and with a harsh swing, that blade energy flew towards An Sheng.

Once it landed, it would definitely rip An Sheng's body into shreds.

The Golden Armor Guards behind him all showed excited expressions.

Murder made them excited.

A beauty with quite a great figure was going to fall under their blade, and this made them a little excited for some reason.

Die.

Some Golden Armor Guards even lowly roared.

An Sheng also felt the terrifying blade energy behind her back. She had nowhere to run, so she would definitely die without question.

Coughing up blood, she was already heavily injured, and she had no strength to dodge. With an ashen face, she swayed on the spot and turned her head to look at the blade energy in front of her.

In the next instant, the blade energy chopped down.

Boom!

However, just as this blade energy was about to utterly shred An Sheng, a black wok fell from the sky, suddenly smashing in front of An Sheng.

That blade energy then cut down on that black wok.

Chapter 704: The Domineering Little Chef

The black wok that suddenly fell from the sky smashed in front of An Sheng, as the horrifying blade energy smashed on the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. Letting out a violent bang, the terrifying energy then scattered.

Everyone's heart all jumped. After swallowing, they looked at that heavy and simple black wok in disbelief.

Golden Sabre's blade energy slammed on the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, but it did not leave a single crack on it.

It was inconceivable. This was definitely not an ordinary wok.

Golden Sabre slightly raised his brows. The light in his scarlet eyes bloomed, staring at that black wok as he let out a ‘humph.’

A single blade from him would cut through a wok. Even if it were ten black woks, it would still cut through them easily, unless the material of this black wok was very different.

An Sheng’s face was ashen as she looked at that wok. Her eyes instantly shrunk as she wondered, “Wasn’t this Owner Bu’s black wok?”

She turned her head and saw Bu Fang, who had pushed open the bronze gates in his usual manner.

Bu Fang was wearing a Vermillion Robe. The red and white spaces were like bundles of burning flames. Overall, it was attractive and dazzling.

Bu Fang’s right hand slightly dropped, and a corner of the black bandage hung down from his arm, slightly swaying under the blowing wind.

This was the little chef?

Golden Sabre looked at Bu Fang, who walked out of the restaurant with a calm face, and the light in his eyes bloomed.

So, this was the kid that caused the fall of the Heavenly Spring Saint Son...

Bu Fang looked at An Sheng’s face, who was as pale as paper, and furrowed his brows. He slowly took steps, walking in front of the dumbstruck An Sheng.

The arm that was wrapped in black bandages was raised, floating on top of the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

A booming sound resounded.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok shrunk, then held by Bu Fang. He raised his head to give Golden Sabre a glance.

His face remained calm as he turned to An Sheng. With furrowed brows, he asked, “Who gave you these injuries?”

An Sheng still hadn’t recovered from the shock, and she was astounded by how domineering Bu Fang’s appearance was.

Up until now, the feeling Bu Fang had given her was a type of cold but warm-hearted person. He was not very good at expressing himself and had a rustic type of existence, so who would have thought that Owner Bu would have times when he was so domineering?

However, it was not the time to act like that. The opponent was really strong and not easy to deal with.

Didn’t he see that even the Palace Master, Luo Danqing, had been beaten down by that golden armored man?

“Owner Bu! Quick, run!” An Sheng recovered her senses, shouting as she warned him.

“Run? You just need to tell me who injured you.” Bu Fang swung his Black Turtle Constellation Wok, and a gust of wind blew up, causing his hair to flutter.

“Very brave, little chef. I was the one who injured her, so what about it?” Golden Sabre felt a wave of flame surging up within him as he looked at Bu Fang, who was holding a wok while acting big.

Did this chef not know that he was facing the Protector Golden Sabre?

Even if it was Senior Chu Changsheng of the Valley of Gluttony seeing him, he would also have to stay on alert. However, this little chef had a carefree and bold face, as if he was above him.

This was really asking for death!

“So, it’s you?” Bu Fang raised his head. He looked at Golden Sabre, whose entire body was clad tightly in golden armor, with a deadpan expression.

How unsightly was this guy? Did he really wrap himself so tightly?

Bu Fang grabbed his Black Turtle Constellation Wok and gently exhaled. “Bullying the chef’s apprentice? You really think I have a good temper?”

His eyes narrowed, and in the next instant, he took a step out.

The energy on his body began to continuously climb, as if there were shackles swaying behind his back.

The five shackles were very eye-catching, swaying as a horrifying energy spread from his body.

Everyone froze, including An Sheng.

Nangong Wuque, who was hiding in the crowd, twitched his mouth.

Old Bu, Old Bu, you really are funny...

You are looking at Golden Sabre, an existence that can cause the Palace Master to be covered in blood. What did you, a weakling of the Divine Physique Echelon Realm, come out to do?

It was not even worth the other party’s slap!

As for An Sheng, despair appeared in her eyes. With how domineering Owner Bu talked, she initially thought that he would have some trump card. However, in the end, he stood out there just like a fool, and exploded with.... the energy of a Divine Physique Echelon Realm.

Even if it was at the peak of the Divine Physique Echelon Realm, was he even a match for Golden Sabre?

The difference was simply too great!

Puff, puff, puff!

A pitch-black energy rose from the bandage on Bu Fang's arm, then covered his entire arm.

“Really asking for death! Even if it was Chu Changsheng, he would not dare to act big in front of me. You, a little chef, count as what? Just a plaything!”

Boom!

A scarlet-red energy exploded from Golden Sabre's eyes, rolling forth from his body.

A horrifying pressure instantly dispersed, causing everyone's figure to shake. It seemed like a massive mountain was weighing down on their bodies.

The golden armored guards were sturdy and did not move. However, the group of alchemists behind them felt their legs shaking, directly kneeling on the ground with a dull sound.

Some people were unable to handle it even more. That terrifying energy made them retreat while spitting out blood.

Everyone's eyes were filled with shock and horror.

This was the energy of the Divine Soul Realm! Furthermore, it was not just an ordinary Divine Soul Realm expert. That white soul ladder had one step, two steps, three steps.... Seven steps!

A full seven steps soul ladder! This type of existence.... Why would he appear in the Pill Palace?

Everyone's faces changed.

They had never seen a Divine Soul Realm expert in their lives, and today one appeared. Not only that, but it was an existence that had seven steps soul ladder.

He was even mightier than Palace Master Luo! And this little chef was up against this type of frightening existence!

The energy of Golden Sabre rushed towards the sky.

The seven steps soul ladder let out a dazzling radiance, and at the top of the seven steps soul ladder, a reflection was formed, light descending from it.

This was the unique trait of experts that belonged to the Royal Court Holy Lands, the Star Reflection.

Because the seven great holy lands of the Royal Court each represented a star, it was able to receive the power of the stars, causing their combat ability to become even mightier.

Golden Sabre, as the Protector of the Heavenly Spring Holy Grounds, naturally received the power of the Heavenly Spring Star above the Heavenly Spring.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Many people felt waves of pressure, as if the ground was going to collapse.

“Divine Physique Echelon Realm..... An existence like an ant, daring to act big in front of this Protector. If you have the ability, then continue acting big!” Golden Sabre coldly said.

His eyes were like blades, and with the surging of his energy, blade energy covered the surroundings. That sharp blade energy seemed to be slicing the ground, causing the ground to continually crack.

Within the Cloud Mist Restaurant, Nethery was holding a porcelain plate full of Dragon Blood Rice, eating it using the other hand. She was standing at the door, watching Bu Fang and Golden Sabre as if it was the most interesting show.

Little Lass also learned from Nethery’s example. With one hand holding a plate, she scooped and ate some Egg-Fried Rice while staring at the scene before her with widened eyes.

As for Lord Dog, he did not care about this. Puffing against the porcelain plate, he just kept on eating the delicious Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs.

Nothing could interfere with Lord Dog eating his Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs. Even if the sky fell, it was simply impossible.

Bu Fang tilted his head, calmly looking at Golden Sabre. He had the system with him, so the pressure that Golden Sabre gave him did not affect him in the slightest.

Gently letting out a breath, Bu Fang turned his head to look at An Sheng, whose entire body was shaking.

“Go inside the restaurant first. Let Yang Meiji deal with the injuries,” Bu Fang said.

An Sheng froze, as if Bu Fang’s gaze had just told her not to refuse.

An Sheng slowly stood up and staggered towards the restaurant. The moment she stepped inside, Golden Sabre’s pressure gradually weakened. This made An Sheng’s heart freeze, feeling shocked.

Looking at Nethery and Xiao Ya, who was eating while leaning at the gate, An Sheng’s mouth involuntarily twitched.

At this moment, she seemed to realize that she had become an apprentice of an outstanding place.

Seeing An Sheng entering the restaurant, Bu Fang then turned his head around. His gaze swept over, landing on Luo Danqing, who was covered in blood and on his last breath.

It was hard to imagine that just yesterday, this person was fervently advising him to run away. Who would have known that Luo Danqing would end up in this sorry state?

Without a doubt, all this was done by the golden-armored guy in front of him.

“You, little chef, are involved with the fall of the Heavenly Spring Saint Son. You even accepted a Netherworld creature, so your crimes cannot be pardoned! Kill him!” Golden Sabre solemnly said.

As his words fell, a killing energy rushed towards the heavens.

Golden Sabre took a step, and his figure seemed to instantly appear in front of Bu Fang as the ground had sunk into an inch.

A terrifying pressure stirred up a surging wind, which caused Bu Fang's hair to flutter. The string that held his hair was also scattered along with the wind.

Golden Sabre raised a palm, wanting to kill Bu Fang in one strike. He simply could not stand watching this little chef act big any longer!

With his ability that had condensed a seven steps soul ladder, to kill a weakling of the Divine Physique Echelon Realm was simply too easy.

The air seemed to be so squashed at this moment that a cracking sound rang out.

A palm heavily fell.

Ding!

A loud sound reverberated, and everyone's eyes shrunk at this moment, their breathing stopped.

Even Golden Sabre himself felt shocked.

Looking over in disbelief, he realized that his one palm was not able to smash that chef into pieces. Instead, a black wok blocked it.

Even with this palm that he had sent out with his full strength, it was still unable to leave a scratch on that Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

But from within the black wok, there seemed to be a roar of a savage beast that was terrifying to the extreme, causing Golden Sabre to step back and feel frightened.

Bu Fang's true energy entered the Black Turtle Constellation Wok as it violently shook.

That Black Turtle Constellation Wok then shook off Golden Sabre's palm. After that, the wok was swung towards Golden Sabre's head.

Bu Fang, when using his black wok, really liked to smash others' heads. The feeling of the black wok smashing against the head made Bu Fang feel very satisfied.

The Taotie arm that was wrapped in black energy let out a horrifying aura, so when this wok was swung, its power was immense and terrifying.

Golden Sabre seemed to have felt a wave of danger. His arms and hands blocked in front of his chest in a cross shape, but when that black wok smashed down, he felt a wave of terrifying energy exploding forth.

With a resounding boom, Golden Sabre was sent retreating a couple of steps by Bu Fang.

With every step, the bricks on the ground were directly smashed into pieces.

Everyone saw Golden Sabre retreating, and they were all stunned.

With the strength of a Divine Physique Echelon Realm, he sent the Divine Soul Realm expert retreating. What the heck? What monster was this Owner Bu?

The arm that was wrapped in black bandages seemed to let out a low howl, and Bu Fang felt his palm feel a little numb. Obviously, Golden Sabre's palm was not ordinary.

"If I knew this will happen, I would have plucked a fur off that lazy dog...." Bu Fang sighed. After all, there was a huge gap between him and a Divine Soul Realm expert.

If that lazy dog was able to directly make a move, it would be great. However, that lazy dog would not lend a hand that easily. Only when he was close to death, and its Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs was in danger, would that lazy dog then move its paws.

Normally, Bu Fang was unable to move it. Of course, if Whitey was here right now, it would also be a lot easier.

Bu Fang sighed. Fighting... was tiring.

But sometimes, fighting could not be helped. What was given out must be returned?

Golden Sabre, who was sent retreating by that one wok, exploded in anger. A terrifying energy spread out, and streams of blade energy cut down towards Bu Fang. It looked as if it was going to cut him into pieces!

Chapter 705: The Dog's Fur Wasn't Brought By The Wind

The rustle of the wind brought the drape of the black bandage to flutter, suffusing the area with an air of darkness. A faint heartbeat could be heard, reverberating within Bu Fang, and it seemed only he could hear it.

Startled, he looked inadvertently at the black bandage around his arm. It was the remains of the Black Taotie. Could the Beast be still alive? Was that why he heard the sound of its heartbeat?

Some distance away, an air of terror exuded from Golden Sabre. A turbulent outburst of energy permeated the surroundings, causing the sabre vigor to float around him and release a suppressed and sharp buzzing sound. Golden Sabre was enveloped in his golden armor, his expression indiscernible. Only his blood-red eyes showed an inkling of his anger.

It was a great embarrassment to him that he, a Guard from the Holy-Land who had garnered the seven steps soul ladder, was defeated by a nobody from the Divine Physique Echelon Realm with a wok! He should have smashed the small fry into minced meat instead. It was humiliating for one as arrogant and confident as him.

The soul ladder emitted rays of light above his head, and torrents of frightful energy gushed out, bombarding the air with such force that it seemed not able to withstand it. It made sounds that indicated the pressure it was under.

A glittering star illuminated the Golden Sabre, the sky-falling energy accentuating the horrific air around him.

“Meet your death!” howled the Golden Sabre with a beast-like roar, the scarlet glow in his eyes were in a whirl.

The formidable vigor of the sabre stagnated in the air for a while before thundering into an explosive outburst, spurting towards Bu Fang to slice him into fragments. That imposing presence was frightening and oppressive. Along with the outburst of the sabre vigor, the terrorizing waves of energy came tumbling towards Bu Fang. Everyone was aghast at the sheer force of the energy. It was powerful enough to blast the entire restaurant into shreds!

Could Owner Bu hold on to the attack? Nangong Wuque’s eyes constricted as he took in a deep breath. “Old Bu, you must hold on!”

Bu Fang’s face was grim as he faced the ruthless attack of the sabre vigor. It was slicing at high frequency, shrouding the surroundings with its energy. His face changed suddenly when a thought emerged. The next moment, he put the Black Turtle Constellation wok on the ground with a ‘dong.’

The people around were baffled at Bu Fang’s action. In the face of such a dreadfully strong sabre vigor, he had chosen to forego the use of his Black Turtle Constellation wok! Had he gone out of his mind? They had seen the prowess of the Black Turtle Constellation wok—it was powerful enough to smack away the Golden Sabre. However, with the full-blown outburst of the Golden Sabre, Bu Fang giving up his use of the Black Turtle Constellation wok was as good as seeking his own demise. How was he able to fend off the attack of the Golden Sabre without the Black Turtle Constellation wok?

Bu Fang raised his hand, and his black bandage made a loud noise. To everyone’s astonishment, it loosened itself from Bu Fang’s arm, disbanding the concentric bends. A ferocious roar was heard from the bandage, and a black energy permeated the air. That bandage encircled itself around Bu Fang, floating, while his arm darkened. It exuded torrents of black energy. Right before him, the bandage transformed into a huge fearsome beast with its enormous mouth wide open. It was... the Black Taotie.

With a long howl, the beast opened its mouth, showing a large black hole whirling within. His mouth seemed magnetic, drawing all the sabre vigor that was slicing towards Bu Fang into it. The sabre vigor that could have demolished the entire Cloud Mist Restaurant had disappeared in an instant. The din was no more, and all had returned to the original tranquility.

The Black Taotie shrunk back to Bu Fang’s arm after absorbing the sabre vigor, reassembling itself into its original state. There was no inkling of the episode that had just occurred. Bu Fang was

flabbergasted too. The soul of the Black Taotie emerged only to showcase his power for a short while. It was a typical act of ‘gluttony’ to put on a cool front before escaping immediately after.

“The soul of Taotie? It’s really with you! I have indeed made the right move!” Astounded as he was upon the absorption of his sabre vigor, Golden Sabre was not anxious. After the initial shock, he was excited and was thinking only of the engulfing prowess of the Black Taotie.

The soul of the Black Taotie and the legacy of the Valley of the Gluttony—these were the two things from the Valley of Gluttony that were hotly sought after by the Scared Land of the Heavenly Spring. It was a pleasant surprise that one of them was within his sight. If he could get hold of the soul of Taotie, coupled with the skills of the abled men in the Holy-Land, a Divine Army could be reconstructed!

The power of the Divine Army sealed with the soul of Taotie was formidable!

Rumble!

With a stomp of his foot, the ground cracked. Golden Sabre appeared instantaneously in front of Bu Fang, wanting to capture him. If Golden Sabre had thoughts of killing Bu Fang before, he had now decided to capture him alive with no reason other than to grab hold of the soul of Taotie.

The arm that was sealed with the soul of Taotie grasped the Black Turtle Constellation wok, and terrorizing energy exploded. The Black Turtle Constellation wok was flung out, enshrouded in an earthly yellow hue.

Rumble!

The punch from Golden Sabre and the Black Turtle Constellation wok collided. Bu Fang trembled slightly as his Black Turtle Constellation wok was smacked out.

“I was wondering how a weakling from the Divine Physique Echelon Realm could counter my attack? It was all due to the soul of Taotie. Do not have the illusion that you are invincible with its help,” Golden Sabre said coldly. As the strongman who had garnered and mastered the seven steps soul ladder, though he was quite a few levels below attaining the Almighty Echelon, his combative ability was not to be held in comparison with a small fry of the Echelon. The Golden Armor Guard from the Heavenly Spring Holy Grounds had been through great battles unimaginable to others.

Bu Fang had the combined strength of the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and the soul of Taotie, which could ward off his attack. Golden Sabre was calm and did not panic. He was proven right—Bu Fang was totally restricted when all their skills were showcased.

Golden Sabre was too fast, and his lightning speed made his golden armor glisten in a shimmering light.

Punch.

The air seemed to be distorted by the intimidating punch from Golden Sabre. Bu Fang's heart sank, his expression solemn. He could see through Golden Sabre's tactics. He knew that he was fiercely attacking Bu Fang's eminent weaknesses.

Bu Fang sighed. "Combat battles are really frustrating!"

In the restaurant, Nethery licked the porcelain plate. Her rosy scarlet lips were seductive as they glistened from the gravy of the dish. Upon seeing Bu Fang's difficulty in holding on to the attack, Nethery was nonchalant when she turned and walked into the restaurant. She placed the plate on the table and saw Blacky savoring his plate of scrumptious Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs. In a flash, she stuck out her hand.

Blacky was indulging in the sweet sourness of the ribs, his fur relaxed and wavered along with the wind. It was an intoxicating sensation. Deep down, Blacky was praising Bu Fang's delicious Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs.

Suddenly, Blacky's eyes widened as he felt a tingling numbness in his scalp. Blacky averted his head and saw Nethery pull his strand of fur. There was an awkward silence.

Nethery blinked her eyes and looked embarrassingly at Blacky. Its mouth was still tainted with the juice of the dish, and with its eyelids slightly closed, it was wearing an expression that made Nethery uncomfortable.

"Little gal, what are you trying to do with my fur?" Blacky asked with his husky but gentle voice. Although there was an uneasiness in Nethery's expression, she stayed frozen for a while before she continued with her act of pulling with an even greater force.

Blacky's head was almost pulled up, and he yelped, "Stop! You little gal! Wait till I 'reward' you with a scratch! You can have my fur, but could you do it more gently? Pull it strand by strand. Do not treat my fur as though they were blown here by the wind!" Blacky was at a loss for words and looked gloomy.

Nethery gave a start and released her hand. Looking askance at her, Blacky thought, "This fool. Luckily we knew each other, or else I would give her a tight slap!"

Blacky shook his body. Instantly, a strand of dog fur was let loose from his body and floated in the air. "Here, the fur you wanted. This is an exception. You would not have another chance," Blacky said wearily. His smooth and lustrous fur would not be tampered with.

"Only one strand?" Nethery clutched the black fur and frowned, looking displeased.

"Only one? How many strands do you think you are getting? My fur was not brought here by the wind!" Blacky stared angrily at Nethery, violence erupting any moment within him.

With the fur in her hand, Nethery twitched her lips and headed out of the restaurant.

"You little gal, looking for a yard when given an inch? Dare to be unhappy with the one strand of fur..."

Nethery glanced afar from the doorway. Bu Fang was stepping backward at an alarming speed as he was bombarded with attacks. As for Golden Sabre, he was laughing in the background.

Bu Fang's Vermillion Robe was fluttering, and the Black Turtle Constellation wok was swaying. However, Bu Fang looked impassive, and the serenity in him exasperated Golden Sabre. He was looking forward to seeing his opponent's despondency and despair when tortured by him. But the calmness in the young lad... was he not afraid of death? Golden Sabre wished that Bu Fang could show him a look of despair. Without it, he could not feel any sense of satisfaction!

"The moment has come!" The bloody-red eyes hidden in Golden Sabre's armor brightened up. He stuck his hand out and pulled the sword hung behind him. His entire presence changed tremendously.

The light of his sabre skyrocketed, and the sabre vigor was everywhere. "Meet your death, young man!" Golden Sabre's eyes were filled with arrogance. As the golden sabre was pulled out of its

case, imposing power circulated around it, and peculiar designs were glittering on the blade of the sabre.

It was the God-Slaying Sabre! A weapon ranked third in the God-Slaying tools and especially used against the Spirits from the netherworld. It was not being used to its full potential when brought out, but it could give serious injuries to the weakling Bu Fang.

True energy rushed into the God-Slaying Sabre. The air vibrated violently, and it was about to be perforated in seconds. The next moment, the golden Sabre blossomed in a golden aura of glittering lights as it was about to break the heavens and crack the earth. It went straight to Bu Fang, but Bu Fang only stood there with a dumbfounded and weird expression.

“Having sensed the energy from the God-Slaying tool, the God-Slaying Whitey will return... Counting down... three, two, one...”

At the entrance of the restaurant, Nethery’s straight, black tresses wavered. Simultaneously, the dog fur in her hand ignited with a deep blue luster.

Chapter 706: Whitey, The God-Slayer

“Having sensed the God-Slayer Tool, the God-Slayer Whitey shall return...”

As Golden Sabre waved his gleaming golden sabre at Bu Fang, the system’s austere and solemn voice resonated in Bu Fang’s mind.

Bu Fang was slightly taken aback. Whitey the God-Slayer? Could it be that Whitey? Bu Fang was reminded of Whitey, who suffered from a bout of food poisoning the last round. Had he been revived?

To Bu Fang’s astonishment, a silhouette started to form right before him as soon as the system’s voice came to a halt. It was as though someone had sketched a figure on the sky, releasing a figure from out of nowhere.

Golden Sabre wielded his sabre, slashing a golden brilliance at Bu Fang. The terrifying energy exploded instantly.

The power of the God-Slayer Tool was formidable. Not only did it allow the energy to escalate, but it could also render a great blow to the spirits from the Netherworld. Golden Sabre had been cornered to such exasperation by Bu Fang that he decided to draw out his God-Slayer Sabre against him immediately into the fight.

With the joint strengths of the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and the soul of Taotie, Bu Fang's true ability might not pose a challenge to Golden Sabre. However, he was on par with him in terms of combat and defensive prowess. When matched against such a worthy opponent, one had to act ruthlessly swiftly, wiping out the opponent before he could respond.

Meanwhile, the crowd took a deep breath. They were intimidated by the outburst of the imposing presence, thinking that it would have crushed Bu Fang into minced meat. The grounds were collapsing, but alas, everybody squinted their eyes as they found a huge figure standing in front of Bu Fang. Amongst the rumbling dust and debris, that figure was serving as a barricade.

It was an enormous and rotund figure, shielded by a bronze armor. The weirdly-engraved armor fully enshrouded the ball-like torso, making it rather comical for the plump figure. However, the crowd felt a terrifying pressure effusing from that figure.

The blood-red eyes of Golden Sabre brightened from within his golden helmet. As the dust and rumbling settled, he had a clearer picture of the current situation.

His God-Slayer Sabre was restricted by the fat heap of steel. Unbelievable! How could his 'sure-kill' golden sabre be blocked by a heap of steel that had appeared from nowhere?

Behind the rumbling and the heap of steel, Bu Fang was holding his pitch-black wok, sweeping his eyes dispassionately at Golden Sabre.

"What on earth is this?" said the baffled Golden Sabre.

He tried pulling, but the God-Slayer Sabre was stuck and could not be moved an inch. The bowed head of the heap of steel raised slowly, and a pale gleam shot out from the iron puppet's skull, shooting straight at Golden Sabre.

Golden Sabre shuddered under his armor.

Boom!

Before Golden Sabre could respond and tilt his head fully, he saw a black figure rushing towards him. The thick black energy smacked his head, and with a roaring howl, Golden Sabre tried to pull out the God-Slayer Sabre locked by the heap of steel.

Within the thick black energy, a soft white foot came sticking out. The milky-white skin was smooth as silk, and the well-defined calf gave a start. The foot tapped on Golden Sabre's chest before he could wave his sabre. A second later, horrifying energy exploded from it.

Golden Sabre was propelled afar from that move, and the brute force of his landing shattered the ground into crumbles.

Everyone, including the Golden Armor Guards, stood aghast at the sight of Golden Sabre hurled to a great distance. It was unimaginable for them to see the fall of Golden Sabre, so they were horrified and cast their glance afar when Golden Sabre landed by their feet.

A moment later, the black energy dissipated, revealing the aloof face of Nethery, a cold but attractive figure. With the help of Blacky's fur, Nethery's combative prowess recovered tremendously.

As the haze around Whitey disappeared, his full form became discernible to all. God-Slayer Whitey had transformed drastically. His chubby head had a gruesome spine protruding from it, and the metallic wings on his back exuded an icy luster. In the middle of each wing was a row of sharp thorns, giving him an air of bossy dominance.

If Whitey had given the impression of a gentle puppet before, he had now adorned a sharper image. He was like a sword out of its sheath, ferocious and ruthless.

Bu Fang stood behind Whitey and stared at the piercing sharp thorns. He gingerly touched the thorns and mumbled, "God-Slayer Whitey has become rather... brutal."

Nethery was not expecting Whitey too. Her energy exploded, and her long tress wavered as her eyes turned pitch-black. Green veins spread across her face, starting from the ears. If she had known that Whitey would appear, she would not have borrowed the fur from Blacky. However, since the fur was already in her hands, she might as well put it to good use at once.

A buzz reverberated. The next moment, Nethery's physique catapulted across the air at an alarming speed. At the same time, her mane gathered and transformed into a long spear.

Swoosh!

The transformed long spear headed ruthlessly towards Golden Sabre and savagely pierced through him. Nethery was now a Great Void.

Golden Sabre rose from the ground. There was now a clear dent on the armor around his chest. His scarlet eyes twinkled as he coldly said, "The Spirit of Netherworld? I did not come for you, yet you dare appear?" A moment later, his physique vanished. He reappeared in the air and was seen pulling the sabre and whacking it towards Nethery.

The God-Slayer Sabre's destructive force was much more effective and was especially designed against the Spirit of Netherworld. Being the Great Void from the Spirit of Netherworld, her combative prowess was good. Although it was contrary to what Golden Sabre had thought, he was, after all, real. That was why he had total control over the God-Slayer Sabre.

The fifty Golden Armor Guards finally joined the battle. They did not expect Golden Sabre to be drawn into such a tough fight without any advantage against a small fry, the little chef. It was totally unimaginable! They pulled their long knives from their backs and charged towards Whitey and Bu Fang, who were standing at a good distance.

The long knives were dragged across the ground, which had already turned into shambles by then. The contact of the surfaces created sparks and loud metallic sounds. All in all, the energy of the Guards was strong and terrifying.

"Kill the troublemakers!" Whitey's mechanical and cold voice resonated as the ashen white in his eyes turned bloody red. The metallic wings behind him became more gruesome. If one were to look from afar, Whitey would appear as brutal and tyrannical as a demonic monster. He had become more and more imposing, so much so that he would have asked for those troublemakers' clothes to be stripped away. But, alas, how arrogant could he get now? Therefore, his first word was "Kill!"

As he flapped his wings, the oppressive pressure permeated the air around him. Whitey held on to his fat torso and charged, as fast as lightning, towards the Golden Armor Guards.

Boom!

Time seemed to have slowed to a halt. Whitey stepped on the ground as the redness in his eyes brightened. In a flash, his puppetry punch went out.

Buzz!

The long knife of a Guard sliced across Whitey's armor. Sparks flew, but surprisingly, there was no injury incurred. Whitey's blow landed on the Golden Armor Guard. His armor shattered and disintegrated, and his body was thrown afar. His long knife dropped on the ground, creating a clanging sound.

In the next instant, two Guards' long knives were draped across the surface of the ground as they tried to prop Whitey up with them. Whitey responded by grasping the two guards' heads with his clawed fan-like hands. With an abrupt swipe, the two Guards were sent colliding at each other, and blood could be seen spurting out of their mouths. After that, they were swung out by Whitey.

Bang!

The charging Golden Armor Guards were flung out one by one, much like chickens and dogs being thrown out. The upgraded Whitey had combat prowess that was more fearsome than before.

Meanwhile, Bu Fang held his Black Turtle Constellation Wok as he watched the fight from a distance.

He heaved a sigh.

It was the same scent—the same concoction. His lips twitched as he thought that fighting was a very tiring job. Frankly speaking, he was pleased that Whitey was doing it instead.

He kept his Black Turtle Constellation Wok and strolled into the restaurant. He pulled out a chair and sat on it, right at the entrance of the restaurant. Others might mistake him for a bystander or an audience upon seeing his relaxed mood. In fact, that was close to the truth. Everyone was baffled, not comprehending the swift change of events that had turned slightly out of control.

With a bossy and savage puppet, coupled with the Spirit of Netherworld, it had to be said that there were quite a few cards in the restaurant's hands.

At this moment, all the Guards charged towards Whitey.

Immersed in the crowd, Nangong Wuque walked slowly towards Luo Danqing, who was bathed in a pool of blood and was as good as dead. Luo Danqing was too feeble as Golden Sabre was too overbearing and too strong a match for him. Fortunately, he was not killed.

Nangong Wuque sneakily piggy-backed Luo Danqing, ensuring that he was unnoticed in the process and sprinted in the direction of the restaurant. Unfortunately, he was noticed by a Guard, who immediately showed his killing intent by changing the direction of his knife, slashing at Nangong Wuque.

Boom!

Whitey threw his powerful punch at the Guard who was about to attack Nangong Wuque. His fiery punch sent the Guard crashing to the ground. The poor half-dead Guard was hoisted up again by Whitey, and blood could be seen oozing out from the corner of his mouth. With another fling of his arm, Whitey hurled the Guard away to a great distance.

Most of the fifty Golden Armor Guards were either brutally killed or wounded by Whitey. The remaining Guards looked at each other briefly and started to move in unison, following the steps on the mystifying engravings. Their outburst of energies synchronized at the arch of heaven, forming a magic array. A moment later, it culminated into a humongous Golden Armored Giant. It held a big chopping knife and roared ferociously at Whitey.

Rumble!

Golden Sabre, with fanatical eyes, grasped his God-Slayer Sabre and attacked Nethery relentlessly.

The God-Slayer Tool was too powerful in suppressing the Spirit of Netherworld. Even with the help of Blacky's dog fur, Nethery felt a moment of suppression. The spear that was transformed from her black hair was snipped to shreds. Without diminishing its pressure, the God-Slayer Sabre targeted straight at Nethery.

Whitey rolled his blood-red eyes and stared at Golden Sabre, who was floating in the sky. The moment he set his eyes upon the God-Slayer Sabre, he became agitated.

“Discovered the God-Slayer Tool... Kill!”

Chapter 707: Whitey Ripping Armor

Outside the Pill Palace, the wind was blowing, bringing up the leaves that fell as autumn left and winter was welcomed.

A figure was draped in a robe, his sleeves fluttering in the wind as he firmly stepped on the ground.

He wore a conical bamboo hat, covering his face. However, the white hair that draped down exposed the elderly's age.

“The Pill Palace...” He stood at the gate and raised his head, looking at the majestic city walls in the distance. He was chewing on a grass stalk, and when his mouth moved, so did the grass.

“How pitiful and lamentable. The Pill Palace is still a Holy Land of the alchemists. A pity that it fell to this state today, and even targeted by the Hidden Dragon Royal Court...” Sighing, he raised his head, and his face was finally revealed from under the bamboo hat.

It was Chu Changsheng, who had rushed over from the Valley of Gluttony.

He looked at the majestic city wall, and a trace of pain flashed across his face. Compared to the Valley of Gluttony, this Pill Palace was too much weaker.

Maybe in the near future, this Pill Palace would be utterly controlled by that group of people from the Royal Court.

“Forget it. The Valley of Gluttony, as of today, already find it hard to protect itself. This senior will not care too much. After finding that girl, I'll just bring her back. Protecting the legacy is the most important after all. The Royal Court, group of bastards...”

Chu Chang Sheng let out a sigh, then continued moving on. In an instant, he reached the majestic city.

...

The Golden Armor Guards were smashed into a mess. Some were injured, while some were dead. The armor on everyone's bodies were all broken and shattered.

They looked at Whitey, who seemed to be like a demon god, and their eyes filled with horror. He was too terrifying! This big thing was really too frightening!

The Golden Armor Guards specialized in forming arrays, but their magic array had been shattered by Whitey's violence!

Moreover, that horrifying thing's huge palm-leaf palms harshly slammed down and shattered the armor on their bodies, causing their bodies to be exposed.

At that moment, the Golden Armor Guards felt indignant. Their golden armor was their pride, but this puppet had effortlessly ripped it up.

Their heads could be cut and their blood could flow, but their armor could not be ripped!

Bam!

Whitey's figure suddenly vanished, and in the next instant, he rushed over like a berserk demonic beast.

A few Golden Armor Guards were sent flying everywhere. The armor on their figures shattered in the air, revealing their glaringly white figures.

A Golden Armor Guard chopped down on Whitey's body with a single blade, his eyes filled with the color of blood. They were the army of the Royal Court Holy Grounds, the models of bloodhounds.

Even if they were unable to defeat the opponent, they had to display a fierce image, like biting off a piece of flesh from their enemy's body.

With a clanking sound ringing out, that blade chopped at Whitey's body. The latter's scarlet-red eyes swept, instantly landing on that Golden Armor Guard's body.

Turning its neck, the horns on its head faced that Golden Armor Guard.

“Rip his clothes...”

Bang!

Its huge palms heavily smacked down, and in a flash, that Golden Armor Guard’s long blade was shattered. Its shrapnels scattered all over the sky.

Crack!

The armor was instantly ripped, and a moment later, that Golden Armor Guard was sent flying naked. His figure drew a beautiful arc in the air while coughing out blood.

Pinching the golden armor in its hands, Whitey’s round belly suddenly spun, instantly revealing a black hole.

Grabbing the golden armor, he stuffed it into the black hole, and with a cracking sound, the golden armor was swallowed.

The fifty Golden Armor Guards had all been beaten like dogs, mournfully crying out as they languished on the ground. Some did not bring clothes, so they awkwardly covered their crotches, looking extremely miserable.

While coughing blood, one had to cover their embarrassing areas...

What type of enemy did they encounter?

Could they just directly receive a blade? Was there such a need to humiliate them like this?

Meanwhile, the nether energy began to dissipate from Nethery’s body.

Although Lord Dog's fur let her utilize a huge portion of her ability, there was a time limit, so the nether blue flame seemed to be utterly burned up.

Once the dog fur was completely used, Nethery's ability would once again be under the restrictions of the Hidden Dragon Continent. As she thought about this, her pitch-black eyes showed a trace of solemnness.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Her strands of hair were like long spears, constantly whistling as it cut down.

"Nether's Might!"

Nethery's hair fluttered, her eyes ice-cold and expressionless.

Raising her hand, she sent it at the constantly moving Golden Sabre, who was slashing his golden sabre continuously.

Ring!

A wave of formless fluctuation instantly spread open.

Boom!

Golden Sabre's traversing body instantly froze as he felt a huge wave of pressure falling from the sky.

Huh?

Golden Sabre's expression shifted, feeling as if his figure had descended into a swamp. At that moment, he found it difficult to move.

Furthermore, the terrifying attacks constantly rained down, making it even more difficult for him.

“This is a mystical energy attack. This Great Void’s identity is definitely not ordinary!

Golden Sabre’s scarlet eyes shone even brighter. The soul ladder on top of his head let out a radiance. It reflected the light from the star, dispersing quite a bit of the pressure.

Not all Great Void of the Netherworld knew how to attack with mystical energy. Only the twelve races of the Netherworld in the legends had that sort of strength, and it seemed that this woman before him was definitely one of the descendants of a huge race in the Netherworld!

Thinking about this, Golden Sabre’s eyes instantly revealed a fanatical gleam. He did not think that this trip would bring another surprise.

If he could capture a person from the twelve races of the Netherworld, it would be a huge contribution to the Royal Court!

Hence, Golden Sabre became even more violent. Around his figure, a wave of energy suddenly exploded. It was shaped like a circle, blocking the Nether’s Might.

The ground under his feet shattered as he dashed towards Nethery, who was floating in the sky.

Even if his opponent was a beauty, in Golden Sabre’s eyes, that beauty was no more than a pink-colored skeleton!

“Kill!” He shouted with all his might, as if he were a roaring beast. The mysterious runes that covered the God-Slaying Sabre shined as his blade that slashed past.

Crack!

The veins on the side of Nethery’s eyes became deeper by quite a bit, and the entire nether energy in her hands exploded.

“Nether’s Ghost Rush!” Nethery’s gentle voice roared. Raising her palm, a blurry figure appeared behind her back. That person’s figure was noble and seemed to look down on the common people.

Boom!

Golden Sabre's eyes instantly widened. The golden sabre had yet to cut down, and he had already been sent flying by such an immense strength.

He was unable to block it. It was actually another Mythical energy attack.

This lady...

Golden Sabre's figure froze for a moment, then exploded towards the ground like a cannonball. His eyes stared at Nethery unwaveringly.

In the next instant, a huge figure suddenly flew over.

Golden Sabre seemed to have felt a wave of terrifying energy, causing his armor to shake.

Boom!

He felt that he had clashed against a terrifying demonic beast. He, who had been smashed down just now, was once again sent flying.

A domineering steel puppet that was filled with savageness floated in the air. The metal wings on its back spread out, as if it were a roc spreading its wings.

After that, a loud clanging rang out as Golden Sabre's figure smashed into the ruins.

Smoke drifted everywhere.

Whitey tilted its head, causing the horns on top of its head to let out an ice-cold light.

Everyone was shocked.

Bu Fang was also pretty shocked. His gaze was strange as he looked at Whitey, who looked incomparably domineering above him.

Was this still the Whitey he knew? How come after the upgrade, it had become so violent?

“Whitey, you changed,” thought Bu Fang.

“God-Slaying...” Whitey’s robotic voice resounded.

Boom!

The ruins exploded, and from it, Golden Sabre was seen taking several steps. Holding the God-Slaying Sabre, his eyes became even more savage.

“Who—”

Bang!

However, before he had finished his words, a huge figure suddenly descended from the sky. It smashed on the ground, bringing with it a terrifying pressure.

Once again, Golden Sabre was sent flying.

“Goddamn...” Golden Sabre’s face looked constipated. Could you let one finish acting big?

Whitey’s metal wings slightly spread open, and the malevolent horns on its back shook.

Ring!

In the next instant, Whitey then once again exploded forth.

Golden Sabre flipped his body. He straightened his figure as his ice-cold eyes watched the huge metallic ball dashing towards him.

The golden armor on his body was cracked, and cracks could be seen all over it.

“You dared to wreck my golden armor! Unforgivable!” Golden Sabre waved his God-Slaying Sabre, roaring at Whitey.

High up in the sky, Nethery was looking curiously at Golden Sabre, who had suddenly changed his opponent. Her long hair rolled down, and her veins dissipated, once again regaining her beautiful appearance.

She slowly descended, landing at the front of the restaurant gate.

She seemed to look slightly tired.

She looked at Bu Fang, who was leaning against the gate. Her eyes moved as she said, “Bu Fang, I’m hungry.”

At that moment, Bu Fang was watching the fight above him. Hearing Nethery’s weak voice, he was slightly stunned. He immediately turned and looked at Nethery, whose face was as white as paper. His brows then furrowed.

He pulled out three chili strips from the system’s storage space, then dripped a Crystal Core’s Violet Marrow on each strip.

Crystal Core’s Violet Marrow contained dense spirit essence. This spirit essence should be enough to help Nethery recover.

“Here, eat this chili strip first to appease the hunger.”

Nethery looked at the chili strip, then opened her mouth. The moment it touched her tongue, she ate it in relish.

Bu Fang turned his head and resumed watching the fight. The improvement in Whitey’s ability had made him slightly curious.

“System, what exactly is the level of Whitey’s combat level after its upgrade?” Bu Fang asked.

The system did not reply immediately, but after being silent for quite a while, it opened and said in a solemn voice, “Whitey swallowed the God-Slaying Weapon of the Hidden Dragon Royal Court, obtaining the divine powers within it. As of today, its ability is comparable to a seven step soul ladder Divine Soul Realm expert. After this, every upgrade will require the consumption of two God-Slaying Weapons.”

Bu Fang’s face was instantly filled with curiosity.

God-Slaying Weapons?

Could it be the sabre in that golden-armored expert’s hands?

No wonder Whitey kept wanting to pick a fight with others.

Also, the system mentioned that in the future, when Whitey wanted to upgrade, it required God-Slaying Weapons to swallow. The God-Slaying Weapons were something that only the Hidden Dragon Royal Court possessed, so did that mean that he was bound to be against the Royal Court?

Bu Fang stroked his hair. He initially thought that one lazy dog was already hard to please, and now the originally obedient Whitey had become so picky with its food.

“Life, why was it so tough?” Bu Fang lamented.

At that moment, Whitey once again spread open its metal wings. They clasped Golden Sabre’s neck, dragging him along the ground.

This was Whitey’s iconic fighting style—the fighting style of friction!

Golden Sabre roared. However, he was raised up by Whitey and was harshly flung into the distance again.

Clink! Clank! Clink! Clank!

Whitey was able to grab the God-Slaying Sabre from Golden Sabre’s hands. The palm leaf-shaped palms clashed against it, letting out many sparks.

Seeing this, Golden Sabre's eyes widened. He suddenly understood Whitey's objective!

"You metal puppet dare to covet this Protector's God-Slaying Sabre! Die!" Golden Sabre roared.

However, before he finished roaring, he was immediately grabbed in the head by Whitey's massive hands.

Five fingers crushed the helmet, causing it to be covered in cracks.

"Troublemakers... Ripping clothes off to display to the public!"

Crack!

It's palm suddenly put in more strength, and in the next instant...

The helmet was shattered!

Chapter 708: God-Slaying Sabre, Eat!

With a loud explosion, Golden Sabre's helmet was instantly shattered into pieces. His fist landed on Whitey's body, and an earth-shattering explosion could be heard.

The two of them flew backwards. As they landed on the ground, clouds of dust rose from the rubble, filling the entire area.

In the distance, red lights constantly flashed. A moment later, both of their figures walked out of the dust cloud.

Whitey's domineering figure appeared, and it seemed as though it sustained no damage at all. With red light flashing in its eyes, the wings behind its body started to shake. Under the sunlight, their brilliance seemed to be blinding.

On the other side, a figure slowly walked out of the settling dust.

A cold voice resounded. “You really deserve to die. You actually dare to hit this Protector’s helmet... You leave me no choice!”

Boom!

A gale was blown up, and in an instant, he left the cloud of dust.

Everyone managed to see him as their pupils constricted. All of them sucked in a cold breath.

This fellow... What in the world was he?

Everyone felt as though a pail of cold water was poured over their heads. They started shivering.

Even Bu Fang, who was leaning against the door of the restaurant, was somewhat shocked at what he was seeing. “This guy... he isn’t actually human?”

Indeed, Golden Sabre wasn’t a human being.

Since his helmet was blown into pieces, his head was revealed to the world. On his head, there were a pair of furry ears, and fur grew all over his face. His eyes were crimson red, and they were bloodshot. As for his skin, it looked rough.

This was the head of a wolf! A black-colored wolf with sharp teeth. All in all, he looked extremely terrifying.

Looking at his appearance now, it was obvious that Golden Sabre wasn’t human. He was a wolf. It could be said that he was a human-shaped wolf.

Golden Sabre shook his head as he exhaled white-colored gas from his nose. He had been hiding his identity all this while. However, he never would have thought that his helmet would actually be blown apart by a Divine Soul Realm chunk of iron.

He had absolutely no idea that his identity would be revealed.

It was unforgivable. Even the other protectors didn't know about his true form.

Rage burned in his heart as he started to release enraged cries.

Whitey stepped forward and placed its fist on the ground, causing the ground to tremble nonstop.

“God-Slaying...” Whitey's eyes locked onto the God-Slaying Sabre, which was in Golden Sabre's hand.

It was very obvious to everyone what he was after. Even Golden Sabre had noticed Whitey's intentions, and it caused him to be astonished to no end.

The God-Slaying Sabre was something that belonged to the Holy-Land. This puppet actually had ideas on it, making him even angrier.

“Die!”

Boom!

The ground started to shake, and a huge crack appeared. In the next moment, Golden Sabre's body shot out. It turned into a streak of light and charged towards Whitey. A terrifying might appeared in his palm, and his sabre intent filled the area.

Rip!

The God-Slaying Sabre slashed out and shot towards Whitey's head.

The God-Slaying Sabre was not only able to suppress the Spirit of Netherworld. It was much stronger compared to any divine tool at its level.

It contained the might of a Saint, making it very formidable.

A loud explosion echoed through the sky.

Whitey stood its ground. It simply raised its fan-shaped hands as they ruthlessly grabbed the God-Slaying Sabre.

Sizzle sizzle sizzle...

It was as though there was white smoke rising up from Whitey's palms.

Whitey's scarlet eyes spun around, landing finally on Golden Sabre. Golden Sabre's wolf head changed in an instant, and he released an enraged howl. Sabre energy rolled out from his body continuously.

A moment later, a black hole appeared on Whitey's plump body.

Once the black hole appeared, it was as though all the sabre energy that filled the area started to rush into it.

Whitey's eyes started to shine as it held onto the God-Slaying Sabre. It tilted its head, and in the next instant, its hand formed a fist. It slammed straight into Golden Sabre's face, and with a loud blast, Golden Sabre was smashed silly. A trickle of blood started to flow down his face from his nose.

Despite this attack, Golden Sabre kept his hold on it. He wasn't willing to let the God-Slaying Sabre be taken away in front of his eyes. No matter what, he refused to let go.

He hit Whitey once, and Whitey returned the favor.

The two of them started to whack each other in front of the audience, which stood all around them.

Whitey's eyes shined even brighter, and finally, with a final fist that whistled through the air, Golden Sabre spat out a mouthful of blood.

Whitey wings started to tremble, and its huge hand reached out and grabbed onto Golden Sabre's head. Whitey smashed him into the ground face first.

After that, with a loud ripping sound, the armor on Golden Sabre's body was ripped off by Whitey.

Boom!

The armor was extremely heavy, so the moment it fell to the ground, a hole was immediately formed.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Pieces of golden armor were slowly ripped off by Whitey, landing on the ground with loud thuds.

At that moment, Golden Sabre was somehow placed in a very pathetic state. He didn't try to resist at all as he allowed Whitey to strip him clean.

The onlookers felt somewhat shocked, and some were extremely excited.

The Crazy Clothes Stripping Demon was back!

Indeed, it was him, the Whitey who stripped off numerous clothes!

The familiar smell, the familiar part... The familiar moves of the huge puppet.

Nangong Wuque carried Luo Danqing, who was beaten until he looked like a sorry dog, into the restaurant. The latter leaned against the door, looking extremely weak.

Once they were inside, Nangong Wuque opened his legs wide and sat down on a stool. He watched the battle with an excited expression on his face.

Looking at how Whitey stripped the armor off Golden Sabre piece by piece, he almost jumped in joy.

"Brother Whitey is really a ferocious being! No wonder it is the puppet that I, Nangong Wuque, look highly upon!" He waved his fist around as he cheerfully said that.

No matter who it was, just strip them!

Boom!

Finally, the God-Slaying Sabre landed in Whitey's hand.

Maybe it was because he was stripped naked that Golden Sabre finally released the God-Slaying Sabre in his hand.

He wanted to escape from Whitey's devil grasp, choosing to let go of the God-Slaying Sabre. He chose to save himself.

However, it was already a tad too late. The armor on his body had almost been stripped clean, and there was only a pair of golden pants left.

The pants seemed as though it was made from a very sturdy material, so it was impossible to rip it open.

Losing the armor, the aura around Golden Sabre's body became more and more terrifying. Even his expression was extremely frightening.

"God-Slaying Sabre... that's the weapon from the Royal Garden Holy Grounds. Every single one of them had been branded by the energy from the Royal Court, so taking them away is impossible. The experts from the Royal Court will definitely come and look for you by tracking down the energy in the weapon. They will kill you for sure!"

Golden Sabre's wolf body was already revealed to the world. The pitch-black body of his was covered with fur except for his abdomen, which was the only white part on his body.

It seemed as though the dark skin and fur made him look extremely sinister.

If the Golden Sabre was a spirit beast, how was he able to talk?

If he wasn't considered a spirit beast, could it be that this fellow was actually wearing the head of a wolf?

The people around them didn't understand this, and even Bu Fang was extremely curious.

It was the first time he saw a beast who can speak like Lord Dog.

"He... He is not a spirit beast... They are from a type of race. The Hidden Dragon Continent is boundless, and many races are living on it. Other than the human race, there are many other races. This Golden Sabre is a race under the spirit wolves. He possesses the intelligence of humans, but he has the appearance of a spirit beast. Compared to spirit beasts, he is much more intelligent," explained Luo Danqing as he slowly opened his eyes. At this point, he seemed as though he was covered in blood.

Bu Fang and the others were shocked. Other races? Not a spirit beast?

"The Pill Palace used to possess records about the existence of these creatures. Even though the Hidden Dragon Continent seems to belong to us humans on the surface, many other ancient races control the place as well. These ancient races live in an area on their own, and it seemed as though they fought in the past because of some unknown reason. They banded together and formed a huge power in the continent. They call themselves the Hidden Dragon Royal Court. Many people in the Royal Court don't belong to the human race, and they are the experts who are leading the entire group."

As the Palace Master of the Pill Palace, Luo Danqing knew much about the ancient times, so he explained it to everyone present.

Bu Fang nodded his head, and it seemed as though he suddenly understood something.

No wonder Golden Sabre would hide his appearance! He did not want to reveal his identity!

However, when his appearance was revealed to everyone, it seemed as though everyone thought he was pretty ugly.

Of course, Bu Fang's eyes looked at Golden Sabre with a strange gaze, and his heart slightly shook.

So what if they are from other races? Could a Golden Wolf from another race be eaten?

Bu Fang was more interested in this one point.

Could they be eaten? Naturally, Bu Fang didn't know.

However, at this moment, Golden Sabre, who had just lost his armor, became enraged. He was about to go berserk.

Whitey held onto the God-Slaying Sabre, its eyes landed on the sabre. It studied the sabre carefully.

Golden Sabre, who was in the distance, was threatening Whitey with all his might. Obtaining the God-Slaying Sabre wasn't easy. Moreover, this God-Slaying Sabre was pretty high up in the ranking of the God-Slaying Tools.

"If you take the God-Slaying Sabre, you will definitely be chased down and killed by the experts of the Royal Court!" Golden Sabre glared at Whitey as he tried to talk some sense into it.

However, Whitey didn't care about Golden Sabre's words at all. After examining the God-Slaying Sabre, it raised its head to look at him.

Golden Sabre's mouth twitched. He thought that Whitey actually listened to him and would finally return him the sabre.

However, the smile on his face quickly froze.

Giving it back? Why was he so naive?

It wasn't just Golden Sabre. Even the rest of the spectators were shocked.

Because, in front of them, Whitey raised the God-Slaying Sabre in the air. Under the illumination of the sun, it released a dazzling light.

In the next instant, Whitey's fat stomach started to spin, and a black hole appeared.

Under the dumbfounded gaze of Golden Sabre, Whitey directly stuffed the God-Slaying Sabre into the black hole.

Crunch crunch crunch...

A chewing sound reverberated in the air as the God-Slaying Sabre shattered inside the black hole. Eventually, its shards were swallowed by it.

It seemed as though... Whitey ate the God-Slaying Sabre?

Everyone had a strange expression on their faces.

The Golden Armor Guards, who were standing by the side, were also shocked.

What in the world was happening? The Protector's weapon... It was actually eaten? That was a God-Slaying Tool!

Oh god... Who in the world were they up against? It even dared to swallow a God-Slaying Tool?

As for the God-Slaying Tool's owner, Golden Sabre, he was completely shocked. His eyes were as wide as saucers as he opened his wolf mouth, staring at the black hole in a daze. He stared at Whitey as the God-Slaying Sabre slowly disappeared.

In the next moment, it seemed as though his entire body was about to explode!

"Ah! God-Slaying Sabre... My God-Slaying Sabre!"

Why don't we speak some sense? Why don't we slowly talk about it?

Golden Sabre was about to go insane. The God-Slaying Sabre was temporarily loaned to him by the higher-ups to deal with the Spirit of Netherworld.

Now, aside from failing to deal with the Spirit of Netherworld, a lump of metal had eaten the God-Slaying Sabre.

It even devoured it in front of his face!

This... This was absolutely unbearable!

Chapter 709: Where Did That Stupid Wolf Come From?

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The broken pieces of the God-Slaying Sabre rubbed together as Whitey slowly digested it.

Hearing those sounds, coupled with how Whitey had devoured it, Golden Sabre gawked as his jaw dropped.

Around them, many people stood dumbfounded as well. Even the half-dying Luo Danqing couldn't help but open his eyes wide, his face looking as though he was seeing a spooky ghost.

It... was the God-Slaying Sabre. The Royal Gardens Holy Grounds' God-Slaying Sabre!

It was incomparably sharp and tough. It could break metal and burst stone. It was superb and intimidating!

However, at this moment, the divine weapon was being chewed by an iron puppet.

That fellow... What the heck is it?

When he saw it the first time, it wasn't really scary. It had not been a long time, and this iron puppet... wanted to go against the Heaven's will!

Golden Sabre's entire body shook. He was so indignant that his fur rose.

My God-Slaying Sabre... My God-Slaying Sabre... It was really eaten up. How could he explain this when he got back?

Back then, when several God-Slaying weapons were gone, it was already a tremendous loss to the Heavenly Spring Holy Grounds. This time, the famous and imposing God-Slaying Sabre was gone... That day, the Heavenly Spring Holy Grounds was defeated badly.

Of course, if he could kill the Great Void Spirit of Netherworld and bring the Taotie's soul back home, he could make up for that loss.

Golden Sabre's eyes became scarlet.

He slowly took off his remaining armor, hurling it on the ground.

Boom!

He had dug up a hole with his armor.

The weight of his armor was beyond imagination. Many people had to take a deep breath when they saw that.

Turned out that Protector Golden Sabre was wearing a hefty armor all the time.

“You’ve forced me. My secret technique hasn’t completed yet, but at this moment, you forced me to use it, you broken little trouble. I will shred you and break every joint on your little body!”

Golden Sabre rose. After the armor was gone, his aura drastically changed.

His body suddenly enlarged, swelling and growing continuously.

The wolf's head became so ferocious, and some lines began to stretch from its forehead. The formidable pressure exuded, almost suffocating people.

As Golden Sabre's body grew, he slowly stretched his sharp claws. His hands reached at his back and inserted his claws into his own fur.

Crack... Crack... Crack...

A chain of strange noises were heard as Golden Sabre hauled a Bone Sabre from his back. The Bone Sabre was white, but it felt so cold.

The soft Bone Sabre had many pieces joining together, which actually looked like Golden Sabre's spine.

When he wielded the Bone Sabre, whipping it downward, the ground cracked, and rocks and dust scattered.

At that moment, Golden Sabre was several meters tall. He was really big and muscular. Even though he got a wolf body, he was standing upright like a human. His limbs moved with bulging muscles, his aura expanding.

Crackle! Crackle!

Whitey didn't listen to Golden Sabre's threat. It continued to push the God-Slaying Sabre into the black hole, chewing before swallowing.

Eventually, the black hole shrank and disappeared.

"Full?" Golden Sabre's cold eyes glared at Whitey, his voice booming and shaking.

Whitey patted its round belly, then lifted its round head to look at Werewolf Golden Sabre, its eyes twinkling.

"He's not full yet, I suppose. If you still have extra God-Slaying something, you can give them to him." Leaning against the door, Bu Fang gazed up at the giant Golden Sabre.

Everybody was bewildered.

Golden Sabre squinted. He turned to Bu Fang, his horrible pressure expanding downward.

After Golden Sabre got rid of his golden armor, he had become more intimidating. His pressure wasn't weaker than the White Taotie.

“Did I ask for your answer? I will smash this chunk of iron. I will kill the Spirit of Netherworld, and next, I will squeeze you to death, you little stinky ant!” As Golden Sabre said this, the corners of his mouth rose, showing his thick fangs.

Everybody shuddered. This monster... has become more savage!

Whitey seemed full, and a burp just sounded from its round belly. After a moment, the metal wings extended, and terrifying air swept upward!

Boom!

He stomped on the ground, sending rocks and dust into the air.

Golden Sabre disappeared. In a flash, he reappeared right in front of Whitey like a bolt of lightning.

Punch!

Boom!

Whitey's mechanical eyes flashed. Instinctively, it raised its two hands to parry. However, he got hit and slammed on the ground, sending waves of broken rocks and dust.

Golden Sabre grinned, showing his shining sharp teeth. He stomped on the ground and soared up into the sky. He hovered high, his back covering the sunlight.

The Bone Sabre in his hand squeaked, dangling. Then, it stiffened, becoming as sharp as a spear. It enlarged in the sky, thrusting downward all of a sudden!

Boom!

The ruin where Whitey was at got smashed again. Terrifying shockwaves rose and rolled as broken rocks scattered everywhere.

The Cloud Mist Restaurant seemed to have an invisible protection. It flashed and stopped the rock, preventing the gusts of wind.

A head-sized rock flew, hitting the protection circle before falling on the ground, right at the space between Nangong Wuque's parted thighs. When he saw this, his forehead broke out in a cold sweat.

"Trash! You get up and fight! Dared to eat my God-Slaying Sabre! I want to make you puke out my capital and profits altogether!" Golden Sabre hissed in the sky. He wielded and whipped the Bone Sabre on that hole in the ground again and again.

Many people saw that scene. They shivered in fright and didn't dare to say a word.

The ground was cracked continually. Except for the Cloud Mist Restaurant, the surrounding area was now in ruins.

Suddenly, Golden Sabre's Bone Sabre stopped moving. His face went stiff as he realized a formidable force had just grabbed his Bone Sabre.

Boom!

A figure grabbed the Bone Sabre, swirling up into the sky. Whitey's fan-like hand rose, patting on Golden Sabre.

Golden Sabre grinned, raising his fist to counterattack.

Their confrontation shook the entire place.

Whitey was struck to the ground one more time.

"Weak chicken!"

Golden Sabre burst out laughing. At that moment, he looked reckless and arrogant with a wild instinct of an animal.

Perhaps it was because of his real shape after taking off the armor.

A pure white halo rolled.

Then, from the ruin on the ground, an energy artillery was shot, directly hitting Golden Sabre.

Golden Sabre got struck. Trembling, he stumbled several steps back. His fur was burned and charred with a wound.

Although his wound was recovering fast, this ugly situation had turned his eyes scarlet!

Whitey crawled up from the ruin, showing an artillery formation in front of its round belly.

Holding the artillery, Whitey aimed at Golden Sabre. The energy artillery was really fast. While piercing through the air, it even made the air explode.

Swoosh!

Bu Fang and the others watched the match excitedly. All of a sudden, a gold thread shot out of the restaurant.

Bu Fang was surprised. Wan't that Shrimpy?

As Whitey was leveling up, Shrimpy had been sleeping for a long time. Today, it finally woke up.

Shrimpy had turned into a jet of gold light, zooming toward Whitey. Shortly, it reached the latter, and its eyes twinkled as it raised its hand before jumping high.

Buzz.

Shrimpy swelled up, turning into a giant monster—a giant gold shrimp.

The shrimp's gold shell was so dazzling that nothing could compare to it. Under the sunlight, it reflected the magnificent light.

Whitey landed on Shrimpy, and the two metal wings opened majestically.

Knight Shrimpy attacks again!

Golden Sabred steadied his body. He scanned the shrimp with a disdainful smile.

“You mob! You're like filthy ants!” The Bone Sabre swept over, and in an instant, sabre energy crossed the sky.

With formidable pressure and fast speed, a slash descended from the sky!

Swish!

It seemed like Whitey and Shrimpy were cut open. However, they slowly turned into light dots and vanished.

In a far distance, Shrimpy's feet were gliding as fast as a beam of gold light.

Boom!

Energy shells came from every direction, hitting Golden Sabre.

Golden Sabre wielded the Bone Sabre, shielding himself from the energy artillery.

He became more outraged. This shrimp moved so fast he thought it was over his reflexes.

His eyes rolled as he landed.

Boom!

The entire ground shook. Indeed, he was faster on the ground.

Boom!

The rocks on the ground were blown away. The rough earth now had one more deep hole.

Golden Sabre's muscular body disappeared. When he reappeared, he was in front of Whitey and Shrimpy.

Looking at the shrimp, a blow full of sharp claws came.

Shrimpy couldn't dodge, and it was struck to the ground. Whitey's eyes twinkled. The two metal wings swept over, turning into sharp knives, stabbing at Golden Sabre.

Pufft!

Blood splashed!

Boom! Boom!

Golden Sabre was shoved to the ground as Whitey bombarded him with punches, pounding on Golden Sabre relentlessly.

However, Golden Sabre was still ferocious. The wolf's mouth opened wide. Instantly, a bunch of energy beams hit Whitey, sending it away.

Whitey rolled once in the air and steadied itself, blood dripping from its two metal wings.

Shrimpy got up from the ruin, shaking its head indignantly. It then gave Golden Sabre a hostile look.

Golden Sabre got up on his feet. The wounds on his body were healing at speed naked eyes could observe. His muscles were wiggling as it recovered.

“A spirit beast at the Divine Soul Realm dares to dance in front of me. Are you prepared to be roasted now?” Golden Sabre’s aura became more frightening.

A Soul Stair rose above his head with a bright star.

Golden Sabre retrieved the Bone Sabre, crouching on the ground like a golden wolf. He then lifted his head and howled!

It looked like he was talking to the star above his head.

Buzz...

An imposing phantom rose from the star. A current of energy was sent from the finger of that phantom, entering Golden Sabre’s glabella.

Inside the restaurant, Blacky had just finished eating. As soon as it laid down, it suddenly opened its eyes. Rolls of fat on its face trembled as it showed its fangs.

Boosted by the mysterious energy, Golden Sabre seemed to be more intimidating. Vaguely, the eighth step emerged on the soul ladder above his head. His power rocketed!

Roar!

Golden Sabre stood upright and pounded his chest with his fists. His howl seemed to pierce everyone’s ears.

However, before he finished howling, a firm but lazy male voice was heard from the restaurant.

“Where did that stupid rutting wolf come from? Wanna disturb your Dog Lord’s nap?”

Chapter 710: Handle Gently, Don’t Make It Mushy

“Where did that stupid rutting wolf come from? Want to disturb your Lord Dog’s nap time?” The male voice drifted out from the restaurant, lingering in the sky and reaching everybody’s ears.

It seemed everybody was dumbfounded when they heard the voice.

Some people took a breath of cold air, looking at the restaurant with eyes that seemed to imply that someone has a mental illness.

Golden Sabre, at this moment, had become a rampageous Gold Wolf. His imposing aura rolled with enormous pressure, expanding, which almost made the others slump as their feet felt like jelly.

Many of them had never seen an existence at such a level in their life.

The Divine Soul Realm expert with an eight-step soul ladder... How terrifying he was!

Although the eighth step wasn’t real, it spoke of the fact that Golden Sabre had almost reached that level...

The experts at the Divine Soul Realm with a nine-step soul ladder were considered almighty...

Of course, having an eight-step soul ladder wasn’t normal at all.

That light voice had a tinge of coldness, which was exactly the kind of cranky mood when someone had just woken up.

My goodness. Where did that person get the balls to talk to an expert with an eight-step soul ladder?

Golden Sabre’s howling stopped. Of course, he heard the haughty voice. The fur on his body rose, his eyes filled with anger.

“What did you say?” The red eyes looked down and stopped at Bu Fang, who was leaning against the door.

“What are you looking at? It wasn’t me.” Bu Fang leaned on the door, giving an indifferent answer with his emotionless face.

Golden Sabre’s pupils shrank. He turned to Nethery, who was next to Bu Fang.

However, Nethery was a woman. His eyes moved again, staring at Nangong Wuque, who was sitting on the ground.

Nangong Wuque was bewildered. He hurriedly closed his thighs together and said anxiously, “Absolutely not me. I’m a very humble guy.”

Golden Sabre snorted, his wolf’s nose exhaling a wisp of white smoke. Looking at that quivering figure, he couldn’t be someone with such a haughty tone. Of course, Golden Sabre ignored Luo Danqing, who was so feeble at the moment.

That sick chicken couldn’t cause any threat.

Buzz...

Whitey landed on the ground. Purple and red lights continually twinkled in its eyes.

Shrimpy resumed its tiny size, balling on Whitey’s head. Its compound eyes rose, gazing at Golden Sabre as its mouth made some bubbles.

Whitey stood still. As the fragments of the God-Slaying Sabre were being digested in its body, the robot began to change.

Golden Sabre howled, sending his oppressing aura. He stooped, hissing and roaring.

“Who insulted me? Get your ass here!” Golden Sabre’s eyes were scarlet as he shrilled. He gazed at the restaurant because he knew that that person must be inside it.

Many people suddenly remembered something, and their expressions changed into excitement.

People who knew the Cloud Mist Restaurant's beginnings wore a face of someone waiting for the comedy. They waited in a far distance, carefully watching.

"It's the invincible dog!"

"Yeah, the fat dog in Owner Bu's restaurant. Even though it's too fat, it got an exploding fighting competence!"

"I know that dog. Every time I come to the restaurant, I see it sleeping. I think it looks fatter day after day!"

The onlookers were whispering to each other. They seemed to know who had talked to the wolf.

The previous time when Lord Dog showed its paws, it shook the entire Pill Palace. Many people remembered that, and now, they became anxious.

Some felt optimistic, while some felt discouraged.

The latter felt that the Gold Wolf in front of them was so formidable. He was an expert from the Royal Gardens Holy Grounds, an existence that had approached the Almighty Realm, so how could that black dog deal with him?

No one was sure, so they were all curious.

Luo Danqing's eyes brightened with a ray of hope. Although Golden Sabre was getting stronger, he didn't have the God-Slaying Sabre anymore. Perhaps Lord Dog could fight against him!

Perhaps... the end wasn't what he had thought!

Everybody was waiting, looking at the restaurant.

Behind the massive bronze doors, some small noises echoed.

Then, a shadow slowly walked out of the door, sauntering with a beautiful feline gait. The rolls of fat on its body were shaking with every step.

It was a black dog.

Many Golden Armor Guards were dumbstruck. They were waiting to see who got the guts to talk to the Protector. No one had expected to see a dog.

And not only that, it was a fat dog!

Where did that fat dog get the balls to yell at a wolf?

Golden Sabre's eyes narrowed, gazing at Lord Dog. However, he couldn't detect Lord Dog's aura.

This fat dog seemed to be immeasurable. But was it really immeasurable, or was it just trying to look mysterious?

Golden Sabre was hesitant with his assumption.

However, today, he was a little stronger as he got the boost from the star of his Holy-Land. At this moment, his fighting power had almost reached the Divine Soul Realm with an eight-step soul ladder. That was why he wasn't afraid.

It was just a dog, so there was no need to be afraid!

Standing upright, Golden Sabre emitted a dim radiance that shook slightly.

"A fat dog dares to ridicule me. You don't want to live anymore!" Golden Sabre grinned, his stinky drool dripping between his fangs.

Boom!

The ground exploded. Right after that, Golden Sabre turned into a jet of light, zooming toward the Cloud Mist Restaurant. His target was the fat dog that was strolling out with its shaking rolls of fat.

Nethery held a Spicy Strip in her mouth, her eyes brightened as she thought, “Lord Dog wants to take action?”

That stupid wolf was really stupid! He should never disturb Lord Dog’s nap!

When someone disturbed Lord Dog’s nap time, the consequence would be really dreadful.

And, at this moment, Whitey seemed to stop responding. It stayed put while its eyes continually blinked.

Bu Fang raised his brows, the corners of his mouth convulsing. “Unbelievable! You’re sick of your food again? You got some illness last time because of eating the God-Slaying tools!”

The previous time Whitey encountered some error, it had slept for a long time. Would it stop working again because of that God-Slaying Sabre?

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

Golden Sabre moved pretty fast as he was boosted. Immediately, he appeared in front of the Cloud Mist Restaurant.

He didn’t get to see that restaurant. And now, all the surroundings were leveled, leaving that restaurant intact.

How could he allow this?

“Die!” Golden Sabre bellowed. He rose his claw, and the sky darkened. Strong winds were rising!

The claw patted on the restaurant, trying to smash it and everyone inside!

Lord Dog’s eyes looked begrudging. He lifted his head, his hanging fat shaking under the pressure.

“I told you you’re stupid, but you don’t believe me.” Lord Dog opened its mouth again, its tender voice resonating.

Golden Sabre was bewildered as he was moving fast forward. What did that dog mean by that?

Then, he saw the fat, black dog open its mouth!

A deafening dog bark!

Rumble!

Golden Sabre shivered, his sleek fur dimming. His zooming figure halted, then fell hard on the ground.

The invincible pressure bursting at that moment frightened him.

What happened? He was so near to the eight-step soul ladder Divine Soul Realm. Why he was still like a... mole cricket in front of this black dog?

Lord Dog’s mouth slowly closed. After that bark, it yawned as if it had finally woken up.

Boom!

Golden Sabre crawled up. His wolf mane rose as he was standing on all-fours. It seemed he had transformed into a real Gold Wolf.

The strip of energy above his head continually pumped energy to him. He could feel his power rocket unceasingly.

Fear and hesitation disappeared from Golden Sabre’s eyes, leaving only his crazy rampage as his animal instinct finally took the lead!

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

He was running on all-fours in the middle of flying rocks and dust. In an instant, the Gold Wolf appeared in front of Lord Dog.

The ferocious mouth opened wide, attempting to swallow Lord Dog at once!

The Lord Dog's mouth slightly parted as it swayed, lifting the clever and nimble paw.

Then, the dog's paw wielded forward.

Boom!

Golden Sabre's mouth was pushed away...

A dog paw was condensed in the void, powerfully patting. Golden Sabre's eyeball was almost pounded out. The wolf's stinky saliva was struck, splashing from its mouth.

Of course, one paw wasn't enough.

This stupid wolf wanted to eat Lord Dog!

Naturally, Lord Dog wasn't pleased at all.

Thus, it flipped its exquisite paw, pounding one more time.

Thud!

Another paw hit Golden Sabre on the other side, which made it swell immediately. The eyeball was almost struck out, and several teeth were broken, flying away with some drops of blood.

He hadn't thought that the black dog in front of him was so awesome!

Receiving two paws, he was dizzy already.

Moreover, looking at the other, his opponent hadn't used all of his power yet.

This drifting-cloud posture was...

"Spirit of Netherworld?" Golden Sabre swayed and landed far away. His wolf's head was swollen, screaming in surprise.

That motherf*cker... How could this Spirit of Netherworld be so strong?

How could such a powerful Spirit of Netherworld appear on this Hidden Dragon Continent? And, isn't it true that... something would prevent the mighty Spirit of Netherworlds?

It was unbelievable when they saw a Great Void, and now, it was a fat dog that was even more intimidating than that Great Void.

But the important point was... why was it a fatty?

All dogs were awesome, so why couldn't you be a little more handsome?

Golden Sabre's mouth was bleeding. He knew he wasn't stupid. Of course, he found out how terrifying that dog was.

He wasn't pleased at all. The God-Slaying Sabre was eaten. If he ran away without any achievement, Amethyst Elder would punish him!

No, he must risk his life!

With the boost of energy from the star of the Holy-Land, he must have the power to fight once!

Roar!

After that deafening roar, the star moved above his head. The giant phantom reappeared, pointing one finger at the Gold Wolf.

Golden Sabre was so excited while waiting for the baptism from the star's energy.

However, a second later, he was stunned.

A dog's paw had appeared as it covered the sky, smashing the phantom without any hesitation.

Not only that, but the star of the Holy-Land above his head was effortlessly grabbed by the dog's paw.

Pffft!

Golden Sabre spurted blood. His swollen eyes gave a look of disbelief.

It was a Holy-Land's star!

Lord Dog retracted its paw. On its exquisite paw was a bright, spinning star.

"Eh? A model of the Heavenly Spring Star? Well played..." Lord Dog was curious, observing the object for a while. Mumbling, it casually threw the star into the sky.

The image of the star in the sky reflected in Golden Sabre's eyes. A moment later, it fell into the dog's mouth.

The dog chewed, rolls of fat shaking on its face.

"What the? Tastes really bad," Lord Dog grunted in a disgusted voice.

Golden Sabre slumped on the ground, his swollen face full of desperation. From now on, he couldn't live anymore.

Bu Fang leaned against the door, curiously looking at Lord Dog. "How did it taste?"

“Not as delicious as your Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs...” Lord Dog chewed and swallowed, his face disdainful.

“Alright, then you should handle gently. Don’t make it mushy. The wolf wouldn’t taste good if it’s mushy...” Bu Fang said with an emotionless face.

Lord Dog’s fat shivered. “Oh, so we will have Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs with wolf meat tonight? Okay, Lord Dog will handle it with great care...” His eyes were full of anticipation as he studied Golden Sabre far away, brightly shining.

“What the heck is Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs with wolf meat? What are they talking about? Why I can’t understand a word?” thought Golden Sabre, bewildered and shivering.