

## Gourmet 791

### Chapter 791: Chu Changsheng Is Dying

An ink-black arrow came without any sound, and without disturbance to the surrounding air.

Chu Changsheng's pupils shrunk as he raised his arms to shield Xiao Ya, his body shivering from the shockwave.

The black arrow had directly pierced through him, creating a gaping hole. Blood was gushing ceaselessly from that hole.

“Who are you?!”

Chu Changsheng's expression did not change one bit. He lifted his head, staring directly at the window where the moonlight shone on a man with a longbow in his hand.

Yan Cheng looked at Chu Changsheng. The corners of his mouth rose as a strange glint flashed in his eyes. He did not expect Chu Changsheng to have any point of interest. However, despite the man's chest being pierced through and his vitality running out, his complexion did not wane.

“If you hadn't killed my little brother, I wouldn't have attacked you...” said Yan Cheng plainly.

The next moment, he pulled the bowstring one more time. The bow was stretched back, releasing an arrow once again.

The quiet black arrow sliced through the air, darting toward Chu Changsheng in just a wink.

Chu Changsheng's eyes were as bright as torches. In the dark night, they seemed to glow like bright lights.

“That damned traitor! I don't care whose brother he was! I, Chu Changsheng, will never go against my conscience!” Chu Changsheng hissed, his hair flying upwards.

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

“Valley Master, run away. Go find Owner Bu... After today, I won’t be able to help you anymore. I hope that one day you will bring the Valley of Gluttony to the pinnacle of glory!!”

Chu Changsheng’s eyes were gleaming. He raised his hand, and a blast of air hit Xiao Ya.

A cracking noise resounded through the air as the Gluttony God’s Building’s wall was broken instantaneously.

Xiao Ya’s pupils shrank. She felt a force drag her out of the Gluttony God’s Building, and she flew out, the gust of air slowly bringing her to the ground.

As she flew out, her legs were like jelly. Her big, round eyes gazed at the Gluttony God’s Building as tears poured from them.

“Grand... Grandpa Chu!”

After taking Xiao Ya away, Chu Changsheng cried out. His white hair and beard rose vigorously.

His mind flickered, and the steps of the soul ladder emerged above his head. The steps gradually formed one by one until he got eight steps.

A double-handled knife appeared in his hand. It spun in his hand, appearing as if it could crush and cut everything.

Pufft! Pufft!

The black arrow inaudibly pierced through Chu Changsheng’s body one more time, making him stagger backwards. That arrow had thrust through the Gluttony God’s Building, causing a deep hole to be punched into the ground.

“The experts from the holy lands... Every one of you wants to subdue our Valley of Gluttony. However, even if I have to die today, I will bite the meat off your body first!”

Chu Changsheng's mouth bled. His eyes turned bloodshot.

Upon taking a single step, the ground started collapsing and falling apart.

Boom!

An imposing aura rose up.

Chu Changsheng's glabella shimmered with radiance. Instantly, patterns expanded and covered his body, his aura rocketing one more time.

In just a split second, Chu Changsheng burst forth with his greatest power.

Yan Cheng had given him a formidable pressure. His strength was far too powerful, and that aloof and cold impression, which clearly belonged to an expert of the Divine Spirit Realm, inevitably hinted to Chu Changsheng that, perhaps, there was no escaping his calamity today.

However, Chu Changsheng was offended, and naturally, he held a grudge. He was infuriated!

After he had brought Xiao Ya away, he wanted to use all of his strength to deal with the enemy!

Looking at Chu Changsheng sprinting toward him, Yan Cheng's eyes remained nonchalant.

The moonlight shining on him seemed to shroud him with a thin silk coat, clearly illuminating his face, which looked like it was cut and sculpted with a sharp knife.

"It's useless... You're far too weak." Yan Cheng spoke casually.

The ancient black longbow remained in Yan Cheng's hand. His slender fingers grabbed the bowstring, pulling it backwards.

A moment later, he released the bowstring.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

An explosion of black arrows shot out from the longbow.

One arrow, two arrows, three arrows...

They were all darting toward Chu Changsheng rapidly.

Pufft! Pufft! Pufft!

Chu Changsheng coughed out blood. However, his eyes remained as bright as the stars in the sky. His aura moved, and the eight-step soul ladder rose above his head, as though it was a kite in the wind!

He continued to dash directly toward Yan Cheng.

Yan Cheng's face remained impassive, continually drawing his bow and shooting more arrows.

Chu Changsheng's face was ferocious as he used his body to shield those arrows.

Under the moonlight, the two were approaching each other.

All of a sudden...

Yan Cheng stopped drawing his bow. The corners of his mouth trembled for a while as a gleam of anger crossed his eyes.

He dropped the bow. Raising one hand, he slowly placed it on Chu Changsheng's head, which wasn't more than two inches from his nose.

With a ferocious face, Chu Changsheng grabbed Yan Cheng's hand that was holding the bow.

“Chu Changsheng of the Valley of Gluttony... I, Yan Cheng, will remember you,” said Yan Cheng said sincerely.

He gently exhaled. A moment later, true energy surged from his hand!

Boom!

Chu Changsheng’s body was struck down, falling motionless through the air.

Swish!

As Chu Changsheng had been holding Yan Cheng’s arm tightly, he had torn a piece of fabric off his sleeve.

His limbs spread out, and his chest was riddled with bleeding holes. It seemed as though his blood continued to drain endlessly from his body.

Chu Changsheng’s white beard and hair were now dyed red with blood. His blood flowed upward as he fell through the air.

His eyelids were heavy, but he wanted to open his eyes even wider than before to see the two bright crescent moons in the sky... The corners of his mouth slightly rose upwards.

Xiao Ya looked at Chu Changsheng’s body, who was falling helplessly from the sky.

She was petrified. This sudden incident was far beyond her imagination.

All of a sudden, buzzing sounds came from a distance. Flowery rode the wind, its pupils darting about.

In just a split second, she reached Xiao Ya.

Seeing Flowery, it was as if Xiao Ya had just grabbed onto a blade of grass that could save her life...

“Flowery, hurry! Save the Great Elder. Hurry up! Save Grandpa Chu!” Xiao Ya choked out between sobs, her tears rolling down her face ceaselessly.

Yan Cheng frowned, looking at his torn sleeve on his arm.

Chu Changsheng... That man was a real man. He would not forget that name.

Unfortunately, Chu Changsheng had killed Yan Yu. Thus, he had to die.

Holstering his longbow, Yan Cheng stepped out. In a blink of an eye, he tore open the void and disappeared.

The night sky resumed its calmness. The stars were twinkling, and the moons were shining.

And... Chu Changsheng helplessly fell from the sky.

Flowery’s Tri-Flower Snake Eyes moved. It looked at Xiao Ya for a while and then at Chu Changsheng who was still falling.

With a single step, it appeared in front of Chu Changsheng and grabbed his body. After touching him, Flowery’s eyes became focused, turning reluctant afterward.

Chu Changsheng’s body had ninety-nine arrows pierced through it. He was bleeding profusely, and it wouldn’t be long before his vitality drained from his body. He would die for sure.

If Chu Changsheng still had one final breath to take, it would be because of his loyalty and attachment to the Valley of Gluttony.

No matter what, he would die in the end.

Flowery supported Chu Changsheng’s body. After thinking for a while, her Tri-Flower Snake Eyes bloomed with radiance.

A moment later, Flowery's body swelled up, becoming a magnificent, giant golden python.

The python opened its mouth, and the snake's tongue reached out, rolling Chu Changsheng into it.

"Flowery, what are you doing? Why did you eat the Great Elder?!" Upon seeing such a scene, Xiao Ya hurried over, her tears bursting through her eyes.

Flowery still did not know how to talk yet. She transformed back into the form of a human girl then reached out to pull Xiao Ya's hand. Both of them dashed away.

Shortly after, the two little girls ran through the long street to the entrance of the Taotie Restaurant.

The restaurant was closed, but the lights inside were still on.

Xiao Ya looked at Flowery. Her eyes brightened as she exclaimed, "That's right. Big Brother can save Grandpa Chu!"

Xiao Ya had a glimmer of hope in her heart now. She immediately pounded on the restaurant's door.

While knocking, she was calling out for her Big Brother.

Bu Fang heard the loud knocks and strange noises coming from the front door. He crawled up from his bed. Still wearing his pajamas and with his shirt spread open, Bu Fang slowly descended the stairs, rubbing his head. He spoke casually, "Don't knock anymore. I'm coming."

The door opened with a squeak.

In front of him was the sight of two pairs of big eyes gazing at him.

Xiao Ya's eyes were red. Her cute, exquisite face seemed like a tabby cat.

Flowery's Tri-Flower Snake Eyes gazed at Bu Fang, releasing some kind of strange aura.

As soon as Xiao Ya saw Bu Fang, she cried loudly, “Brother... Hurry and save Grandpa Chu!”

Bu Fang’s brows arched. He rubbed his nape, then brought the two girls into the restaurant.

After stepping inside the restaurant, Flowery routinely ran to the Path-Understanding Tree, sitting cross-legged by Lord Dog, squinting.

Xiao Ya was sobbing. She stammered as she explained the situation to Bu Fang.

“Someone killed Chu Changsheng?” Bu Fang was astounded.

Chu Changsheng, the Great Elder of the Valley of Gluttony, was killed right in the Valley of Gluttony?

This...

Flowery stood up, transforming back to a giant golden python. Its mouth moved a while as Chu Changsheng’s body was spat out. Covered in a viscous fluid, he fell on the ground.

Chu Changsheng had so many holes on his body... He only had one breath left. Obviously, he would die soon.

“If the Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python didn’t swallow him, he would have died already.”

Nethery crawled out of the Netherworld Ship and stood by Bu Fang. She spoke in a bland voice.

Nethery was wearing a black dress, which outlined her dazzling and slender thighs.

The Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python had swallowed Chu Changsheng and used its energy to protect Chu Changsheng’s last breath of vitality. It had kept Chu Changsheng from dying.

If it didn’t do that, Chu Changsheng’s last breath wouldn’t last for a long time. He would be dead long ago.

Gulp.

Flowery swallowed Chu Changsheng once again, then transformed back into her human form.

Lord Dog, under the shade of the Path-Understanding Tree, slowly opened his eyes. Yawning, he rolled over and continued to snore.

He seemed not to have any interest in this matter.

Bu Fang was surprised, looking at Flowery. He pinched the little girl's chubby cheeks and patted her head. He didn't expect the little girl to save Chu Changsheng by doing this.

"Alright, don't cry. Let's go to sleep early. The Chef's Challenge tomorrow is about medicinal cuisine. We will use medicinal cuisine to save Chu Changsheng. This old foggy... He's really lucky." Bu Fang stroked his hair as he spoke.

However, since the next day's medicinal cuisine was for Chu Changsheng, some change of ingredients was required.

Chapter 792: If You Can Save Him, I'll Admit Defeat!

In an inn in the Valley of Gluttony

The void shook for a while and rippled, gradually expanding outwards. A moment later, a figure slowly stepped out from within the ripples.

Yan Cheng frowned, his face cold. The black longbow rested on his shoulder. He looked at the torn sleeve in his hand, and the corners of his mouth arched into an arrogant smirk.

"Insects will always be insects. When faced with the giant beasts from the holy lands, the fate of anyone from the Valley of Gluttony would only be death. So what if he looked down on us? The most he could do was to tear off a piece of my sleeve."

Yan Cheng whispered, stomping on the ground. In the next instant, his body shook. His clothes split open, revealing his well-proportioned body.

A guard came forward, giving Yan Cheng another set of clothes. Yan Cheng sat on his chair as he leaned back, supporting his chin with his hand.

“The fellow who killed my brother is dead. Now, all that’s left is the task the Holy Saint asked us to accomplish. I can imagine that the Netherworld creature that tore apart the Holy Saint’s clone is staying in the mysterious restaurant.”

Yan Cheng looked pensive.

“Commander Yan, do you need me to go there and investigate now? I’m sure I will be extremely careful...” A guard looked at Yan Cheng, clasping his fist as he spoke.

Yan Cheng’s eyes flashed, his finger knocking on the table. He then looked over at that guard and shook his head.

“There’s no need. You’ll just be courting death since that Netherworld creature was able to kill the Holy Saint’s clone. Even if you wanted to do anything, you wouldn’t be able to.”

The guard was startled and eventually stopped insisting. If Commander Yan himself said that he would not be able to escape, then there was no chance that he would be able to.

“Is the Chef’s Challenge taking place tomorrow? That restaurant’s owner will be cooking against Jade Scale Knife Liu Jiali of the Tablet of Gluttony, right?” Yan Cheng rubbed his chin.

The guards nodded. The entire city knew about the Chef’s Challenge tomorrow. Naturally, they knew about it as well.

“Good. Tomorrow, we will go there and watch,” said Yan Cheng.

After he finished his sentence, the guards left quietly.

The room regained its silence. Only the gentle sounds of one’s breath could be heard.

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At dawn, the next day...

The quiet Gluttony God City was now bathed in the warm sunlight following a peaceful night.

The entire city seemed to come to life once again. People were walking to and fro, and the traders started their daily business. By the city gate, the crowds of people entering and leaving were enormous.

With a squeaking sound, the restaurant's door opened.

Bu Fang yawned lazily as he walked through the door. Warm sunlight shone on him, giving him a cozy feeling. Stretching his neck slightly, Bu Fang strode out of the restaurant.

Nethery's slender frame also walked out of the restaurant, stopping to stand by Bu Fang. Her long and straight black hair cascaded down her back. As always, her face showed no emotion.

From a distance, several figures slowly approached. Xiao Ya was pulling Flowery's hand, running forward.

Xiao Ya's eyes were swollen from all the crying, and she looked somewhat tired. It had been a sleepless night for her.

Upon seeing Bu Fang, however, she cheered up.

"Big Brother!"

Xiao Ya pulled harder on Flowery's hand as she came sprinting toward him. As for Flowery, she wore her usual cold face.

When Flowery entered Bu Fang's restaurant, her eyes squinted as she started to walk toward the black dog under the shade of the Path-Understanding Tree. But before she could even take one step, Bu Fang grabbed her head and pulled her back, saying, "Let's go. The Chef's Challenge's about to start."

“This Chef’s Challenge can save Grandpa Chu, right?” Xiao Ya lifted her head, asking curiously.

“Definitely,” Bu Fang said as he rubbed the little girl’s head. Despite his nonchalant voice, he was confident.

Nethery followed behind them without a word.

In the end, this group of people departed, heading to a faraway place.

All of a sudden, by the roadside, a figure shrouded in a black cloak emerged. The shadow approached Bu Fang and pulled off his hood, revealing a handsome face. A lock of hair dangled in front of his forehead, covering his eye.

“You brat Bu Fang... Where’s the Spicy Strip we’ve talked about?” Nether King Er Ha’s eyes looked excited as he asked.

He had finally ditched that little sticky goblin!

“Spicy Strip, erm... I’ve been too busy practicing my culinary skills, so I didn’t have time to cook any Spicy Strips. Can you wait for a little while longer?” Bu Fang asked.

The Nether King’s nostrils flared as he glared at Bu Fang.

You’re trying to fool a ghost! All you do is sunbathe all day long in front of the restaurant! You dare to tell this king you’re busy?!

Deep down, Nether King Er Ha was enraged, but he tried to maintain his smiling face.

“Okay, this king will wait for you. Take your time.”

The corners of Bu Fang’s mouth curled upwards. He made a face that Nether King Er Ha could not help but want to punch.

The group continued to move forward, heading to the other end of the long street.

Liu Jiali's restaurant wasn't too far away. It was right at the end of the long street. When they arrived, Liu Jiali was already standing in front of his restaurant.

His restaurant was called the Jade Scale Restaurant. The name came from his famous kitchen knife, the Jade Scale Knife.

His restaurant was large and can be compared to Mu Cheng's Phoenix Pavilion. No matter what, there was no doubt that he was a first-grade chef. He had an amazing reputation and fame, so naturally, his business wouldn't be bad.

Liu Jiali was leaning against the door of the Jade Scale Restaurant, wearing a clean chef robe. His long hair was tied up with a round metal ring, and he was holding a worn-out, old book in his hand.

While flipping through the pages, he nodded along as he read. In fact, he was so engrossed that he did not even notice Bu Fang's group walking toward him.

As he flipped another page, he sensed the aura of a few people in front of him. He raised his head and finally saw them.

"Oh, so you're here." Liu Jiali's face turned solemn. He stood up, looking at Bu Fang.

The arrival of Bu Fang meant that the Chef's Challenge was about to start.

Besides Bu Fang's group, many other people came to observe the Chef's Challenge. Liu Jiali turned around, leading Bu Fang and the others into the Jade Scale Restaurant.

Meanwhile, the guards guided the diners to wait on the first floor of the Jade Scale Restaurant.

Similar to the Phoenix Pavilion, the Jade Scale Restaurant was also equipped with a projection array, which broadcasted the Chef's Challenge for the audience.

Today's theme was medicinal cuisine.

It made many people excited. Medicinal cuisine was extremely precious and expensive. Normally, the chefs wouldn't think of cooking these recipes, considering the additional effort required in preparing the dishes.

In legends, the real pinnacle of medicinal cuisine could regrow flesh on a skeleton.

Of course, strictly speaking, it was just a legend. After all, in the entire Valley of Gluttony, the number of chefs who studied medicinal cuisine was extremely rare after so many years. Moreover, the books and records documenting it were equally scarce.

Presently, Liu Jiali was the first chef that practiced medicinal cuisine in the Valley of Gluttony.

Bu Fang was familiar with medicinal cuisine. In fact, in the truest sense of the word, he himself had started off with medicinal cuisine. He had his own unique understanding and interpretation of it. Of course, with his mental energy, cooking a medicinal dish was not really different.

They climbed to the second floor, which was very spacious. Apparently, Liu Jiali had prepared well for this Chef's Challenge.

"I hadn't thought that the final Chef's Challenge will be between you and me." Liu Jiali looked at Bu Fang as he said that. "Right from the first Chef's Challenge, I have observed and studied you. Anyway, you're someone who creates miracles. In every battle, you will cook a dish that surpasses everyone's expectations... So, I can't wait to challenge you."

Liu Jiali came to the stove first. He placed both of his hands on the counter, smiling at Bu Fang.

At that moment, Bu Fang was assessing the entire second floor of the Jade Scale Restaurant, his eyes passive.

A strong scent of medicine permeated the second floor. Obviously, it stored a lot of medicinal materials available for use.

"This medicinal cuisine competition cannot depend on judges. In this sort of competition, the point of comparison is the effectiveness of the dish, not the texture or taste. Whether the chef could elevate the medicinal efficacies of the ingredients to their peak or not, that's the important point," said Liu Jiali.

He then raised and clapped his hands. The clapping reverberated throughout the second floor.

Watching the images from the projection array, the audience held their breath.

Boom! Boom!

Two iron cages fell from the sky, pounding and shaking the entire second floor. Liu Jiali clasped his hands as he walked toward the cages.

He then patted one of them.

Buzz...

A bright radiance emitted instantly. The figures inside the cages gradually became clearer.

There were two wounded spirit beasts, one in each cage. They looked like pigs with a small mountain on their back.

“These are the Mountain Carrying Pigs, a type of vulnerable spirit beast. They are about to die now. We shall compete to see who can save the pig faster... What do you think?” Liu Jiali looked at Bu Fang, his eyes bright as he spoke.

He was elated that he finally had a chance to compete against Bu Fang. He had calmed his mind and secluded himself for several days to study. Today, he wanted to utterly defeat him.

Destroying a chef who had endlessly won against so many others, it was a feeling that made people's blood boil. It was really exciting as well.

Bu Fang looked at the two pigs, his mouth twitching. He moved his gaze to Liu Jiali and said, “It's too troublesome. There is no meaning in saving a pig. We're here to save him...”

Bu Fang's words made Liu Jiali dumbstruck. He did not expect Bu Fang to reject his suggestion.

“What did you say? Save who?” Liu Jiali took a deep breath, questioning him.

The corners of Bu Fang’s mouth rose once. He lifted his hand, patting Flowery’s head. The Tri-Flower Snake Eyes of the little girl darted.

She looked at Bu Fang, then took a step back. Her body transformed, becoming a giant python.

The python opened its mouth, and fluids spewed out of it. Chu Changsheng was then spurted out of the python’s mouth, his body covered with numerous holes.

Liu Jiali stood rooted to the spot, speechless.

This... What happened?

For this Chef’s Challenge, did Bu Fang beat the Great Elder to the verge of death? Impossible...

Not just Liu Jiali. The audience was petrified the moment they saw Chu Changsheng’s gory body.

The fellow that the snake just puked out... was he really Elder Chu?!

Swish!

Everybody clamored. The Great Elder was dying because of serious wounds?! It wasn’t a joke, right?

There was a battle last night in the Gluttony God’s Building. But they all thought that the Great Elder had expelled the enemy. They hadn’t imagined that their Great Elder was almost eliminated as a result.

Looking at his pathetic figure, people’s mouths trembled.

From the first floor, Yan Cheng smirked, clasping his hands. Chu Changsheng hadn’t died yet... He was really a lucky man.

However, with his keen eyes, he immediately knew the state that Chu Changsheng was in.

His vitality was all gone. He only had but a wisp of will left to hold on to. As soon as that will dispersed, Chu Changsheng would die immediately.

Given his situation, even if they had a divine elixir, they couldn't revive him.

"This Chef's Challenge is really interesting..." Yan Cheng smiled coldly.

Liu Jiali sucked in a breath of cold air.

They would cook a dish to revive the Great Elder?

"Impossible... The Great Elder's vitality is all gone. He's as good as dead! How can we save him?!" exclaimed Liu Jiali. His face was ashen as he trembled and staggered.

From the system storage bag, Bu Fang took out a velvet rope to tie his hair. His eyes turned to Liu Jiali as he said, "If I say that I will be able to save him, I'll save him."

Liu Jiali's eyes lit up, looking as bright as torches.

"Fine! If you can revive the Great Elder... I, Liu Jiali, will immediately admit defeat!"

## Chapter 793: Greedy Yan Cheng

Chu Changsheng's body was punctured with many holes, which were still leaking blood. There was a giant hole straight through his heart, and his internal organs were all ruptured.

The vitality that once filled his body had dissipated. Now, there was only an aura of death surrounding his body.

Anyone who had witnessed such a sight shivered involuntarily.

Liu Jiali thought to himself that it was not a matter of medicinal cuisine. Even if they got their hands on heavenly medicine, it would still prove extremely difficult to revive Chu Changsheng.

At that moment, the difficulty level of reviving Chu Changsheng was similar to reviving a dead man.

It was not a matter of curing his wounds. It was a competition against Death to take back a life!

Liu Jiali took several steps back. His face grimaced as he had never thought that Bu Fang would give him such a difficult riddle.

This riddle deprived him of all hope. He didn't have the knowledge nor the competence to revive Chu Changsheng.

Even if he had a divine elixir right in front of him, he didn't have the ability to use it.

Through the projection formation, everybody could see Liu Jiali's bleak and helpless face. Immediately, they felt grieved. No one had ever thought that Great Elder Chu Changsheng would encounter such a predicament.

Who had raised his evil hands against the Great Elder?

Yan Cheng's mouth curved as he became more interested in what was unfolding before his eyes.

The guard standing by Yan Cheng leaned forward and whispered to him, "Commander Yan, do you need me to erase Chu Changsheng's last wisp of vitality?"

Yan Cheng smoothed his sleek hair. Glancing at that guard, he said, "You dare to make a move in front of the eyes of tens of thousands of people here? Even if you do, can you be certain that you will destroy his vitality?"

The guard was silent, hesitation evident on his face.

“Do you see that giant snake that swallowed Chu Changsheng? I couldn’t see too clearly, but I’m sure that without that beast, Chu Changsheng’s vitality would have long scattered. If that giant snake wanted to kill you, you wouldn’t even have time to bat your eyes.”

The guard was frightened by his words. He checked out Flowery, then gulped before saying, “Commander, is that... Is that the Netherworld creature that destroyed the Holy Saint’s clone?”

“Shut your mouth. Don’t talk.” Yan Cheng’s mouth twitched as he shook his head.

“The Netherworld creatures have Nether energy, a black air surrounding their bodies... The beautiful lady standing by that giant snake is one, but that snake isn’t.”

The guard peeked then took a step back, saying nothing more.

Yan Cheng then continued to focus on the projection formation.

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“If I can revive him, you’ll admit defeat? I’ll be the winner of the Chef’s Challenge automatically?” Bu Fang furrowed his brows as he asked Liu Jiali.

Liu Jiali gave him a slight nod, his face earnest.

“Although I’ve studied medicinal cuisine thoroughly, I’m just a chef. I’m not a doctor. I cannot bring back people who are dead. To revive Elder Chu, it is an impossible task for me.”

Liu Jiali paused, then added, “I can’t, but if you can, I will admit defeat. It does not matter to me...”

“Okay, deal.” Bu Fang turned to Liu Jiali, giving a slight nod.

Swish.

A moment later, Bu Fang no longer paid Liu Jiali any heed. He pulled up the sleeve of his Vermillion Robe, revealing his white arm.

That arm had a black and white bandage around it, which actually contained the Black Taotie and the White Taotie.

Bu Fang's mental energy flooded the bandage as he attempted to make a hand seal. The flow of energy seemed to revive the lifeless fabric band, which proceeded to twirl upward into the air.

Boom! Boom!

The bandage whipped the air, as though it wanted to shatter it.

Roar!

The souls of the Black Taotie and the White Taotie emerged, roaring and screaming fervently.

Then, with his mind, Bu Fang willed the bandage to coil around Chu Changsheng's body.

The bandage became longer and longer. Shortly after, it had encased Chu Changsheng like a mummy, wrapping him up entirely from head to toe.

Thump...

The bandages forced Chu Changsheng upright, which caused him to stand up on the ground.

The bandage on Bu Fang's arm was now gone, which revealed his black and white arm underneath. It was covered in dense patterns of two similar lines—one black and the other white. The two lines twisted haphazardly, entangling with each other throughout the entire length of his arm.

Bu Fang seemed used to it.

His arm shook once, and a green smoke emanated from it, twirling outwards. The Black Turtle Constellation Wok then emerged in his hand, landing on the stove.

Everybody backed off, leaving the stage for Bu Fang.

People were curious as to how or what method Bu Fang would use to revive Chu Changsheng. How would he snatch back a life from the hands of Death itself?

Portions of spirit herbs flew out of Bu Fang's system dimensional bag, hovering above the stove. As soon as those spirit herbs appeared, the thick scent of medicine began to flood the place.

Hissss.....

Many people had to take in a deep breath. They were all surprised and awestruck by this sight.

“A blade of Yellow Spring Grass, three petals of Flower of Helplessness, Utmost Life-taking Purple Willow... They're all top Divine Soul Realm spirit herbs! If they aren't prepared well, they will become a potent poison!”

Having read many books on the subject, Liu Jiali had broad knowledge and was adept at recognizing such spirit herbs.

Each spirit herb had a uniquely rich scent and was extremely magnificent. However, the more beautiful the spirit herbs were, the stronger its medicinal or poisonous effects were.

Even if it was medicine, it was still made of poison! With this many herbs combined, the effect of the toxins would definitely accumulate!

Was Bu Fang saving a life, or ending it?

If these pinnacle spirit herbs became poison, just a tiny bit of it was enough to kill an Almighty!

Furthermore...

With Bu Fang's cultivation base, how was it possible for him to harvest so many precious spirit herbs?

Liu Jiali took a breath of cold air. Be it the Yellow Spring Grass or the Flower of Helplessness, it was extremely rare and precious, not to mention the fact that they weren't seen anywhere on the Hidden Dragon Continent.

For example, the Yellow Spring Grass was a spirit herb that grew only in the Netherworld. Liu Jiali had only read about it in books.

Legends said that the Netherworld had a blood-red river, in which corpses floated and resentful souls journeyed. That river was called Yellow Spring, and its water was viciously toxic. A slight touch of the river could melt a person's flesh and bones.

The Yellow Spring Grass was the spirit herb that grew by the Yellow Spring.

That sort of thing... How did Bu Fang get it?

Liu Jiali was bewildered. He turned around, his eyes falling on Nethery as he contemplated.

Right... That woman was a Netherworld creature. Perhaps she had given Bu Fang the Yellow Spring Grass...

However, with only the Yellow Spring Grass, there was no way he could save Chu Changsheng.

What exactly did Bu Fang want to do?!

In fact, at that moment, both Nethery and the Nether King were also astonished.

They, too, could not figure out how Bu Fang got the spirit herb called Yellow Spring Grass. Nether King gawked in astonishment.

"The Yellow Spring Grass grows by the Yellow Spring. It's one of the old foggy Yellow Spring Great Sage's precious items... How could that young man get it? Did that lazy dog give it to him? No... That dog hates water. Why would it run to the Yellow Spring?"

Nethery's twinkling, black eyes gazed at Bu Fang.

She knew Bu Fang had a secret. And now, from what she could tell, it was a really big secret. This made her interest grow even more. Naturally, her interest in the Dragon Blood Rice was just as large.

That blade of Yellow Spring Grass was of the lowest quality among the Yellow Spring Grass species. However, no matter what, it was still a blade of Yellow Spring Grass with extreme medicinal efficacy.

Of course, no one had given Bu Fang those spirit herbs. Bu Fang had exchanged for them with the system.

To exchange for those spirit herbs, Bu Fang felt like he was bleeding terribly. Parting his lips, Bu Fang's eyes focused.

Instantly, the Mysterious Earth and Heaven Flame emerged. Under Bu Fang's formidable control of his mental energy, it covered the spirit herbs in a blink of an eye.

The terrifying heat burst forth, and the spirit herbs began to melt at an observable speed. Shortly after, they became drops of fluid.

Bu Fang forcefully blended them together, turning them into a silvery color. The mass of fluid continually surged and changed shape throughout the whole process.

Afterward, Bu Fang transferred the substance into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. Immediately, the temperature inside the wok rocketed, and the liquid began to bubble and boil.

Chop. Chop. Chop. Chop.

Bu Fang held a thin and long spirit ginseng in his hand. His Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife chopped fast, turning the ginseng into slices and sending them straight into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, where they bobbed on the liquid.

The thick medicinal properties slowly seeped into the dish. A hazy color shrouded the entire wok.

Bubble. Bubble.

Everybody could hear the boiling sounds of the liquid inside the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. Gradually, the steam from the wok turned silver.

People felt as though the air had suddenly turned really chilly.

A moment later, Bu Fang's hand shook once. A jet of light appeared, and the roaring of a certain beast echoed faintly.

Ba-dum... Ba-dum...

Sounds of heartbeat reverberated in the air.

Everyone's faces changed dramatically upon hearing that sound. Some clutched their hearts, turning extremely pale.

Flowery's Tri-Fower Snake Eyes darted around as she flicked her tongue.

Nether King Er Ha rolled his eyes.

Liu Jiali dropped his jaw. He couldn't be more astounded.

"That's... That's... the Taotie's Heart?!" Liu Jiali was suddenly enlightened. Everything up to that point finally pieced itself together.

The Taotie's Heart was the heart of an ancient beast, and it can revive people from death!

Bu Fang was willing to give up the Taotie's Heart just to save a man's life... Did the cooking battle really matter to Bu Fang that much?

As Liu Jiali watched Bu Fang, various complicated emotions bubbled up within him.

As the image was projected, the people who had just barely gotten ahold of themselves after seeing the Yellow Spring Grass were shocked again by the sight of the Taotie's Heart.

An actual Taotie's Heart! A heart from an ancient divine beast!

Even if it was damaged, it was still extremely precious. And Bu Fang was willingly giving up this precious treasure to save someone.

Yan Cheng's pupils dilated as his eyes widened in shock.

Rattle...

The armrest of his chair was crushed.

A terrifying aura emitted from him in an instant, which frightened the surrounding audience who were drowning in excitement.

"The Taotie's Heart..."

Yan Cheng's eyes carried a tinge of excitement as he spoke.

How could they waste such a treasure on that trashy insect?

If he could obtain that Taotie's Heart and break the shackle that had troubled him for a very long time, his Divine Altar would be ignited, and he would be able to step into the Divine Spirit Realm!

That Taotie's Heart was really useful to him!

Facing such an enticement, Yan Cheng couldn't maintain his calm composure. He shot up, his aura surging and rolling. His guards promptly appeared around him.

"Why are you wasting a precious thing like the Taotie's Heart on a lowly ant like that? Owner Bu, how about giving it to me? I will remember you well!" Yan Cheng's eyes bulged. His face carried a twisted smile!

In the next instant, he grabbed the longbow from his shoulder. Jade talismans hovered around him as his horrible true energy rippled, expanding endlessly.

In just that split second, the entire Jade Scale Restaurant's atmosphere became much more intense.

Chapter 794: Little Ha, Make a Move!

Ba-dum! Ba-dum!

The Taotie's Heart pounded fiercely, sending out rippling waves of energy. People could not help but be captivated by the sight of this throbbing heart.

The heart bore a scarlet hue blanketed with a layer of bulging, menacing veins. It possessed six holes, and from each one, terrifying energy surged from within. People could not help but shiver.

Bu Fang supported the Taotie's Heart in one hand as he studied it impassively. The hand he held the heart was the one covered in black and white patterns, and an equally strange energy gushed from it.

To save Chu Changsheng, using ordinary ingredients and methods were out of the question. Only the Taotie's Heart was suitable for this daunting task. Of course, if Bu Fang had an ingredient better than the Taotie's Heart, he would try to cook and taste it at least once.

However, other than the Phoenix Egg in the Cloud Mist Restaurant, which was comparable in quality to Taotie's Heart, Bu Fang did not have a better cooking ingredient.

Even if he could encounter one, he was afraid that Chu Changsheng would have died before then.

Raising the Taotie's Heart in his hand, Bu Fang carefully put it into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Gurgle. Gurgle.

The silver liquid in the wok surged. Several tendrils of liquid emerged from it, reaching out from the Black Turtle Constellation Wok in an attempt to grab and pull Taotie's Heart away.

“Behave.” Bu Fang’s mind flickered. Immediately, his mental energy surged, suppressing the silver liquid.

Rumble! Rumble!

Eventually, the entire Taotie’s Heart sank into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. As soon as the Taotie’s Heart was fully submerged, Bu Fang’s mind and body were shaken. It was like a big club constantly hammering at his brain.

Bu Fang’s gaze turned someone hazy as he began to feel a little dizzy.

The Taotie’s Heart contained such an enormous volume of energy that it had almost fully absorbed the mental energy he had applied on the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Bu Fang groaned as he tried to steady his trembling body. A gleam of seriousness crossed his eyes.

He exhaled deeply. His seething, earth-shattering spirit sea settled down in an instant. He weaved his mental energy into many threads, which coiled around Taotie’s Heart, as though they were trying to pull and completely entangle it.

Thump-thump! Thump-thump!

In just a moment, Bu Fang’s eardrums were shaken. The heartbeats suddenly grew fierce and booming in his ears.

It was so loud that it could even wake the dead!

Bu Fang felt as though he almost had a nosebleed due to the deafening heartbeats.

It definitely lived up to its reputation of being the heart of an ancient divine beast. Even when the heart was damaged, it still proved to be very powerful.

Bu Fang took a step forward and placed one hand on the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. This tightened the connection between him and the wok.

Liu Jiali took several steps back. Taking a deep breath, he continued to observe Bu Fang.

His eyes sparkled. The Taotie's Heart was the heart of an ancient divine beast, the peak grade cooking ingredient. However, not all were worthy enough to prepare it.

The pressure from the ancient Taotie was still contained within that heart, which was enough to shatter a chef's mind, rendering him insane!

Bu Fang's cultivation base wasn't high in the slightest, yet he dared to choose and cook the Taotie's Heart. To Liu Jiali, he was absolutely crazy!

However, seeing Bu Fang gradually calm down, Liu Jiali had a different thought... Perhaps this kid could indeed create a miracle!

...

First floor, Jade Scale Restaurant

Yan Cheng's entire body emitted a terrifying aura.

It had already suppressed numerous diners in the restaurant, putting them in suffering. Some had even coughed blood under such immense pressure.

Many could not stand the pressure and left the Jade Scale Restaurant, whereas others were looking at him in fright. Yan Cheng actually went and released his utterly intimidating power.

Yan Cheng's eyes were now filled with desire.

He never would have thought that the Taotie's Heart would be so close within his reach!

He had known of Amethyst Elder and Bi Liantian's appearance here in the Valley of Gluttony because of the Taotie's Heart. Back then, when they had both failed, Yan Cheng had assumed that they had lost to some peak existence, which prevented them from seizing the Taotie's Heart.

But now, the Taotie's Heart actually appeared in the hands of a filthy insect at the Divine Physique Echelon Realm.

Perhaps that lowly insect had some sort of intimidating existence who was protecting him.

But...

Facing the enticement of the Taotie's Heart, Yan Cheng couldn't help it!

Call it fate, or call it his good fortune. As long as he got his hands on that Taotie's Heart, his cultivation base could finally make that final crucial step—to ignite the divine flame. The chance to reach the Divine Spirit Realm was right in front of him!

“Owner Bu! I wonder if you're interested in my offer? It's really a big waste to use the Taotie's Heart to save that filthy ant. It's far better to give it to me. I'll be sure to repay you well!” Yan Cheng boomed, his voice carried such a penetrating power that echoed from the first floor to the second with ease, reverberating in people's ears.

Outside the Jade Scale Restaurant, people were filled with indignance. That man had desecrated their Great Elder by calling him a filthy ant! The Great Elder was the God in their hearts—the War God, the pillar of this Valley of Gluttony!

This man dared to insult their Great Elder! Damn him!

Many people angrily balled their fists as they could not wait to storm into the restaurant and have a bloody battle against Yan Cheng.

But, ultimately, they all knew that they weren't even close to being on Yan Cheng's level. In Yan Cheng's hands, they were even weaker than a lowly insect.

Sometimes, not being strong enough would also make one desperate.

All they could do now was to place their faith in Owner Bu. They hoped that he would stand firm and not hand over the heart to Yan Cheng.

A strange light emitted from Yan Cheng's eyes. He was holding the black longbow in his hand, and the jade talismans hovering around him were glowing and sparkling.

There were too many talismans to count. As they all hovered together, they let out a strange energy.

Surrounding Yan Cheng, his twelve guards had taken up their positions around him. As they released their energy simultaneously, a giant spectral phantom rose above their heads.

The phantom held a halberd in its hand, hissing and roaring at the second floor.

"Owner Bu... Do you accept?!"

Even after a long time, he still hadn't received Bu Fang's answer.

Yan Cheng was enraged, and his eyes focused. He boomed his question toward the second floor once again. His voice blasted like a thunderclap inside the restaurant.

On the second floor, Liu Jiali's face reddened. He was utterly outraged as he clenched his fists. Bu Fang furrowed his brows, slowly closing his eyes. His spirit sea was surging. Numerous threads of his mental energy were winding around the Taotie's Heart.

At that moment, he could not spare even the slightest bit of attention to Yan Cheng. Thus, he could only just ignore him.

However, after getting an inch, Yan Cheng wanted to make it a foot. He continually roared and bellowed.

In fact, beneath his brutish behavior, Yan Cheng concealed his probing intentions. Although he had his eyes on the Taotie's Heart, he was still somewhat vigilant because of the existence of the Netherworld creature that had destroyed the Holy Saint's clone.

He was trying to see if that Netherworld creature was on the second floor too. Slowly, he blended energy into his voice, trying to use it to achieve that purpose.

Despite hearing so much noise, Bu Fang remained motionless. Yan Cheng's smile grew wider...

He raised his hand, drawing back the bowstring of his longbow. The dull buzz of the bowstring began radiating out of it.

"Owner Bu, I guess you don't know this, but I'm the one who caused Chu Changsheng's wounds. If I want him to die, he will die! Even if you use the Taotie's Heart to save him, it'll only be a big waste... It's better to give it to me!"

Rumble! Rumble!

Yan Cheng's voice reverberated throughout the entire second floor.

Liu Jiali's eyes turned bloodshot. That fellow was going overboard with the bullying! He looked into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok where the Taotie's Heart bobbed within. Bu Fang had to succeed in reviving the Great Elder!

He must not let that man continue swagger about!

Meanwhile, Bu Fang furrowed his brows even more now, his mind surging. At that moment, the temperature of the entire floor soared.

Xiao Ya hugged Flowery tightly, her eyes full of worry.

Nethery was leaning against the wall off the side, her face indifferent as usual. As for Nether King Er Ha, he stayed shrouded in his black robe, twiddling his thumbs. He seemed uninterested in what was going on around him.

Thump!

Suddenly, Yan Cheng took a step forward.

The entire Jade Scale Restaurant was shaken. People felt a chill run down their spine.

“Since Owner Bu does not want to answer me, I shall head upstairs to get the answer myself!” Yan Cheng spoke with a smile. He suddenly burst out laughing as he leaped. His body basically flew as he was inches from landing on the second floor.

Having shut his eyes all this while, Bu Fang suddenly opened them. His eyes were unimaginably profound, as though they contained seething and surging waves within. The terrifying mental energy made Bu Fang’s entire head throb with dizziness.

“Get lost!” bellowed Bu Fang. His sharp gaze falling on the staircase.

Everyone’s face changed. At that point, Yan Cheng’s face turned cold and sinister.

“I gave you face, but you dare treat me this way... You’re going to die!”

Swish!

The bowstring in Yan Cheng’s hand was pulled to the absolute limit. A moment later, he released his grip, and a black arrow immediately traversed the air, darting toward Bu Fang’s head.

That arrow was inaudible with a speed that ordinary eyes couldn’t perceive. People held their breaths, shivering.

Bu Fang’s eyes were crystal clear. His hair flew upwards as the velvet rope tying his hair burst and snapped off.

Swish!

When the black arrow was around an inch away from Bu Fang’s head, it halted in mid-air, unable to proceed any further.

Bu Fang’s body was surrounded in a mental energy so dense that it had materialized into a tangible substance, stopping the arrow in its tracks. It could not budge even an inch.

Yan Cheng took even more steps as he approached the second floor.

His eyes lit up like bright torches. Upon witnessing that scene, he was caught by surprise.

“You’re certainly worthy of being known as Owner Bu. You do have tricks up your sleeve! But in my eyes, you and Chu Changsheng are one and the same. Both of you are just lowly insects!”

Boom!

Yan Cheng drew his bowstring one more time. A moment later, tens of thousands of black arrows were shot from his longbow, darting toward Bu Fang rapidly.

It was the same attack that had seized Chu Changsheng’s vitality, leaving him just a wisp of breath.

And now, that attack had shown up once again!

Xiao Ya’s eyes were filled with rage. However, Bu Fang’s face was indifferent. He slowly closed his eyes and channeled his mental energy to the Taotie’s Heart once again.

He spoke nonchalantly, “Little Ha, it’s time for you to make a move. I’ll give you five Spicy Strips for your trouble. Don’t kill him. Keep his life for Chu Changsheng’s sake...”

“I want him to know the feeling called... despair.”

## Chapter 795: Solve With a Clenched Fist

Several miles outside the Jade Scale Restaurant, a man was sitting on a large branch of an old but luxuriant tree, his bare feet swinging back and forth. His shirt was open at his chest, which revealed his white skin underneath.

Holding a bamboo flask of wine, he sipped from it continuously as he watched from afar.

“Great Commander Yan of the Ancient Jade Holy Land... Yet another person who was blinded by greed. Everybody knows how precious Taotie’s Heart is. There’s no doubt that Amethyst Elder and Bi Liantian wouldn’t just ignore it... So why is it that up until now, they have not shown their faces?”

Mo Liuji took another swig of wine, smacking his lips before adding, “Because they’re scared...”

He whipped his long hair and exhaled, filling the air with the smell of alcohol. His face was dyed red.

He raised his hand, which had true energy winding around it like a silk thread. A moment later, a dazzling star compass emerged.

The starlight on the star compass was luminous. Thousands of brilliant beams connected at various points, creating mysterious routes that were illuminated by a magnificent radiance.

“Yan Cheng... I’ll give you a reading for free... You’ll face certain doom, more specifically, you will be beaten to death...”

Symbols flashed in Mo Liuji’s eyes and disappeared shortly after. He immediately gulped down another swig of wine and laughed.

The Ancient Jade Holy Land’s Great Commander would be beaten to death. That in itself was exciting enough.

...

“Bu Fang young man, can I trust those words?! Five Spicy Strips for me just this once?”

Nether King Er Ha’s body, which was shrouded under the black robe, trembled in excitement. His face brightened up as he said excitedly, “You promise that you won’t pay on credit?!”

Bu Fang’s eyes were deep and profound. The mental energy around his body had almost materialized once more as the terrifying aura began to emit again.

“No credit. Once the deed is done, I will make you Spicy Strips,” Bu Fang said casually.

Upon hearing his words, the Nether King’s aura immediately skyrocketed. He burst out laughing as his black robe was blasted open, revealing his suave and handsome figure.

“Owner Bu, this king really appreciates you. What a good-looking and sensible young man! Hahaha!”

The next moment, Nether King Er Ha stepped forward. He stood right in front of Bu Fang and grinned as his figure shielded the latter from the numerous arrows flying toward him.

Yan Cheng’s eyes were cold. The murderous aura emitted from him became thicker and thicker as the void was shaken to its core. Radiance coursed along his black longbow, looking like it was ready to exceed its limit.

Buzz...

One of the black arrows became a long stream of darkness. It changed its trajectory and flew straight at the Nether King.

“What kind of dog or cat are you? How dare you stand in my way?! Get lost!” Yan Cheng shouted imposingly.

His thundering voice boomed throughout the entire second floor of the Jade Scale Restaurant.

Nether King Er Ha stopped laughing immediately. He looked at Yan Cheng in outrage, thinking, “What did he just say?! He said that I’m some cat or dog?”

Which feature of this king was even remotely similar to that gluttonous and lazy dog?

That young man clearly wasn’t raised well. Better to have his head lopped off. That would sober him up!

Nether King Er Ha covered half of his face with his hand. The other half of his face showed an evil but charming smile, his eyes staring down at his opponent.

It was as if his eyes had the power to control the flying arrows, stopping them mid-flight.

The black arrow revolved terrifyingly in place, as though it wanted to drill a deep hole right in the void.

Nether King Er Ha parted his lips, gently blowing.

Immediately, that black arrow boomed and flew backward, hitting the other arrows behind it.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

The sounds of arrows colliding echoed throughout the room. All the arrows were blown away, sending sparks everywhere.

“You’ve got skills... But do you think it ends here?”

Yan Cheng narrowed his eyes as he saw the Nether King take action. His aura surged, and his true energy pulsed torrentially like an unyielding dragon. He raised his hand, and the buzzing sounds reverberated.

His hand waved.

Yan Cheng’s eyes bloomed with beams of light.

The arrows that were pushed back began to spin in the air. A moment later, they all aimed at Nether King Er Ha again.

The multiple black arrows in the void shot toward Nether King Er Ha.

That sight gave a hair-raising feeling, which made Liu Jiali feel like he was thrown into an ice chamber.

His eyes were filled with disbelief. He could clearly sense the intimidating energy from each individual arrow.

A single arrow had enough power to pierce through him with ease. He could not resist one, let alone a whole mass of them like that!

There was no doubt that the Great Elder Chu Changsheng was killed with such an attack. The wide holes on his body were definitely caused by those black arrows.

It was simply frightening!

This fellow... Who was he?!

With fear in his eyes, he turned to look at Bu Fang. However, upon looking at Bu Fang, he felt unusually calm.

It was all because Bu Fang was incredibly composed in that instant. There was not a hint of worry nor fear on his face at all. His eyes remained closed as his mental energy gushed forth.

The bubbling sounds of boiling liquid arose from the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. The thick spirit energy and fragrance began to twirl and linger in the air.

It was the aroma of the Taotie's Heart being cooked...

That aroma of meat carried with it an extreme rich flavor. Its smell was so alluring that people could not help but be immersed in its dense aroma. The smell could be detected from ten miles and beyond, shrouding the entire long street of the Gluttony God City in its fragrance.

Mo Liuji took a swig from his bamboo flask. He took in a deep breath of the meat aroma in the air, which made him relax in enjoyment.

"Drink the wine and take in the smell. It's really, really good!"

Naturally, Yan Cheng inhaled the fragrance of Taotie's Heart as well. His eyes immediately turned bloodshot.

He must not dilly-dally any further!

He must end the fight decisively this instant, or the Taotie's Heart would be boiled beyond repair!

His mind flickered for a moment, and the black arrows in the air buzzed.

Swish!

The arrows broke through the air, shooting through the air toward Nether King Er Ha rapidly.

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Everybody gasped. The young man did not even dodge the black arrows. His body was pierced time and time again by them.

In just a blink of an eye, that young man's body swayed and twisted as he became like a hedgehog with dense spikes.

The world seemed to fall silent at that moment.

"Truly, you were just rubbish..." Yan Cheng had a smirk on his face, his eyes filled with disdain.

He thought that that man would be very powerful. But in reality, he could not even block this one attack of his.

"That was boring," said Yan Cheng.

His cultivation base had reached the Half Step Divine Spirit Realm. Although this cultivation base was not the pinnacle in the Hidden Dragon Royal Court, he did not have many rivals at this level.

He could be deemed the top under the Sect Master.

Any Almighty Realm expert was just like an insect in his hands. He just needed to wave his hand to subdue or kill them!

Xiao Ya watched the entire scene with deep anxiety. She hugged Flowery's python's body tight.

Flowery's Tri-Flower Snake Eyes moved. It lowered its head, licking Xiao Ya's head.

Nethery leaned against the wall with her long legs crossed at the ankles. She didn't look worried at all.

After all, he was the Nether King. If he were to be killed so easily, what use would such a Nether King serve?

All of a sudden...

Yan Cheng's eyes moved.

He realized that the hedgehog-like body began to move.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

The black arrows helplessly fell on the ground with clear metallic sounds, revealing a figure standing in that spot without any visible damage.

That figure cocked his head. He was holding a black arrow between his teeth. Nether King Er Ha indifferently looked at Yan Cheng, spitting. The arrow fell on the ground.

"You, young man... You're vicious. You wanted to stab this king and turn him into a hedgehog. For someone with such evil intentions, I usually solve it with a clenched fist..." said Nether King Er Ha.

Then, he disappeared. A moment later, he reappeared right in front of Yan Cheng.

Boom!

A single fist brutally walloped Yan Cheng's abdomen.

Yan Cheng's back arched backward. His eyes were filled with disbelief as his eyeballs bulged out of their sockets.

“Anyway... That young man Bu Fang asked me to keep your life. With this king’s word of honor, I shall spare you from several punches...”

Yan Cheng’s face had turned purple. He clutched his abdomen, staggering backward before slumping on the ground.

He panted heavily, his eyes frightened.

“You...”

Yan Cheng gritted his teeth, lifting his head. His eyes looked as if they were actually going to spit flames.

However, as soon as he lifted his head, his pupils contracted.

Because there was a finger placed at his glabella.

It flicked.

A terrifying force bloomed and burst at his glabella.

Boom!

Yan Cheng slid from the second floor, his buttocks hitting each step of the stairs the whole way down.

How humiliating! How shameful it was!

At this moment, Yan Cheng completely blew up. He jumped up, crying out indignantly.

He grabbed the black longbow and rapidly pulled the bowstring. A jade talisman hovering around him exploded.

“Die!”

The shattered jade talisman released its energy, which then gathered at the black bow, taking the form of an arrow.

Gold light bloomed at the tip of the arrow, swirling around the arrowhead like a small whirlpool.

Swish.

The long arrow hissed and roared menacingly. The void seemed to crack as the arrow sliced through it intimidatingly and threateningly.

“Die! Die! Die!”

Yan Cheng was immensely furious. He had never been humiliated like that before. Being the Great Commander of the Ancient Jade Holy Land, the other holy lands had to solemnly greet him whenever he visited. Yet, right now, not only was he struck, but he was made to descend the stairs with his butt!

Nether King Er Ha covered his face with one hand. His nostrils snorted coldly.

He raised his hand, parting his fingers, and grabbed that arrow with ease.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

The light arrow was struggling, trying desperately to escape the Nether King’s grip. With a light squeeze, the arrow snapped into two and shattered.

A moment later, Nether King Er Ha stomped. The entire second floor trembled.

He appeared in front of Yan Cheng again, their faces an inch away from each other.

Yan Cheng’s eyes widened.

Boom!

Without a single word, Nether King Er Ha sent another punch flying into Yan Cheng's abdomen.

Yan Cheng's mouth opened wide. He could taste the bitter bile rising up his throat.

What was going on? Why did he get hit in the same spot?!

"I really hate it when people shoot me with arrows. It bothers me so much every time. We can always just use our fists to settle the problem. There's no need for such elegant toys..."

Boom!

After saying that, Nether King Er Ha launched another punch at the same spot.

Yan Cheng could feel all of his internal organs pushed from their original spots.

He was an Almighty expert at the Half Step Divine Spirit Realm. Yet, his tenacious body had almost expelled his bile after just two punches...

...

Not far from them...

Bu Fang's long hair floated in mid-air. His eyes opened all of a sudden.

His Vermillion Robe fluttered as he slowly got up.

He placed one hand on the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and patted it with the other hand.

Thud.

Immediately, the frantic heartbeat echoed. The rich meat fragrance flooded the entire area as a scarlet heart slowly floated up from the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

The heart was billowing with immense steam, which made people inhale a breath of cold air.

The cooking ingredients flew out one more time as Bu Fang shoved all of them into the Taotie's Heart. Then, he put it back to the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Shortly after, the heart began to slowly absorb the silver fluid in the wok.

People held their breaths.

They felt that a strange phenomenon was happening around that Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Flowers of every kind bloomed, and the sounds of the evening drum and morning bell echoed. The phantom of a spirit beast roared toward the sky.

Medicinal cuisine, complete!

## Chapter 796: Use Your Life as Compensation

The sounds of heartbeat reverberated through the entire Valley of Gluttony.

At this moment, everybody couldn't help but lift their heads, stopping everything they were doing as they looked in the direction of the Jade Scale Restaurant.

They saw light beams that shot up high up into the sky and flowers that bloomed everywhere on the ground.

The loud sound of heartbeats echoed in their ears, which made their blood boil as if it wanted to pour out from their skin.

Their hearts also jumped as they heard the beating of the heart. Some sat down cross-legged, beginning to pant as spirit energy entered their body.

It was the moment the extraordinary dish was ready to be served...

Many people in the Valley of Gluttony had never seen such a special worldly phenomenon.

Many people knelt down on the spot as they placed their hands together. Facing the direction where the phenomenon occurred, they clasped their hands together as they prayed with a pious expression on their faces.

The figure of Mo Liuji on the tree branch swayed. He had almost fallen off the branch.

His eyes were open wide as the bamboo flask in his hands fell. However, he didn't feel heartache even when his wine spilled onto the ground.

A dish could create such a worldly phenomenon?

Such a thing could happen?!

The Taotie's Heart was indeed worthy of its name. No wonder it could revive someone who was dead and ignite the divine flame of a Half Step Divine Spirit Realm expert!

The dish that could create such a special phenomenon was enough to stir people's hearts and arouse their greed.

...

Ring! Ring!

Everybody was stunned as they looked at the Jade Scale Restaurant.

The entire restaurant glowed marvelously with a bright radiance. Countless light beams shot out from it, shooting in the sky. They seemed to be able to part the clouds that were floating in the sky.

The fragrance became thick mist as it lingered around. It seemed as though the surroundings became a fairyland.

The sounds of a bronze bell echoed in the void and in people's ears, sounding like a magnificent performance.

Flowers, which were filled with energy, bloomed in the air. Every time a flower bloomed, the radiance became even more shiny and splendid.

Petals fell and flew out from those blooming flowers. They lingered around the Jade Scale Restaurant, which made it extremely eye-catching.

The flowers in the void bloomed as faint ringing lingered in the air.

A dish could create such a spectacular phenomenon... Something like this could actually happen?

Roar!

As flowers bloomed everywhere, the roaring of beasts filled the sky.

A moment later, everybody's eyes were dazzled.

A savage spirit beast arose with a brilliant halo. It opened its mouth and released an enraged roar.

It faced the sky, roaring and bellowing.

Everybody was shaken. The pressure coming from the heavens was really mighty, and that spirit beast dared to shout at the sky. This beast was really too bold!

Liu Jiali was shaken twice. He was actually scared.

He could never imagine that Bu Fang actually interacted with that thing!

He had read so many books and scriptures, which granted him broad knowledge. He understood clearly the meaning of that phenomenon.

It meant a peerless elixir was about to be born!

Once a genuine, peerless elixir was created, it would create this worldly phenomenon, which would shield the Heaven's Might for it.

Although Liu Jiali had read so many books, he didn't f\*cking understand... How could a dish possess the same effects as an elixir?

However, there was no doubt that Bu Fang's food had the same effects as an elixir.

Otherwise, there was no way to explain that phenomenon.

Actually, this phenomenon was a little too weak. When a true precious elixir was born, the phenomenon it created could cover several hundred miles. The entire region would be able to see it.

After the elixir was born, the heavens would send down Lightning Punishment in order to refine the mature elixir, helping it to develop a step further.

However, although the phenomenon this time didn't reach such a level, it was enough to shock people.

Bu Fang stood upright. Inside the phenomenon, flowers bloomed, and a resplendent light moved around. It shrouded his body.

That feeling made him comfortable and refreshed, just like he had been cleansed by the power of heaven and earth. His body hungrily absorbed the energy from the phenomenon, which made his body glow with a brilliant radiance.

His body was rapidly growing stronger...

At this moment, Bu Fang's body quickly broke through the Divine Physique Echelon Realm. He became even stronger than ordinary Divine Soul Realm experts.

His Divine Physique Echelon Realm's foundation was really formidable.

The system increased his cultivation base by increasing his true energy. At most, it could make Bu Fang's body as strong as what he should be in his current realm. However, Bu Fang could train and develop his body on his own.

Although it was hard to strengthen the body, it was a path Bu Fang could take.

Bu Fang's eyes were bright as he became extremely excited. He screamed, and his mental energy started to fluctuate.

In his spirit sea, a golden dragon emerged. Its eyes shot out brilliant light, as though it could tear everything apart.

The dragon roar reverberated unceasingly.

Bu Fang stood under the might of the dragon, but his expression didn't change at all.

In his seething spirit sea, he stood like a lonely small boat that would be swept over by the waves.

However, he stood firm and showed off his might to the Divine Dragon!

A moment later, his spirit sea calmed down. The Golden Dragon became quiet, and there was a brilliant light in its eyes.

At this moment, Bu Fang's connection with the spirit of the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife became much closer...

Bu Fang gently exhaled. His mind returned to his body.

Opening his eyes, the dragon roar was still in his mouth.

The black hue of the ancient-style Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife faded away. It shone a dazzling gold. The knife spirit had awakened. From now on, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife would never be covered in dust again!

Bu Fang grabbed the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. A terrifying dragon bone covered the entire back of the blade. The blade looked as if it was molded out of gold, and one could clearly see their reflection on the blade...

A dragon's body occupied the knife handle. The open mouth of the dragon appeared where the blade jutted out.

Bu Fang's index finger pressed down on the back of the knife. Holding the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, there was a look of fascination in his eyes...

His hand shook slightly. Instantly, the gold blade emitted dazzling light.

As the radiance bloomed on the knife, the void trembled.

In front of Bu Fang, a big heart was throbbing.

Thump. Thump.

The rich meat fragrance emitted dense spirit energy. On top of the heart, there were faint silver lines. They wiggled around, trying to break the void to escape.

"Just a dish, and you want to flip the entire sky?"

Bu Fang held the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, his eyes bright.

He pointed the knife horizontally at the throbbing Taotie's Heart as he spoke with a nonchalant expression on his face.

Thump! Thump!

The deafening heartbeat sounded like it was trying to break the void...

A moment later, Bu Fang stepped out. His Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife slashed right at the big Taotie's Heart.

Roar!

A faint shadow emerged from the heart, roaring and howling at Bu Fang with savage eyes!

“You dare?!”

The roaring beast materialized, shooting through the vault of the heavens.

In a moment, the sky began to change. The daylight turned into a dark night with thick clusters of black clouds.

Bu Fang's eyes focused. He gripped the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, his face emotionless. He directly slashed as if he didn't hear the roar.

Swish.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, which was slashing through the void, seemed as though it became the sharpest knife in the world.

The knife slashed once, and the Taotie's Heart couldn't resist. The phantom was halved.

The unwilling roaring in the sky slowly faded, and sunlight appeared once again.

The Taotie's Heart slowly separated into two halves. A blue-and-white bowl emerged in Bu Fang's hand, flying away. Bu Fang's mental energy controlled the bowl to receive a drop of pink fluid oozing from the halved heart.

That drop of liquid dripped into the bowl directly and precisely.

The Taotie's Heart didn't throb anymore. Bu Fang caught it.

The silver fluid covered the entire Taotie's Heart. It was the actual dish... Taotie's Heart Soup.

The spirituality of the Taotie's heart was broken by Bu Fang's Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife.

After the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife recovered, it seemed to finally turn into a part of the God of Cooking's set. It was able to slash through the sky, earth, and even the air!

However, although Bu Fang slashed out only once, his true energy was completely drained.

Indeed, his cultivation base was too low.

...

Inside the Taotie's Restaurant

Lord Dog's nose wrinkled. It lifted its head, looking in the direction of the Jade Scale Restaurant. The roaring that came from the ninth heaven made the dog's mouth twitch once.

The dog seemed to disdain it. After ignoring it, Lord Dog turned around and continued to snore.

...

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife made a banging sound before scattering with a golden radiance.

Bu Fang felt a little tired. His spirit sea calmed down, and it became much larger. Anyway, Bu Fang felt so tired he didn't want to move anymore.

Although he was tired, he didn't show it. His face still looked calm and relaxed.

He grabbed the Taotie's Heart in one hand, while his other hand held the bowl with the pink soup.

He turned to look at the timid Xiao Ya, raising his chin.

“Xiao Ya, come over here. Feed Chu Changsheng everything,” Bu Fang said casually.

Xiao Ya was bewildered for a while before rushing toward him.

At the moment, Chu Changsheng was tied up by the Black and White Taotie bandage to completely seal his last wisp of vitality in his body. If that wisp dispersed, there was no medicine that could save him. Bu Fang wouldn't have a solution either.

Xiao Ya took the Taotie's Heart Soup and walked over to Chu Changsheng.

In the distance...

Yan Cheng glared at them, looking like his eyelids were about to tear apart. He was screaming and crying.

He stormed to the second floor one more time. How could he waste the Taotie's Heart to a filthy ant like that?!

This act of wasting the gift from heaven would be punished with lightning!

Bu Fang glanced at Yan Cheng for a while, raising his brows.

Woosh!

Nether King Er Ha appeared out of thin air, looking at Bu Fang awkwardly. “Excuse me. I shouldn't let this guy slip away from me and come up here. I'll make him leave this instant.”

Boom!

Nether King Er Ha threw another fist.

It smashed against Yan Cheng's abdomen one more time.

Yan Cheng's eyes bulged. His bloodshot eyes looked at Nether King Er Ha.

"Why... Why are you hitting the same spot all the time?"

Rumble...

Yan Cheng rolled down the stairs one more time.

At that moment, he finally knew who this handsome man in front of him was.

He was extremely sure that this fellow in front of him was the one who tore the clone of the Holy Saint. The wisp of nether energy, which came from the man, caused goosebumps to appear all over his body.

He was a formidable existence from the Netherworld!

"Great Commander!" Yan Cheng's guards roared and screamed angrily.

They gazed at Nether King Er Ha. Their auras focused, becoming a terrifying current that rushed toward him.

The Ancient Jade Holy Land must not be humiliated.

Light bloomed in the eyes of the guards. A moment later, the jade talismans hovered around them.

However, just as they were about to charge out, an immense aura burst out from the second floor.

Yan Cheng's eyes shrank.

He covered his stomach, lifting his head to look at the second floor. He was in utter disbelief. That familiar aura...

It was Chu Changsheng!

Chu Changsheng came back to life?

Xiao Ya carefully fed Chu Changsheng the meat from the Taotie's Heart.

After Bu Fang had given her a bowl of pink fluid, she also poured it into Chu Changsheng's mouth.

With the help of the black and white bandage, Chu Changsheng's mouth could move naturally. It saved the little girl a lot of trouble.

Eventually, he swallowed it all.

A resplendent light emerged from Chu Changsheng's chest.

Bu Fang clasped his hands as his hair scattered around behind him. His eyes indifferently watched Chu Changsheng, who was hovering in mid-air.

The black and white bandage began to shatter.

Chu Changsheng's heart started to pump once again, and a strong aura came from his body.

Bu Fang took a deep breath before exhaling.

A moment later, he said faintly, "Today, I used the Taotie's Heart to save your life. From now on, you're not the Great Elder of the Valley of Gluttony. Instead, you are a waiter for my Taotie Restaurant. You will use your life as payment for this meal. It doesn't matter if you accept it or not as you have no right to refuse..."

Chapter 797: A Bowl of Taotie Soup, a Life for Chu Changsheng

Bu Fang's voice was indifferent. It wasn't really loud, but it was enough to astound everybody.

Liu Jiali shuddered. His eyes widened as he looked at Bu Fang, his face filled with disbelief.

What did he just say?!

Bu Fang wanted to recruit the Great Elder to work as his waiter? It... It... It was too arrogant, wasn't it?!

The Great Elder was a supreme being as well as the pillar of the Valley of Gluttony. How could he become a restaurant's waiter?!

Buzz...

The bandage loosened, revealing a body underneath the fabric. The body floated in the air as it was slowly being revealed.

On the first floor and outside the Jade Scale Restaurant, everyone was in an uproar as they saw this scene in the projection array.

It was the Great Elder! The Great Elder... was still alive!

The many wounds on Chu Changsheng's body were visibly healing and mending. His flesh and blood wiggled, filling up the cavities on his skin. Immense vital force emitted, lingering and entwining itself around him.

Chu Changsheng cried out, long and loud. His aura reached its peak instantly.

He slowly opened his eyes. They were gleaming with a dazzling radiance.

Chu Changsheng turned to Bu Fang.

Bu Fang looked at him, indifferent.

Chu Changsheng had heard Bu Fang loud and clear, but he was hesitant...

From now on, he would no longer be the Valley of Gluttony's Great Elder?

Chu Changsheng was entranced. Was today the day that the heavy shackles that he was burdened with would be undone?

Chu Changsheng was silent. He was unable to give Bu Fang a prompt reply.

He could feel a strong, vigorous heart bouncing in his chest. Every time it beat, immense vitality would be transported throughout his entire body, invigorating him.

Such immense power... Chu Changsheng had never experienced it before.

"This feeling... is simply too pleasant." Chu Changsheng raised his arm, lifting the bandage covering his body. He let out a relieved sigh as he looked at his hands.

Chu Changsheng's face became younger. His wrinkles stretched and flattened. He had become a handsome young man.

This young man's face was finely chiseled. His nose curved perfectly. He had bright, lively eyes and fine, sharp brows. His beautiful features would fluster anyone.

Chu Changsheng's youth... had returned to him.

Chu Changsheng's hair, however, was still white. But every single strand of his hair was sleek and shining with luster.

Holding his beard in his hand, Chu Changsheng's eyes flashed like a starry sky.

"You have no right to refuse..." Bu Fang stated coldly, clasping his hand.

His tone of voice was without a tinge of doubt.

Chu Changsheng was taken aback... Was that the young chef he knew? Since when was he so charismatic?

Chu Changsheng would not have refused. Nor could he refuse.

He had already experienced the taste of death. He didn't want to die again.

The shackles of the Valley of Gluttony belonged to the dead Chu Changsheng. As of now, the newborn Chu Changsheng... was the Taotie Restaurant's waiter.

It was as simple as that.

"I give you my word. From now on... I'm your waiter. I am no longer the Great Elder of the Valley of Gluttony," Chu Changsheng said calmly.

When he said that, his face was calm and natural. His eyes showed no question, only sincerity.

Having shouldered the heavy shackles of the Valley of Gluttony for so many years, he was tired. And since he was tired, perhaps he should just let it go.

"Excellent." The corners of Bu Fang's mouth raised into an arc. Then, he reached out his right arm.

Buzz...

The black and white bandage that covered Chu Changsheng returned to Bu Fang immediately, winding around his arm. It covered his pale white skin once again.

"Thank you, Owner Bu, for saving my life. A bowl of Taotie's Heart Soup, a life for Chu Changsheng."

Chu Changsheng grabbed his beard. A blade of true energy emitted from his finger, and he cut it down.

White hair scattered into the sky.

After shaving, Chu Changsheng became more striking. His shiny chin and sad eyes made people's hearts race.

However, what made the people of the Valley of Gluttony more frightened was that Chu Changsheng had agreed to Bu Fang's request.

The Great Elder was really going to be a restaurant waiter?!

Oh my god!

If this news were to spread out, the entire Valley of Gluttony... No! The entire continent would be turned upside down!

If the other holy lands caught wind of this, they would make another move!

Hiss....

The expression of the masses changed.

Chu Changsheng slowly descended to the ground and bowed respectfully to Bu Fang.

A moment later, Chu Changsheng stood upright, turning around and descending the stairs.

After taking a step, Chu Changsheng's aura rocketed vehemently. The steps of a soul ladder emerged above his head. There were eight steps in total.

After the second step, another step materialized above the eight steps of his soul ladder. The nine-step soul ladder was created.

However, it was far from the end.

With each step Chu Changsheng made, his aura increased rapidly. Shortly, above the nine steps of his soul ladder, a divine altar was formed. The altar illuminated with radiance and was extremely dazzling.

Magnificent light bloomed from his chest. His heart beat deafeningly.

The Taotie's Heart and Chu Changsheng were in perfect resonance.

Standing on the stairs, Chu Changsheng looked at the ground, his lightning-like eyes gazing at Yan Cheng, who was helter-skelter trying to sit upright.

Yan Cheng felt he had puked his bile out. He was filled with fear as he looked at Nether King Er Ha, who was rubbing his fingers not far from him.

"Little Ha, come upstairs. Just leave it to them to settle their differences." Bu Fang's faint voice came from the second floor.

Nether King Er Ha's eyes brightened immediately. His mouth curled malevolently as he looked at Yan Cheng for a while. The latter clutched his abdomen, shuddering.

A moment later, Nether King Er Ha swiftly ran upstairs.

Passing by Chu Changsheng, the Nether King raised his brow, looking at Chu Changsheng skeptically.

"Not bad. You can kill him then. His Highness has left it especially for you. It'll be such a shame if you are unable to beat him to death," said Nether King Er Ha with a smile. Then, he walked past Chu Changsheng, stopping beside Bu Fang. Rubbing his hands, his face was filled with anticipation.

Chu Changsheng's eyes moved, falling on Yan Cheng.

The divine altar above his head bloomed with radiance. With just the Taotie's Heart, his cultivation base rose to the Half Step Divine Spirit Realm.

Although he hadn't ignited the Divine Flame, with the Taotie's Heart, Chu Changsheng would soon ignite it to achieve the sect master level.

Anyway, even though he could attain the power of a sect master, Chu Changsheng knew... he could only be a waiter.

But before that, he had some business to settle.

"As Owner Bu has kindly allowed me to finish you, I shan't disappoint him with a lackluster debut..." said Chu Changsheng as he descended the stairs step by step.

With each step, the stairs started to crumble, scattering fragments everywhere. However, Chu Changsheng continued to steadily make his descent.

Shortly, he arrived at the first floor.

Yan Cheng got up on his feet. He wiped the trickle of blood from his mouth. His pupils constricted.

"You think you've become invincible just because you've been revived? You've just materialized the divine altar. What right do you have to yell in front of me?" Yan Cheng roared mightily.

Slowly, he clutched his longbow as he prepared to attack.

"I have killed you once, and I can always do it again..."

"I'm no longer the Great Elder of the Valley of Gluttony, but the grudge between us needs to be resolved..." said Chu Changsheng.

The handsome face that reflected radiance had stunned many people.

Oh, this was definitely not their Great Elder!

Mo Liuji stood and watched this from a distance. His jaw dropped.

He had never imagined that the Taotie's Heart was actually so powerful.

No!

It was more apt to say that the Taotie's Heart's efficacy had become more significant after Bu Fang had cooked it. The raw heart would only be able to keep Chu Changsheng alive.

It was really difficult to rejuvenate his youth and escalate his fighting power.

Mo Liuji looked at Chu Changsheng, who have had dozens of years taken off him. He had become a young man who was even more handsome than himself.

The corners of Mo Liuji's mouth convulsed.

The Heavenly Star Chart emerged in his hand. He felt a surge and began to analyze the chart.

He had a strange feeling that Chu Changsheng's fate would change greatly at this moment.

Suddenly...

The chart vibrated as millions of light beams shot out from it.

Mo Liuji was dizzy. Blood streamed from his nostrils. He fell from the tree branch, landing head-first on the ground.

It was out of his sphere of deduction again...

Bloody terrifying.

This Bu Fang was definitely worthy of being the Saintess' heart demon. It seems that he would be unable to bring the man back.

He crawled up from the ground, wiping his bloodied nose. Looking at Bu Fang with complicated eyes for a while, he leaned back against the tree.

After watching this spectacle, he decided to return to the Heavenly Secret Holy Land.

He needed to report to Granny Mo on Bu Fang's matter. He couldn't bring the Saintess' heart demon back there, which was too bad...

He had no way out, and he was devastated.

He could neither defeat nor deceive Bu Fang to bring him back.

If he stayed here any longer, he was afraid that he would never leave. There were so many temptations in this place. So much delicious food. Such a paradise!

Boom!

Shockwaves from a sonic boom rippled out from the Jade Scale Restaurant.

In front of Yan Cheng were guards exerting their imposing presence, shielding Yan Cheng with rays of light from their eyes.

Chu Changsheng clasped his hand, slowly striding forward. Each step he took shook the ground.

“Activate the Heavenly Lock Array! Slash Chu Changsheng!” screamed Yan Cheng. He rubbed his abdomen, trying to soothe his pain as he stared daggers at Chu Changsheng.

By the entrance of the second floor, Bu Fang and the others stood there to watch the fight below.

Yan Cheng lifted his head to stare at Bu Fang, his face filled with rage...

Owner Bu... That damn Owner Bu!

“Kill him!”

Heavenly Lock Array, activated!

The guards’ steps looked illusory. A moment later, a Phantom Spirit emerged above each of their heads. Those Phantom Spirits gathered and became a figure of a demon.

The Demonic Phantom held a rumbling jet-black chain.

The demon goggled at Chu Changsheng, rage seething from its eyes.

A moment later, the guards dashed forward, screaming with killing intent.

The horrible gusts of wind swept over, blowing up Chu Changsheng’s hair.

Chu Changsheng’s eyes were still indifferent. He clasped his hands, his face emotionless.

His divine altar became even more dazzling.

Rumble! Rumble!

The chain swept horizontally across the air. It crushed the walls of the first floor as it aimed right at Chu Changsheng.

Boom!

A deafening blast echoed...

At that moment, everything seemed to become quiet.

The guards stood dumbstruck then took a deep breath of cold air.

In front of them, Chu Changsheng had risen his hand and caught that icy-cold, black chain. His handsome face slowly rose together with his chin.

Purr! Purr!

As everyone looked on, Chu Changsheng's arm that grabbed the chain suddenly enlarged. It became terrifyingly big with swelling, rock-hard muscles.

He squeezed, smashing that chain in an instant!

He then raised his fist and aimed it at the Demonic Phantom!

Chapter 798: Monster Chu Changsheng

Chu Changsheng's muscles enlarging all of a sudden made his body extremely bizarre.

His appearance changed. His bulging muscles stretched his glossy skin, and his once fair skin instantaneously turned into a shade of reddish-brown.

The giant chain of the Demonic Phantom swept across the air menacingly, but Chu Changsheng grabbed it with his bare hands.

Chu Changsheng wore a calm face, his white hair cascading. His young, handsome face revealed a cold smile, and his eyelashes shivered as he exhaled.

Boom!

His fist clenched, and the chain was immediately shattered.

Chu Changsheng's eyes were shining brightly. Above his head, the nine-step soul ladder emitted radiance. A divine altar hovered above the soul ladder, rippling energy.

He stomped the ground. The ground immediately shattered with a loud rumble, scattering rock fragments everywhere.

Chu Changsheng swung his large fist, breaking through the void instantly.

Yan Cheng's guards shut their eyes in reaction to the force.

Looking at that giant man, fear shone in their eyes.

Chu Changsheng's eyes shot murderous aura everywhere. All of them had come here with the intention of insulting the people of the Valley of Gluttony. After today, he would no longer be the Great Elder. Thus, what he could do now was to clear some obstacles for the Valley of Gluttony.

Those who threatened the Valley of Gluttony must die!

Chu Changsheng cried and roared. His white hair rose up as if it wanted to drill through the sky.

His long and loud cry shook the entire world.

Rumble! Rumble!

Chu Changsheng's other hand rose. His muscles moved, and in an instant, his arm expanded with rock-hard and sturdy-looking muscles.

His skin stretched with radiance, then turned reddish-brown.

The Demonic Phantom also parted its mouth, roaring and shouting. It drew an energy sword from its waist, slashing down at Chu Changsheng.

The energy sword roared and hissed. It whistled as it tore through the air, making the air seem like it was going to shatter.

Boom!

Chu Changsheng raised his hand, single-handedly catching the sword.

His eyes were keen and bright. His mouth opened, letting out a loud roar. He squeezed down on the sword, and dense cracks started to streak across its surface...

Yan Cheng rolled his eyes.

How could Chu Changsheng's body become so terrifying?!

It was the Demonic Phantom conjured by the secret technique of his Ancient Jade Holy Land, which was supposed to rival even the Almighty Realm existences!

However, it seemed their Demonic Phantom was subdued by Chu Changsheng now!

Yan Cheng grimaced. He couldn't believe it. The Taotie's Heart could revive Chu Changsheng, fine! But how could it increase Chu Changsheng's fighting power by so much?

Did this boost have a side effect? How could this kind of superficial ascension rival him?!

"I command you! Kill him!" Yan Cheng shouted.

"Yes, sir!" The guards pulled themselves together, shouting. Each of the four jade talismans around them exploded!

Buzz...

Dense energy was once again channeled into the Demonic Phantom. Its figure seemed to become more solid.

The broken energy sword was restored.

Chu Changsheng's white hair fluttered like a long sword tearing through the void.

His nostrils fumed with energy, as though he was a dragon. Then, his torso shook.

Terrifying muscles spread throughout Chu Changsheng's body.

All of a sudden, Chu Changsheng's body grew taller. He became a giant who stood at more than two meters.

That giant's head still had Chu Changsheng's delicate and handsome face, and his body was still a body of a young man.

It was really bizarre, making people feel strange.

What kind of monster did the Great Elder just transform into?

Everybody's hearts shook. This was beyond their imagination...

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

The enlarged Chu Changsheng became more savage.

He exerted more force onto the long sword as he accelerated through the air, stabbing the energy sword into the Demonic Phantom's body.

Swish!

The giant Demonic Phantom was sliced in half by its own energy sword!

Wisps of energy scattered...

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

Inside the Jade Scale Restaurant, everything was in a state of chaos. Sand and rocks circled the room as the building shook. Eventually, the roof was torn apart.

Liu Jiali felt hurt seeing that. His mouth convulsed, and he was actually more frightened.

Bu Fang's group stood on the second floor. Even though the second floor was about to collapse soon, they still watched the fight indifferently.

Boom!

The Demonic Phantom shattered, turning into thousands of energy wisps.

Afterward, Chu Changsheng descended on the ground. The ground shook as if it had just received a savage, brutal beast landing from the sky.

The guards' faces stiffened.

"Die!" They shouted, wielding their long swords as they dashed forward...

However, after several steps, the guards ran backward. Fear was evident on their faces.

They couldn't help but run away...

If they didn't, they would perish instantly!

Chu Changsheng, whose upper body had grown bigger, had completely turned into a ferocious beast. His giant arm swept over, and the guards were blasted away.

Blood splattered, and the sky was filled with their scattered remains.

What a terrifying force!

Chu Changsheng's eyes focused. They didn't even move. It was as if this bloodshed didn't faze him.

A guard, who was armed with a lance, retracted his arm. He threw the lance at Chu Changsheng's waist.

With a loud snap, the long lance was broken by his muscles...

The guard shivered, his face painted with fear. He retreated, bursting with energy.

However, Chu Changsheng's swelling arm rose and pounded fiercely.

Thud.

The guard was instantly sent into the earth, sinking deeply. A deep hole had now formed in the ground.

On the second floor, Liu Jiali goggled, his jaw dropping after witnessing such a scene.

Oh, damn. Was that still the Great Elder he knew?

Not just him... All the people around who knew the Great Elder looked as if they had seen a ghost.

This sort of power and this utterly brutal fighting method... It couldn't have been the former Great Elder!

Bu Fang clasped his hands, unfazed by the shockwaves from the battle. He stood there as his hair and the Vermillion Robe fluttered in the wind.

The sight of the savage Chu Changsheng made his eyes sparkle with a sharp light.

At this moment, Chu Changsheng's heart was actually the Taotie's Heart. Though it was broken, the Taotie's will within that heart had already been cut by Bu Fang. What Chu Changsheng had inherited was the power of the Taotie's Heart.

Through the process of assimilating that power, Chu Changsheng would gradually become more savage and powerful. He could even transform into a Taotie!

No matter what, even if he were to become an actual Taotie, Chu Changsheng would still be a waiter of his restaurant.

Chu Changsheng did not have the liberty of betrayal.

Of course, Bu Fang also believed that Chu Changsheng wouldn't betray him.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

The thick scent of blood filled the air as the surroundings were painted red.

Nether King Er Ha clicked his tongue, looking at the absolutely brutal Chu Changsheng. His eyes sparkled.

Nethery didn't even bat her eyes.

Xiao Ya was hugging Flowery, who had transformed into her human form, her eyes filled with fear.

The Grandpa Chu now... was so ominous and scary!

Boom!

Chu Changsheng lifted his head. His white hair fanned out, and his eyes narrowed as he exhaled deeply.

He had blood all over his body, which made him look even more ruthless.

His bulging muscles gave him a look of a wild beast.

Yan Cheng was completely dumbstruck. With stunned eyes, he watched as Chu Changsheng smashed all of his guards into a pulp of crushed meat. He swayed, shivering unceasingly.

Yan Cheng was so furious.

They were his close guards! His subordinates!

If his subordinates were all killed, his power in the Ancient Jade Holy Land would be reduced greatly.

Yan Cheng's position in the Yan family would reduce greatly, too!

"You... Damn! If I killed you once, then I can kill you again!"

Yan Cheng's wrath had reached its peak.

He raised his black longbow, and the talismans around him broke apart. A nine-step soul ladder emerged above his head, shining brightly. At the top of the soul ladder was a Divine Altar.

A dazzling star above the Divine Altar released energy, emitting lights that looked like silk curtains.

Those silk curtains wound around Yan Cheng's body, making his aura rise unceasingly.

Shortly, he transformed into a being as daunting as a mountain.

Chu Changsheng turned to look at Yan Cheng and coldly said, "You killed me once... I'm alive now. If I let you kill me the second time, I will lose my face, won't I? So... this time, you'll die!"

Chu Changsheng pounded on the ground with both fists. His body shot up into the sky while his lower body enlarged rapidly. His legs stretched and grew bigger, and his muscles bulged like dragons.

Boom! Boom!

Chu Changsheng suddenly turned into a three-meter savage giant!

The bones on his back protruded, looking so fearfully fierce.

Yan Cheng leaped up as well. Under the starlight, he floated gracefully as if he was an immortal.

“Chu Changsheng... you’re a demon now. I, Yan Cheng, shall slaughter the demon today!”

After saying that, the symbols around Yan Cheng’s body blasted, shooting out seven-colored lights.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Jets of light wound around the black longbow, recovering the silent bow in an instant. Flaming traces appeared on it as well.

The bow vibrated.

“Ancient Jade God Slaying Bow! Killing gods and slaughtering demons... Today, Chu Changsheng, you will die!” Yan Cheng said indifferently, as if he was an emotionless executor from the heavens.

...

Taotie Restaurant

Buzz...

Whitey’s initially quiet body shook all of a sudden. Instantly, its ash-white eyes twinkled, and thick savage spikes slowly jutted from its body.

“God Slaying Weapon detected... Kill!”

Rumble!

The ground shook. The Path-understanding Tree was shaken, with several leaves dropping.

The leaves fell on Lord Dog's nose, making it itchy. Lord Dog had to open his eyes and timely saw the savage Whitey pushing the restaurant's door open.

"This silly lump of iron... Why can't you keep it low while walking? You've disturbed Lord Dog's nap..."

Lord Dog yawned then adjusted his body. The rolls of fat on his body shook rhythmically as he continued to snore.

...

Chu Changsheng's originally handsome and delicate face was now ferocious. His back was raised, and his face had bulging veins. He looked so brutal and gruesome as his silver hair fanned behind him. His voice became hoarse as well.

Yan Cheng indifferently looked at Chu Changsheng, who had become like a demon. His eyes were aloof with a gleam of disdain.

He pulled his longbow. Buzzing noises reverberated everywhere.

A moment later... Fiery-red arrows emerged on the bow.

"God Slaying Arrows! Die!"

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

His grip loosened.

In just a wink, the sky flashed.

Three arrows aligned in a triangular array, shooting toward the monstrous Chu Changsheng.

Yan Cheng looked at Chu Changsheng, his eyes gradually revealing madness...

He wanted to see Chu Changsheng's blood splashing through the sky again.

All of a sudden...

His eyes focused. In just a split second, his pupils shrank.

Because he found that Chu Changsheng's body slowly faded...

His God Slaying Arrows twisted and smashed the fading shadow.

Boom!

After a moment, Yan Cheng felt something cover his head.

A massive hand grabbed him, brutally shoving his head into the ground.

The ground shattered instantly. Crushed rocks and stones were sent everywhere!

## Chapter 799: We Are a Team

Yan Cheng had never thought that his three arrows would be shot in vain...

At his level of archery, it would be impossible to miss his target. Unless the opponent could stop the arrows, not a single arrow from him would be wasted.

Because when the arrow aimed, it would create an auric field, which was actually a magnetic field that would lock onto the target's body and mind. It would make the target feel immense pressure, binding them in their location.

Yan Cheng was very confident in his arrows. It was the reason why the Ancient Jade Holy Land had bestowed the God Slaying Bow to him.

The Ancient Jade Holy Land didn't have many God Slaying weapons. However, every one of them was intimidating and extremely precious. Their God Slaying weapons were precious because of their superior quality, not because there were so many.

It was different from the other holy lands where there were so many God Slaying weapons. This was because the blacksmiths just needed to add some divine materials to the forging materials to create one.

In Yan Cheng's eyes, those sort of God Slaying weapons were all trash. The God Slaying Bow in his hands was more precious than five other ordinary God Slaying weapons.

Armed with the Life Talisman Arrow, no expert under the Divine Spirit Realm could stop him!

However, he couldn't figure out why Chu Changsheng could avoid the binding of his arrows and even grab his head.

Boom!

The ground vibrated before exploding loudly.

Yan Cheng found his head in a blur, his ears ringing. Being grabbed by the head and pounded ruthlessly toward the ground, he felt as if the pores all over his body exploded.

"Get lost!"

Boom!

Terrifying waves of air blasted out. Yan Cheng rested his foot against Chu Changsheng's body, using this force to soar up into the sky.

At that moment, he looked like a mess. His head was covered in debris and dust.

His eyes were filled with rage. He drew the God Slaying Bow again, releasing a flurry of arrows in an instant.

These arrows weren't silent. They were bursting and roaring.

The air boomed and blasted. The fiery-red arrows in the sky flooded toward Chu Changsheng.

This scene looked familiar...

Yan Cheng had used this move earlier to kill Chu Changsheng.

And now... He used this attack again. However, his arrows had become much stronger.

Tens of thousands of arrows seemed to become a rising tide, washing down from the sky. It looked like a giant dragon, roaring and pounding toward Chu Changsheng.

Chu Changsheng's red eyes twinkled. His body was pushed a step backward.

Roar!

He parted his lips, roaring like a wild beast. Chu Changsheng's rage increased continuously.

The red arrows hit Chu Changsheng's body, clanging against it as if it was made of metal. Chu Changsheng's chest rumbled and buzzed unceasingly.

However, Chu Changsheng didn't use his hand to block the arrows. He just thrust his chest out, boldly receiving the attack.

"Come on! Kill me! If you don't kill me, you'll die!!" Chu Changsheng roared crazily.

He trod on the ground, causing it to burst apart instantly. Step by step, Chu Changsheng advanced forward.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

Tens of thousands of arrows filled the air, shooting from every direction. The entire Jade Scale Restaurant was shot full of holes.

Liu Jiali was dumbfounded, his mouth trembling.

His Jade Scale Restaurant... It had to be reconstructed.

Nether King Er Ha stood in front of Bu Fang. He casually waved his hand, and a jet of Nether energy formed a barrier, securing everybody inside.

“Tsk tsk tsk... That young man gives this king a familiar feeling. Now he should visit the Netherworld. His fighting method is similar to the Giant Titans of the Netherworld. However... compared to those Titans, he’s a little weaker,” Nether King Er Ha said, rubbing his smooth chin.

Giant Titans? What were those?

Bu Fang was skeptical, looking at Nether King Er Ha for a while. He knew the Nether King came from the Netherworld, and he was really interested in this so-called “Netherworld.”

However, the present Bu Fang wasn’t suitable to visit the Netherworld. Furthermore, the Hidden Dragon Continent was still full of mysteries to him. How could he run off to the Netherworld without thoroughly researching the Hidden Dragon Continent first?

Anyway, with his current level of cultivation, he was too weak to go to the Netherworld.

Boom!

Chu Changsheng was getting closer with every step.

Within the void, Yan Cheng was somewhat panic-stricken.

How could his countless arrows not kill that bastard Chu Changsheng?!

Damn! How could this bastard have such thick skin? Why had his body become so resilient?

Just a mere Taotie's Heart... had this sort of effect?!

“Are you helping me scratch my itch?” Chu Changsheng opened his mouth, bellowing. A moment later, he pounded both of his fists onto the ground.

Boom! Boom!

The ground caved in.

Chu Changsheng leaped from the ground, roaring like a savage beast.

Suddenly, a huge hand grabbed Yan Cheng's hand.

Yan Cheng widened his eyes. It seemed like his eyelids were going to tear apart.

“Damn it!”

“Shut up!”

Chu Changsheng's bloodshot eyes rolled. He swung his giant hand.

Boom...

Yan Cheng felt that his head was about to be blown away. Fortunately, he had a peak Divine Spirit Realm body, which was enough to resist this attack.

Boom!

The entire Jade Scale Restaurant got blasted, and it collapsed completely.

The demon-like Chu Changsheng grabbed Yan Cheng, pulling him out of the ruin. Then, holding him single-handedly, he slammed him against the ground.

The ground immediately cracked.

Yan Cheng was bellowing. Likewise, Chu Changsheng was also roaring.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

However, behind Yan Cheng's screaming was actually a screech of pain.

Chu Changsheng raised his hand. The crushed stones on the ground floated up, gathered, and orbited in the shape of a dragon.

Yan Cheng's body was blasted away by this wave of rocks.

Some people saw Yan Cheng's face.

His face was bruised and swollen, and blood trickled from his mouth. His clothes were dirty, looking like rags hanging off his body. He was an utter mess.

However, he still gripped the God Slaying Bow in his hand. With sharp eyes, he was looking for a chance to counterattack, a way to kill Chu Changsheng in one fell swoop.

To get around Chu Changsheng's intimidating body of a cultivator, Yan Cheng naturally had his own method of fighting. For example, he would use the God Slaying Bow to attack the weak and vulnerable spots.

These so-called vulnerable spots were the mouth, ears, eyes, and nose... which had weak protection.

As long as he could touch one of these spots, he could continue to expand the wound, destroying Chu Changsheng altogether!

At that point, he would be able to kill with one attack. He could still put holes in Chu Changsheng's body!

Stepping on the void, Yan Cheng steadied his body and raised the God Slaying Bow.

The fiery-red light arrows were shot, ruthlessly hissing and tearing through the void toward Chu Changsheng.

However, Chu Changsheng was on all fours, moving as fast as lightning. Each arrow exploded against the ground, but none of them had pierced through his body.

Boom!

Chu Changsheng suddenly sprung from the ground. A moment later, his giant hand pounded fiercely on Yan Cheng's head. Yan Cheng was shot toward the ground like a cannonball.

The giant body fell from the sky and landed. Instantly, the ground caved in. Yan Cheng lay at the bottom of the hole, crying out in pain.

Boom! Boom!

Shockwaves swept through, crushing the broken rocks and stone.

Chu Changsheng's white hair reflected beams of light under the sunlight, making him look really fierce.

Swoosh.

Yan Cheng was flung, landing a distance away.

There was a vicious expression on his face. One of his legs had been mashed into mincemeat, and his broken bone was distinctly exposed.

"I will definitely kill you!" Yan Cheng's anger had reached its pinnacle. He pounded his own chest. Immediately, he coughed out the blood from his heart.

The heart's blood hovered in front of him. Shortly after, it formed a blood arrow, and he notched it on his God Slaying Bow.

Then, he released the God Slaying Bow. The arrow hissed and roared, darting as fast as lightning.

A thick blood mist followed it.

Chu Changsheng furrowed his brows as he sensed danger. This sense of danger tensed his entire body.

“Yeah?”

Chu Changsheng's scarlet pupils constricted.

A moment later...

The blood arrow, covered with blood mist, pierced through his body.

Boom!

The giant Chu Changsheng took a few steps backward, each of his steps crushing the debris under his feet.

A huge, gaping cavity appeared on Chu Changsheng's chest.

Blood gushed from the hole, flowing down his skin.

Chu Changsheng stooped to check his chest. This bleeding hole in his chest surprised him.

This Yan Cheng still had some tricks up his sleeve. Chu Changsheng's body at this moment was practically immune to any weapon. Yet, Yan Cheng's arrow could still pierce his body!

He was no doubt the Great Commander of the Ancient Jade Holy Land, an existence at the Half Step Divine Spirit Realm.

It's such a pity, though...

In the sky, Yan Cheng burst out laughing. He coughed out blood as he guffawed like a madman.

As long as he could hurt that monster, he would have a way to kill him!

However, shortly after... Yan Cheng wasn't laughing anymore.

His laughter ceased as his body went stiff in the void.

The surroundings became extremely quiet, besides the sound of blood running and flesh growing.

The wound he had shot through Chu Changsheng's body was closing, and the flesh was growing as he watched on...

What the hell?!

How could they fight then?!

Yan Cheng wanted to curse so badly at that moment.

The corners of Chu Changsheng's mouth rose as he touched his healed wound. The muscles on his entire body bulged like dragons.

"You... can't hurt me," Chu Changsheng's husky voice echoed.

Yan Cheng had almost gone crazy.

The Taotie's Heart... This Taotie's Heart again. Besides its swelling vitality, what else could heal Chu Changsheng's wound so quickly?!

Damn! If only he didn't have the Taotie's Heart!

Yan Cheng's face became ferocious. Blood was still running from his leg as he turned around, gazing at Bu Fang who was hovering in mid-air.

His eyes... were full of murderous intentions.

"You damn brat... If I, Yan Cheng, do not die today... I will kill you another time..."

Bang!

Yan Cheng hadn't finished his words.

Suddenly, a massive leaf-like palm above his head pounded down. Yan Cheng was blown into the ground once more time.

Everybody was stunned.

Bu Fang was slightly shocked.

He looked at Whitey hovering in the sky with open metal wings. The corner of his mouth couldn't help but twitch.

Yan Cheng felt awkward. He hadn't finished talking, but he had been slapped into the ground again.

Whitey didn't hurt him much. However, it was so humiliating.

Chu Changsheng looked at Whitey with confusion in his eyes. Whitey's ash-white eyes moved and met his.

"God Slaying Weapon... Kill!" Whitey's cold robotic voice echoed in the air.

Bu Fang patted his forehead. He finally knew why Whitey attacked. It was because of the God Slaying Bow in Yan Cheng's hands.

It was a God Slaying weapon, which was a delicacy to Whitey.

"You want his God Slaying Bow? Very well... From now on, I'm a waiter of Owner Bu's restaurant. We are a team after all! Okay, today, I will just kill this person. You'll get the God Slaying Bow!"

Chu Changsheng curled his lips, smiling.

A moment later, he stomped his feet on the ground. The ground shook, dispersing crushed rocks everywhere.

In the sky, Whitey's ash-white eyes moved. The red-hot War God Stick appeared in its hands.

With a swing, tens of thousands of stick apparitions struck toward the ground.

## Chapter 800: The Familiar Stripping Demon

Tens of thousands of the stick shadows bloomed in the void like flowers. With a terrifying amount of energy, they swept the ground, causing it to tremble immensely.

Countless crushed rocks were sent flying, and loud rumbles and buzzing noises resounded ceaselessly.

With slightly parted lips, Yan Cheng leaped into the sky. His eyes filled with insanity. He was covered with blood, and there was blood still dripping down his broken leg.

His anger had reached its zenith, and he now desired to destroy everything. However, right after he had leaped off the ground, dodging tens of thousands of stick shadows, he was struck by a gigantic punch.

Boom!

Chu Changsheng's huge frame sprung up after Yan Cheng. Then, with his huge fist, he walloped the latter.

How could Yan Cheng resist this attack? Naturally, he was sent flying again.

Before Yan Cheng could steady himself, Whitey's metal wings were furled. Its white eyes gleamed as it dashed upward, appearing in front of him in an instant.

The red-hot War God Stick was swung, hitting Yan Cheng right on the head.

Yan Cheng's eyes almost fell out of their sockets. His vision blurred, and blood gushed out from his head, leaving him staggering.

However, he quickly got ahold of himself and screamed wildly.

A massive hand grabbed his head and shoved it into the ground, causing a crater. A second later, he was pulled up and flung away.

He did not stop screaming, even when the fiery-red War God Stick brutally struck him once more.

Everybody went quiet at this point. They did not know what to say. As they watched Yan Cheng get kicked around like a leather ball, the corners of their lips twitched.

He was an extremely arrogant fellow, but now, he looked really pathetic.

Indeed, Yan Cheng looked pitiful now. All his guards had been slaughtered, and one of his legs was smashed and bleeding. The clothes on his body had been reduced to rags.

His face was swollen and bruised. Moreover, his heart was so heavy that he wished to cough out more blood.

At that moment, his anger was so fiery that it was bordering on insanity. It was one thing for two shameless beings to jointly attack him, but it was something completely different for both of them to aim only at his face.

Attacks should not be aimed at the face. That way, after the attacks, they would still be able to speak.

These two... Could they, at least, be more humane?!

Roar!

Yan Cheng roared loudly as he tried to open his swollen eyes.

Chu Changsheng leaped up like a wild, savage beast. The rock-hard, giant fist struck Yan Cheng's head once more, and the latter screamed pathetically as he hurtled toward the ground.

A crash created a depression in the ground, and many huge chunks of rock were smashed.

Whitey flapped its metal wings, which then emitted flashes of cold light. A moment later, its long stick whipped around.

Yan Cheng was picked up from the crater. He was gripping the God Slaying Bow tightly, and there was blood trickling down his mouth and nose.

Whitey's eyes glowed briefly. Then, its huge leaf-like hand grabbed Yan Cheng's God Slaying Bow and began to pull.

Yan Cheng, who had been unconscious, woke up with a start.

"How dare you?! You filthy animal!" Yan Cheng screamed.

Whitey's white eyes gleamed once more. It jerked its huge palm, and a loud ripping sound rang through the air.

Yan Cheng's scream reverberated in the sky. It was as though a pig was being slaughtered. Bits of cloth rained down.

Everybody gawked at the scene. They had expressions of disbelief on their faces.

Chu Changsheng came to a sudden stop. Speechless, he stared at Whitey and Yan Cheng from afar.

Yan Cheng's swollen lips trembled. He was so angry that he had gone crazy!

This filthy animal sought to rob him of his God-Slaying Bow... Not only that, but it had f\*cking stripped him too!

This is too much! Damn it!

Bang!

Whitey's white eyes glowed. Suddenly, it grabbed Yan Cheng's lower half.

Yan Cheng's swollen and bruised eyes widened, looking bloodshot!

This b\*stard!

Did it want to rip his underwear off after ripping off his clothes?! That is too much!

Yan Cheng's heart bled when his thoughts shifted to his heroic reputation as the Great Commander of the Ancient Jade Holy Land. How did he end up being thrashed this badly in the Valley of Gluttony?

An iron puppet had stripped his clothes off him...

And now, even his underwear was about to be ripped. This was a fate worse than death!

His head could be chopped off, and his blood could run dry, but his pants should not be ripped off him!

Yan Cheng roared, then he loosened his grip on the God-Slaying Bow...

...just clutch his crotch.

Ptui...

Nether King Er Ha couldn't help laughing out loud.

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth curled upwards. Whitey's reputation as a stripping demon fitted it perfectly.

Familiar operation, familiar taste...

Liu Jaili's jaw had long since dropped in astonishment. There was a move like this?!

The moment Yan Cheng loosened his grip, his expression instantly changed. His eyes turned even more bloodshot.

"Nooo!" Yan Cheng screamed in panic.

However, Whitey had already taken the God Slaying Bow. Its metal wings spread open, and it speedily soared far away.

Yan Cheng wanted to give chase, but the moment he took a step forward, Chu Changsheng's fist made contact with his head again.

Another f\*cking headshot!

Blood dripped down Yan Cheng's nostrils, and he fell to the ground.

Chu Changsheng narrowed his eyes as killing intent surged out of him with great intensity. He also landed heavily, creating a huge crater in the ground.

His big hands lowered, placing Yan Cheng's head on the ground and began to drag him away...

Boom! Boom! Boom!!

He rained punch after punch downward!

Chu Changsheng's muscles had bulged so much, making it seem as though he had dragons for veins. His heavy fists kept pummeling.

Yan Cheng had wiggled at first, but soon, he stopped moving entirely.

The ground had so many craters, and the cracks that riddled it were still expanding.

Gales blew by, and rocks were crushed into smaller pieces.

Everyone was so frightened, and they could not help gulping down.

A moment later...

Boom. Boom.

Chu Changsheng's huge figure could be seen getting up. Tons of dirt and rock rolled down from his body.

Chu Changsheng's white hair fluttered. Then, he sighed deeply.

A moment later, his body shivered before shrinking down to its normal size.

A robe flew out and covered Chu Changsheng's good-looking, slender body. It was hard to believe that this slim body of his could swell into a three-meter-tall giant.

Meanwhile, on the ground, Yan Cheng was no longer moving. His blood had dyed the ground red.

He was dying, and only a wisp of vitality remained.

Suddenly, he moved...

Chu Changsheng stopped and turned around. He saw Yan Cheng slowly crawling out of the crater.

What?

Despite being in this condition, he had not died yet?

Chu Changsheng was surprised. Yan Cheng had received so many of his attacks, and yet he was still not dead.

The Soul Stair was blasted. How could he still be alive?

Did Yan Cheng have an obsession?

Whitey watched from a distance. Suddenly, its metal wings spread open. Its eyes gleamed as its grip on the God-Slaying bow grew stronger.

Yan Cheng shivered after he had crawled out of the crater. Blood was dripping down from his mouth, and his vitality was draining fast.

He slowly lifted his head, as though he had sensed something. He turned to look at Whitey, who was hovering far away.

His God Slaying Bow... was there.

The God Slaying Bow in Whitey's grasp represented Yan Cheng's glory. It could not be taken away just like that.

Whitey glanced at Yan Cheng momentarily, then it shifted its gaze to the God Slaying Bow in its grip.

Suddenly, a black hole, which resembled a wide-open mouth, appeared on the puppet's belly, and the God Slaying Bow was shoved into it.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Cracking sounds rang out. Everyone around immediately felt the hairs on their bodies stand on end.

A God Slaying weapon... had been eaten just like that!

When Yan Cheng saw what had happened, his shivering body froze completely.

His bloodshot eyes widened even more. However, that was all he could do. In the end, the light in his eyes dimmed, leaving behind the gray color of death.

His last wisp of vitality dissipated fast.

Boom!

Yan Cheng's body fell to the ground once more, causing dust to rise.

Finally, Yan Cheng died.

Everybody watching could finally let loose the breaths they had been holding.

Mo Liuji had already left, without anyone knowing. If he had stayed behind to see what events had unfolded, he would have vomited blood and questioned his life.

Because he had deduced that Yan Cheng would get beaten to death.

And now, Yan Cheng was indeed dead. However, he had not been beaten to death—he had been enraged to death.

It was actually anger that caused his death.

Everyone else believed that Yan Cheng had died because he was so enraged. If he had not seen Whitey eat the God Slaying Bow, perhaps he would have wiggled and shivered a little more, before being beaten to death later on.

A gust of wind blew over, raising a cloud of dust and sand.

Whitey stood still as it devoured the God Slaying Bow.

Chu Changsheng's clothes fluttered, and his expression remained cold.

Suddenly, wisps of energy began to surge from Yan Cheng's corpse. They coalesced into a vague shadow, which, upon its emergence, rushed into the sky.

That shadow was Yan Cheng's.

A jade talisman had encased Yan Cheng's soul, which was trying to flee.

As long as his soul was intact, with the array in the Ancient Jade Holy Land, Yan Cheng would still have the chance to be revived.

However...

After drifting for a short while, Yan Cheng's soul suddenly stopped and began to shiver in fear.

Beams of light began to emanate from it. Suddenly, the soul exploded and became a golden figure.

A terrifying pressure suddenly emerged.

The aura was familiar.

It was the Holy Saint of the Ancient Jade Holy Land!

Nether King Er Ha narrowed his eyes.

Bu Fang's eyebrows were raised.

Chu Changsheng's white hair fluttered, and, with indifference, he slowly looked up at the golden phantom.

Just by hovering, the Holy Saint caused the void to vibrate.

"We meet again..." the Holy Saint said casually. His voice echoed everywhere, and everyone there heard him clearly.

"Destroying my clone and killing my Ancient Jade Holy Land's Commander... Valley of Gluttony, do you want to get your name erased from the Royal Court?"

His voice reverberated throughout the sky, like the voice of an angel.

His divine prestige-like aura pressed downward, causing everyone to shudder.

This was the Holy Saint's prestige.

He was at the Divine Spirit Realm and had already ignited the divine flame on his Divine Altar!

These sorts of beings were invincible existences, who looked down at the world from up high!

Erase the Valley of Gluttony?!

This scared everyone present. If the Valley of Gluttony were to be destroyed, they would have to flee elsewhere to seek refuge, or worse, they would end up destroyed too.

Nether King Er Ha pouted.

Bu Fang expressionlessly clasped his hands.

Chu Changsheng's hair and clothes fluttered in the wind. He was no longer the Great Elder of the Valley of Gluttony, so he did not feel fear nor respect when faced with the so-called Holy Saint, unlike before.

He was now a waiter of the Taotie Restaurant!

He knew that as long as the Taotie Restaurant existed, the Valley of Gluttony would never be erased.

No one could destroy the Valley of Gluttony.

The Holy Saint's golden eyes were crystal clear and emitted a pressure that could suppress everything in its sight.

As soon as he finished speaking, Flowery, who had Xiao Ya sticking close by, began to tiptoe. Her gold dress fluttered behind her as she suddenly transformed into a gigantic golden python.

As the giant golden python slithered forward, it opened its mouth, which looked big enough to swallow the Holy Saint.

The Holy Saint's golden figure instantly turned and snorted angrily.

However, in the next moment, the gigantic golden python swallowed him in one bite.