

Gourmet 821

Chapter 821: Greedy Stone Statue Ghost Kings

Thump. Thump. Thump.

Feet stomped on the ground sending tremors through it.

Mo Sa cracked his mouth into a grin. The muscles in his body bulged like small mountains as his black robe billowed, hiding his body.

Mo Cha's wings on his back flapped slightly. His body flew up. He tucked his long tongue out, licking and rolling around.

Buzz...

Some buzzing noise echoed. Mo Ye clasped his hands. His body hovered in the sky, his eyes indifferent. It seemed he was always calm in everything he did.

Mo Cha and Mo Sa seemed very afraid of him. Sometimes, they would check him out with frightened eyes.

In the Ruin Prison, Mo Ye seemed to belong to the high echelons. Not only that, but Mo Ye's competence was immeasurable.

The three of them stopped, looking at the invisible wall that was rippling in front of them.

"Mo Ye, Big Boss, my heart's racing! This feeling... Yeah, right! This is it!" Mo Cha's eyes were wide open, filling with excitement.

His body couldn't help but shiver. The wings on his back moved, and soot-black feathers floated up unceasingly.

“This place? This kind of low-grade, puzzling formation...” Mo Ye raised his hand, which was dark green with sharp and narrow fingernails.

His hand was placed on the rippling, transparent formation. Immediately, they heard a loud boom.

That formation dissolved like melting snow.

A wind blew by, causing the steam to slap Mo Ye’s face. It swept past his hair, making it flutter.

The formation shattered. The twisting, illusory images that had affected their vision were now gone, revealing another side of the world.

Continuous mountain ranges had formed a colossal, imposingly majestic city. A black stone tablet reached the sky, standing in the center of the city. Metal skyscrapers jutted into the sky.

It was a luxurious, lively area.

Mo Cha and Mo Sa gawked in awe.

“It’s a formation that the people living in the Hidden Dragon Continent often use to confuse the others’ vision. If someone comes here but can’t see through the formation, they will easily miss this crossroad. If they take the wrong way, they will miss this place,” said Mo Ye.

To him, this so-called puzzling formation was utterly simple. He had two vertical eyes—one could see through all illusions, while the other could cast his ultimate attack!

It would take just seconds to break this formation.

“Go. I didn’t expect to see such a lively city behind that formation.” Mo Ye was a little surprised. His body floated in the sky, his toes never touching the ground. Slowly, he glided forward.

Mo Sa and Mo Cha exchanged looks. They could see the thrill in each other’s eyes!

“Muahahah... Food! We have food again!”

“Kekeke! Another full meal!”

The two sneered, then a moment later, they accelerated, following the other.

The three of them moved for a while before pausing briefly. Because, not far from them, a big stone tablet was standing in their way.

The stone tablet had three words carved in flamboyant calligraphy—Valley of Gluttony.

“Valley of Gluttony? It sounds like a second-class force in the Hidden Dragon Continent. It’s weaker than any other holy lands,” said Mo Cha, looking at the words on the stone tablet while rubbing his chest.

He could feel his heart beating more frantically. His feeling wasn’t wrong this time. The Heavenly Star Catcher Disk was right in this Valley of Gluttony.

“We don’t care if it’s a second-class force. We’re here for the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk. Even if it’s a holy land, we will still attack, let alone this Valley of Gluttony,” Mo Ye said.

He lifted his head as his vertical eyes moved. However, they didn’t open as he looked at the sky.

“The Heaven Pass Tribulation has started. We should be faster.”

“Muahaha... Kill! Kill! Kill! We’ll eat till we’re full, then we’ll take the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk. Simply beautiful!” Mo Cha burst out laughing, his eyes so excited.

Mo Sa hit the ground. His fists had cracked the ground entirely.

After a while, the three of them moved further, heading to the Valley of Gluttony.

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In the Valley of Gluttony

Chu Changsheng walked out of Noodles King Restaurant, his face content. He patted his tummy, whipping his white hair.

Owner Bu wasn't home for two days now. Since he, the waiter, didn't have anything to do, he ran around to have fun.

After he visited one restaurant, he would move to another one. After the Phoenix Pavilion, it was the Noodles King Restaurant's turn. After this, he would go to Wenren Shang's restaurant.

Also, he didn't need to pay. Because after eating, he would give them his critical recommendations.

Those kids didn't dare to say a word to him. Thus, his mood could be described as utterly satisfied.

Holding a bamboo toothpick between his lips, Chu Changsheng clasped his hands, strolling along Gluttony God City's long street. He learned from Bu Fang, using a velvet rope to tie his hair.

He looked refreshing and neat.

Suddenly, he was taken aback.

In the distance, a person with a veil was slowly glidingly like a fairy descending into this world.

Chu Changsheng's eyes shrank. He was quite astonished.

"Heavenly Secret Saintess? Why is she here?" Chu Changsheng was a little bewildered.

The Heavenly Secret Saintess often visited the Valley of Gluttony. Chu Changsheng knew that. Although there were many Saintesses, the Heavenly Secret Saintess was the most exotic flower. Previously, she visited the Valley of Gluttony every day to enjoy the good food.

This Saintess was a foodie. Chu Changsheng had confirmed this already.

The Heavenly Secret Saintess seemed to see Chu Changsheng. Her cold and deep eyes checked Chu Changsheng out, which made the latter shudder.

This feeling... was a little different!

The Heavenly Secret Saintess had become deeply immeasurable!

Mo Liuji rushed behind the Heavenly Secret Saintess. He had his shirt open at his chest. While walking, he poured wine from a bamboo flask into his mouth.

Suddenly, the three of them froze. Their hearts felt some aura that made them beat faster.

These sorts of auras...

The Heavenly Secret Saintess, Mo Liuji, and Chu Changsheng were panic-stricken. They lifted their heads, looking at the entrance of the Valley of Gluttony.

The terrifying auras came from that area. Those auras... The travelers didn't come in peace.

Black clouds rolled, towering in the sky like seething waves. It felt like an imposing mountain pressing on their chests.

It attacked horribly.

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Yellow Spring River, Earth Prison, Netherworld

The water river splashed loudly.

The Netherworld Ship shook side to side. Bu Fang and Nethery had to try hard to steady their bodies while standing on the ship's deck.

They were both shocked, lifting their heads to look at the massive spirit beast who had jumped over the Netherworld Ship.

That spirit beast was really gigantic. Its entire body was black, and its terrifying, suffocating aura diffused, expanding around it. Bu Fang felt somewhat restrained.

Although Bu Fang wasn't afraid of any kind of pressure with the system present in him, this divine beast had brought a dangerous feeling that made his heart race.

When riding a horse, there was a time they had to jump off. The spirit beast that had just shown up made the two frown.

Nethery wielded her hand. Instantly, a wisp of black Nether energy expanded, turning into a curtain. It covered the entire Netherworld Ship.

The blood river water rattled like heavy rain. When the water drops hit the protection curtain, it sizzled as the water eroded the curtain.

The Yellow Spring River's water was extremely poisonous with formidable eroding power.

A loud, puffing noise arose!

The spirit beast dove into the water. A moment later, the water rippled, and the entire river surged with high waves, moving toward the area covered by blood mist.

Bu Fang's eyes gazed at that misty area. All of a sudden, his eyes shrank. Because, inside that mist, Bu Fang suddenly saw a colossal ship tugging a floating, bronze palace, drifting past them.

Bu Fang was bewildered. He thought his eyes were playing tricks on him.

He rubbed his eyes and checked again. This time, he saw a corner of the bronze palace. A moment later, that bronze palace was swallowed by the hazy blood mist, disappearing from his sight.

It seemed Nethery didn't see that bronze palace.

Thud.

The Netherworld Ship finally reached the shore.

The two of them left the ship, standing on the ground of the Yellow Spring River's riverbank. Feeling the firm ground underneath their feet, they couldn't help but exhale.

This Yellow Spring River... was really frightening.

This time, they had passed through it with only a little fright. Nothing dangerous had happened.

That giant spirit beast did not seem to want to attack them. It swam back, sinking into the mist like it was attracted to something there.

Was it because of that black ship tugging a bronze palace?

What was that palace? Why was it wandering on the Yellow Spring River?

Bu Fang was very puzzled. However, no one could explain that to him. He had told Nethery about the ship and the palace, but she just pulled a bewildered face. Apparently, she didn't know what he was talking about.

If they had no clue, Bu Fang didn't want to hang onto it. He followed Nethery, walking forward.

There were so many blades of Yellow Spring Grass around them. However, they were all dry and withered, as they weren't old enough. Some had only just grown a little pointy tip.

Bu Fang just needed a one leaf Yellow Spring Grass. However, that piece was already precious.

"The Yellow Spring Great Sage manages the Yellow Spring Grass. The Yellow Spring Sage... Um, how to say, this person is famous for his stinginess in the Netherworld. He hates those who come to steal his Yellow Spring Grass and Reincarnation Fruits. If he catches them, he would take their souls out and put them to the Reincarnation Well. There, they have to suffer from torment," said Nethery.

Bu Fang's heart jumped once. He was a little scared. Taking one's soul and putting it into the Reincarnation Well sounded like an overkill.

"That's why we must be very careful. Lord Dog has gone to chat with the Yellow Spring Great Sage, so he won't have time to notice us. We should take a Yellow Spring Grass then run. I think the Yellow Spring Great Sage won't feel that." Nethery blinked her black eyes while talking to Bu Fang.

As they spoke, unconsciously, they had walked quite far toward the source of the river.

All of a sudden, Nethery pulled Bu's arm, taking several steps back.

Bu Fang was astonished.

"Ahead of us is the Yellow Spring River's source, but we can't approach it. Right now, we're also in the area of the Yellow Spring River's source of the river. It meets your requirement, but..."

"But what?" Bu Fang was a little surprised.

Nethery eyed Bu Fang for a while then raised her hands, pointing at an area further ahead.

Several miles ahead of them stood two stone statues. They didn't move, but they looked so solemn and imposing.

The stone statues looked gruesome with round, bulging eyes, a pair of wings on the back, and a trident in their hands. They appeared ferocious, indeed.

"The Yellow Spring Great Sage has set up those stone statues to prevent people from stealing his Yellow Spring Grass... As long as we go near, they will sense us. When that happens, a great calamity will come! Don't think that they are just stone statues... Actually, they're living beings. They are the two Stone Statue Ghost Kings!" Nethery said sternly.

"Stone Statue Ghost Kings? Sounds really fierce. What should we do now?" Bu Fang furrowed his brows.

Nethery looked odd. She eyed Bu Fang for a while, the corners of her mouth twitching once.

“It’s time for you to show your techniques... The Stone Statue Ghost Kings are gluttons. You just need to use your delicacy to shut them up and numb them. Then, we will have a chance to sneak in.”

Chapter 822: Blood Marble Wok Fish

The Stone Statue Ghost Kings were gluttons.

Thus, Nethery suggested that Bu Fang should cook something really delicious to attract them. After that, they would seize the chance when the two Stone Statue Ghost Kings were distracted with the food. They would sneak in to take one leaf of Yellow Spring Grass, then run away.

It had to be said that Nethery’s suggestion was a little far-fetched. Since Bu Fang didn’t know the two Stone Statue Ghost Kings’ taste, it would be difficult for him to cook something that could immerse the statues in the taste.

However, Nethery’s idea was the simplest solution the two could think of for now.

“Could we use Spicy Strips to tempt them?” Bu Fang asked.

He thought that the Spicy Strips should be better than the others. It wouldn’t be really hard to attract the two Stone Statue Ghost Kings.

Of course, even if it couldn’t attract the statues, still, it would attract the Nether King, right?

The Nether King’s competence should be much stronger than these two Stone Statue Ghost Kings. When he arrives, he could slap the two Stone Statue Ghost Kings to death. It was simple and effortless, though.

Trapping Little Ha was something Bu Fang found himself becoming more skilled at.

However, Nethery objected to his idea. “If the Nether King His Highness slapped the two Stone Statue Ghost Kings to death, then tomorrow, the entire Earth Prison in Netherworld would be

shaken. Yellow Spring Great Sage would chase after the Nether King His Highness without pause until the Yellow Spring River dries up.”

It was really that serious... Bu Fang couldn't help but smack his lips.

“The Stone Statue Ghost Kings are the Yellow Spring Great Sage's most favorite toys. If they are killed, hum... the consequence would be much worse than stealing his Yellow Spring Grass and Reincarnation Fruits.”

Bu Fang pursed his lips, looking at the two wide-eyed Stone Statue Ghost Kings. He couldn't help but exhale.

This Yellow Spring Great Sage did have a heavy taste. He had such a special feeling toward the two stone statues.

“So, the simplest yet best method is that you cook something. If your food can't attract the Stone Statue Ghost Kings, we have no hope in taking the Yellow Spring Grass. Don't think of using force. Any one of those Stone Statue Ghost Kings would be an invincible existence in the Hidden Dragon Continent. Do you think we can get past them with our power?” Nethery said calmly and coldly.

It seemed they had no other solution but cooking. No matter what, the Stone Statue Ghost Kings were gluttons, so it was the only way to deal with them.

Bu Fang clasped his hands and paced around. He furrowed his brows, then raised his hand and rubbed his chin.

If that was the case, he could only cook something then.

However, Bu Fang was hesitant, thinking about what to cook.

Once the food he cooked couldn't attract those two Stone Statue Ghost Kings, wouldn't his efforts be wasted?

Bu Fang looked around. There were many tufts of Yellow Spring Grass growing here, but their quality wasn't really good and they weren't old enough.

On the ground, there were so many Blood Marble rocks scattered around.

“There are fish in the Yellow Spring River. The Stone Statue Ghost Kings love the fish in there,” suggested Nethery.

Fish?

Bu Fang’s eyes brightened instantly.

He strode toward the Yellow Spring River’s riverbank. Looking at the rapid flow of the river, Bu Fang frowned.

The blood-red water blocked Bu Fang’s vision. As the water wasn’t clear, it was hard to see if there were fish swimming around.

So the Yellow Spring River did have fish?

Bu Fang was a little skeptical. The Yellow Spring River’s water was as red as blood, not to mention that it was terrifyingly corrosive. How could fish live and grow in there?

And even if there were fish, could they eat such type of fish?

However, recalling when the river blasted and a massive spirit beast jumped up into the sky, Bu Fang did believe that the river did have fish.

“The Yellow Spring River is corrosive not because it’s poisonous. It’s because the density of Nether energy in the river is too high, which causes the corrosive nature of the water river,” Nethery explained to Bu Fang and updated him on the common knowledge.

Bu Fang frowned harder. “If it has a high density of Nether energy, why is the water red instead of black? The Nether energy is black, right?”

“According to legend, a real God died in the Yellow Spring River, and his divine blood had dyed the entire river red. Anyway, no one has ever figured out why the water is red. Do you believe me? Are

you the Netherworld's resident, or am I? I said there are fish, so there are fish," Nethery said seriously. She didn't even change her expression.

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth twitched.

Bu Fang walked to the river. He took a fishing rod out of the system dimensional bag, which Bu Fang had made and used to fish in the Sunset Lake.

It was helpful now.

After placing the bait on the hook, Bu Fang sat down cross-legged by the riverbank of the Yellow Spring River, fishing quietly.

The Yellow Spring River's water was really turbulent. His fishing line was slanted a lot.

Time ticked by...

Nethery folded her long, slender legs and sat beside him, feeling a little bored.

However, Bu Fang gradually closed his eyes, as though he was a monk in his meditation. He had turned motionless.

He sat like that for quite a long time.

All of a sudden...

The fishing line in the Yellow Spring River twitched.

Bu Fang's eyes opened immediately. It seemed like there were dots of light in the depths of his eyes.

He stood up. His true energy surged. Using his strength, he abruptly drew the swimming fish in the Yellow Spring River out of the water.

Splash!

The river water blasted.

Instantly, a blood-colored fish that was as big as half of an adult man appeared.

That fish's eyes looked puzzled, as though it didn't know why it was drawn out of the river.

"I got the fish! Nethery, take it!"

Bu Fang gripped the rod with both hands. When the fish could react, it began to struggle hard.

The strong force made Bu Fang struggle to hold onto the rod.

Nethery stood up, her body dashed out, heading to that fish.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

However, as soon as Nethery moved, the fish's body swelled up. Then, jets of black energy shot in every direction, heading toward Nethery. It seemed like they were trying to pierce through her.

Nethery raised her hand. The Nether energy twirled, preventing those jets of black light.

Her palm pushed forward, and the Nether energy furiously hit the fish's head.

Thud.

The fish was unconscious, falling on the ground.

"You got good luck. You fished a relatively weaker fish. If you caught a Heavenly Ethereal Realm spirit beast... you would cry," said Nethery.

Bu Fang looked at her. The corners of his mouth twitched. His hands moved and pulled the fish forward.

He covered his palm with his true energy before catching the fish, and his hands were actually not corroded.

Indeed, it was like what Nethery had told him. Although the water river had a high density of Nether energy and was corrosive, the creatures living in there and the cooking ingredients weren't poisonous.

It saved Bu Fang a lot of trouble.

Bu Fang took out the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife and prepared the fish right away.

In the Yellow Spring River, this fish was a low-level spirit beast. Bu Fang could prepare it easily.

Nethery was right. In case a Heavenly Ethereal Realm spirit beast jumped out of the Yellow Spring River, the two of them would be eaten up.

The Heavenly Ethereal Realm was similar to an existence with a divine flame at the Divine Spirit Realm. As for the Great Ethereal Realm, it was equal in power to the Almighty Realm existences.

In the Netherworld, the Heavenly Ethereal Realm was divided into nine ascensions, which were correspondent to the divine flames in the Divine Spirit Realm.

If it were a Heavenly Ethereal Realm creature, with their current level, Bu Fang and Nethery would be handed over here.

He opened the fish belly to get rid of its internal organs, then washed it with the spirit spring water. Afterwards, that fish's meat had a somewhat pleasant scent.

Bu Fang was surprised. Although it was the lowest-level spirit beast, the fish's meat was unexpectedly good.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife moved and finished processing the fish.

Nethery stayed aside, watching excitedly. Actually, watching Bu Fang cook was a sort of enjoyment.

What dish would Bu Fang cook today?

Nethery couldn't figure it out. However, it didn't stop her from using her respectful eyes to behold Bu Fang cooking.

After Bu Fang processed the fish, he stood up, heading toward a big block of Blood Marble.

Bu Fang moved a Blood Marble rock, which looked a little scary with blood filaments on it.

Exhaling, Bu Fang took several steps back, then raised his hand. The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife shot out light and turned bigger, which Bu Fang put on his shoulder.

He slashed at the Blood Marble. A moment later, it was broken, and splinters were sent everywhere.

Nethery gawked, dropping her jaw.

Shortly, a Blood Marble wok appeared. As Bu Fang had treated it meticulously, the wok surface was shiny and smooth.

However, it made Nethery skeptical. Bu Fang had a wok, didn't he? Why would he want to make another one?

"Today's dish is called Blood Marble Wok Fish... cooked using the Blood Marble wok." Bu Fang glanced at Nethery, who was wearing a puzzled face, explaining faintly.

Buzz...

Black smoke arose, and the Black Turtle Constellation Wok appeared.

Bu Fang took a step back. Opening his mouth, he spat out a cluster of Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame. The flame got under the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, burning fiercely.

He then poured the cooking ingredients into the wok and started to cook soup stock.

While making the soup stock, Bu Fang prepared the fish meat.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife shrank. His hand folded slightly, and the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife spun, sending out a knife radiance.

A moment later, the golden knife light shot out, sparkling like a meteor.

His knife skill was as fast as lightning that Nethery felt a little dizzy watching him.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife streaked past the fish. A piece of long and thick fish meat with the skin was cut off, flying up. It looked really impressive.

Gurgle. Gurgle. Gurgle.

Hot steam rose and rolled furiously.

The soup stock was now finished. Bu Fang scooped it out to use later.

The cut cooking ingredients were placed into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. The hot wok stirred. He added oil and a bit of Abyssal Chili Sauce, which thickened the aroma of the food.

After that, he took the wok out of the fire and poured the ingredients into the Blood Marble wok, then added the soup stock. Bu Fang spurted out a cluster of Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame underneath the marble wok, making it boil.

And now, Bu Fang began to treat the fish meat.

Adding and boiling half a wok of oil, Bu Fang used the chopsticks to grab the fish meat, dipping it into the boiling oil.

White bubbles came. The fish meat spun and expanded. Bu Fang took it out, putting it into the marble wok.

The fresh and soft fish meat became elastic after a quick deep-fry. Being stewed in the marble wok, the aroma continually seeped into the fish meat.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife disappeared. Bu Fang had finished his dish this time, Blood Marble Wok Fish.

Nethery gulped her saliva. The fragrance that had filled the air made her mouth water.

It smelled so good.

Nethery felt that her mouth and nostrils were filled with fish aroma.

Holding the Blood Marble Wok Fish, Bu Fang noticed the salivating Nethery. He couldn't help but twitch his mouth.

"It's for the Stone Statue Ghost Kings. If you want to eat, I'll cook it for you when we get back to the restaurant," said Bu Fang.

When he made the Blood Marble wok, he had made several of them, so they would have one more dish after they return.

Nethery looked deflated. She nodded gently because she knew that this Blood Marble Wok Fish would determine whether they could attract the two Stone Statue Ghost Kings and get the one-leaf Yellow Spring Grass.

"Not true... There are two Stone Statue Ghost Kings, so you should cook two portions, shouldn't you? If you cook only one portion and it is really good, will they fight each other for that dish?" Nethery was perplexed.

However, Bu Fang had carried the marble wok to the two Stone Statue Ghost Kings.

The thick aroma wafted.

Boom! Boom!

The two Stone Statue Ghost Kings immediately moved, and crushed stones rolled from them. Their eyes shifted, falling on the Blood Marble Wok Fish on his hands.

“Smells good!” A pressing, ear-piercing voice arose.

A moment later, the two Stone Statue Ghost Kings stepped away from their spots.

Bu Fang’s eyes sparkled. He quickly put the marble wok down.

In the distance, Nethery sprinted forward. Bu Fang stomped, following right behind Nethery, who turned into a jet of black light. They zoomed toward the area that the two Stone Statue Ghost Kings were guarding.

Chapter 823: Stone Statue Ghost Kings Play Rock-Paper-Scissors to Eat Fish

Valley of Gluttony

Thump-thump. Thump-thump.

Chu Changsheng’s heart suddenly beat faster. An immense energy emerged from his heart, which instantly moved around his body, making him feel full of energy.

His heart had fused with the Taotie’s Heart with tremendous potential power. If Chu Changsheng could utilize that inherent power, his cultivation base and power would reach an extremely extraordinary realm. At least, it wasn’t a problem to ignite the divine flame.

However, at this moment, Chu Changsheng’s face was so grim. His heart raced as he was restless and frightened. A terrifying pressure was suppressing him.

Chu Changsheng turned to look at the entrance to the Valley of Gluttony. The terrifying aura came from there, and the sky over there had turned black, rolling and surging.

Heavenly Secret Saintess halted. She turned to look at the dark clouds far from them, her eyes getting deeper.

Mo Liuji furrowed his brows. He gulped down a swig of wine, his eyes turning severe and ruthless.

Whoever they were... Not good! This murderous intention, this horrible aura...

This time, a great calamity would happen to the Valley of Gluttony!

...

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

Mo Sa's body, which was like a small mountain, was marching. Under each of his step, the ground shook fiercely as if it was about to shatter.

The houses in the villages around the Valley of Gluttony shook hard, and they looked like they were about to collapse.

Mo Cha laughed evilly. The wings on his back opened and flapped, swirling up a storm and causing the rocks and sand to fly.

His eyes were so excited. As he looked at the Gluttony God City, his eyes became even brighter!

"Muahahaha... I sense... the aura of the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk," Mo Cha said, smiling.

Mo Ye was meticulous, clasping his hands. The two vertical eyes on his forehead were closed. He hovered in the sky, slowly drifting away.

The surrounding villages had become ruins shortly along their way.

Behind them, thick and dark clouds rolled. The darkness came over as if it wanted to devour everything.

The villagers were very panic-stricken, trying to run away.

The three devils looked so gruesome and ferocious. They didn't look like humans. They were like the devils in legends.

The devils were running. Who wouldn't be scared?!

Mo Sa grinned wider. He continued to stomp and trod, breaking the ground

He looked so high.

"Food... Everyone here is food." Mo Sa's mouth watered as he gazed at the villagers running around helter-skelter.

"Too bad, these food don't have high power. Not worth for Mo Sa to eat them." Mo Sa caressed two horns on his head. The metal rings on the horn clanged on each other, emitting "ding dang" sounds.

The creatures from the Ruin Prison considered the Hidden Dragon Continent's living beings their food. However, they also had a standard for the food, such as which food was suitable for which sort of existences. At Mo Sa's level, his food wasn't the ordinary people on this continent.

It should be the competent experts.

As they were the Ruin Prison's experts, of course, they wanted to eat the Hidden Dragon Continent's experts.

It was the rule. Only the experts' blood and flesh could make them happy and satisfied.

To those horror-struck, the Valley of Gluttony's villagers who were running wild, Mo Cha and Mo Ye didn't even bat an eye.

Their eyes were busy watching the imposing, lively Gluttony God City. From the city, they could sense the energy of countless experts. Moreover, the aura of the Hidden Dragon Continent was shining there.

It was their target, indeed.

“Smells good! This city... smells so good!”

The Gluttony God City was a city of food, so of course, the aromas would be very thick. As Mo Sa took in the aromas, he was so moved.

The good smell of the food shook his senses, making him drool.

The Glutton God City's guards on the city wall saw the three devils approaching. Their hands holding the lance and arrows were shaking.

Those three devils... looked so ferocious! They simply looked like the demons crawling out of the deep and dark abysses, bringing endless fear with them.

Some guards felt their legs turn jelly-like. They slumped, shaking, as their eyes filled with fright. However, being the guards, they must protect the frontline of the city.

Mo Sa walked forward, laughing evilly. His mouth opened wide, his saliva splashing around. He raised his fist, punching at the Gluttony God City.

The small-mountain-sized punch hit the city wall.

Buzz...

The Gluttony God City's protection array instantly covered the entire city.

However, this array couldn't endure Mo Sa's punch. It squeaked and cracked and caved in grumbly!

The fear in the guards' eyes thickened. No one had expected that the Gluttony God City's array couldn't even bear a strike!

Mo Sa wielded another punch. His punch had made even the air crackle as it couldn't bear the pressure.

The strong city wall boomed and exploded under the attack, sending crushed stones everywhere.

The guards who wanted to resist were traumatized, slumping on the ground. They didn't even have the guts to stand up against Mo Sa's aura.

That devil was so formidable!

Puff! Puff! Puff! Puff!

Mo Sa roared as his hand swept over. All the guards were smashed into a mess of flesh. Their bodies were all blasted apart.

The ruthless Mo Sa had crushed everything.

The citizens in Gluttony God City crazily ran away. They headed toward the Gluttony God's Building's Square, where the protection array and their new Valley Master were.

Standing by the Valley Master, they could ease the franticness in their hearts.

"I got it. This city is the city of gourmet food on the Hidden Dragon Continent. This city gathers all the top chefs of the Hidden Dragon Continent. No wonder the air here is filled with aromas that could intoxicate people."

Mo Cha's wings moved behind his back. He took in a deep breath, feeling refreshed.

A moment later, the three of them entered the city.

The scene where the citizens were running around to hide was caught in their eyes. However, they just laughed.

To those fragile people, they didn't even want to take action.

Mo Ye hovered in the front, clasping his hands. He looked extremely aloof.

All of a sudden, his line of sight moved like the lightning strike, falling on a long street where three people were standing in silence.

A young, white-haired man.

A young man with his shirt open at his chest, drinking wine.

And a young woman with a veil that covered her face. Her temperament was aloof like a deity that descended into this world.

They didn't run away. Facing their pressure and might, they didn't run nor hide.

"Eh? The aura from that woman... is so familiar."

Mo Cha flapped his black wings. Cocking his head to one side, he squinted at the Heavenly Secret Saintess. Then, his eyes bulged, the corners of his mouth rising.

"You! Yeah, it's you! The Heavenly Star Catcher Disk... is with that woman!" exclaimed Mo Cha.

Mo Ye's eyes became extremely sharp. The air around him stagnated.

His tremendous aura made Chu Changsheng's and Mo Liuji's legs shiver. It was a sign that they couldn't bear the pressure. However, the two of them were trying hard to resist.

The Heavenly Secret Saintess's eyes were so cold. She raised her slender and beautiful fingers and made seals. A moment later, a light blue star compass emerged on her palm.

She gazed at Mo Ye and the others, deducing rapidly.

The star compass moved faster and faster. Eventually, it rattled and blasted...

“It’s you! You killed Granny Mo! You’re the murderers who killed Granny Mo!” the Heavenly Secret Saintess shouted coldly!

Buzz...

The Heavenly Secret Saintess’s aura immediately surged, diffusing.

The waves of air rolled, reaching the sky.

Mo Liuji was shaken. He stared at the other three. They were the murderers who had killed Granny Mo?!

Damn...

Chu Changsheng’s white hair fluttered. He exhaled deeply before saying, “Although I’m not the Great Elder of the Valley of Gluttony anymore... Seeing people vandalizing the Valley of Gluttony, I’m not happy, so I will take action if I have to!”

A moment later, his aura completely changed.

Steps from a soul ladder rose above his head. A Divine Altar bloomed with bright light.

...

Earth Prison, Netherworld

The Blood Marble Wok Fish Bu Fang had placed on the ground released a thick aroma.

After putting it down, Bu Fang didn't hesitate, turning around and running directly after Nethery toward the area the two Stone Statue Ghost Kings were watching.

The two Stone Statue Ghost Kings moved.

Their stony noses wrinkled for a while. A moment later, their scarlet eyes glowed.

The two Stone Statue Ghost Kings exchanged looks. Then, small wings grew on their back. The little wings fluttered, bringing their bodies toward the Blood Marble Wok Fish.

Their attention was stuck to the Blood Marble Wok Fish. They didn't realize Bu Fang and Nethery had stormed into the area they had to protect.

In that piping-hot Blood Marble Wok Fish, the elastic fish meat was dancing.

The fish skin was black, which emphasized the white fish meat and the color of the chili soup stock. Moreover, this food was releasing an enticing aroma.

The two Stone Statue Ghost Kings went to the wok.

As the Blood Marble wok was heated up, it had become more scarlet and transparent. The blood-colored lines on it seemed to be alive.

The Stone Statue Ghost Kings' nose scrunched up. Then, they grinned, and a rumbling sound came out. They immediately showed their excited, gluttonous faces.

Their bodies shrank, becoming two small stone people. Grabbing their exquisite, little tridents, they surrounded the marble pot.

The Stone Statue Ghost Kings' sharp gazes shot out of their eyes.

In the end, they decided to use the rock-paper-scissors game to decide who could eat and who couldn't.

The Stone Statue Ghost King who won could take a piece of meat.

After a piece of elastic fish meat was put into the Stone Statue Ghost King's mouth, his eyes immediately brightened. He nodded continuously, waving his hands in joy.

The other Stone Statue Ghost King swallowed his saliva. He became restless, raving to ask for another rock-paper-scissors game.

However, he lost this game again.

As he lost, he could only watch the other pick up another aromatic fish meat, putting it into his mouth...

Seizing the time while the two Stone Statue Ghost Kings were still playing the game to get the fish meat, Bu Fang and Nethery had entered the area where the Yellow Spring Grass grew near the source of the river.

...

The Yellow Spring Grass grew by the riverbank, swaying in the wind.

The spirit energy was really thick in the air, which made people inhale and exhale the immense spirit energy as they breathe.

Bu Fang and Nethery stopped. They observed the area packed with Yellow Spring Grass and exchanged looks.

Chapter 824: Kill Each Other

Bu Fang and Nethery looked straight.

The air surrounding them had such thick energy that it was almost materialized into drops of liquid.

Bu Fang raised his hand and touched the hovering dew in the air. Immediately, they dispersed, turning back into thick spirit energy and scattering.

Taking in a gentle breath, the faint smell of medicinal herbs flooded their stomachs.

This place was like an herb garden, but it wasn't actually like an herb garden. Because, compared to the neat and standardized herb garden, this place was utterly disordered.

This place was indeed where the Yellow Spring Grass grew. Blades of grass were everywhere in this riverbank. Their leaves slowly swayed, shook, and even waved.

"Move forward. We need to find a one leaf Yellow Spring Grass near the source of the river," said Bu Fang. Then, he strode forward.

Nethery was a little bewildered as she didn't think that the Yellow Spring Grass here didn't meet Bu Fang's requirement.

Looking at Bu Fang, who was pacing ahead of her, Nethery felt helpless as she followed him.

The two of them marched along the riverbank, heading to the deeper area.

All of a sudden, their ears were filled with a piercing and rumbling noise. A moment later, a torrential steam slapped their faces.

The two of them were standing on a hill. On their left, the Yellow Spring River's waver surged. The blood water continually seethed, rolling upward from the foot of the hill, becoming a waterfall from the endless source of the river.

The grumbling noise was actually caused by the Yellow Spring River's water flying up from the river pond.

However, it wouldn't catch Bu Fang's and Nethery's eyes with only that. Mainly, there were so many types of spirit herbs growing downhill.

The thick scent of medicinal spirit herbs permeated, rolling and invading the air.

That area had the Yellow Spring Grass and many types of magical spirit herbs. Some even had flowers, whose pollen grains fluttered in the air. Some had newly bloomed flowers and buds, while others had dangling threads with so many fulgent spirit fruits.

The area was packed with colorful spirit herbs, which had mesmerized Bu Fang and Nethery.

However, they didn't dare to act rashly. In the center of the blood water river pond sat a spirit beast as big as a small mountain.

It seemed to be a giant lizard-dragon spirit beast with horns on the head and a gruesome appearance. It was crouching, sleeping, each breath of it stirring the blood water ponds.

That giant dragon had a blood-hued skin, and the light reflected on its shining blood scales could make people shudder.

The water pond gurgled, boiling. Some transparent resentful souls were wandering above the water surface.

"This... This place is the Yellow Spring River's source, isn't it?" asked Bu Fang.

"No... The Yellow Spring River's source is right in that blood pond, under that blood dragon's butt. That blood dragon... isn't something we can provoke. We just need to pick a one-leaf Yellow Spring Grass then we'll run away. I hope that big fellow won't wake up. I didn't expect to see the Blood Illuminating Dragon here, right at the entrance to the Yellow Spring River's source," said Nethery with an emotionless face and cold eyes.

After a moment's pause, she added, "The Blood Illuminating Dragon... is a genuine ancient spirit beast at the same level of existence as a pureblood Taotie..."

Bu Fang shivered inwardly. A beast with the same level as a pureblood Taotie was really imposing and awesome.

Bu Fang raked his eye across the area. As soon as he saw a one-leaf Yellow Spring Grass, he would take it and immediately run away.

However, after his eyes scanned the place, he was surprised as he realized that while this valley had many Yellow Spring Grass, the one-leaf grass was extremely rare.

Bu Fang searched for a long time. Finally, his keen eyes spotted a waving, lively one-leaf Yellow Spring Grass in the gap between the rocks under the Blood Illuminating Dragon's butt.

However, Nethery thought that Bu Fang was insane.

Once that Blood Illuminating Dragon was awakened, Bu Fang would be in fatal danger. With the Blood Illuminating Dragon's power, it could swallow him within one bite, leaving nothing behind.

However, when Bu Fang wanted to do something, he would do it immediately. And so, Bu Fang took a step forward and fell freely from the cliff.

His figure dashed toward that area.

The moment he was about to touch the ground, the tip of his foot dipped once, then his entire body sprang, making a beautiful curve before landing on the ground.

The waving spirit herbs around him released a spirit energy that made Bu Fang's heart restless. Those spirit herbs had high values in the Hidden Dragon Continent.

Anyway, Bu Fang's target was a one-leaf Yellow Spring Grass. No matter how attractive the other herbs were, he wouldn't be distracted.

He flipped his Vermillion Robe. The robe flipped once, fluttering.

Bu Fang's body moved agilely and swiftly like a lightning strike, charging toward that one-leaf Yellow Spring Grass.

Boom! Boom!

The Blood Illuminating Dragon was really massive. As he had just observed the beast at a height in front of the valley, without comparing it to any object, Bu Fang thought it wasn't really big.

However, now that he was near, Bu Fang lifted his head and felt like facing an enormous, imposing mountain.

The Blood Illuminating Dragon laid on its belly. Its mouth partly opened, letting sticky saliva trickle down. As the Blood Illuminating Dragon breathed, it would cause strong gusts of wind, which Bu Fang couldn't even stand firm against.

However, Bu Fang's body swayed for a while, then darted toward the Blood Illuminating Dragon's belly. A moment later, he saw his target—a one-leaf Yellow Spring Grass.

That Yellow Spring Grass was growing in difficulty between the rocks. Without keen observation, it wouldn't be discovered.

Bu Fang walked carefully, his face expressionless.

On the hill, Nethery held her breath. She was so afraid that Bu Fang would wake up the Blood Illuminating Dragon. If that were to happen, they would become that Blood Illuminating Dragon's turd, which would fertilize the spirit herbs in this entire valley.

As soon as Bu Fang picked that one-leaf Yellow Spring Grass, the immense spirit energy slapped his face.

Bu Fang didn't hesitate. His hand flipped, and the Yellow Spring Grass was collected.

All of a sudden...

The moment he put the Yellow Spring Grass away, the giant body of the Blood Illuminating Dragon slightly moved.

That slight movement shook the entire ground.

Anyway, lucky for him, the Blood Illuminating Dragon had just rolled a little and continued to snore.

Bu Fang slowly crawled away from underneath the Blood Illuminating Dragon's belly, dashing back to Nethery.

"Let's go... We should leave," said Bu Fang.

Looking at Owner Bu's face, which didn't seem to have changed, Nethery couldn't hide her surprise. This Owner Bu's frame of mind was really good.

Facing the Blood Illuminating Dragon, he showed no fear.

Before Bu Fang and Nethery left the hill, the former eyed the Blood Illuminating Dragon a little more.

That giant-headed beast was a divine beast. He wondered how its meat would taste like. If he got a chance, he would love to try it.

The two of them left the area, sprinting away.

They didn't dare to delay because Bu Fang didn't know how long his Blood Marble Wok Fish could last.

When the two reached the entrance, they gawked.

Because, further away from them, the two Stone Statue Ghost Kings looked so damaged. Their stone bodies had so many cracks.

They were shakily standing, their scarlet eyes gazing at each other.

The Blood Marble Wok had only one piece of fish, which looked so soft and wet, making people drool.

It looked like those two had fought for that last piece of fish meat.

One of the Stone Statue Ghost Kings decided to play rock-paper-scissors to decide, but the other wasn't happy since he had lost all the games. He hadn't had a chance to eat a piece of fish meat.

Looking at the other Stone Statue Ghost King with his oily mouth, he was so indignant.

It was the last piece of fish meat. That Stone Statue Ghost King thought that he would go insane if he lost another game.

Thus, he didn't agree to play another rock-paper-scissors game. He took action directly.

The two Stone Statue Ghost Kings went at each other again. The surroundings were broken, looking like ruins.

Only the Blood Marble Wok Fish was intact.

Bu Fang and Nethery gawked and dropped their jaws. They didn't know what had happened.

How did the two Stone Statue Ghost Kings become so damaged?

The two Stone Statue Ghost Kings were rolling their eyes and showing their fangs. Then, they raised their tridents, attacking each other.

Crackle! Crackle!

The two were pierced through. Broken, they collapsed into piles of stones on the ground.

However, the Stone Statue Ghost Kings' souls floated up and continued their fight. Eventually, they tore each other apart.

Seeing things happened in a flash, Bu Fang was dumbstruck.

"Run!" Nethery's eyes shrank, yelling.

Her body accelerated instantly. In just a wink, she zoomed toward a far distance.

Roar!

A thundering dragon roar echoed, which seemed to reach the entire Earth Prison of the Netherworld. Even the ground was shaking.

Terrifying gusts of winds arose. The stones were shot, and spirit herbs were destroyed.

At the other end of the hill, a giant, blood-colored creature flew up, soaring into the sky because of the two broken Stone Statue Ghost Kings.

Bu Fang and Nethery's faces changed instantly.

They didn't think that they would have taken the leaf smoothly, but the two dumb Stone Statue Ghost Kings killing each other because of a dish... had awakened the sleeping Blood Illuminating Dragon.

It wasn't easy to deal with that Blood Illuminating Dragon!

The yellow eyes that were like the big lanterns locked onto Bu Fang and Nethery. Its mouth opened, roaring and hissing!

"Intruders... Die!"

The massive wings flapped once, and the air roared and shattered. A moment later, the Blood Illuminating Dragon's body soared, heading straight toward Bu Fang and Nethery.

...

Meanwhile, in a majestic white palace that was completely made from real white bones, a spooky sound reverberated deeply. The bones still had some flames dancing inside.

Inside the great hall, at the center, Lord Dog was chatting with someone covered in immense blood mist.

Suddenly, Lord Dog's brows twitched once.

The Yellow Spring Great Sage, who was sitting on the throne, was also shaken. A moment later, he was enraged.

"Lord Dog... I'm glad that you came back. I wish to talk to you more, but, unfortunately... some people don't have eyes. They have provoked the Blood Illuminating Dragon I placed at the river source of the Yellow Spring River... I need to go there now," said the Yellow Spring Great Sage.

However, a moment later, Lord Dog also stood up. His fat body shook.

Lord Dog wore an awkward face, slightly raising his snout toward the Yellow Spring Great Sage. He raised his paw, tearing the void, and left in an instant.

The Yellow Spring Great Sage was bewildered, seeing Lord Dog leaving without a word.

A moment later, the blood mist surged.

"That damn mangy dog! He plotted against me! I'm pissed off!"

It seemed like he understood something. His thundering voice echoed from the white bone palace.

...

Facing the Blood Illuminating Dragon's terrifying pressure, Bu Fang eventually chose to summon Nether King Er Ha.

His hand shook once, and the Spicy Strip flew into the sky.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the Yellow Spring River...

Nether King Er Ha's nose wrinkled. His teeth cut through the Spicy Strip in his mouth, his eyes lighting up!

"Spicy Strips! A Spicy Strip is calling His Highness!"

A moment later, he soared up into the sky, flying fast toward the Yellow Spring River. After reaching it, he stepped and glided over like a dragonfly flying above the water surface, heading to the other side.

He was running toward his beloved Spicy Strips!

Chapter 825: A Crushing Fight

The Valley of Gluttony

The wind was howling, moving the crushed stones on the road.

The city wall collapsed, making a big hole. Pieces of rocks rolled down, falling on the ground, creating an image of destruction.

In every direction, people had scattered, leaving houses empty. All residents of the Valley of Gluttony were terrified. They hurried to the spacious square of the Gluttony God's Building, seeking shelter.

The Gluttony Square was the safest place in Gluttony God City. And now, it was where people entrusted their hopes and took shelter.

The guards couldn't stop the three devils.

The three came with Nether energy and black clouds filling the sky. Dark clouds covered the sky, towering over everything. The darkness surged in the clouds as if it wanted to devour everything.

The three of Mo Ye's team stood at the entrance of the Gluttony God City, amusedly looking at the little insects seeking shelters.

Mo Sa's mouth cracked, his saliva drooling continuously. He looked so excited. At least... Those were food he could eat.

For example, that white-haired young man or that bare-chest young man who was drinking wine. And lastly, that graceful, exquisite figure like a descended deity Saintess. These three were all rare delicacies to Mo Sa.

Especially that Saintess. She looked so soft and tender, which would taste really nice.

Mo Ye's indifferent eyes studied the Heavenly Secret Saintess. This woman had the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk?

He hoped Mo Cha was right this time. There shouldn't be another mistake...

"Muahahaha... Mo Ye, Big Boss, it's true! I'm not wrong this time. The Heavenly Star Catcher Disk is with that woman!" Mo Cha's wings fluttered. He waved his arms and stomped his feet in the air, looking excited.

All of a sudden...

Mo Cha moved. The wings on his back flapped once as if they wanted to tear through the sky. In just a blink of an eye. He plunged toward the Heavenly Secret Saintess.

The void seemed to be broken. Soon, a massive hole appeared.

"Muahaha... Hand over the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk! " Mo Cha laughed excitedly. His hand turned cyan as his sharp fingernail pointed at the Saintess' glabella.

Crack!

Mo Liuji's eyes focused. The bamboo tube in his hand was squeezed broken.

The wine splashed. Mo Liuji took action in his rage, standing in front of the Saintess. Then, he aimed at Mo Cha, attacking.

A square stone imperial seal appeared in Mo Liuji's hand. That imperial seal was carved with many mysterious lines, which appeared like a net covering it.

Instantly, the stone seals emitted dazzling lights. Mo Liuji held it high, flinging it at Mo Cha.

The imperial seal crossed through the sky, attacking.

Mo Liuji's face was grave, and he rarely looked like that. His aura was moving unhurriedly, like flowing water.

A white soul stair emerged above his head, the steps appearing one after another. Eventually, the nine steps radiated blazing beams of light, forming a dazzling soul stair that illuminated the place.

Mo Liuji's true energy became extremely formidable in an instant.

He roared and howled.

Granny Mo was dead. The granny who had taken care of him since he was a child to an adult man was dead. It increased the rage in his heart. Although he had always calmed and comforted the Saintess, he was more furious than anyone else.

And now, seeing the murderers, he couldn't suppress his anger anymore.

As he was the most talented young man of the Heavenly Secret Holy Land, he could calculate everything in this world, but he couldn't foresee Granny Mo's calamity!

The stone imperial seal floated up, spinning, pressing down on the collapsing void.

Mo Cha disdained this, of course. He disdained the furious Mo Liuji, too.

His target was the Heavenly Secret Saintess. Of course, he wouldn't bat an eye against the other low insects.

As their Big Boss Mo Ye had said, they didn't have much time. They must quickly break the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk or bring it back.

"Get lost!" Mo Cha's wings shook once. Immediately, his feathers dropped, fluttering.

A trident appeared in his hand, which he then wielded, slashing the air to hit that stone imperial seal. With only a single strike, he could blow the terrifying imperial seal back as if it was just trash.

Mo Cha roared. His eyes shot out thick murderous aura.

He was ruthless. Whoever stopped him would receive only one word—kill!

Mo Liuji's eyes shrank, and his heart chilled.

He was worthy of being the devil that killed Granny Mo. His power... was so formidable!

A compass emerged in his palm, covered by so many formations. The formation spun, shielding in front of him.

Boom!

The trident slashed, pounding and shattering the formations.

Mo Liuji groaned. Blood flowed out of his mouth and nostrils. He was blown backward, falling far on the ground.

Compared to that devil, Mo Liuji, who hadn't reached the Divine Spirit, was a little weaker. He couldn't stop even one strike from the enemy.

Chu Changsheng also saw the scene. He took in a breath of cold air.

He made a step forward, and his clothes blasted apart instantly.

He darted toward Mo Cha.

As he was zooming forward, his body also changed. His thick and big muscles swelled up, which made his slender figure balloon instantly. He became a giant taller than three meters.

Boom!

Two fists pounded at the same spot. Instantly, they created sonic booms. Chu Changsheng's Divine Altar bloomed with bright light. Wisps of energy dangled like silky, flimsy curtains.

His body moved as if it could break the void. Chu Changsheng's eyes became more focused.

Mo Cha hadn't thought that Chu Changsheng could become a giant in just a blink of an eye. That compressive pounding startled him.

His trident was held horizontally to stop that attack, but he still got hit, his body sent backward.

Mo Sa saw Chu Changsheng's transformation. His eyes brightened up as if he had become energetic instantaneously.

"This meat... definitely delicious!" Mo Sa roared excitedly. His body charged toward Chu Changsheng. His mountain-like fist brutally pounded on him.

Chu Changsheng roared. His body crackled like fried beans. His muscles retracted as his strength accumulated in his fists.

He threw a punch.

Two giants' fists impacted in the air.

The sound of fleshy fists banging into each other made people's hearts jolt once.

Chu Changsheng's eyes narrowed. His heart also shrank. The other's fist gave him an invincible feeling that he had to be fearful of.

He couldn't stop that punch!

Boom!

Mo Sa's face looked excited. His punch crossed Chu Changsheng's defense, hitting his head directly.

Chu Changsheng's muscular body was sent flying, and he heavily hit the ground like a cannonball. His landing was noisy, and the ground was broken and caved in.

It was enough to show how powerful Mo Sa's fist was.

"Weak chicken!" Mo Sa stepped on the void, drawing back his lips, laughing mockingly and loudly. His hands rubbed his sharp horns. He looked extremely thrilled.

It was rare to bump into a giant man, but too bad, he was too weak.

Mo Sa roared, his voice deafening and piercing.

Both of his fists pounded at the same spot. His body immediately shot up into the sky. Thick Nether energy wound around him.

Flap! Flap!

His body hissed and roared along the way. Then, he landed on the ground with a loud thud.

A wave of air surged from the ground as it cracked continually.

Chu Changsheng thundered and bellowed. He stormed out of the ground. His fists bombarded the air.

The air exploded unceasingly under the attack, turning into explosive air balls.

The air balls furiously hit Mo Sa's body and exploded. However, Mo Sa didn't even back off.

"Are you tickling me?" Mo Sa grinned. His palm immediately patted on Chu Changsheng.

Mo Sa leaped up again. At this moment, he was like an imposing mountain. The three-meter Chu Changsheng became like a dwarf in front of such a colossal figure.

His hand came down like a mountain.

Chu Changsheng raised both of his fists, enduring that palm.

However, Chu Changsheng's legs sank deep into the ground. Green veins bulged on his body, and his eyeballs were about to pop out as his body was slightly bent under this palm.

"Smash you dead... Then eat you!"

A glint flashed in Mo Sa's eyes. Chu Changsheng's body was muscular and vigorous. It would taste nice.

Although Chu Changsheng had only the cultivation base of a Half Step Divine Spirit Realm, his fighting competence is not less than a real Divine Spirit Realm expert.

His body, after being enhanced with the Taotie's Heart, was really powerful. It wasn't difficult for him to challenge an expert at a higher realm.

Unfortunately... Mo Sa's power was too formidable.

Chu Changsheng felt suffocated shortly after.

Thump! Thump! Thump! Thump!

His heart raced. He felt like his body was about to be burned.

Far away, Mo Liuji swayed, trying to get up from the ruins. His mouth and nostrils were bleeding. He cut a sorry figure, but his eyes were still keen.

Staggering, he walked toward the Saintess, standing in front of her to shield her.

He gasped for his breath, his body shaking.

Mo Cha's murderous aura gushed. He looked at Mo Liuji, who came to protect the girl one more time. An invisible flame of anger burned inside him.

"You lowly insect... You want to die?! You want to stop me... What do you have to stop me?!"

The trident turned. Mo Cha pushed it, and a terrifying force burst out of it.

The trident roared, stabbing towards the staggering Mo Liuji. It shone with a cold light, and with the sky-filling Nether energy, it was earth-shakingly powerful.

Mo Liuji's eyes gazed at that trident. A moment later, he gritted his teeth and roared. Green veins bulged on his neck.

Formations suddenly glowed underneath his feet, releasing energy.

Boom!

Thousands of starlight beams twirled around Mo Liuji. A star compass emerged, and Mo Liuji held it in his hand.

"Heavenly Secret Demon Subduing Technique!"

Mo Liuji's hair fluttered messily. His eyes shot out a murderous aura.

Mo Cha rolled his eyes. "That hag's trick! You go die!"

Swoosh!

The trident slashed Mo Liuji's starlight column right in front of him.

However, from the sky, the stars continued to fall, bombarding Mo Cha, who was swiftly ducking around.

Mo Cha swayed to avoid many falling stars, but eventually, he got hit. His body fell, sinking into the ground.

The starlight energy around Mo Liuji's body scattered. He spurted out a mouthful of blood, causing him to stagger backward.

He could feel his energy draining fast.

Mo Liuji looked at the dark clouds covering the sky, cursing under his breath. He hated this kind of power-draining battle the most.

Why did he have to die now? He hadn't drunk a swig of Owner Bu's good wine yet. He would die in regret!

Suddenly, a tender hand held his collapsing body, slowly lowering him and making him lie comfortably on the ground.

The flimsy white dress fluttered, brushing Mo Liuji's gory face. Mo Liuji was left dumbfounded.

The endless darkness engulfed the sky above the Valley of Gluttony, gushing.

In the sky, Mo Cha released Nether energy. Holding the trident in his hand, his anger skyrocketed.

The Heavenly Secret Saintess' dress fluttered. Her black, silky hair flew with the wind as she faced the three devils.

From the Gluttony Square, hissing and screaming arose.

A golden shadow broke the sky, dashing through the air.

Chapter 826: Enraged Yellow Spring Great Sage

Earth Prison, Netherworld

Above the Yellow Spring River, there was a bloody mist.

Nether King Er Ha clasped his hands, walking casually with style, his mouth sucking a Spicy Strip.

He stepped on the blood water of the Yellow Spring River. Each step of his caused the water to splash.

All of a sudden, inside the Yellow Spring River, a giant shadow stormed up into the sky, opened its mouth and roared at the Nether King. The blood water flowed down the beast's scales, making it more ferocious.

The waves caused Nether King Er Ha's strands of hair to flutter. Holding the Spicy Strip in his mouth, he looked at the giant beast, wrinkling his nose.

A moment later, Nether King Er Ha released a formidable aura. His aura congealed, condensing a shadow behind him.

As soon as the phantom emerged, the sky of the Netherworld had dark clouds rolling and surging.

The giant beast was startled. It fell back into the Yellow Spring River. The water surface calmed down.

"What a mischievous kid..." Nether King Er Ha mumbled. He continued to walk through the waves. Shortly after, he got through the blood mist, reaching the other side of the river.

His body glided away as his feet stepped on the water, his excited eyes looking at a further distance.

There, Bu Fang was holding a shining Spicy Strip in his hand.

The Nether King hissed and violently rushed, directly falling by Bu Fang and Nethery. He flipped his hair confidently as he did so.

Roar!

An ear-piercing dragon roar reverberated. Its tremendous pressure permeated the air.

The rapid current of the Yellow Spring River seemed to calm and slow down under such pressure...

Nether King Er Ha was stunned when he heard the dragon roar. He turned around to check and was startled.

He only had Spicy Strips in his eyes, so he didn't notice why Bu Fang and Nethery were running. He didn't expect that just by turning his head around, he would see a giant beast.

"Blood Illuminating Dragon?! Young men these days... are so fearless!"

Nether King Er Ha twitched his mouth. A moment later, he received the Spicy Strip in Bu Fang's hand, then ran alongside the latter. His long legs running at his fastest speed.

Bu Fang and Nethery were dumbstruck, wearing a baffled face.

What was that? What did Nether King Er Ha mean? He got the Spicy Strip, but he didn't want to work? He wanted to be a freeloader?

Bu Fang raised his brows and looked at Nether King Er Ha. In a skeptical voice, he said, "Didn't you say that if we get in trouble, I'll use the Spicy Strip to summon you?"

"Yes, I did. This king came right away, right?" Nether King Er Ha took out a Spicy Strip and put it in the corner of his mouth, glancing at Bu Fang.

“What did you come here for? Running with us?”

“You, young man... Having this king running with you isn’t easy, you know. You should appreciate me...” Nether King Er Ha shook his hair, and one of his hands covered half of his face, speaking sadly.

Bu Fang turned around and saw that the Blood Illuminating Dragon was closing in on them. Then, he turned to the other side, emotionlessly looking at Nether King Er Ha.

“What do we need you here for...”

Roar!

The dragon roar arose. Then, waves of heat torrentially slapped their backs!

Boom!

Nether King Er Ha’s eyes narrowed. He reached out his hands, grabbing Bu Fang and Nethery by their shoulders. Instantly, they leaped up from the ground.

The horrible, fiery red flame reached the ground. Instantly, the heat melted the ground into burning lava.

Looking at the Nether King and the other two in the sky, the Blood Illuminating Dragon’s eyes moved. A moment later, the dragon opened its mouth, roaring furiously. One could see so many densely packed sharp teeth in its mouth, which could numb one’s scalp.

The big mouth opened, biting at Nether King Er Ha.

“Provoking the Blood Illuminating Dragon... You two young people have big guts. This Blood Illuminating Dragon has thick skin and meat. It’s tough and stinky. Everybody would have a headache dealing with it!”

Nether King Er Ha’s body was like a swallow. He grabbed both Bu Fang and Nethery, floating in the air.

He shook the horrible bite of the Blood Illuminating Dragon off. The tip of his foot was placed on the Blood Illuminating Dragon's head.

His foot gently stamped.

Instantly, waves of air rippled, expanding everywhere.

The Blood Illuminating Dragon's giant body was trampled and sent to the ground. The lava ground blasted, splashing scorching lava everywhere.

However, the moment the Blood Illuminating Dragon fell, its narrow, full-of-spikes tail swept up.

The void shattered as the tail swept over. Naturally, its massive tail had tremendous power.

The accumulated power of the dragon was really shocking. Even when a Divine Spirit Realm existence was rubbed gently by that tail, they would be smashed, too!

It was a truly formidable existence in the Netherworld!

Bu Fang gently exhaled.

Nether King Er Ha got a headache.

"How did you guys provoke that toy? The Blood Illuminating Dragon stays by the river source of the Yellow Spring River. In any normal circumstance, it won't wake up. This king still remembers the day he went to steal the Reincarnation Fruit. I had almost picked the whole tree, but that dude didn't wake up. If those two stone blockheads hadn't found me, I wouldn't have been blacklisted by that old Yellow Spring moron!"

Bu Fang and Nethery exchanged looks. They didn't know how to explain.

Both of them felt that the actual reason for this Blood Illuminating Dragon provoking thing was not because of a hard-to-find "exotic flower."

“Well, everything went well at the beginning. But, when we left, the two Stone Statue Ghost Kings had a dispute over Bu Fang’s food. They attacked each other, then...”

Nethery thought for a moment, worked with her words, then explained.

Nether King Er Ha wore a dumbstruck face. Then, he burst out laughing, his tears almost rolling from his face.

“Those two stony blockheads... fought each other to death? Interesting... No wonder you could bring that damn Blood Illuminating Dragon here... If you move more, I’m afraid you can even invite the Yellow Spring moron to get here.”

The Nether King laughed loudly. On the ground, the Blood Illuminating Dragon craned its neck, roaring and bellowing.

In the distance, the void collapsed in just a wink.

A fat, black dog hurriedly got out of the void crack. Walking in a graceful feline gait, the dog tucked his tongue out, and the rolls of fat on his body shook.

Lord Dog walked out of the void. After two feline steps, it appeared by Nether King Er Ha.

The dog’s eyes indifferently checked Bu Fang, mumbling, “Bu Fang, young man, didn’t you come to pick only a one-leaf Yellow Spring Grass? How could you trigger such a loud shake? Did you steal the Yellow Spring Great Sage’s nine-leaf Yellow Spring Grass?”

However, after Lord Dog asked, a giant phantom appeared behind it.

The Blood Illuminating Dragon’s giant head looked up, its lantern-sized eyes gawked, its jaw dropping. The thick, sharp teeth in its mouth sent shivers down people’s spine.

Roar!

The dragon’s roar echoed with terrifying waves and gusts of wind!

Lord Dog hovered in the air. The rolls of fat on his body shook continuously in this dragon's roar.

Wagging his tail, Lord Dog turned around to look. It then saw the giant head of the Blood Illuminating Dragon.

The Blood Illuminating Dragon opened its mouth, biting, attempting to swallow Lord Dog and the Nether King's team at once.

All of a sudden...

The Blood Illuminating Dragon halted its bite. Its eyes paused, and its entire body froze in midair.

The fat, black dog in front of it suddenly released a terrifying Nether energy, filling the sky.

The grumbling pressure had scared the Blood Illuminating Dragon so much that its scales all fanned out.

"Where did this evil creature come from? Lie down!" Lord Dog's tender but magnetic voice resounded.

A moment later, the Blood Illuminating Dragon's body shook once. It rushed backward. Its wings flapped once, then it flew far away.

Then, it laid down, dropped its head, and stayed put on the ground.

"Well, mangy dog, you still have some prestige." Nether King Er Ha's eyes brightened when he saw the Blood Illuminating Dragon crouching and shivering in front of Lord Dog.

Hearing Nether King Er Ha's teasing words, Lord Dog's mouth twitched once.

"Lord Dog loves Sweet 'n' Sour Dragon Ribs the most... You little reptile, if you dare to swagger around, Lord Dog won't be afraid of having more food."

Far from them, the void was torn open once more.

A figure covered in immense radiance walked out of the void crack.

It was the legendary Yellow Spring Great Sage, the expert who controlled the Yellow Spring River!

As soon as this man appeared, the entire heaven and earth seemed to change greatly. The Yellow Spring River's water ran faster.

Nether King Er Ha's mouth twitched as soon as he had a glimpse of the Yellow Spring Great Sage. Instantly, he turned and ran away.

Lord Dog cast the Yellow Spring Great Sage a sidelong glance, then walked away. Shaking his fat legs, he treaded on the void, leaving.

Yellow Spring Great Sage's eyes seemed to shoot out divine light.

He watched the anxious, shivering Blood Illuminating Dragon crouching on the ground for a while. He was startled. His mind shivered when he turned around and looked further away.

There lay the pieces of the two Stone Statue Ghost Kings on the ground... And a steaming hot Blood Marble Wok Fish.

His two Stone Statue Ghost Kings... were broken?"

The Yellow Spring Great Sage was enraged instantly. The entire space shook hard.

Nether King Er Ha brought Bu Fang and Nethery to the Yellow Spring River's riverbank. The latter summoned her Netherworld Ship, and Bu Fang and Nethery embarked.

The Nether King pushed, and the Netherworld Ship shot out rapidly, heading to the other side of the river.

"You two young fellows go first. This king and Lord Dog will watch the fun. We'll go later..."

Bu Fang and Nethery stood on the ship's deck, speechlessly watching Nether King Er Ha with a Spicy Strip jutting from his mouth, turning and running toward the enraged Yellow Spring Great Sage like a stealthy thief.

The Yellow Spring Great Sage was so angry. He was so angry he had almost gone insane.

His Yellow Spring Grass was stolen! These two stupid Stone Statue Ghost Kings had killed each other because of a delicious wok!

What did they feed these two morons?

The Blood Illuminating Dragon was scared of Lord Dog's prestige, so it was lying on the ground. However, after a while, its breath became steady, and the lantern-sized eyes gradually closed, snoring.

Yellow Spring Great Sage reached the Blood Marble Wok Fish. He watched the boiling soup in the wok and smelled the thick aroma, his mouth twitching once.

He looked at the crushed stones, which used to be his Stone Statue Ghost Kings. He was so furious, but he didn't have a place to vent it out.

His mind flickered once. The air seemed to be shaking. The Yellow Spring Great Sage's hand shook once, sucking something in the void.

A moment later, something changed quickly. Two transparent souls were condensed rapidly. Eventually, they became the dumbfounded souls of the two Stone Statue Ghost Kings.

Looking at the two baffled morons, Yellow Spring Great Sage snorted. Then, he moved his arm one more time. The Nether energy scattered, gathering and raising the crushed stones on the ground. The Stone Statue Ghost Kings' bodies were rebuilt. Their souls returned to their bodies.

The Stone Statue Ghost Kings that had killed each other were revived.

After being revived, the two Stone Statue Ghost Kings began to wrestle one more time.

Their previous competition hadn't ended yet.

Boom! Boom!

These two fools made the Yellow Spring Great Sage so outraged that he felt a twinge in his balls. He thrust his hands forward, grabbing each statue in each hand, hurling them away. The two Stone Statue Ghost Kings were embedded into the ground.

"You two fools killed each other because of a piece of fish meat? I asked you to watch the Yellow Spring Grass, not to trouble me!" Yellow Spring Great Sage pointed at the two Stone Statue Ghost Kings, scolding loudly.

His eyes moved, falling to the fish meat in the stone wok. There was a piece of meat floating there.

His finger moved once. The fish meat floated up from the soup. Bringing with it a thick aroma, it entered the Yellow Spring Great Sage's mouth.

"Hmm?"

Inside the immense radiance, Yellow Spring Great Sage gasped quietly.

Then, he turned around, beating up the two Stone Statue Ghost Kings.

"You two morons. You've wasted such a delicious dish! You didn't remember me when you got good food! You bastards!"

...

Far in the sky, the Nether King held a Spicy Strip in his mouth, watching the scene in amusement.

Lord Dog's fat rolls on his face couldn't help but shake once.

After the Yellow Spring Great Sage had beaten up the two Stone Statue Ghost Kings, his rage wasn't vented thoroughly yet. He gave the Blood Illuminating Dragon nearby a good kick in the ass.

The snoring Blood Illuminating Dragon was awakened immediately. It roared, but the Yellow Spring Great Sage gave it another slap on the butt.

"Get lost and sleep! What the hell! Including you, I'm feeding three retards!"

A moment later, Yellow Spring Great Sage lifted his head to look at the Nether King and Lord Dog in the air.

Nether King Er Ha was done watching the show. He laughed, leaving.

Lord Dog turned around. He didn't laugh, but he swayed his dog's butt. When the Yellow Spring Great Sage saw that, his anger skyrocketed.

"You two bastards! Wait for me! If you can take another Yellow Spring Grass from me, I won't be the Great Sage anymore! Argh!"

Chapter 827: Exchange Your Sister

High waves furiously rose on the Yellow Spring River.

It seemed the Yellow Spring Great Sage's anger had boiled up the entire Yellow Spring River. The river water rose loudly.

The Netherworld Ship sailed across the waves, breaking past the blood river water, moving fast.

Bu Fang and Nethery stood on the Netherworld Ship's deck. The wind howled, blowing their hair.

In the distance, the blood mist approached. The Netherworld Ship became a black dot moving fast, penetrating the blood mist.

Rumble! Rumble!

The river water hit the ship, shaking it.

Lord Dog and the Nether King caught up with them shortly, falling on the deck. Nether King Er Ha flipped his hair. Covering one side of his face, he leaned against the deck, laughing continuously.

He felt happy watching the Yellow Spring Great Sage teach those two stony morons a lesson.

Because of those two stony morons, he had eaten bitter fruits. Whenever he snuck in there to steal the Reincarnation Fruits, he was always caught, and in turn, the Yellow Spring Great Sage had chased after him to kick his butt. With that pathetic appearance, he had become a laughingstock in the entire Earth Prison.

And now, since the two stony blockheads got beaten up, the Nether King was secretly happy.

When Lord Dog landed on the Netherworld Ship, he glanced indifferently at Bu Fang as he asked, “Did you get the Yellow Spring Grass?”

Bu Fang gave him a slight nod. Although they were busted, they got a one-leaf Yellow Spring Grass. At least, they didn’t bear a loss on this trip.

“Only a single piece of one-leaf Yellow Spring Grass?” Lord Dog’s charismatic voice continued asking.

“Yeah...”

Bu Fang frowned, looking at Lord Dog. Didn’t that lazy dog say he could only take one? Did he change his mind now?

“Are you stupid or what?! Since you were busted, why didn’t you take more? It would make your journey to the Earth Prison more worthwhile!”

Bu Fang’s face didn’t change. Looking at the dog, he was speechless.

Nether King Er Ha came closer to him, still sucking a Spicy Strip. “I agree with the mangy dog. You got busted anyway, so you should have taken all the spirit herbs at the source of the river... You should have uprooted the Reincarnation Fruit Tree. I’m telling you... The Reincarnation Fruit is the true delicacy in this world...”

Bu Fang looked at the one person and one dog that were inciting him to steal more, his mouth convulsing.

What kind of grudge did these two hold against the Yellow Spring Great Sage? They were so ruthless!

Especially Nether King Er Ha, as the man was talking with an excited face. He looked like he was the one doing this affair...

Nethery’s mouth twitched once, feeling sorry for the Yellow Spring Great Sage for a second.

The Netherworld Ship moved across the Yellow Spring River, moving through the blood mist.

All of a sudden...

A shadow emerged in the blood mist ahead of them.

That shadow swayed slightly, moving neither fast nor slow. However, it approached the Netherworld Ship fast. It brought with it a shivering chill.

An indistinct sound of the flute lingered above the entire Yellow Spring River.

Bu Fang was astonished. He immediately turned around to watch. Then, he saw a small boat slowly emerge from the blood fog.

The small boat was made of some jet-black material. An old man wearing a bamboo hat and a straw raincoat was on it.

The old man sat cross-legged on the front part of the boat. He was holding a small white bone flute. As his mouth blew the flute, the slow melody sounded from it, hovering around.

His flute seemed to have a special enticement that made people physically and mentally attracted to the melody, making them entirely immerse in it.

At this moment, Bu Fang felt like he was sinking into the sounds of the bone flute.

As the bone flute echoed, so many images flew past his eyes, which came deeply from his memory.

It was his memory when he was on Earth, in the Light Wind Empire, and even in the Pill Palace... So many pieces of his memories flashed past quickly, blurring his vision instantly.

“Woof!”

A dog bark sounded all of a sudden, causing Bu Fang’s memory visions to shatter. He was so frightened as if he had just been fished out of the water river.

His entire body was soaked with sweat.

Bu Fang panted. His eyes were full of disbelief.

He looked at Lord Dog for a while. He found the lazy dog lying on the ground, seemingly looking at him with a smile. The dog’s nose wrinkled, as though he was mumbling something.

Nether King Er Ha sat aside, folding his legs. He was still sucking the Spicy Strip.

Nethery was awakened by that dog bark too. However, she looked much better than Bu Fang.

“That’s the Soul Fisherman of the Yellow Spring River. That old man fishes souls... then guides them to the Bridge of Helplessness. There, the souls’ memories will be washed. He will assist them in reincarnating,” explained Nether King Er Ha, licking his Spicy Strip.

Bu Fang was astonished. His eyes lit up all of a sudden.

“Guiding the souls to the Bridge of Helplessness? That Bridge of Helplessness has the Flower of Helplessness?” asked Bu Fang.

Nether King Er Ha was bewildered. “Bu Fang young man, you want the Flower of Helplessness? Honestly... The Flower of Helplessness tastes awful. It’s both sour and bitter. It’s really disgusting.”

Bu Fang was speechless. This fellow... How did he happen to taste the flower?

“It’s not easy to take the Flower of Helplessness... Get on the old man’s boat, and he will take you to the Bridge of Helplessness. The Flower of Helplessness isn’t as valuable as the Yellow Spring Grass. It’s not a big deal to take it,” said the Nether King.

Although he said things lightly, Bu Fang had an urge to hit him.

That old man was an immeasurable existence. He had just used his flute, and Bu Fang’s memory had almost been washed away.

Once his memory was cleared, he would become dumb. Then, being the God of Cooking would just be empty talk. He was already scared just thinking about it.

And now, the Nether King suggested that he should get on the Soul Fisherman’s small boat...

Wasn’t that looking for death?

“If you don’t want to get on that boat, you can talk to him to barter for the Flower of Helplessness. That old man came from the Bridge of Helplessness, he should have a flower in his hand. Although it tastes horrible, it’s a good way to supplement energy,” continued the Nether King. Then, he didn’t mind Bu Fang anymore. He resumed sucking and sliding the Spicy Strip in and out of his mouth.

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes, thinking that it wasn’t such a bad idea after all. He would talk to that old Soul Fisherman to barter for the Flower of Helplessness.

“Be careful. The Soul Fisherman... is very frightening,” said Nethery cautiously.

Bu Fang nodded slightly.

A moment later, the small boat approached them.

Nethery controlled the Netherworld Ship to stop.

Bu Fang stood at the front deck, watching the little boat slowly come to a halt.

The old Soul Fisherman lifted off his bamboo hat, revealing his white hair and bony, weathered face. He stopped playing his bone flute and asked in an aged voice, “What do you mean by stopping my Reborn Boat, cursed Netherworld Ship?”

Bu Fang’s eyes swept across the old man and the bone flute in his hand. He found that the bone flute in the old man’s hand was made of finger bones, which looked awe-inspiring and scary.

“Old-timer, I wonder if you have the Flower of Helplessness with you? I’m in urgent need of that flower. I want to barter for it,” Bu Fang said with an emotionless face.

Hearing Bu Fang, the old man suddenly laughed. His bony appearance looked somewhat dark and sinister while laughing.

“This old man and his little boat guide the souls wandering around the Yellow Spring River. They will clean their sins at the Bridge of Helplessness, then come to the Reincarnation Well to be reborn... Young fellow, if you want to barter for it, use your soul,” said the Soul Fisherman.

After the old man said that, he opened his hand, and a flickering purple flower emerged.

That flower looked similar to a morning glory flower. However, it was dark purple, and the stamen and pistil were wiggling continuously.

It was the Flower of Helplessness, one of the most important ingredients to make the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine.

Bu Fang’s journey to the Earth Prison this time was to find those two ingredients. And now, seeing the Flower of Helplessness, of course, he wouldn’t let it go.

“You want my soul?” Bu Fang furrowed his brows. His eyes looking at the old man gradually turned cold.

The old man smiled. However, his smile was really hair-raising, making people shudder.

“Young fellow... Do you want this flower or not?” The Soul Fisherman grinned, his voice was full of enticement, attempting to lure people.

It was the Soul Fisherman’s trick to entice people. If the other couldn’t endure it, his soul would become a good meal for the Soul Fisherman.

Nether King Er Ha and Lord Dog gave Bu Fang a glance. However, they didn’t say anything.

Bu Fang’s eyes blurred.

However, his spirit sea was seething with high waves. In the dark corner of his spirit sea, some huge forms appeared.

The Gold Dragon floated, meandering above his spirit sea. Opening its mouth, the dragon let out a roar that was soul-subduing.

Bu Fang got his sound mind back in just a blink of an eye.

The Soul Fisherman’s enticement lost its effect.

“Exchange, your sister...” Bu Fang said with an expressionless face, facing the Soul Fisherman’s alluring question.

The Soul Fisherman’s smile froze on his face.

“Lord Dog is in a hurry, so don’t mess around too much. Just grab the Flower of Helplessness...”

Right when the Soul Fisherman was about to launch his attack, a dog’s paw emerged from the Netherworld Ship.

The dog's paw aimed at the Soul Fisherman, snatching the flower from his hand.

The moment the Soul Fisherman saw the dog's paw, his face changed dramatically. A moment later, he determinedly left the Flower of Helplessness, his Reborn Boat running away rapidly.

That mangy dog again...

It was just a Flower of Helplessness! Why would the mangy dog raise its paw?

Bu Fang raised his hand. Immediately, the Flower of Helplessness fell into it. This flower had good quality. Although it wasn't the best, he was satisfied.

Lord Dog's paw became a strand of flying dog hair, returning to its body. He yawned, adjusted his position and continued to snore.

Lord Dog didn't use its paw before Bu Fang escaped the Soul Fisherman's enticement. It seemed the dog wanted Bu Fang to train his mind.

Bu Fang turned to look at Lord Dog, the corners of his mouth twitching.

The Netherworld Ship continued to move forward rapidly. Soon, it would escape the blood mist.

However, the moment it was about to get rid of the blood mist, an image appeared in the mist, which was familiar to Bu Fang and Nethery. It made them goggle.

A black ship was tugging a bronze palace, drifting in the middle of the Yellow Spring River.

On the Netherworld Ship, Lord Dog's fur arose, and his drowsy dog eyes opened wide.

Nether King Er Ha's eyes bulged as he was sucking his Spicy Strip. He had almost choked on it.

One man and one dog leaned against the Netherworld Ship's deck, watching the black ship pulling the bronze palace away.

Bu Fang's eyes looked further away. He felt a mysterious aura from that palace.

However, the palace appeared quickly and disappeared at the same speed.

The Netherworld Ship quickly left the blood mist. After that, they didn't see that palace anymore.

Lord Dog resumed its lazy position, lying on its belly.

Nether King Er Ha continued to suck his Spicy Strip. It looked like the previous fright had never happened.

The blood mist disappeared as the Netherworld Ship approached the riverbank.

Three people and one dog finally got out of the Yellow Spring River and arrived at the shore.

Chapter 828: Heavenly Star Catcher Disk

Riverbank, Yellow Spring River

Bu Fang stood calmly on the riverbank, caressing the Flower of Helplessness in his hand. He didn't expect this lucky turn of events the moment they were about to come back.

Actually, he had planned to come to the Bridge of Helplessness for this Flower of Helplessness. And now, it had saved him some trouble.

At least, he saved a lot of time. No matter what, the system had given him only three days to journey in the Earth Prison. It had been two days already. If he didn't return, the system would force him to come back.

Anyway, it was because the system prioritized his safety.

If he came to the Bridge of Helplessness, nothing ensured that he would return to the Hidden Dragon Continent on time. It would be a headache at that time.

During this trip to the Earth Prison, Bu Fang had seen many things. The Earth Prison and the Hidden Dragon Continent were really different. The former was immensely vast and truly mysterious. There were so many mighty forces, too.

The Hidden Dragon Continent was much weaker than the Earth Prison.

According to the Nether King's explanation, the Earth Prison and the Hidden Dragon Continent weren't on the same-level planes.

The Nether King told Bu Fang that the Earth Prison was really vast, and the Yellow Spring River was just a corner of it. There were so many mysterious, forbidden lands in the Earth Prison. Moreover, very extraordinary existences lived in such forbidden lands.

Whether it was the Senseless Lotus or the bronze palace that had drifted on the Yellow Spring River, they were all full of mysterious auras.

Especially that palace just now. Since it could make both the Nether King and Lord Dog change their expressions, it wasn't ordinary at all.

And why it wasn't ordinary, Bu Fang's level wasn't enough to understand.

"We should come back." Bu Fang sighed. This time, his knowledge had increased.

Since he got the Yellow Spring Grass and the Flower of Helplessness, his mission was completed. He could begin to make the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine as soon as he returns.

Bu Fang believed that this wine would definitely surpass the previous wine he had made with the aroma that could permeate the entire city.

"System, return." Bu Fang said in his head.

"Starting to return..." The serious voice of the system arose.

A moment later, white dots emerged. Those white dots gathered fast, drawing a mysterious array in the air.

Nether King Er Ha and Lord Dog were curious, looking at the white dots. A man and a dog seemed to have something sparkling deep in their eyes.

As he could quickly draw the array that connects the Hidden Dragon Continent and the Netherworld... Bu Fang's secrets were not simple at all.

The array was completed. Shortly after, it spun in the air, wind rising.

The wind howled, becoming a tornado.

Bu Fang's team entered the array. The tornado covered them. Shortly after, they vanished together with the array.

In the hazy blood fog above the Yellow Spring River, it seemed a pair of eyes was gazing at their disappearing forms.

"You bastard... Acted cool then ran away. It's not easy to pick my Yellow Spring Grass. No matter what you've eaten, I will make you spit it out!"

The blood mist hissed. A moment later, that pair of eyes closed, disappearing.

The Yellow Spring River quieted down.

The bloody water still flowed as dry bones drifted in the current, accompanied by the cries of the wandering remnants of souls...

...

Valley of Gluttony, Hidden Dragon Continent

Mo Cha halted in the middle of his action. He lifted his head, squinting, looking at the area further away.

Over there, a gold shadow was dashing...

It was a great python, which had golden scales and horns on its head, with a beautiful little girl riding on its back. This bizarre combination had caught Mo Cha's and Mo Sa's eyes as soon as they appeared.

Mo Ye clasped his hands. His clothes slowly billowed in the wind.

He furrowed his brows, looking at the giant gold python crossing the air. He exhaled gently.

"Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python? Just a gourmet city in the Hidden Dragon Continent, and it had such an ancient divine beast?" said Mo Ye casually.

This Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python had only one color. Thus, Mo Ye knew that this python was just an immature, rare spirit beast...

Mo Ye's eyes bulged. The two vertical eyes on his forehead were also moving. His mouth cracked into a greedy curve.

"A spirit beast in its infancy... It should be very delicious!"

Greedy Mo Ye looked at Flowery that was dashing through the air. He emitted his aura instantly.

Boom!

Chu Changsheng, in his giant form, was slapped away by Mo Sa's hand. He was pounded into the ground, lying in a big, deep dent.

The long street of the Valley of Gluttony instantly turned into ruins.

Flowery took Xiao Ya and stopped by Chu Changsheng. Xiao Ya looked both angry and worried.

After fusing with the Memory Crystal in her glabella, Xiao Ya knew many things. Slowly, she began to shoulder the responsibility of the Valley of Gluttony's Master.

Although Chu Changsheng didn't admit that he was the Valley of Gluttony's Great Elder, in everybody's heart, he was still the Great Elder.

Rumble! Rumble!

Crushed rocks rolled.

Chu Changsheng crawled out of the ruin, panting. His entire body was covered in blood.

Mo Sa was too strong. Although Chu Changsheng had the power to resist a Divine Spirit Realm expert, he was... still very weak.

Chu Changsheng saw Xiao Ya. Instantly, he furrowed his brows together, shouting, "Valley Master... Why are you here? Hurry, get back to the Gluttony Building's Square!"

Although Xiao Ya was the Valley Master, her cultivation base was so weak that she couldn't bear even a single attack.

Any person here could effortlessly eliminate Xiao Ya. Thus, seeing her, Chu Changsheng was enraged instantly.

"Right, right. Not bad... This city is worthy of being the city of good food. It has an infant Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python. Facing this kind of delicacy, people can't control themselves."

Mo Ye stuck out his tongue, licking his lips. Mo Sa and Mo Cha acted the same. It was really beneficial for them to eat a divine beast.

This journey, until this moment, was really valuable.

They could get the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk and eat a Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python at the same time... Not only could they accomplish their task and satisfy their gluttonous desire, but their power could also increase.

No matter what, that divine beast... was a really great tonic!

“Can’t help it!” Mo Sa’s saliva dropped on the ground. His sturdy body stomped the ground, aiming at Flowery to attack her.

The others’ faces changed since they all felt a formidable aura slap their faces.

Mo Sa’s aura had almost shattered the void. His big fists swung, hitting Flowery.

Flowery fell onto the ground. Her Tri-Flower Snake Eyes turned savage.

Those people wanted to eat her? Unforgivable! When Bu Fang saw her, he didn’t think about eating her. Those three had considered her their food!

Flowery was enraged. The python’s tail swiped, almost like it was annihilating everything. At that moment, the air exploded.

Boom!

The python’s tail and Mo Sa’s palm collided with each other.

The tail carried a formidable force that Mo Sa couldn’t stop. He was whipped, flying away, pathetically rolling on the ground.

Flowery’s scales fanned. A moment later, her energy rose.

The snake’s tail whipped one more time, breaking through the air.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

Mo Sa rolled on the ground unceasingly. He didn't dare to let the python's tail whip him one more time. Otherwise, his body would be smashed!

Although that Seven-Colored Sky Devouring Python was still an infant, its fighting competence was strangely formidable and frightening.

“Mo Cha, you should take the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk first. I will deal with that Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python.”

Mo Cha was holding his trident, excitedly preparing for his attack, but Mo Ye had stopped him.

Mo Ye was excited as he looked at Flowery. He wanted to take action himself this time.

Of course, the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk was very important. Mo Cha should get it first. With Mo Cha's power, it wouldn't really be difficult to take that Heavenly Star Catcher Disk.

Those lowly insects couldn't stop him.

The Heavenly Secret Saintess' eyes were deep and profound. Although people couldn't see her veiled face, they could feel her sparks of anger.

Mo Ye lured Flowery away.

Mo Sa stood up from the ground. He was enraged as he was so embarrassed. He rubbed the metal chains on his horns, bellowing. His eyes turned to Chu Changsheng's group, launching his attack one more time.

Rumble! Rumble!

He galloped, locking onto Chu Changsheng's body. Swinging his big fists, he entangled with Chu Changsheng one more time.

Chu Changsheng wasn't equal to Mo Sa. He was struck, backing off and coughing blood continuously.

Light bloomed radiantly on Chu Changsheng's chest. A flow of vitality moved, healing his wounds.

Mo Cha held the trident. The black wings on his back flashed as he rapidly headed toward the Heavenly Secret Saintess.

Mo Liuji had soon lost his fighting capacity. With blood trickling down the corners of his mouth, he laid on the ground, looking blankly at the sky.

The Heavenly Secret Saintess' white dress fluttered. A moment later, light bloomed dazzlingly at her glabella. Her slender, white fingers rose, and a metal star compass emerged on her palm.

"You want the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk? If you got the power... come take it," the Heavenly Secret Saintess said coldly.

As she spoke, her mental force flooded into the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk.

Tens of thousands of mechanisms inside the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk moved. A moment later, it floated up.

Boom!

It released a terrifying energy, covering the entire area. A revolving great star array shrouded everything.

A big starlight beam shot from the sky, covering the Heavenly Secret Saintess' body, making her more divine.

Her eyes seemed to have tens of thousands of moving stars...

She raised her exquisite hand, wielding the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk. A beam of starlight shot from it, shining on Chu Changsheng's body.

Chu Changsheng was shaken instantly, and his face changed.

Roar!

Chu Changsheng's white hair fluttered. His aura rose instantly, and surprisingly, his power had been raised to a whole new level!

Boom!

Facing Mo Sa's incoming punch, Chu Changsheng threw his fist.

The two fists impacted in the air, making a sound that made people shiver in fright.

Crackle! Crackle!

It seemed like the bones in their fists were also broken!

Mo Sa took a step back while Chu Changsheng backed off three steps...

Feeling the light covering his body and boosting his realm, Chu Changsheng's eyes showed his respect, admiration, and excitement.

He looked at the Heavenly Secret Saintess in the distance, inwardly exclaiming in admiration.

She was indeed worthy of being called the Heavenly Secret Saintess. Her methods were really capable.

Roaring angrily, Chu Changsheng became fearless, fighting against Mo Sa.

Xiao Ya discreetly aided Mo Liuji's staggering form, supporting him to walk slowly. Soon, they had reached Bu Fang's restaurant.

Xiao Ya worriedly knocked on the door. Instantly, the restaurant's closed doors were opened.

Xiao Ya lifted her head in surprise. In front of her was a fat iron puppet.

Chapter 829: Whitey Takes Action!

Xiao Ya lifted her head. Seeing the fat iron puppet in front of her, her eyes couldn't help but brighten.

She knew Owner Bu wasn't home, but still, she had hope and tried. What if Owner Bu came back?

But the facts showed that Owner Bu wasn't back yet. The one who opened the doors was Whitey, who had been silent for quite a long time.

Owner Bu said that Whitey had evolved once again. Has Whitey finished its evolution?

Looking at that chubby yet somewhat lovely Whitey, Xiao Ya let out a sigh of relief.

From inside the restaurant, a jet of gold light zoomed over. Shortly, it occupied Whitey's round head. That jet of gold light was no one else but Shrimpy.

Shrimpy looked a little bigger, and the gold hue on its body had become darker. Its eyes rolled as it balled its body on Whitey's head, eyeing Xiao Ya and Mo Liuji.

Whitey's eyes turned white, which had several black dots in the middle. Also, the number of those black dots seemed to increase, too.

Checking Xiao Ya and then Mo Liuji, who looked like a dead dog beholding the sky, Whitey eventually reached out its leaf-like hand, taking Mo Liuji and hurling him into the restaurant.

Afterward, Whitey's mechanical eyes moved, turning to see where Chu Changsheng was risking his life in a brutal battle against Mo Sa.

Boosted by the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk, Chu Changsheng's fighting competence had increased by quite a bit.

Although his body didn't grow further, he wasn't being crushed in the fight with Mo Sa just now.

The radiance of the stars continuously shone, falling on the Heavenly Secret Saintess, making her look more like a deity coming to this world.

Her mental force gushed fiercely, flowing around the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk. The formation on the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk revolved unceasingly, radiating strange light beams.

The Heavenly Secret Saintess couldn't control the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk fully. Still, she could use some of its functions.

Being the Heavenly Secret Holy Land's precious treasure, the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk had some other auxiliary functions, besides deducing things, which were to boost her allies' power.

Under the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk's light, Chu Changsheng's cultivation base was raised to a whole new realm.

That whole new realm helped Chu Changsheng wrestle with Mo Sa!

The two giants were attacking and trying to kill each other. As their auras reached the sky, their roaring and howling were unceasing.

Mo Cha wielded his trident. He wanted to attack the Heavenly Secret Saintess because his target was the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk. As long as they got it, the experts of the Ruin Prison could blind the Great Path's Principle in the battle of the Heaven Pass. In turn, they could invade the Hidden Dragon Continent.

The trident flashed and radiated light, stabbing. The air had almost cracked under this extremely formidable attack.

The starlight flickered, shining beams of light. Those beams of light covered the Heavenly Secret Saintess, becoming the light protection that stopped Mo Cha's attack.

His strike didn't work.

Mo Cha's eyes squinted.

“The Heavenly Star Catcher Disk is a treasure indeed! This weak woman could actually show such power!”

Mo Cha’s aura increased one more time, dashing forward. The trident swung again. This time, the trident had even thicker Nether energy swirling around it.

Boom!

The trident hit the starlight curtain.

The starlight curtain rippled like waves, as if it held back a force that could shatter it instantly!

The Heavenly Secret Saintess’ defense struggled. She turned a little pale.

Boom!

A little far from her, Mo Sa grabbed Chu Changsheng by his head, brutally shoving it on the ground. Instantly, the ground was blasted apart, sending rocks everywhere.

“Weak chicken! Too weak!”

Boom! Boom!

Mo Sa smashed his fists. The mill-size fists continuously hit Chu Changsheng’s body, making him scream in pain.

“The Heavenly Star Catcher Disk’s support can’t save you! You’re too weak!” Mo Sa exclaimed, laughing crazily.

Chu Changsheng’s heart jumped in his chest. His blood accelerated through his entire body, and his eyes looked like they were about to combust.

He swept his leg, directly hitting Mo Sa in his head. Mo Sa’s giant body was sent to one side.

Chu Changsheng soared from the ground, giving Mo Sa's head another set of punches—one punch came from the right, and the other came from the left.

This brutal, savage fighting method frightened people.

Whitey's mechanical eyes were indifferent. They moved and watched the fight on the other side.

There, Flowery had become the giant Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python, fighting against Mo Ye.

Mo Ye's cultivation base was immeasurable, so Flowery was struggling to fight against him.

Every time Mo Ye's attack came, Flowery's body would explode. Her scales were shattered, her blood splashing.

Mo Ye waved his hand to collect her blood in the air, condensing drops of blood into a blood ball and shoving it into his mouth.

Mo Ye turned more excited.

"Really delicious!" Mo Ye exclaimed.

Then, he disappeared right at his spot. When he reappeared, he was right above the Seven-Colored Sky Devouring Python's head. Fiercely, he stamped on Flowery's head.

Flowery's giant body fell on the ground in an instant.

It was torture...

Whitey's eyes flashed. A moment later, it began to robotically walk to that area.

Although it was unconscious during that time, Whitey knew Chu Changsheng, who was the new waiter of the restaurant. Also, it recognized the little snake's aura that stayed by Lord Dog every day.

They were members of the restaurant.

Because Bu Fang wasn't here, Whitey's protection range became bigger.

After devouring many God Slaying weapons, Whitey had evolved one more time.

As Whitey was walking, its body was clanging. Whitey turned ferocious, and the two metal wings on its back spread open, covering the sky.

Mo Cha's face turned crazy. His skin had turned scarlet in his fighting mode. The trident in his hand was continually brandished.

Its energy hit the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk's formation, pushing the formation into a dangerous situation.

The Heavenly Secret Saintess' face was pale. Her true energy and mental force were continuously being consumed.

Once the formation shattered, it signified that her true energy wasn't sufficient anymore, and her mentality would collapse.

If that were to happen, she couldn't stop that devil from breaking the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk.

"Let's see how long you can resist!" Mo Cha curled his lips, showing his fangs, which made him look more ferocious!

The hand holding the trident rose and flung out, breaking the void instantly.

He had soon known that the Heavenly Secret Saintess was just an arrow at the end of its flight. He believed that his strike could break the starlight protection and torture that woman to death!

All of a sudden...

His eyes shrank as the hissing of the wind reached his ears. Instinctively, he turned around, seeing a hot-red stick.

Boom!

Mo Cha screeched as the iron stick hit his head directly. He was smashed from the sky to the ground, like a cannonball hitting the ground.

The ground was shaken hard, cracking.

Whitey stood in front of the Heavenly Secret Saintess. The leaf-like hand rose, catching the trident.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

Green smoke arose at the place where Whitey grabbed the trident.

Whitey's mechanical eyes sparkled.

The Heavenly Secret Saintess' body trembled. Her eyes looked at Whitey in surprise.

Whitey's hand that grabbed the trident swung, hurling the trident aside like a piece of trash.

The trident on the ground soared up again. Mo Cha stormed out of the hole, grabbing his trident. His eyes were filled with flames of anger.

"Damn! Dare to ambush me!"

Whitey grabbed its War God Stick. Spikes grew on its entire body, giving it a terrifying appearance. The robot's indifferent mechanical eyes looked at Mo Cha in the sky.

“An iron puppet? Trashy and inedible! What can you do?” Mo Cha roared. His scarlet body now had black lines crawling on it.

Two fierce demon marks covered his body, causing his aura to surge.

In the distance, Mo Sa was enraged as he hadn’t subdued Chu Changsheng yet.

His two fists pounded his own chest, and the terrifying energy expanded. He opened his mouth, bellowing.

Two black, demon marks emerged, crawling around his body, completing his gruesome appearance!

After Mo Cha and Mo Sa had the demon marks on their bodies, their auras increased tremendously.

Black clouds rolled torrentially in the sky. The atmosphere felt oppressive!

The Heavenly Ethereal Realm Netherworld creatures were like the Divine Spirit Realm experts on the Hidden Dragon Continent.

Mo Cha and Mo Sa got two demon marks, which was similar to a Divine Spirit Realm expert with two divine flames.

Such a cultivation base was enough to crush the entire Valley of Gluttony.

Although Whitey had just evolved, it was just as powerful as a Divine Spirit Realm expert with one divine flame.

In just a blink of an eye, the situation changed.

In the Gluttony Square, all the Valley of Gluttony’s experts were shivering. The sky above their heads was filled with layers of dark clouds, which scared them a lot.

The pressure in the air made them more desperate.

A Divine Spirit Realm existence was like a legend in their eyes. And now, three existences in such a realm were attacking the Valley of Gluttony...

The Valley of Gluttony... How could it be so pathetic?!

Whitey wielded the War God Stick as the two metal wings on its back flapped once. A moment later, it shot up into the sky, entangling with Mo Cha.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

The Heavenly Secret Saintess' hair fluttered. Although her face was pale and she looked tired, she still controlled the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk, sending more starlight to cover Whitey.

Whitey's fighting competence was increased by one more realm. Now, it had the same power as Mo Cha!

The War God Stick and the trident impacted, sending sparks everywhere.

Mo Cha's black wings flapped, causing gusts of wind.

Whitey's metal wings shook, tearing the air.

Their power was equal, so the battle was intense!

All of a sudden, Shrimpy, who had always balled up on Whitey's head, hissed and roared. It flew out, turning into a jet of golden light and hit Mo Cha.

Brutally, it hit Mo Cha in his chest, causing him to step back.

In the air, Shrimpy turned into a giant gold shrimp.

Whitey held the War God Stick in its hand, standing on the giant gold Shrimpy. Together, they looked very intimidating.

Golden light beams arose, and Whitey's fighting power increased one more time.

Buzz...

The leaf-like palm moved. The War God Stick hissed, flying out. It pounded on Mo Cha.

Mo Cha immediately moved the trident to parry.

One strike!

Mo Cha's trident was smashed away, and he was hit by thousands of stick shadows. He fell on the ground like a cannonball.

Whitey's eyes sparkled.

Justice didn't forgive the wrong-doer.

The War God Stick soared up into the sky. It enlarged, pressing down from the sky.

Mo Cha had just crawled out of the ruin. His body shook and shivered as the image of the giant War God Stick continuously grew his eyes!

What kind of Almighty nonsense was that?

Chapter 830: Slaughter Two Demons!

The War God Stick had turned big and rough, and the hot-red line on it had become clear.

The War God Stick was brutally swung down from the sky. Mo Cha's pupils shrank at the sight of the incoming attack.

Nether energy surged out of his body, trying to negate the incoming attack. However, the War God Stick had become so big, and it was filled with tremendous power. If Mo Cha were to be struck by that attack, the outcome would be tragic!

Hence, he decided to dodge it. His surging Nether energy obliterated the energy used by the War God Stick to lock onto its target. Unfortunately, he was a moment too late.

Boom!

The War God Stick ruthlessly struck home. The ground trembled, and a third crack appeared on it and rapidly began to elongate.

Mo Cha was unable to dodge, so the War God Stick smashed into his lower half.

His body was not as strong as Mo Sa's, so after getting struck by the War God Stick, it was crushed.

From below, he could be seen careening through the sky, leaving behind fleshy bits in his wake.

Black blood gushed out as Mo Cha screamed.

Whitey stood on Shrimpy. In a split second, they crossed the sky and arrived beside the flying Mo Cha. The War God Stick's length drastically reduced, then Whitey grabbed it firmly.

The stick did not have a single speck of dust nor a drop of blood on it. It was completely clean.

Half of Mo Cha's body had been crushed. He looked so terrible, yet his eyes were filled with rage!

"You damn chunk of iron! I will definitely smash you into bits!" Mo Cha thundered. He moved his arms, and the trident flew towards his hand.

However, before he could grab it, Whitey used the stick to smash it away. It fell to the ground immediately.

Mo Cha trembled. He became scared in an instant.

Whitey, who was standing atop Shrimpy, remained silent. However, cold, murderous aura began to surge out from it. This aura was what had made Mo Cha tremble that much.

“You...”

Whitey’s eyes gleamed.

The War God Stick suddenly elongated once more, forcefully smashing into Mo Cha.

That attack blew him away, and he coughed out mouthfuls of blood as he careened through the air once again.

Whitey’s War God Stick was a weapon that was made out of multiple consumed God Slaying weapons. Hence, it had a restraining effect on Netherworld creatures.

If it weren’t for the War God Stick, Mo Cha’s body would not have been smashed that easily!

Meanwhile, in the distance...

Chu Changsheng’s body seemed to burn as waves of terrifying energy surged from him.

He was more enraged now. With each punch, Chu Changsheng pushed Mo Sa several steps backward. Mo Sa, who had two marks on his face, also roared.

They clashed with each other once more. Their battle was still filled with brutal punches.

Waves of sand surged into the sky, and the ground was shattered.

Chu Changsheng’s chest glowed fiercely, as though it sought to burn even the darkness.

Chu Changsheng was much smaller than his opponent, but this had no impact on him as he was able to suppress Mo Sa.

He leaped up high, balling his hand into fists. Then, he dove downward—fists first.

Mo Sa raised his arms to parry. However, the punch sent him into the ground.

The ground was once again shattered in an instant.

Boom!

Mo Sa's big hands reached out from the rubble and grabbed Chu Changsheng's head. Mo Sa, who had two sharp horns sticking out of his forehead, emerged and tried to headbutt Chu Changsheng.

Their battle was, indeed, the most savage and cruel form of combat!

Chu Changsheng grabbed both horns in midair and smashed his feet on Mo Sa's head.

Mo Sa was hurt, but his eyes had turned fiery-red!

Chu Changsheng's body began to burn like a flame.

The flames soared upward and formed the phantom of a gigantic spirit beast, which was meandering around Chu Changsheng.

That phantom roared like thunder, and this scared Mo Sa so much that he stopped.

Chu Changsheng seized the chance and punched Mo Sa in the head once more, forcing the latter back onto the ground.

Chu Changsheng's white hair fluttered in the rushing wind as he roared loudly. The aura emanating from his body increased without stopping.

Above the nine-step soul stair, a Divine Altar emerged, causing intense pressure in the sky.

The flames surging from his body coalesced into a divine flame. The flame flickered, waiting for Chu Changsheng's guide to come to the Divine Altar.

As long as Chu Changsheng could ignite the divine flame on his Divine Altar, his cultivation base would increase one more time, reaching an extraordinarily terrifying level!

It would be enough to crush Mo Sa completely!

With the essence of the Taotie's Heart, Chu Changsheng's cultivation base kept increasing and increasing. The flame burning around him had coalesced into a phantom of the Taotie, the great spirit beast. The divine flame above his head, however, burned much calmer, making it seem as though it was about to go out.

Mo Sa crawled up from the ground, and black blood trickled down his mouth.

"Igniting the divine flame? You wish to ignite the divine flame in front of me?!" Mo Sa rolled his eyes. He suddenly pounded his fists on the ground and leaped up into the air.

In a flash, he had appeared right in front of Chu Changsheng.

Hiss!

A hot-red iron stick swung downward, blowing Mo Sa away.

Mo Sa crashed into the ground. He roared as he grabbed the War God Stick and pushed it away!

Roar!

A golden radiance flashed by. Whitey, who was still atop Shrimpy, caught the War God Stick.

Since Chu Changsheng was now advancing, Whitey had to deal with two opponents at the same time.

With the boosts from the Heavenly Secret Saintess' Heavenly Star Catcher Disk and the golden Shrimpy, Whitey's fighting capability had increased by an immense amount. The poor state that Mo Cha was currently in was proof of that.

Mo Sa was shaken when he saw Mo Cha's current state.

This was the first time he had seen Mo Cha in such a terrible condition.

"Move! Let's take care of that heap of steel!" Mo Cha snarled. He leaped up high and landed on Mo Sa's shoulder.

Both demons charged at the same time.

Wielding the War God Stick, Whitey also charged towards the approaching opponents. Their battle was an intense one, and sonic booms resounded continuously.

The divine flame burned brightly as it slowly ascended the Divine Altar.

Mysterious formations glowed on the Divine Altar. They coalesced pretty fast and soon filled the entire Divine Altar.

A guiding force attracted Chu Changsheng's divine flame as it flew toward the Divine Altar. Shortly after, it landed on the Divine Altar.

Boom!

Divine energy shot outward. Chu Changsheng's eyes opened suddenly, and a low hiss escaped his lips.

His aura rocketed immensely, and in the blink of an eye, he broke the shackles on his body.

His three-meter body began to grow. In a short while, he had reached a gigantic height of six meters.

This made him look even more ferocious!

The divine nature in the Taotie's Heart had been destroyed by Bu Fang, so what Chu Changsheng had received was the power of the Taotie's Heart, which made him invincible.

Boom!

His breakthrough was complete. The divine flame burned, illuminating the Divine Altar. His nine-step soul stair dissolved in motes of energy, which fueled the divine flame.

Chu Changsheng's fighting prowess had skyrocketed.

He turned around and saw Whitey battling Mo Sa.

His body broke through space as he moved, and in an instant, he had grabbed Mo Sa's head, which he pounded into the ground.

Boom!

The ground was blasted open!

Mo Sa was pinned, and Chu Changsheng's massive fists continuously walloped him.

Mo Sa sought to wriggle free, but he soon realized that Chu Changsheng had become so strong. He was unable to avoid his attacks!

Chu Changsheng's fists struck Mo Sa's head, and his sharp horns were broken.

When everyone in the Gluttony Square saw how savage Chu Changsheng had become, they could not help shuddering.

Their Great Elder... How had he managed to transform into this gigantic humanoid beast?

Too frightening! Too violent!

Boom!

Chu Changsheng swung his fist again, and finally, Mo Sa's head was smashed in.

However, the now headless Mo Sa still managed to push Chu Changsheng away with a punch.

The headless body swayed, trying to get to its feet. Its muscles bulged, and it charged toward Chu Changsheng.

Chu Changsheng's white hair fluttered about like steel needles, which were intent on piercing a hole in space.

He heaved in a deep breath and raised his fist.

An uncountable number of true energy wisps surged toward the fist and coalesced into a Taotie phantom.

Chu Changsheng roared. His thunder-like roar was so loud that it seemed capable of shattering mountains.

“Taotie Punch!”

That punch generated endless afterimages before transforming into a roaring Taotie.

Space shattered, and the air turned hollow!

The attack blew Mo Sa's body apart completely!

In the distance, Whitey's War God Stick swung once more.

Mo Cha's pupils dilated, and then, the remaining half of his body exploded.

Both demons had been killed!

When the bodies of both demons exploded, they turned into wisps of Nether energy and vanished.

Chu Changsheng's body was more than six meters tall, but the man himself was now gasping for breath.

Whitey, who was still standing atop Shrimpy, held the War God Stick tightly. The two metal wings behind it spread open, and a buzzing sound rang out.

Boom! Boom!

After a loud explosion, the Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python, whose body was riddled with wounds, crashed to the ground.

Its golden scales had been peeled away, leaving behind gaping wounds.

Swoosh. Swoosh.

The Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python transformed back into Flowery. As soon as the transformation was complete, the little girl, who had begun to cry, ran toward Xiao Ya.

The divine beast Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python had been beaten, causing it to burst into tears.

Flowery ran into the Taotie Restaurant. Her gaze shifted to the Path-understanding Tree, and she ran to hug it tightly, after which she continued to cry.

Mo Ye did not chase after her. However, his eyes were filled with murderous intent.

Mo Sa and Mo Cha had been killed?

Boom! Boom!

Two wisps of black smoke arose from Mo Sa's and Mo Cha's bodies—these were their divine souls!

The two divine souls both had expressions of reluctance on their faces as they headed toward Mo Ye. As long as their souls were intact, they would have a chance to be revived.

With their divine souls intact, it would not be hard for them to resurrect at the Heavenly Ethereal Realm.

However, the relief of both divine souls, Mo Sa and Mo Cha, soon turned to fright.

Mo Ye hovered in the sky with an arrogant expression. The two vertical eyes on his forehead flew open.

One of them was so black that it seemed bottomless. It was somewhat captivating.

A suction force surged from that eye, and Mo Cha and Mo Sa were sucked into it.

“You insects. You actually killed Mo Sa and Mo Cha. I underestimated you!”

The two vertical eyes began to spin.

One eye was pitch-black, while the other had halos that rippled. Both looked mysterious and profound.

Suddenly, Mo Ye turned around.

The black vertical eyes shot out some energy that resembled a black, silk curtain.

He had moved too fast.

Chu Changsheng was unable to react on time.

Whitey had reacted, but it was only able to grip the War God Stick properly. The black curtain pushed back the War God Stick, however.

It continued on its trajectory, heading toward the Heavenly Secret Saintess.

Boom!

A crackling sound rang out. The Heavenly Secret Saintess' face turned pale. Her white veil was dyed red with her blood.

The protection ring of the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk had been shattered, and the starlight energy boosts on Chu Changsheng and Whitey instantly disappeared.

“Without the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk boosting you two, what else can you do?” Mo Ye, who was hovering in the air, smiled coldly.

A wave of Nethery energy surged into the sky, blanketing it completely.