

Gourmet 1271

Chapter 1271 It's Time to Settle Our Scores

Everyone was dumbfounded by the shocking sight.

How did he do that? That was a swarm of Beauty Spiders! Even a Two-revolution Little Saint would probably die if surrounded by so many spiders, and yet the little chef managed to fight his way out!

With just one stroke of the knife, all the Beauty Spiders were cut in half. Only the Spider Queen who devoured the Winged Man Valley expert escaped with a serious injury.

What exactly happened just now?

Everyone was a little confused. Clearly, it was a life-and-death situation. Why did the little chef solve it so easily? Also, what's with the name Nicholas the Handsome Dragon? Who would choose such a stupid name?

After killing almost all the Beauty Spiders, blond Bu Fang stood where he was. With a faint smile on his face, he rested his hands on his hips, while his golden hair fluttered in the wind. The way he looked woke all the people from their shock and put a strange expression on their faces.

Was this still the expressionless and indifferent little chef they knew? Wasn't his face paralyzed? He was laughing so much that his mouth was almost falling off his face! The audience felt that their impression of Bu Fang was utterly shattered.

At this point, many people managed to figure out the pattern. They found that whenever Bu Fang's hair color changed, his character would also change.

The black-haired Bu Fang had a paralyzed face. He was cold, indifferent, and didn't like to talk.

The white-haired Bu Fang was cocky, arrogant, and murderous.

As for the blond Bu Fang... He was a narcissistic idiot, and a brainless one at that. From the name he gave himself, they could tell that even his taste had gone down.

The lifeless bodies on the ground gave off a strong aura of death, filling the whole area with a creepy atmosphere.

With a buzzing sound, blond Bu Fang's hair began to slowly change color. His laughter came to an abrupt end, while a sad expression came over his face.

"Why can't you let this dragon's beauty stay in the world for a while longer..."

As soon as he had said that, his golden hair turned completely black, and his temperament became cold.

Bu Fang let out a soft sigh and raised his hand to rub his stiff face. That idiot Golden Dragon laughed so much that his face got a little tired. Nevertheless, his mental force had recovered a lot, and he also felt a powerful aura moving slowly within him.

In the Dragon Heaven Realm expert's perception, Bu Fang's aura stepped from the half-step Saint Realm to the Little Saint Realm in an instant and stabilized.

With his hands clasped behind him, Bu Fang glanced at the dead bodies on the ground and frowned. Then, he took out the Winged Man Valley expert's wings and threw them on the ground. He didn't like this ingredient. After all, he was a human being. Although the experts of the Winged Man Valley were called bird-men, they were still human beings. If he made a dish out of these wings, he would feel sick.

Bu Fang then glanced at the Dragon Heaven Realm expert and said, "Do you want to move on? You're badly injured now, so it will be very difficult for you to survive."

The expert gave Bu Fang a deep look, then stood up and put one hand over his chest. The next moment, a white jade plate appeared in his palm.

He handed the jade plate to Bu Fang and said, "It's yours. Thank you for saving my life. I'll withdraw from this competition. I hope you can make it to the end."

Bu Fang nodded with a straight face and took the jade plate. It was also white, so it was of no use to him. However, it was better than nothing, so he put it away.

The expert glanced at the corpses all over the ground. After letting out a long sigh, he sped in the opposite direction and soon disappeared into the dense forest.

After the Dragon Heaven Realm expert left, Bu Fang paced back and forth for a while. After that, he picked the red spirit fruits and transplanted the tree into the Heaven and Earth Farmland.

‘All spirit snakes regard this fruit as a treasure. After I transplant it to the farmland, Flowery will have snacks in the future,’ he thought to himself.

Having cleared everything up, Bu Fang took a step. An explosive force erupted, sending him off in a flash.

His physical strength was at least ten times greater now than when he was a half-step Saint. Although the nine lightning punishments were deadly, the benefits after transcending them were also amazing. If he ran into the Vajra Realm experts now, he would be able to fight head-to-head against them without using his Taotie Arm.

His physical strength had increased too much. Of course, the increase in true energy in his body was also very frightening.

‘I can move on now... The goal is to reach the finals and get the Sacred Nether Puppet’s heart to repair Whitey,’ Bu Fang thought. After that, he disappeared into the forest.

...

At the end of the forest...

Boom! Boom! Boom!

With rumbling sounds, four monks glowing goldenly in bright red robes flew out of the woods and fell to the ground. They were followed by three flying winged men and four Abyss experts clad in blood-colored robes.

Fa Wu's face was icy cold. He put his palms together before his chest and stared at the seven experts who had been chasing them.

“Amitabha! Winged Man Valley, you have colluded with these Abyss murderers and brutally killed West Little Buddhism Realm experts... I'll not forgive you easily...”

The West Little Buddhism Realm was also a first-class small world, but they had fallen into the trap set by the Abyss and the Winged Man Valley experts. If one of his junior brothers had not sacrificed his life to block the attacks of these two small worlds, their whole team would have been wiped out. Such hatred, of course, could not be easily dismissed.

A Winged Man Valley expert flapped his wings and said with a gentle smile on his face, “You're worthy of being from the West Little Buddhism Realm. I can't believe the trap didn't kill you all... What a pity.”

Next to him, an Abyss expert with a blood-colored spear in one hand smiled cruelly and said, “It's useless... You've all been poisoned from the Abyss. Now you can't even use thirty-percent of your strength... You'd better give up.”

Fa Wu's face was very dark. Behind them was the surging bloody Yellow Spring River—they had been chased to a dead end. They knew the semifinal would be dangerous, but they didn't expect it to be so deadly.

The next moment, several figures flew whistling out of the forest.

Experts of the Earth Prison team landed on open ground and looked coldly at the Abyss and Winged Man Valley contestants in the distance. They had also joined forces with a team, which came from a friendly first-class small world that was Earth Prison's vassal world.

The Earth Prison team was currently the only team that had collected both white and black jade plates. Therefore, they naturally tried their best to avoid this kind of conflict. They didn't want to be involved in this fight.

Rumble!

The fight between the West Little Buddhism Realm, the Winged Man Valley, and the Abyss broke out in an instant. A horrible aura filled the whole area in the blink of an eye. The water in the Yellow Spring River exploded and towered into the sky, while the ground cracked and burst.

With soaring energy, the Abyss expert threw out his spear. For a moment, it was as if a bloody bolt of lightning sped across the void, powerful enough to tear up the whole sky.

The Winged Man Valley expert's blond hair was waving in the wind, and his face beamed with holy light. He held a silver cross sword with both hands, raised it high, and then made a straight cut with all his strength.

On the other hand, the West Little Buddhism Realm experts tried their best to suppress the deadly poison in their bodies while fighting their opponents bravely.

Surrounded by a chanting voice, Fa Wu sat cross-legged down. The next moment, a Buddha lying on his side emerged behind him, pinched his fingers, and pointed to the spear and the sword.

With a loud bang, the Buddha trembled violently, and his arm shattered! The bloody spear also quivered for a while before breaking into pieces. Although the sword had become much dimmer, its power had not diminished. It continued slashing down toward Fa Wu, and then chopped off the Buddha's head!

A powerful impact knocked all four West Little Buddhism Realm monks flying backward and threw them to the ground. They kept coughing blood, and their aura was extremely weak. After being poisoned, they simply couldn't withstand the joined attack of the Abyss and the Winged Man Valley. They began to lose hope.

"You animals!" Fa Wu was filled with grief and indignation. His cheerful expression when eating delicious food in front of Bu Fang's stall was long gone.

This scene was transmitted to all small words by the projection array, and many people fell silent.

The experts in the West Little Buddhism Realm were furious. They kept chanting, filling the whole world with deafening voices. However, they couldn't do anything to help Fa Wu and the others. After all, that was what the tournament was all about—survival of the fittest.

“Damn bald donkey! Aren’t you very benevolent? Didn’t you save many people from different small worlds? Guess who will save you now?” the Abyss expert said coldly.

As soon as he said that, four Abyss experts threw their bloody spears at Fa Wu at the same time.

Fa Wu roared in anger as a ring of light bloomed in front of him, then a vague Buddha appeared in the light and threw out a palm to block the four spears. However, he was shattered completely in the next instant!

Slash! Slash! Slash!

The two monks next to Fa Wu were pierced and nailed to the ground. Their souls floated out of their bodies and were absorbed by the spears. Another of his junior brothers, Fa Shang, was dying, clutching his arm.

“This time, I may really be going to see the Lord Buddha...” Fa Wu said with a wry smile.

It was all due to their inexperience. They saved a small world expert, but they didn’t realize that it was a trap. As a result, the expert planted poison in their bodies. Otherwise, even if the Abyss and the Winged Man Valley joined forces, Fa Wu would not have been in such a desperate situation.

Fa Wu coughed, and black blood immediately flowed out of his mouth. His face was slowly turning black as he showed a regretful expression, saying, “It’s a pity that I can’t taste Owner Bu’s teppanyaki once again before I die...”

“You’re dying, and yet you still want to eat meat... You’re really not qualified to be a monk!” A fresh spear condensed in the Abyss expert’s hand. His eyes fixed on Fa Wu with monstrous killing intent, then he threw the spear toward the monk’s bald head.

The Earth Prison expert narrowed his eyes and thought, ‘Are the West Little Buddhism Realm experts going to be killed like that? That’s a pity... After all, they’re all top experts.’

A helpless look came over Fa Wu’s face. He hugged Fa Shang, gently patted him on the back, and said with a smile, “Don’t be afraid, Senior Brother is here with you. Let’s go to see Lord Buddha together and chat with Him. It won’t hurt...”

Suddenly, just as the bloody spear was about to pierce Fa Wu and Fa Shang, a rustling sound rang out from the forest. The next moment, a dark shadow came flying over at top speed.

Clang!

A spinning black wok floated in front of Fa Wu and Fa Shang, blocking the spear and preventing it from moving further.

Everyone's pupils constricted. The Abyss and the Winged Man Valley experts narrowed their eyes and turned to look at the forest, while the Earth Prison experts were shocked and wondered who that was.

Fa Wu opened his eyes and looked blankly at the black wok in front of them. The familiar wok stunned him for a moment.

A gust of wind blew past and rolled up the fallen leaves on the ground.

Before long, a slender figure slowly walked out of the forest, his striped red-and-white robe swaying in the wind. He put one hand behind him while pouring tea into his mouth from a teapot.

After gulping down the tea, Bu Fang stuck out his tongue and licked his lips, then rested his eyes on the Abyss and Winged Man Valley experts in the distance. The corners of his mouth twitched slightly as he said with a straight face, "Well, I've found you at last. Bird-men Valley and the Abyss, it's time to settle our scores."

Chapter 1272 Who Dares Touch Lord Dog's Man?!

"It's you!"

"It's that little chef... How dare he stand up for them?!"

"I can't believe he's still alive!"

All the people present gasped and looked shocked. They didn't expect that the figure who came out of the forest would be Bu Fang, the little chef who showed extraordinary talent in the arena.

“Amitabha... Owner Bu, you must go now!” Fa Wu said with a wry smile. He also didn’t think that it would be Bu Fang who saved them.

Even so, Bu Fang was only a half-step Saint. There was no way he could be a match for the Winged Man Valley and the Abyss experts. He would just get himself killed by helping them now and further deepen Fa Wu’s sin.

Bu Fang put away his teapot and glanced at Fa Wu. “It’s all right. I saved you just by accident. My main purpose is to settle scores with them... They know what I mean,” he said faintly, his voice resounding through the air.

On the way here, he had been drinking the Nine Revolution Great Path Tea, so his mental force had returned to its peak level. He was now a little eager to have a head-to-head fight with the so-called Little Saints.

...

His main purpose was to settle scores with the Abyss and the Winged Man Valley experts?

In the distance, the expressions of the Earth Prison experts became very strange. They didn’t expect this little chef to be so arrogant. Did he think that he could act recklessly just because he was slightly stronger than the others? They all thought that he had no idea of death or danger.

How strong were the experts from the Abyss and the Winged Man Valley? It could be seen from the fact that the West Little Buddhism Realm team was almost wiped out by them. And yet, he was provoking them?

Even they, the experts of Earth Prison, chose to stay out of the fight because they feared the combined strength of the Abyss and the Winged Man Valley.

However, the reaction of all those watching the competition through the light screen was completely different. They were all cheering.

“F*ck them!”

“Little chef, kill these scumbags from the Abyss and the Winged Man Valley!”

“I’ve long been sick of their arrogant faces!”

These were the people who knew Bu Fang’s strength best, so they were all screaming and cheering. Besides, they also knew what he meant about settling scores with the Abyss and the Winged Man Valley. When the competition started, as soon as he entered the forest, the two teams had sent experts to kill him. Naturally, he would not forget this resentment so easily.

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“Settle scores? Who are you to settle scores with us?” said one Abyss expert coldly. “It surprised me that you were able to get away from our leader... However, there are many ways you can go, and yet you came here to meet your death... Since our leader didn’t manage to kill you, we will.”

The other Abyss experts looked at Bu Fang fiercely and began to condense fresh spears in their hands.

“Indeed, I also didn’t expect you to escape. You’re considered quite strong to have survived an expert from the Winged Man Valley,” said the Winged Man Valley leader, squinting.

Their words made everyone present gasp, for it was the first time they learned about the secret. Obviously, both the Abyss and the Winged Man Valley had sent someone to kill Bu Fang.

“No wonder the little chef said he wants to settle scores with them... Wait, settle scores?! Since he managed to escape, shouldn’t he be hiding? Why did he come here to get himself killed?”

The Winged Man Valley expert flicked his silver cross sword lightly with his finger, his eyes sparkling coldly.

Bu Fang clasped his hands behind his back and looked at them. His hair fluttered freely in the wind.

“Escape?”

The corner of his mouth twitched as he shook his head. Suddenly, a pair of blood-stained wings appeared on the ground, giving off a strong smell of blood. Looking at the Winged Man Valley expert, he said, “These chicken wings look familiar to you, don’t they?”

‘Wings? These are the wings of a Winged Man Valley expert! How did they end up in this little chef’s storage space? Could it be that...’

“Our people die when their wings are broken... How dare you kill a Winged Man Valley expert!” The Winged Man Valley leader’s eyes went wide, and a horrible aura exploded out of him, sweeping across all directions.

The pupils of all present constricted as they stared incredulously at the leader.

“This... This is the cultivation base of a Two-revolution Little Saint!”

The Earth Prison leader gasped in disbelief, Fa Wu sucked in a cold breath, and the Abyss experts were terrified. They had no idea that the Winged Man Valley leader was actually a Two-revolution Little Saint!

Many people felt a lingering fear in their hearts. A Two-revolution Little Saint was enough to turn the tables. If he suddenly unleashed his real strength in a battle, it would probably lead to their total annihilation. At the same time, they were glad that Bu Fang had forced this crafty bird-man to reveal his true strength now.

“Oh... In addition to this pair, I’ve also cut off another pair on the way here...” Bu Fang said faintly. His expression was calm and didn’t show signs of being oppressed.

“Owner Bu, get out of here quickly! You’re no match for him... There is too much difference in the strength of a One-revolution Little Saint and a Two-revolution Little Saint!” Fa Wu shouted at Bu Fang.

His face had already become very unsightly. He was really worried this time. If the Winged Man Valley leader was a One-revolution Little Saint, Bu Fang might still be able to escape with the means he had shown before. However, the leader was a Two-revolution Little Saint, and Bu Fang would surely be killed by him!

“You’ve killed two Winged Man Valley experts?! Damn you!”

The leader was shocked. He had sent two men, one to hunt down Bu Fang with an Abyss expert, while the other to hunt down the Dragon Heaven Realm expert to get his jade plate. Now it seemed that both of them were killed by this little chef!

A monstrous blast exploded out from his body as his eyes grew extremely cold. The next moment, he turned into a beam of light and shot toward Bu Fang, leaving countless afterimages in the air in just a flash. Then, with an extremely powerful aura that seemed to turn the sky over, he made a straight cut with his silver cross sword, unleashing a sharp force that could cut through the void!

“DIE!”

His eyes were full of monstrous killing intent!

Everyone was shocked.

“A Two-revolution Little Saint made a move... This little chef is dead!”

“He’s just a half-step Saint. How can he withstand the attack of a Two-revolution Little Saint? The gap between their strength is too great!”

The silver cross sword slashed down with the essence of judgment, intending to cut Bu Fang in half. Everyone watched the scene intently.

With a wry smile, Fa Wu patted Fa Shang and said, “Great... Now Owner Bu will accompany us to see the Lord Buddha. My wish to treat everyone to teppanyaki can finally come true...”

Bu Fang looked calmly at the silver sword as it drew near him. The next moment, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in his hand with dazzling golden light, letting out a deafening dragon roar. At the same time, a huge shadow appeared behind him, and the Will of the Great Path emerged, twisting above his head. The latter came from... the Heaven and Earth Farmland! It was his own Will of the Great Path!

With a rumbling sound, a knife energy came at full speed, looking as if it was coming from ancient times to destroy everything.

“A slash... Cutting Immortal Style!” Bu Fang said lightly.

A deafening boom rang out as the knife energy collided with the Winged Man Valley leader’s silver sword!

The leader’s pupils constricted because he felt threatened by the knife energy. The next moment, a tremendous force hit him, knocking him back to the distance!

“A... A draw?”

“He blocked it?!”

“This little chef actually blocked the attack of a Two-revolution Little Saint?!”

Everyone exclaimed. Their eyeballs almost popped out, and their faces were full of disbelief!

Holding the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, Bu Fang glanced at the Winged Man Valley leader in midair. Then, his aura exploded out as he kicked the ground, turned into a beam of light, and shot straight into the sky with the vague Will of the Great Path above his head.

In everyone’s eyes, thirteen knife lights appeared in the sky and kept fusing with one another, eventually turning into one knife. Behind Bu Fang, an almost corporeal overlord phantom emerged with the Will of the Great Path swirling above its head.

“Overlord Thirteen Blades...”

As Bu Fang’s voice rang out, the knife that was the combination of thirteen knives slashed down, destroying everything in an instant!

The Winged Man Valley leader’s pupils constricted. “Aurora, the Sword of Judgment!” he roared, exerting all his Two-revolution Little Saint strength. However, because he had just broken through to this level, his control over his power was still flawed.

The clouds in the sky rumbled and then exploded, rolling away in ripples. Then, a large silver sword thrust out from the clouds and came slashing down at Bu Fang. In the next instant, a violent collision erupted in midair again, producing a terrible boom that spread in all directions.

All the people present sucked in cold breaths.

How did this little chef's cultivation base become so powerful?!

Crack...

A crisp sound echoed out.

The Winged Man Valley leader's expression changed drastically as he looked at the silver cross sword in his hand. The supreme-grade immortal tool had cracked! How was that possible?!

In Bu Fang's spirit sea...

"After Little Host broke through to the Little Saint Realm, he's finally able to exert the power of the God of Cooking Set!" the Golden Divine Dragon said, swaying his body.

The Vermilion Bird nodded with an excited look in her eyes. It was also time for the Vermilion Chef Robe to show its real power!

After breaking his opponent's sword with one stroke, Bu Fang let out a soft sigh. Then, with a flip of his palm, he put away the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. Looking at the Winged Man Valley leader, he slightly twitched the corner of his mouth and said, "Half-step Saint? I'm no longer a half-step Saint."

Bu Fang had broken through to the Little Saint Realm?

Everyone was stunned by the news. Before entering the forest, he was still a half-step Saint, but when he came out, he was already a Little Saint. Was it really so easy to become a Little Saint? They all had to spend years in seclusion before they could become Little Saints! Indeed, comparisons do hurt!

With a bird cry, Bu Fang's Vermilion Chef Robe turned fiery scarlet, and a pair of flaming wings appeared behind him. The next moment, he turned into a blood-colored beam of light and appeared in midair, confronting the Winged Man Valley leader.

As he approached, the bandage on his arm came off, revealing his Taotie Arm. He chose to fight the Two-revolution Little Saint with his physical strength!

In midair, energy waves swept out in all directions and exploded, while the Winged Man Valley leader kept roaring furiously.

The crowd on the ground was dumbfounded.

Two figures, one red and one white, fought fiercely in midair!

The leader was shocked and angry. He felt a terrible suppressive force from Bu Fang, which made his Qi and blood unable to move!

Suddenly, a punch smashed his handsome face, breaking his bones. His face was twisted as he was thrown backward and crashed into the ground.

A Two-revolution Little Saint was no match for a One-revolution Little Saint who had just broken through? Was Bu Fang really so fearsome?!

A cloud of smoke and dust billowed into the sky.

Everyone was shocked and didn't know what to say.

Fa Wu patted Fa Shang and said, "It seems that we don't have to see the Lord Buddha... Owner Bu is so cranky."

Bu Fang floated in midair, his Vermilion Chef Robe flapping in the wind as he squinted at the deep pit in the ground. Wisps of steam rose from his body, which was a sign that he had exerted his physical strength to the maximum. The Yin and Yang Taotie Arm had mustered all his physical strength. At this moment, he could kill a Vajra Realm expert who had entered the Explosive Body state with one punch!

Although the Winged Man Valley leader was a Two-revolution Little Saint, he was almost killed by Bu Fang.

The blood-colored water in the Yellow Spring River rumbled incessantly. Everyone was watching in silence. Both those on the scene and those watching through the light screen were shocked.

Bu Fang landed on the ground and walked slowly toward the pit. Suddenly, he arched his brows. A silver beam of light shot out of the pit and struck him with a terrible, almost irresistible force, knocking him backward. Fortunately, the Vermilion Chef Robe's invisibility was triggered and managed to negate the attack.

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes slightly and looked coldly at the pit. There, the Winged Man Valley leader floated up with a marking of a holy sword on his forehead.

"You want to kill me? Who are you to kill me?" He burst out laughing. The next moment, the sword marking bloomed into dazzling light, while his aura towered into the sky, turning into a white column of light.

A dim figure suddenly appeared in the sky. It was a white figure, also a winged man, but it had four wings!

"I'm the grandson of the Winged Man Valley Great Saint! Who are you to kill me? If you kill me, you will be killed by the four-winged Great Saint of the Winged Man Valley! Hahahaha!"

The pressure wave of a Great Saint spread from the four-winged Great Saint shadow in midair.

At this moment, You Ji and the other Prison Overlords who were watching the light screen rose to their feet, their pupils narrowing. Then, they all unleashed their aura and sped off into the distance.

"How dare the Winged Man Valley violate the rules?!"

...

At the source of the Yellow Spring River...

The blood-colored Torch Dragon breathed bloody flames, while the eyes of a figure with a blade of grass in his hand suddenly narrowed.

“How dare the bird-man Great Saint of the Winged Man Valley come to stir up trouble in my territory?!”

...

In the eighteenth demon pass of the Earth Prison’s Nether King Palace...

With a bang, the demon pass door shook, and a terrible aura spread from it.

...

When the aura of a Great Saint from another small world appeared in Earth Prison, it immediately caused a stir. Powerful aura was surging in all the forbidden lands.

Hovering in midair, Bu Fang stared at the four-winged shadow and took a deep breath. Suddenly, he looked up above his head. There, the void was torn apart, and within it, a black dog’s paw loomed.

“Who is this bird-man? How dare he touch Lord Dog’s man?!” A lazy, gentle, and magnetic voice rang out.

Chapter 1273 Lord Dog Destroys a Great Saint With Three Paws

The Winged Man Valley was considered a vassal of Nether Prison. Its geographical location was not far from the latter. Nether Prison once invaded it, but its Great Saints stopped the invasion. In the end, the top leaders of the two small worlds sat down to make peace and signed some treaties. After that, the Winged Man Valley had a rapid development over the years, and one of the reasons was Nether Prison’s timely assistance.

The cultivation base of winged men was ranked according to the number of their wings—the more wings, the stronger the strength. The figure in midair had two pairs of wings, and a terrifying fluctuation emanated from him, accompanied by holy light that lit up the whole world. That was the shocking power of a Great Saint.

The status of this Winged Man Valley leader was obviously very unusual. He was able to summon a Great Saint to help him. However, in doing so, he had violated the rules. Great Saints were strictly prohibited from meddling in the Netherworld's Tournament of the Great Path.

He had burned his boats by doing so, but he had no other choices, for he was cornered by Bu Fang. He couldn't believe that as a Two-revolution Little Saint, he was severely beaten up by a boy who had just become a Little Saint. Bu Fang's body was so strong that he almost despaired. Every punch he received came with tremendous force and was extremely difficult for him to block.

Feeling threatened by death, he summoned the clone of a Great Saint without hesitation. It was the life-saving means that his grandfather gave him.

The holy four-winged figure hovering in midair looked like a true god, blooming with a glow that sent a shiver into everyone's heart.

Bu Fang looked at him with an expressionless face. Suddenly, the void over his head was torn apart. A black dog paw stretched out from it and slapped toward the glowing figure from a distance.

"Lord Dog?"

That gave Bu Fang a pause. Squinting at the rift, he saw a black dog lying lazily inside. He could feel that Lord Dog's power had grown stronger.

"Where did this dog paw come from? How dare it offend the four-winged Great Saint of the Winged Man Valley?! It's courting death!" The Winged Man Valley leader roared with wide eyes.

With the four-winged Great Saint backing him up now, he was very confident. Even if there were ten Bu Fang here, he could crush them all into dust, let alone one.

The appearance of the dog paw immediately attracted the attention of the four-winged Great Saint. He turned his head slightly and fixed his eyes on it. The next moment, he glowed even brighter. He then flapped his wings, raised his hand, and threw a punch at Lord Dog's paw.

It was the Winged Man Valley's special move, the Holy Light Punch!

The paw didn't stop but continued to fly through the air. Black Nether energy rolled around it, and a horrible pressure spread continuously, making all the people present feel suffocated.

The Earth Prison contestants were already lying prone on the ground when the dog paw appeared. Their bodies were shaking, and their faces were full of horror. This feeling was no stranger to them. It was the aura of Earth Prison, the aura of an Earth Prison's supreme figure. It was the aura of an Earth Prison Great Saint!

There was an Earth Prison Great Saint behind this little chef?! Why was a chef from the Immortal Cooking Realm backed by an Earth Prison Great Saint?!

Boom!

The glowing fist and the dog paw collided and produced a terrible explosion.

In everyone's incredulous eyes, the fist shattered into pieces like glass and dissipated into the air. Then, the paw came crashing down and slapped the four-winged Great Saint, throwing him to the ground and creating a huge pit.

"How dare the clone of a Three-revolution Great Saint act wild in front of Lord Dog? Even if he comes in person, he will have to fold up his wings and stay aside when he sees Lord Dog." A gentle and lazy voice, with undisguised disdain, rang out from the rift.

The Winged Man Valley leader froze in fright. His backer was mercilessly slapped and thrown to the ground by a dog paw. How was that possible?

The ground exploded, and rubble flew. The clone of the four-winged Great Saint rose into the sky again. A cross light sword appeared in his hand. With a buzzing sound, the Will of the Great Path rolled around him.

Suddenly, he threw out the sword. The glowing weapon crossed the void in a flash, heading straight toward Lord Dog, who was hiding in the rift.

"This is the Winged Man Valley's ultimate technique, Trial of the Cross!" The Winged Man Valley leader's eyes narrowed, and the faces of his last two teammates behind him beamed. However, they soon despaired again.

A black dog paw reached out again from the rift and gently slapped the sword, smashing it in an instant. The paw then moved on and struck the four-winged Great Saint again, almost shattering his figure.

At the end of the attack, there was a rumble in the void. The next moment, the third dog paw suddenly approached, exuding an oppressive aura that caused the void to keep rumbling.

RUMBLE!

The last paw came slapping down hard and instantly destroyed the four-winged figure. With just three paws, Lord Dog had wiped out a Great Saint clone.

The Winged Man Valley leader coughed out a mouthful of blood. The sword symbol between his eyebrows cracked, and his aura became extremely weak as he fell to the ground. His eyes were wide, and his face was full of disbelief.

How could there be such a powerful dog in this world?!

As blood trickled down from the corners of his mouth, he looked around.

The Earth Prison experts were all lying prone on the ground, looking very scared. Even their team leader, who was no weaker than him, did so as if they were facing a supreme existence.

A dog that inspired such awe among Earth Prison experts...

His pupils constricted as he suddenly thought of a name!

“Earth Prison Dog?!” he cried out in a hoarse voice.

The Earth Prison Dog that was seriously wounded by experts from the nine clans in Nether Prison? How could he be here? How could he have recovered so quickly from his injury?

“Why do you call my name?” A lazy voice rang out from the rift.

“This is unfair! As an Earth Prison Great Saint, how could you meddle in this competition?! I refuse to accept this!” The Winged Man Valley leader growled, his eyes filled with an unconvinced look.

Bu Fang looked at him indifferently and twitched the corner of his mouth.

This guy had the cheek to say it was unfair? He first hid his real strength and then summoned a Great Saint clone. He himself had cheated, and yet he still had the nerve to call others unfair?

Everyone became very quiet except for the Winged Man Valley leader, who was yelling and shouting angrily.

Suddenly, a dog paw fell from the sky. It grew larger and larger in the leader’s eyes before pressing down on him. With a rumble, the ground shook and collapsed completely, forming a huge paw print.

“Don’t say Lord Dog bullies the weak. Lord Dog only slapped you once and spared your life. This is Lord Dog’s kindness to you. As for the unfinished step... Bu Fang boy will take over.” Lord Dog’s gentle and magnetic voice rang out again.

Then, the rift in the void slowly closed up.

In the rift, Lord Dog raised his eyes and looked straight into the distance. There, a figure holding a blade of grass in his hand was hovering in the void and looking at him with a smile. Lord Dog waved at the figure before the rift closed and disappeared.

An amused look flashed in the eyes of that figure, and he murmured, “This mangy dog actually helped the little chef from a distance... Well, he looks quite familiar. Is he the young boy who stole my One-leaf Yellow Spring Grass?”

“Whatever... It’s no big deal. It’s not worth offending the black dog for a One-leaf Yellow Spring Grass... Also... How dare a Bird-man Valley Great Saint run wild in Earth Prison? Does he really think that no one here can do anything to him?”

The figure shook his head, and soon, he disappeared into the void.

...

Meanwhile, in the Eighteen Demon Passes under the Nether King Palace in Earth Prison...

The trembling bronze door suddenly quieted down. Then, a mighty aura came out from behind it.

Bam!

Someone punched on the door, and the sound of footsteps could be heard, receding into the distance.

“For the sake of spicy strips... I have to pass this shitty place as soon as possible,” a faint voice said, echoing in the air.

...

Bu Fang landed on the edge of the smoking pit and looked inside with a strange expression.

All the people around were awestruck and looked at the pit, trembling.

The dog paw was so powerful that it seemed capable of destroying the world. Was that the power of the Earth Prison Dog? Was that the Earth Prison Dog who once attacked Nether Prison and confronted the nine clans?

Rubble was rolling in the pit. The Winged Man Valley leader was covered in blood. The wings behind him were broken, hanging grotesquely from his shoulders, and he was coughing blood and laughing like a madman.

The dog paw didn't kill him, but he was badly wounded and was not far from death. Lord Dog had left him at Bu Fang's disposal.

Bu Fang looked at the leader, but his mind was on something else.

‘Why did Lord Dog come to Earth Prison? I thought the lazy dog was still asleep at Immortal Chef Little Store... Since he’s here, why didn’t he come to me? Is he here to deal with other things?’

Just as Bu Fang was thinking, the leader’s eyes gleamed fiercely, and he growled, “Get him now! Cut off his head for me!”

At his command, the two Winged Man Valley contestants, who were both One-revolution Little Saints and had been watching the fight for a long time, spread their wings at the same time and sped toward Bu Fang like two arrowheads. They held silver swords in their hands. and their eyes were full of monstrous killing intent.

A horrible aura swept out in all directions, making all the people present gasp.

Fa Wu and others were shocked by the appearance of the four-winged Great Saint and Lord Dog. However, before they could recover, the Winged Man Valley experts suddenly attacked Bu Fang. That made their pupils constrict.

“Watch out, Owner Bu!” Fa Wu called out, looking at Bu Fang.

The experts of the Earth Prison team also gasped.

Countless people who saw this scene through the light screen were in an uproar.

“The Winged Man Valley is so despicable! I can’t believe they’re attacking him now!”

“Those f*cking bird men! And he had the cheek to say it was unfair?!”

“Little chef, fight back! Don’t just stand there!”

When the audience saw Bu Fang standing motionless on the spot, they were anxious. They didn’t want him to be killed by the enemy like this.

Two Little Saints flew toward Bu Fang at high speed, while holy power surrounded their silver swords.

“DIE!”

The two Little Saints roared. One of them thrust his sword at Bu Fang’s head, while the other made a cut, aiming at Bu Fang’s throat. Their leader was laughing hysterically.

At this moment, four beams of light, accompanied by oppressive whistling sounds, were approaching from a distance. The four Earth Prison Overlords were coming at full speed.

As the swords drew near, Bu Fang’s eyes moved slightly, and he looked up at the Little Saint above him. With a thought, he produced a dumpling.

As Bu Fang’s cultivation base broke through to the Little Saint Realm, the effect of Death Food Tools became more and more powerful. The Divine Seal Dumpling’s control of Little Saints was extended to two breaths now, which was enough for him to torture these two enemies a thousand times.

Without hesitation, he crushed the dumpling in his hand, causing a ring of rainbow light to burst out of it.

The pupils of the two Winged Man Valley Little Saints suddenly constricted as a horrified expression came over their faces. They found that their bodies could no longer move.

Bu Fang gave them an expressionless look, then produced two Explosive Meatballs.

Sizzle...

He took a bite out of each meatball and, in the horrified eyes of the two Little Saints, stuffed the steaming, fragrant meatballs into their mouths. Then, he lightly flicked his fingers on their foreheads, sending them flying backward.

“No...”

“NOOOOO!”

The miserable howl of the two Little Saints rang out, and then they exploded. For a moment, flames soared into the sky, and energy rippled in all directions.

Looking at the scene, everyone's lips were trembling.

The Winged Man Valley leader stared blankly at the void. He couldn't believe that two of his men had been killed so easily by Bu Fang!

Bu Fang turned his eyes to the leader. There were seven Explosive Meatballs floating around him.

Even then, Jin Jiao and Yin Jiao approached from a distance. Looking at Bu Fang, Jin Jiao's pupils constricted.

"Bu Fang... STOP!" Jin Jiao cried out anxiously, his strong voice thundering through the air.

Bu Fang gave Jin Jiao a sideways glance and flicked his finger. An Explosive Meatball turned into a golden beam of light and flew out, exploded in the next instant, and devoured the Winged Man Valley leader.

Looking at the flames that engulfed the leader, Bu Fang said with a straight face, "Oh... Sorry, my hand slipped."

Chapter 1274 If You Want a Nine-Petal Flower of Helplessness, Trade Your Life for I

Your hand slipped? Who the f*ck would believe your hand slipped? What you said had no credibility at all.

When the audience heard Bu Fang said that innocently through the light screen, they all criticized him in their minds. Naturally, they didn't believe his excuse.

Flames surged in the pit in the distance. The Winged Man Valley leader had been engulfed by the fire, and his aura had died away. After all, he had been seriously wounded by Lord Dog's paw and was dying, so there was no way he could survive after getting hit by Bu Fang's Explosive Meatball. In fact, no one thought he was still alive.

Suddenly, a beam of holy light shot out of the fire and flew toward Bu Fang. When it arrived in front of him, it exploded. For a moment, it seemed as if there was a white rain. The holy light enveloped Bu Fang and looked beautiful.

Bu Fang squinted at the light dots floating around him with a puzzled expression on his face. "What's this?" he murmured.

Just then, Jin Jiao and the others came at full speed like meteors and landed beside Bu Fang. When they saw the light dots floating around him, their expressions became very unsightly.

"Why didn't you listen when I told you to stop?" Jin Jiao asked.

"My hand slipped," Bu Fang answered with a straight face.

"Your hand slipped? Do you expect me to believe it?" The corner of Jin Jiao's mouth twitched.

You Ji and the others looked at Bu Fang, somewhat speechless.

"Why did you kill him when you knew he was a Winged Man Valley Great Saint's grandson?" Jin Jiao asked.

"He wanted to kill me. Why can't I kill him?" Bu Fang gave Jin Jiao a puzzled look and didn't understand why they didn't allow him to kill the guy.

Jin Jiao paused, then he sighed.

"Do you know what this light rain is? It was released by the Winged Man Valley leader before he died. When it enveloped you, it marked you. Through it, the Winged Man Valley avengers will find you, no matter where you go. They will not let you go."

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes. "Revenge?"

"The Winged Man Valley is a narrow-minded small world. I told you to stop because I want you to give him to us. He had violated the rules and will definitely be punished," Jin Jiao said helplessly, looking at Bu Fang.

Unfortunately, the Winged Man Valley leader had already been killed by Bu Fang with a meatball.

“If they want to seek revenge, let them come. It’s all right,” Bu Fang said lightly. After saying that, he slowly wrapped his Taotie Arm in bandages.

Jin Jiao didn’t know what to say. All he could do was look helplessly at Bu Fang. As Prison Overlords, they were mainly responsible for enforcing the rules, but unfortunately, they met a group of young people who did not follow those rules.

Bu Fang gently kicked the ground and drifted forward, landing in the pit and in front of the Winged Man Valley leader’s lifeless body. With a sweep of his hand, a black jade plate fell into his palm. After putting it away, he gave the Prison Overlords a sideways glance and moved on.

Jin Jiao and the others were somewhat frustrated. They rushed here to maintain order, but they came a little too late. When they arrived, it was all over.

“Well, the semifinal continues. Look out for yourself, and be careful. The Yellow Spring River is... very dangerous.”

As Bu Fang had already gone far away, Jin Jiao could only say this to the other contestants. The next moment, he and the other Prison Overlords disappeared.

Fa Wu and Fa Shang from the West Little Buddhism Realm sat down on the ground. They had escaped death at last.

The experts of the Earth Prison team exchanged glances. Then, after taking one look at the two monks, they continued to fly forward.

Soon, the contestants came to the bank of the Yellow Spring River. Their next test was to cross the river. They had only to cross the river to reach the Yellow Spring Town. Once they got there, the semifinal was over.

The semifinal was a bloody competition. So far, all the participating teams had suffered heavy casualties.

The Winged Man Valley team was wiped out. This sent the Abyss experts scurrying into the Yellow Spring River. They had offended Bu Fang, who could kill the Two-revolution Little Saints. If they had not fled, they would surely have been killed. They still didn't understand why this little chef became so formidable.

The Yellow Spring River was running continuously, filling the air with a deafening rumble. Bones and souls could be seen drifting in the bloody water. However, there was not a whiff of blood in the air, for the water was not real blood.

When the contestants stood on the edge of the river, they could immediately feel the oncoming water vapor.

They would cross the river next. If they had no boats, they would have to cross the river on their own. The danger during the trip worried many people.

Flying over the Yellow Spring River was forbidden. This was a saying that had been circulating in Earth Prison since ancient times. It was said that once you flew over the river, you were likely to meet deadly disasters. Therefore, everyone who wanted to cross the Yellow Spring River would choose to take a boat.

Just as Bu Fang hesitated about whether to borrow the Netherworld Ship from Nethery, Fa Wu came up to his side.

"Owner Bu, thank you for saving my life. I have a boat. Would you like to cross the river with me?" the monk said with a smile. His face was a little pale, but he had managed to force the Abyss poison out of his body. With a little recuperation, his strength would come back.

Bu Fang glanced at Fa Wu and said, "You're welcome. It was just a coincidence."

The monk chuckled.

A blood-colored ship was slowly crossing the Yellow Spring River. That was the Abyss team's ship. They were terrified by Bu Fang, so they took the lead in crossing the river. The Earth Prison experts also took out a boat—they naturally knew more about the Yellow Spring River than others.

Fa Wu took out a golden Buddha boat. Its surface was fully carved with patterns and was exuding a peaceful and serene air.

When Bu Fang boarded the boat, an invisible Buddha light immediately enveloped his body, making him raise his brows slightly. The light seemed to want to enter him and convert him. However, he only released some divine will, and the light was forced away.

Fa Wu, standing next to him, gave him a deep look.

The boat was soon launched into the water. The bloody river was swift, beating against the boat and sending up bloody spray, which was terrifying to look at.

Bu Fang sat cross-legged down on the deck and looked at the rolling river with a cool face. This was not the first time he crossed the Yellow Spring River.

All of a sudden, a red mist drifted over, enveloping the river and obscuring everything.

“Amitabha! It is said that the Yellow Spring River is mysterious and leads to the otherworld. Now it seems there is some truth in it.” Fa Wu put his palms together before his chest as he looked at the red mist with a grave expression.

The boat drifted slowly. Not far from their side was the Earth Prison team’s boat, while further ahead was the Abyss team’s boat, barely visible. The three boats moved slowly on the river, causing the water to ripple.

“What’s that?!” Suddenly, someone shouted on the quiet river. Judging from the voice, it seemed to come from an Abyss expert in the distance.

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes slightly, while Fa Wu turned to look in that direction. The monk hated the Abyss to the bone now.

“Is that a lotus flower?!”

“What a beautiful flower... I’ll go and pick it up!”

“Good heavens! Is this lotus flower a sacred-grade immortal ingredient? No... It seems there’s more to it than that!”

There was a stir from the Abyss boat, and that took everyone aback.

A lotus flower in the Yellow Spring River?

Bu Fang recalled the scenes when he was crossing the river last time. “The Senseless Lotus in the Yellow Spring River...” he murmured in a low voice.

He guessed that the Abyss experts should have encountered the mysterious Senseless Lotus. The system had once reminded him about the lotus, which seemed to be a divide-grade ingredient. A precious herb that could make the system take the initiative to inform him was naturally extraordinary.

An expert flew out of the Abyss boat and landed lightly on the river, slowly approaching the Senseless Lotus floating quietly not far away.

Fa Wu put his hands together and said, “I can’t believe they encountered Earth Prison’s Senseless Lotus. That’s a legendary thing... It represents death and disaster...” He seemed to know a lot of secrets.

At this moment, a commotion broke out in the Earth Prison boat. A Little Saint rushed out of the boat, stepped on the water, and ran toward the lotus as if he was running on land. The Earth Prison team also wanted to get the Senseless Lotus.

A legendary spirit herb naturally drove them crazy.

“Get lost!” The Abyss expert roared and attacked the Earth Prison expert. A fierce battle broke out instantly.

For a moment, the whole Yellow Spring River seemed to have exploded, with monstrous waves rising into the sky. However, the surroundings of the Senseless Lotus were still very quiet.

Bu Fang sat on the deck and watched them fight calmly.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

They fought fiercer and fiercer, and then more Abyss and Earth Prison experts joined the battle. Soon, they fought from the water surface to the air, rushing out of the hazy red mist. However, no sooner had they burst through the mist than a gigantic bloody palm, like the hand of a demon, suddenly appeared above them and came slapping down hard.

In the blink of an eye, all the Abyss and Earth Prison experts were thrown into the Yellow Spring River.

Flying over the Yellow Spring River was forbidden. No one was allowed to stay in the air except supreme experts.

Before long, the howling came to an abrupt end. Bodies emerged from the river. They were the bodies of the Abyss and Earth Prison experts. These bodies floated in the water, drifting slowly around the Senseless Lotus.

Suddenly, a boat came drifting over through the hazy red mist, and a melodious sound of a flute could be heard coming out of it.

Fa Wu's pupils constricted, and his expression changed drastically. He quickly put his palms together, sat cross-legged down, and began to recite Buddhist scriptures. His body began to glow goldenly, and only then did he manage to resist the flute.

Bu Fang stood up and clasped his hands behind his back. His Vermilion Chef Robe flapped noisily in the wind.

"The Senseless Lotus and the Soul Fisherman... It's been a long time," he murmured.

On the boat stood an old man wearing a hat and a blood-colored raincoat. He had a stubbly face and a bone flute in his hand. The melodious sound filling the air came from this bone flute.

The enchanting sound came drifting over slowly as if to wash away one's memory, to make one forget everything and set foot on the road to the afterlife.

Bu Fang's eyes suddenly burst into golden light. The next moment, the divine will Phantom Spirit in the mental force whirlpool within his spirit sea flicked open its eyes. His divine will immediately poured out and pushed the sound away.

Back then, he had to rely on Lord Dog to resist the flute, but now, he was not afraid anymore because he had divine will.

The flute stopped. The Soul Fisherman used a fishing rod to gently touch the bodies floating around the Senseless Lotus. The next moment, twisted souls were fished out of the bodies and were stuffed into the fish basket on the boat.

"It's terrible..." There was blood running down Fa Wu's nose and mouth as he looked at the old man on the Yellow Spring River in horror.

Bu Fang stood on the deck and looked straight at the old man. Suddenly, his eyes flashed.

"Plunge into helplessness, step into the afterlife, enter the transmigration..."

The old man's chuckle drifted through the air. After their souls were fished out by the old man, the bodies of the Abyss and Earth Prison experts sank into the river and turned into bones.

Just then, the old man seemed to sense something. He jerked his head up and looked at Bu Fang, who was standing on the Buddha boat.

"Oh?" The old man's eyes narrowed slightly. He found the face familiar. "It's you... the young man who asked me for a Flower of Helplessness." He sat in the boat as his hoarse voice resounded over the river.

Looking at the old man, the corner of Bu Fang's mouth twitched slightly. "Does Old Senior still have Flowers of Helplessness?"

"Flowers of Helplessness... Yes, I do. From one petal to nine petals, I have them all," the old man answered.

“A Nine-petal Flower of Helplessness...” Bu Fang’s breathing became short. The Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine he had brewed previously used only One-leaf Yellow Spring Grass and One-petal Flower of Helplessness. Although it tasted good, it was no longer up to standard for him now.

Since he had come to the Yellow Spring River again, how could he go back empty-handed?

He had always wanted to make a peerless jar of wine with Nine-leaf Yellow Spring Grass and Nine-petal Flower of Helplessness!

With his hands clasped behind him, Bu Fang stepped out of the boat and floated in the air.

“Old Senior, I wish to have a Nine-petal Flower of Helplessness. What can I give you in exchange for it?” he asked.

“A Nine-petal Flower of Helplessness... Young man, your appetite is getting bigger and bigger. You don’t have that dog guarding you now...” said the old man. He then turned his hand, and a flower that looked like a magnolia appeared in his palm, floating. It was holy white with nine petals, exuding rich energy.

“This is a Nine-petal Flower of Helplessness... If you want it, trade it with your life...”

Chapter 1275 Bu Fang Picks the Lotus! Lord Dog’s Shock!

In the Forbidden Soul City’s central square...

The light screen was showing the scene in the Yellow Spring River. At the moment, the whole square was silent. The scene shocked everyone. Many of them came from other small worlds and didn’t know much about Earth Prison, and they had not come here before to survey. They knew that the river was very dangerous, but they had no idea how dangerous it was.

They knew now.

Floating bones, roaring souls, the white Senseless Lotus, the drifting boat and the Soul Fisherman, and the huge bloody palm... All these made them breathe faster and faster as if they were facing an unimaginable experience.

All the Abyss experts were dead. They escaped Bu Fang's revenge but died of their own greed.

Several Earth Prison experts also died. It was a disaster for Earth Prison. Originally, their team was the biggest gainer in the semifinal, but after seeing the Senseless Lotus, they failed to restrain their greed. As a result, they sank to the bottom of the Yellow Spring River with the Abyss experts.

Later, the Soul Fisherman's appearance and the sound of his flute made everyone's hair stand on end. Many of those present would have lost their minds if not for Bu Fang's interruption. Then, the conversation between him and Bu Fang made many experts watching the competition through the light screen breath faster.

"A Nine-petal Flower of Helplessness?"

Many people gasped. Although a Nine-petal Flower of Helplessness was not as precious as a Nine-leaf Yellow Spring Grass, it could still be regarded as a sacred-grade immortal ingredient. They were surprised that the Soul Fisherman owned such a precious treasure. However, many people did think it was nothing. After all, he was in charge of the path to the Bridge of Helplessness, on which Flowers of Helplessness grew. Therefore, it was normal for him to have it.

"Trade it with my life?" Bu Fang squinted at the old man. Judging from his words, he seemed to be up to something not good.

'This old man seems he wants to avenge what happened last time... Previously, when I came here, Lord Dog had scared him away with one look. I think he saw that Lord Dog isn't with me now, so he wants revenge...' The corner of Bu Fang's mouth twitched at the thought.

The Soul Fisherman's aura was strong and mysterious as if he was shrouded in mist, which made his cultivation base unfathomable. However, judging from the fact that Lord Dog had scared him away with one look, his cultivation base certainly didn't reach the level of Great Saint. Otherwise, he could not have been scared away.

Moreover, Bu Fang was no longer the same as he was.

Under his bamboo hat, the old man's eyes seemed to gleam coldly. His face revealed a shady smile as he held the Nine-petal Flower of Helplessness in his palm.

Bu Fang continued to stare at the Soul Fisherman.

“Have you decided? If you want this Flower of Helplessness, trade your life for it. Otherwise, don’t ever think about it,” said the old man.

Bu Fang’s eyes narrowed as he watched the old man and the boat drift into the depths of the red mist.

‘I’ll see how strong this Soul Fisherman is,’ he thought to himself. ‘Since the sound of his flute couldn’t break through my divine will, it shows that his mental force isn’t as strong as I imagined. In this case, I can give it a shot...’

To brew the best wine, Bu Fang was willing to take the risk. He descended and landed on the water as if it was flat ground.

The old man looked at Bu Fang with a faint smile on his face as the boat under his feet gradually disappeared into the hazy red mist.

Suddenly, Bu Fang unleashed his divine will. Waves rose all around him as his aura began to rise rapidly and soon reached the level of a One-revolution Little Saint.

“I want the flower, and I want my life as well,” he said faintly. The next moment, the water beneath his feet exploded, and he turned into a beam of light, running toward the Soul Fisherman.

“Crazy!”

“Owner Bu is crazy! I can’t believe he dared to attack the Soul Fisherman!”

“The old man is a legendary figure on the Yellow Spring River... How dare the little chef attack him?!”

Everyone, whether those watching through the light screen or Fa Wu on the boat, was in shock. They never expected that Bu Fang would dare to attack the Soul Fisherman, who was so terrifying that they would not dare to breathe if they were to face him.

Even the Soul Fisherman didn't see it coming. He narrowed his eyes and said angrily, "How dare you attack me?!"

As he flew into a rage, the water around the boat burst, sending up bloody splashes. At the same time, his aura began to climb, and soon a mighty, horrible, and oppressive aura filled the air.

The old man then swung the fishing rod behind his shoulder and brought it forward in one fluid motion. Immediately, the fishing line turned into a sharp sword and flew toward Bu Fang's head, intending to cut him in half.

With a thought, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in Bu Fang's hand, letting out a deafening dragon roar. Then, as he floated up in the air, an almost corporeal overlord phantom emerged behind him, holding a knife in its hand.

The next moment, the phantom raised the knife and brought it down hard. Thirteen knife shadows appeared in the void and quickly overlapped with one another, turning into a knife, which then collided with the fishing line.

Bu Fang's expression changed slightly. He felt a great force coming from the fishing line, which broke through his Overlord Thirteen Blades.

"The old man is very strong... but he's only a Four-revolution Little Saint at most!"

After having an estimate of the Soul Fisherman's strength, Bu Fang was confident. If they hadn't been on the Yellow Spring River, he would have thrown a Perishing Pot. He believed that if he did so, the old man would certainly be more obedient than he was now.

"You're bold! Young people are indeed fearless... Well, I'll send you to your death now!" The old man let out a long roar.

Bu Fang gave the Soul Fisherman an indifferent look and sank his mind into his spirit sea. All of a sudden, his Vermilion Chef Robe blazed with scarlet fire, giving off a scorching heat that seemed to burn everything. With a bird cry, he raised his head, and his hair spread out and turned reddish in the blink of an eye. At the same time, the flaming wings behind him spread and flapped gently.

"I can finally come out for fresh air!" Red-haired Bu Fang hovered in midair. He opened his eyes with flames burning in his pupils, touching his lips with one finger.

On the Buddha boat, Fa Wu looked stunned. “Owner Bu’s hair has... changed color again? And it’s red this time! I’ve never seen it before! Blond, white, black... and now red?! How many hair colors does he have?”

“Oh, so the change of hair color is what you rely on to provoke me? Today, I’ll make you pay for the shame you caused me!” the old man roared. He then slapped his fishing rod on the surface of the Yellow Spring River and yanked it back. The water splashed as a huge dragon condensed entirely of the blood-colored water rushed up into the air, baring its teeth and brandishing its claws.

Looking at the blood-colored dragon indifferently, red-haired Bu Fang twitched his lips and said, “I hate dragons the most... especially stupid dragons. You’re just an old man picking up junk in the river. How dare you show off a dragon in front of me?”

As soon as he finished speaking, Bu Fang’s body blurred in midair. Then, as if he used a teleport ability, he appeared over the dragon’s head the next moment and slapped it with a palm, causing the whole dragon to explode.

Bu Fang, who was only a One-revolution Little Saint, could fight even a Four-revolution Little Saint after he was possessed by Artifact Spirits.

With a loud cry, a flaming Vermilion Bird broke free from Bu Fang’s body and rushed out. Even then, the old man fished another water dragon out of the river and made it collide with the bird.

The water vapor generated by the high temperature filled the air instantly, blurring everything over the river. The audience watching the light screen all cried out in dismay because they couldn’t see the battle clearly. All they could see was a streak of red light moving at high speed, so fast that their eyes could hardly catch up with it.

The fight seemed to be reaching its climax.

With a rumble, the water exploded, sending splash everywhere. Red-haired Bu Fang landed on the river and frowned at the old man standing in the boat. “Little Host’s strength is still too weak, or else I could have killed this showboating fisherman with a slap,” he murmured in a low voice.

Suddenly, his red hair turned black again.

‘I wouldn’t be able to defeat this old man even if I rely on the Vermilion Bird... He’s not very strong, but my cultivation base is a little too weak. Do I really have to give up this Nine-petal Flower of Helplessness?’

If Bu Fang didn’t get the flower this time, then he wouldn’t have a chance to make the best wine. Therefore, he wouldn’t give up so easily.

He breathed out a long sigh, kicked the river with his toes, and flew forward.

“You still won’t give up... It seems you will only give up at the sight of your own coffin...” said the Soul Fisherman.

However, as soon as he finished speaking, his eyes widened—he saw a dried pot appear in Bu Fang’s hand, which was emitting steam and fragrance. What shocked him was the terrible fluctuation and pressure exuding from the pot, and this feeling made all his hair stand up.

The boat gave a sudden heave as Bu Fang landed in it, standing just one step away from the Soul Fisherman. He stared at the old man indifferently and said in a serious voice, “Can you give me the Nine-petal Flower of Helplessness? If I make great wine, I’ll give you one jar.”

Wine? This young man wanted the Nine-petal Flower of Helplessness to make wine?

“Do I look like I’m short of wine?” the Soul Fisherman said coldly.

With the Perishing Pot in one hand, Bu Fang thought for a while and answered, “Yes...”

The old man’s eyes went wide, and he was about to attack Bu Fang again when his pupils constricted. He saw another pot appear in Bu Fang’s other hand. Sharp sword energy spread from it as if to cut the void into pieces.

“What is this...” Looking at the Sword Pot in Bu Fang’s other hand, the old man began to shiver all over. From the Perishing Pot, he only felt the threat, but from this Sword Pot, he felt the terrible aura of death. After hesitating for a moment, he said, “That’s enough... You can have the Nine-petal Flower of Helplessness... But keep your word and give me a jar of your wine after you made it.”

Perhaps it was the threat of the Perishing Pot and the Sword Pot, or for some other reason, the old man who had been a tough nut to crack suddenly chose to give Bu Fang the Nine-petal Flower of Helplessness. It left him somewhat dazed.

“You have that dog on your back, I can’t stop you... If you insist on having this flower, you will take it eventually...” The old man put on his bamboo hat again and sat down in the boat.

Bu Fang put away the Perishing Pot and the Sword Pot, then took the Nine-petal Flower of Helplessness from the old man. As soon as he touched it, a strong spirit essence rushed into his body and made his eyes light up. The difference between a One-petal Flower of Helplessness and a Nine-petal one was tremendous.

The Flower of Helplessness didn’t seem precious to the old man. Although he gave it to Bu Fang, he didn’t look distressed at all.

Bu Fang got off the boat, while the old man sat in it, singing ballads and drifting into the red mist. The air rang with the sound of his bone flute, which slowly faded away.

As he watched the old man go, Bu Fang breathed a soft sigh. After putting away the flower, he planned to walk to the other side of the river.

Suddenly, his movements stopped, and his brows frowned. He tilted his head slightly, and then his pupils constricted. The white Senseless Lotus was floating beside his feet, glowing with gentle white light.

“The Senseless Lotus...” he murmured. He then bent down, reached out his hand, and gently grabbed the lotus’s stalk. With a crack, he picked up the lotus.

RUMBLE!

After picking the Senseless Lotus, Bu Fang’s heart gave a sudden jerk. He lifted his head abruptly and looked into the blood mist. There, a bronze palace drifted out. Then, with a creak, the tightly closed door of the bronze palace suddenly opened slightly. Through the gap, an eye stared at Bu Fang, who was holding the Senseless Lotus.

...

In the Yellow Spring Valley...

The Yellow Spring Great Sage, who was leisurely playing with a blade of grass, suddenly trembled. With an incredulous expression on his face, he turned his head in the direction of the Yellow Spring River and broke the grass in his hand unconsciously.

“The Senseless Lotus... has been picked? How could someone pick the Senseless Lotus?!”

...

In front of the Cave of the Fallen Gods, one of the forbidden lands in Earth Prison...

Lord Dog, who was about to do something, shuddered suddenly, and his eyes went wide.

“Bu Fang boy... I can’t believe you picked the Senseless Lotus! Now you’re in big trouble...”

Chapter 1276 The Mysterious Existence in the Bronze Palace

For ten thousand years, the Senseless Lotus had been floating in the Yellow Spring River and had never been picked. Although it seemed to be within reach, all those who approached it and attempted to pluck it were cursed by misfortune and died before they could come near it. Therefore, the Senseless Lotus had become synonymous with misfortune. No one ever thought it could be picked. With a cracking sound, the lotus’s stalk was broken. The sound was crisp and melodious, echoing through the air. At this moment, the surging Yellow Spring River became quiet, too quiet for everyone’s comfort.

The audience watching the light screen was dumbfounded, staring blankly at Bu Fang. They were like the calm Yellow Spring River. On the surface, they looked extremely quiet, but inside, their hearts were roaring. Shock was all they had left in their hearts!

As for the Prison Overlords, their pupils had shrunk, and they no longer knew how to express their feelings.

The Senseless Lotus in the Yellow Spring River had been... f*cking picked. Before this, they had never thought that anyone could do it. Looking at Bu Fang, who was holding the white lotus flower

with a confused face in the light screen, the cheeks of all four Prison Overlords were twitching violently.

“It’s him again... It’s this boy again! Why do all the troubles have to do with him?!”

“We have to inform Lord Ying Long about this. Although we don’t know much about the Senseless Lotus, it is, after all, a treasure in the Yellow Spring River. We don’t know whether the Yellow Spring Great Sage’s anger would be aroused by the fact that it was picked,” Jin Jiao said, rubbing the gold horn on his forehead.

“But Lord Ying Long is watching Lord Nether King in the Demon Passes now. Do we really want to disturb him at this time?” Yin Jiao said, holding his gourd in his arms with a deep look in his eyes.

Hearing that, Jin Jiao immediately hesitated. Lord Ying Long was monitoring Lord Nether King, who was currently fighting his way through the Eighteen Demon Passes left behind by the previous Nether King. If they called Lord Ying Long over now, no one knew what would happen.

“Forget it, let’s go and have a look!” Jin Jiao rubbed his temples in distress. However, before he had made a decision, You Ji had already carried her broadsword and flew away, turning into a beam of light and disappearing into the horizon.

“Ah! You Ji!” When Yin Jiao saw You Ji disappear, he jumped into the sky as well, his silver robe fluttering as he followed her at full speed.

Luo Ji held her scythe and giggled, her pink hair bouncing up and down. Then, she kicked the ground and shot into the sky, too. “Sure enough... Where there’s Brother Bu Fang, things will be very interesting.”

Soon, only Luo Ji’s laughter was left in the air. Jin Jiao was speechless as he watched the three Prison Overlords leave.

With a rumble, he rushed out of the Forbidden Soul City as well.

...

Bu Fang's eyes narrowed as he looked at the Senseless Lotus in his hand. It was indeed worthy of the spirit herb that was praised by the System. The rich energy and explosive power contained in it were something that he had never seen before, frightening even him.

The lotus was emitting a milky white gleam, looking like a piece of jade. There were many fine lines flowing across its many petals, which looked quite delicate. At its center was a creamy white seedpod with many pale golden seeds.

The whole Yellow Spring River fell silent as soon as Bu Fang picked the Senseless Lotus. Suddenly, he jerked his head up and looked into the distance. There, a bronze palace was coming toward him, riding on waves. The bloody river was torn apart as the palace revealed itself from the bloody mist, emitting a fluctuation that sent a shiver into one's heart.

The palace was huge, floating in the Yellow Spring River.

All of a sudden, there was a creak that sounded as if it was coming from the past, causing Bu Fang's heart to jerk. His eyes flashed with an incredulous look because he saw an eye staring at him through the gap of the bronze door.

'What an eye! There seems to be chaos forming in it, and time and space were being destroyed. What a terrible feeling!'

At that moment, Bu Fang felt as if his divine will was about to crumble.

In his spirit sea, the Golden Divine Dragon's body quivered, the Vermilion Bird clamped her wings, and even the White Tiger was no longer proud and lowered his head. As for the Black Turtle, who had been sleeping with his eyes closed, his eyes were wide open now, and he gave a low roar.

Bu Fang didn't sense this strange phenomenon as he was immersed in the chaos of the eye.

Even the System was silent. It was as if under the gaze of that eye, it was afraid to speak.

'What's going on?!'

Bu Fang had never felt this way before. It was as if he had been stripped naked, and all his secrets were there to be seen!

“It’s him...” The Black Turtle’s voice rang out, then he fell silent again as if the man’s name was taboo, which made him dare not speak again.

The hazy mist of blood enveloped the whole river. Soon, all the ships disappeared. When Fa Wu and the others came to their senses, their boats had already sailed out of the mist.

“Amitabha... The Senseless Lotus and the bronze palace... I have an intuition that there must be a connection between the two... Owner Bu has done something terrible,” Fa Wu said, putting his palms together as he looked into the hazy blood mist. An expression of confusion came over his face.

The Earth Prison’s boat continued moving. After that, both boats went ashore. They suddenly found that their boats had reached the other side of the Yellow Spring River. However, the formidable little chef was trapped in the mist.

Would he die?

...

“Who are you?” Bu Fang asked as he took a deep breath and stared at the pair of eyes in the bronze palace with a straight face.

His voice echoed through the blood mist, but no one answered him. The only sound in the air was the sound of the bronze palace approaching. It was like an invisible giant hand that kept drawing near in the dark, making one’s hair stand on end.

Everyone who saw this scene through the light screen took a deep breath. Suddenly, the eyes in the bronze palace turned. The audience was startled, and they all cried out. The eyes seemed to see each of them through the screen. At this moment, it was as if a nightmare had been planted in their hearts, which made their legs weak.

Without a doubt, there was a horrible existence in the bronze palace! Many experts from various small worlds were frightened.

All of a sudden, the light screen became blurred with tiny lightning arcs jumping across it. Soon, the whole screen became hazy, making it impossible to see anything.

The scene was transmitted to all the surrounding small worlds. Everyone was shocked.

What was in the bronze place in the Yellow Spring River? Also, what kind of existence did the little chef provoke after he picked the Senseless Lotus?!

...

In Nether Prison, the Di Ting Clan's homeland...

The eyes of a figure shrouded in black mist grew grave as he looked at the light screen enveloped by lightning arcs.

"This feeling... Impossible! This guy can't be... alive!"

...

The Yellow Spring Great Sage was hovering in midair, his white hair waving in the wind. He looked like an eighteen-year-old teenager, but his eyes were full of vicissitudes of life, as if he had gone through countless years.

At this moment, he was looking straight at the Yellow Spring River, staring at the hazy blood mist. His eyes were shining brightly, and above his head hung a small, hazy world.

"The Senseless Lotus appeared in the Yellow Spring River ten thousand years ago. It seems to be a key, but no one can take it. And yet, today... it was picked.

"Is it because the predestined man has appeared, or the scapegoat has arrived?"

The Yellow Spring Great Sage had a deep look in his eyes. The next moment, he began to walk slowly toward the Yellow Spring River.

“The bronze palace... You have been my neighbor for ten thousand years. Today, I shall see you for what you are.”

...

Meanwhile, in the Cave of the Fallen Gods, one of Earth Prison’s forbidden lands...

Lord Dog’s plump figure stood stiffly on the broken flagstone road outside the cave, a place shrouded in black Nether energy. He seemed to be sensing something.

Suddenly, with a creak, the dilapidated gates of the cave swung open. A ghostly fire seemed to be burning inside. Then, a skeleton in a suit of armor came out of the cave. The armor was shining with bright golden light, attracting one’s eyes. However, it felt somewhat strange when such a formidable suit of armor was worn by a skeleton.

Behind the gates was a huge space, which was full of tombstones. Some of them were shaking as skeletons were slowly climbing out of the ground.

The armored skeleton who had just walked out of the cave saw Lord Dog. The ghostly fire in its hollow eyes flickered, then it let out a scream. “It’s you again, mangy dog! What do you want? Are you here to steal the Cave of the Fallen Gods’ treasures again?!”

Lord Dog paused. His fat wobbled, and an embarrassed expression came over his face. “Oh no, they found me... I was too careless...”

His nose twitched. Then, he turned his chubby buttocks to the skeleton and sped away.

“Lord Dog just happened to pass by and was planning to greet my old friends... Well, Lord Dog is leaving now for Bu Fang boy.”

The ghostly fire in the armored skeleton’s eyes erupted!

“You mangy dog! No one will believe you! You must be here to steal the Cave of the Fallen Gods’ treasures! Stop dreaming!”

As soon as it finished speaking, the door behind him flung open, and a horde of armored skeletons came pouring out of it. A terrible aura of death immediately pervaded the whole area. However, Lord Dog had already slipped out of sight.

...

The bronze palace was getting closer and closer, and finally, it was not far in front of Bu Fang. A gust of chilly wind blew from it and kept his hair waving. The cold eyes were staring at him all the time, making him feel cold all over.

With a creak, the gap in the bronze door opened wider.

Bu Fang's pupils constricted. At this moment, something evil seemed to pour out from behind the door. A wisp of aura squeezed out as if to annihilate the void. The terrible power made him tremble—it felt like facing real death.

This bronze door was definitely different from the one at the Hidden Dragon Continent! It was completely different!

“Ten thousand years... Finally, you are here... The key to the door is finally taken by the predestined man...”

A voice rang out from behind the bronze door. It was very soft as if someone was whispering in Bu Fang's ear. Strangely, he couldn't tell whether the voice belonged to a man or a woman.

“Who are you?!” Bu Fang asked again.

Still, the voice didn't answer his question. It seemed he heard a sigh, which contained unwillingness, helplessness, and anguish.

“Today, you opened the door for me, but who will open the door for you in the future...” the voice went on whispering. It sounded a little lonely, a little angry, and even with a terrible obsession to destroy everything.

Bu Fang's pupils constricted. This was the first time he felt so horrified.

Suddenly, the blood mist parted, and a figure shrouded in bright light slowly walked over from outside.

Bu Fang turned his head with difficulty and saw a gorgeous young man of eighteen, who had a head of white hair and a smile on the lips. The man was holding a grass with nine leaves, which was emitting mighty energy.

“Old neighbor, it has been ten thousand years... It is really not easy for me to meet you in person.”

The Yellow Spring Great Sage looked straight at the bronze door. He put one hand behind him while holding the grass with the other hand, walking step by step across the surface of the river without generating any ripples. As he approached the bronze palace, however, an invisible barrier stood in front of him.

“Oh? Old neighbor, it’s not nice of you to do that,” the Yellow Spring Great Sage said with a smile. Then, he raised his hand with destructive energy surging in the palm and slapped toward the invisible barrier. He wanted to break it with force.

The eyes in the bronze palace turned and fell on the Yellow Spring Great Sage. The next moment, a chilly aura of death descended and enveloped him.

The Yellow Spring Great Sage, who was calm and relaxed, suddenly froze.

“Get lost,” said the voice.

The next moment, a palm flew out of the bronze palace and smacked the Yellow Spring Great Sage in the face. With an incredulous expression, he flew tumbling backward as blood came spewing out of his nostrils. In just the blink of an eye, he was thrown out of the blood mist.

Bu Fang glanced at the Yellow Spring Great Sage with a straight face, the corners of his mouth twitching.

“Who invited this... mentally retarded fellow here?”

Outside the blood mist, the void was torn apart, where Lord Dog's chubby figure came walking out. Suddenly, he saw a figure flying out of the mist.

Lord Dog paused momentarily. Then, he raised his paw, intending to swat the figure away...

Chapter 1277 The Restless Forbidden Lands of Earth Prison

"Stop! It's me!" The Yellow Spring Great Sage cried out as he halted in midair, holding a plant in his hand and twitching the corner of his mouth. There was a red palm print on his face. Lord Dog paused, and his raised paw stopped because he found the voice was familiar. Soon, he recognized that the figure was actually the Yellow Spring Great Saint. His eyes went wide in disbelief as he said, "How could it be you, old man?"

'This old fellow seems to have been thrown out of the blood mist. Is there anyone in Earth Prison who can throw him flying away?!'

"Cough, cough... I was kicked out by my old neighbor." The Yellow Spring Great Sage felt embarrassed. As a supreme existence, he was actually slapped, and the palm print was still on his face. However, what could he say? His ten-thousand-year-old neighbor just didn't want to be friends with him.

"By the way, mangy dog, the little fellow you used to protect is in the blood mist now. With my Qi observation technique, I can see that his forehead is black, which means he's likely to be plagued by misfortune. It's not a good sign," the Yellow Spring Great Sage said seriously, wiping the blood from his nostrils.

Lord Dog glanced at the Yellow Spring Great Sage and rolled his eyes. He knew that the old fellow was urging him to go into the blood mist. However, he did want to go in as Bu Fang was in a very dangerous situation. Since the mysterious existence could throw the Yellow Spring Great Sage away with a slap, it showed that he or she was absolutely out of the ordinary.

"Ah, well... Bu Fang boy is really making people worry." Lord Dog sighed, and his fat wobbled. After that, he walked slowly with elegant cat-like steps and soon disappeared into the hazy blood mist.

The Yellow Spring Great Sage watched as Lord Dog disappeared. He rubbed his face where the palm slapped him, breathed a soft sigh, and then followed. He wanted to meet his old neighbor again.

...

Bu Fang, of course, had no idea that it was the Yellow Spring Great Sage who had just been slapped. Still, he could feel the horror of the presence in the bronze palace. Just the look in those eyes already made his whole body cold.

‘System... Who’s the mysterious master of the bronze palace? Can I know who he is?’ Bu Fang looked at the palace and the eyes with a straight face, but in his mind, he kept asking the System.

However, the System didn’t answer him as if it had completely fallen silent. The situation shocked Bu Fang.

‘How’s this possible? Why do I feel like even the System is hiding from the master of this bronze palace? What happened? Who is the master of this bronze palace?!’

“You are too weak now... But sooner or later, you will be like me...” The voice rang out of the eyes again, which seemed to be full of chaos and could absorb one’s soul with just a glance.

Then, the gates of the bronze palace opened wider, and black energy began to seep out through them. It was not Nether energy but seemed to be a kind of very evil energy. This energy made Bu Fang’s heart race.

‘It feels like a legendary disaster...’

All of a sudden, the Senseless Lotus became boiling hot. It broke free from Bu Fang’s grip and hovered between him and the bronze palace, exuding vast energy and dazzling light. His pupils constricted as he stared at the lotus. The next moment, in his incredulous eyes, a hand reached out of the bronze palace.

It was a near-perfect hand, beautifully proportioned and flawless. Its skin was as white as jade, without any impurities or even pores. Each of its fingers was very slender, like a work of art meticulously created by heaven. All in all, it was perfect enough to make people feel ashamed.

The hand reached out and held the Senseless Lotus.

Suddenly, the nine golden lotus seeds in the Senseless Lotus flew out and fell into the palm of the perfect hand. Then, the hand slowly withdrew into the bronze palace.

“You can have the Senseless Lotus... Make it into a dish. It will shield you from a calamity,” said the voice in the bronze palace.

Bu Fang was in a trance. The Senseless lotus drifted toward him, then disappeared in front of his eyes. His pupils suddenly constricted because he found that the lotus appeared in the Heaven and Earth Farmland. It flew on and on until it landed on the Myriad Treasures Immortal Tree. Soon, the Senseless Lotus seemed to have grown roots and perfectly integrated with the immortal tree, as if the tree were meant to have the lotus.

‘What’s going on here?’

With a rumble, great changes took place in the Heaven and Earth Farmland.

Niu Hansan, wearing crystal glasses, hurried out of the wooden hut just in time to see the incredible scene. At this moment, the spirit energy of heaven and earth in the whole farmland suddenly increased, and in just a flash, the whole area expanded again!

With Foxy in her arms, Nethery watched the scene with a blank face and seemed to feel a little amazed.

Even then, there were many strange phenomena in the Heaven and Earth Farmland—spirit herbs were maturing, flowers were blooming, and seedlings were growing. The whole farmland seemed to have reached a higher level.

“Oh my... What incredible thing did Owner Bu do again this time?!” Niu Hansan took off his glasses, and his eyes went wide. He felt that the Will of the Great Path in the farmland was at least twice as strong as before!

Bu Fang withdrew his mind from the Heaven and Earth Farmland and fixed his eyes on the existence in the bronze palace. Suddenly, he turned to look aside. There, two figures emerged, one was Lord Dog walking with his cat-like steps, and the other was the Yellow Spring Great Sage, who was thrown out of here with a slap just now.

The mysterious existence in the bronze palace also saw the two of them, but it only glanced at them, then turned its eyes back to Bu Fang again.

“I’m leaving... I hope you will surprise me the next time we meet,” said the voice.

Finally, the bronze gates flung open completely, and a horrible wave of energy came sweeping out of the palace. Before Lord Dog and the Yellow Spring Great Sage could get close, their expressions already changed drastically.

With a bark, Lord Dog came at full speed. His dog paw grew bigger and wrapped Bu Fang up, then he sped off, leaving the blood mist in an instant.

“This kind of power... I have an incredible neighbor!” the Yellow Spring Great Sage muttered.

As a bright light bloomed, a figure emerged from the bronze gates and slowly disappeared into the depths of the void. The next moment, fine cracks began to appear across the surface of the bronze palace. Eventually, the palace lost its luster and became dull, covered in a layer of dust.

RUMBLE!

The Yellow Spring River began to flow and surge again, and the lightning arcs that obscured the light screen also disappeared. Once again, everyone could see what was going on in the Yellow Spring River. Their eyes were wide open, but they found nothing on the light screen except for an old, dilapidated bronze palace floating in the water.

Bu Fang looked at the dilapidated bronze palace. At this moment, it looked exactly the same as the bronze palace on the Hidden Dragon Continent. It had lost all its terrible pressure. Perhaps, the bronze palace in the Hidden Dragon Continent had once exuded terrible pressure as well, and in it, a supreme existence was hidden. However, in the long river of time, someone took the key, opened the door, and let the supreme existence go.

The blood mist slowly dispersed, and the Yellow Spring River returned to its original appearance.

Lord Dog landed on the bank of the Yellow Spring River with Bu Fang.

“You really are a lucky boy. The fluctuation just now frightened even me... Who is that fellow?” Lord Dog asked.

Bu Fang shook his head. He didn’t know who the mysterious existence was, but he believed that they would meet again in the future. At that time, he must see the face of that mysterious fellow. He had a feeling that this existence was someone he must meet on his path to becoming the God of Cooking. He couldn’t avoid it.

RUMBLE!

A rumbling sound could be heard rolling across the sky in Earth Prison, causing Lord Dog and the Yellow Spring Great Sage to look up and narrow their eyes.

“I knew it... This cannot be hidden from them. Those old fellows in Nether Prison also sensed it...” said Lord Dog.

The Yellow Spring Great Sage nodded and said, “I can’t believe Nether Prison set the venue of this tournament in the area under my jurisdiction... Are they trying to stir up trouble? Those old fellows are not interested in the Nine-leaf Yellow Spring Grass I planted, are they?” As he spoke, his face twisted in anger.

Upon hearing the Nine-leaf Yellow Spring Grass, Bu Fang immediately glanced at the Yellow Spring Great Sage.

“Bu Fang boy, you go on with the competition. I’ve got things to do...” Lord Dog said, looking at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang nodded.

“Be careful. Nether Prison is not a good thing. This tournament is not as simple as it looks,” Lord Dog added seriously.

Bu Fang nodded again.

After that, Lord Dog tore the void and left, disappearing again.

The Yellow Spring Great Sage gave Bu Fang a look. When he found that the young man was staring at the Nine-leaf Yellow Spring Grass in his hand, his brows suddenly arched.

“Don’t look at it, little fellow, or I won’t mind feeding you to my Torch Dragon,” the Yellow Spring Great Sage threatened Bu Fang and tightened his grip on the grass. After that, he turned into a beam of light and sped away in an instant.

Bu Fang felt a little regret as he watched the Yellow Spring Great Sage leave. If he could get the Nine-leaf Yellow Spring Grass, he would be able to make the best wine. It seemed that he had to find a way to get it.

...

Yellow Spring Town was a desolate town with few people living in it. Outside the town, there was a huge open field. At the moment, Fa Wu and Fa Shang stood there quietly. The Earth Prison team had only two contestants left, and they were also standing in the open field with unsightly faces. All the other contestants were dead. It was indeed a brutal semifinal.

Fa Wu turned his head and looked into the distance, as if he was waiting for someone. A gust of wind blew over and rolled up a cloud of sand. Soon, a figure slowly came out of the sand, his lean figure looked a little skinny in the gusting wind.

“It’s Owner Bu!”

Fa Wu’s eyes lit up, and Fa Shang was pleasantly surprised, while the Earth Prison experts took deep breaths.

Everyone who saw Bu Fang appear on the light screen exclaimed. They didn’t expect that he could walk out of the Yellow Spring River alive. The bronze palace had given them all an extremely oppressive feeling, and the existence in it seemed it could kill them with just a glance. They thought that Bu Fang had died after facing such a terrible existence.

However, he came out alive. What happened in the blood mist? Everyone was very curious.

When Bu Fang arrived, he glanced at Fa Wu and the two surviving contestants of the Earth Prison team and asked doubtfully, “Why don’t you go in?”

“I’m waiting for you...” Fa Wu laughed and gave Bu Fang a complicated look. He thought Bu Fang was just an ordinary Immortal Cooking Realm chef, but it surprised him to know that Bu Fang could not only cook super delicious food but also be so mysterious.

‘He could even pick the Senseless Lotus... Wait, the Senseless Lotus?’

Fa Wu’s eyes suddenly widened, and his breathing became rapid.

‘The Senseless Lotus is a divine item, and yet it is now in the hands of this little chef?! A common man’s only crime is to carry a jade... Owner Bu is likely to have a great deal of trouble...’

Even as they were chatting, beams of light suddenly flashed in front of the town. The next moment, several figures emerged. Jin Jiao, Yin Jiao, and the other Prison Overlords walked out of the town and looked at Bu Fang with complicated expressions.

“First of all, I congratulate you on your arrival in Yellow Spring Town. Now, I will begin to examine your jade plates...”

...

On the top of the God Vanishing Mountain...

Ice Saint, dressed in a white robe, was sitting on a big stone and eating ice cream. Suddenly, her eyes narrowed as if looking through the void.

“The Senseless Lotus is picked... Did the fellow get out of the trap? Well... after so many years, the Senseless Lotus has no more meaning for me... I won’t fight with them.”

After thinking for a while, Ice Saint continued to eat her ice cream.

...

The gates of the Cave of the Fallen Gods opened, and a skeleton in golden armor slowly emerged from it.

“The Senseless Lotus has come into the world... Such a divine artifact must be brought back here!”

...

In the forbidden land of Earth Prison, the Black Temple...

A figure wrapped in black robes slowly walked out of the majestic black temple. “Bring the Senseless Lotus back... It is our hope to return to the world.” A hoarse voice rang out from the black temple.

For a moment, the whole Earth Prison was restless.

Chapter 1278 Ask That Man to Come and See Me

“Now, take out all your jade plates. To enter Yellow Spring Town, you must have black and white jade plates,” said Jin Jiao as he glanced at Bu Fang and the others, his burly body blocking the entrance to the town. In fact, there were not many people left. Looking at the five contestants present, Jin Jiao couldn’t help but fall silent. Formidable teams such as the Winged Man Valley and the Abyss were wiped out. The West Little Buddhism Realm was nearly eliminated, while the Earth Prison team was just one step away from being annihilated at the last minute.

Although he knew that the semifinal would be cruel, he never expected it to be so terrible.

Bu Fang seemed to think of something and asked Jin Jiao, “Can you wait a little longer?”

That gave Jin Jiao a pause, while Fa Wu and the others looked at Bu Fang quizzically. All of a sudden, they seemed to sense something, and they all looked up into the distance. There, in the surging Yellow Spring River, a wooden boat was approaching the bank unsteadily.

Soon after, the crude wooden boat came ashore, and then four figures clambered out of it.

All the people present were shocked. Even the audience in front of the light screen gasped. The group of people who climbed out of the wooden boat were no strangers to them. They were the

other contestants from the Immortal Cooking Realm: Zhu Yan, Mo Yan, Fang Yu, and Xuanyuan Xiahui.

“These four little fellows, who are merely Six-star True Immortals, have traveled through the forest and crossed the Yellow Spring River? They are... still alive?”

When Bu Fang saw them, he twitched the corner of his mouth and said lightly, “Well... here they are.” Then, with a thought, the void in front of him was torn apart. He reached into it, took out two black and white jade plates, and threw them out. The jade plates flew across the air and fell into Jin Jiao’s hand.

After scanning the jade plates with his thought, Jin Jiao said with a serious look on his face, “Very good. The Immortal Cooking Realm team got the black and white jade plates and made it to the next round.” His voice immediately resounded through the whole town.

Zhu Yan and the others trudged over from a distance. Covered with bruises and scars, each of them was limping and looked very miserable. Fang Yu even broke an arm. However, their aura had become much stronger.

Zhu Yan and Xuanyuan Xiahui had made great breakthroughs. Both of them were Nine-star True Immortals now, which surprised Bu Fang. Obviously, they must have found many great fated chances along the way. They looked much more confident now.

Although the journey was full of danger, it was accompanied by opportunities. As long as they could get those, their efforts and injuries were worth it.

Fa Wu also took out the black and white jade plates. With his strength, it was not surprising that he got the jade plates. The Earth Prison contestants also handed over their jade plates.

It happened that only three teams advanced to the next round, saving Jin Jiao the difficulty of choosing. He nodded and glanced at them.

“Congratulations to all of you for passing the semifinals and advancing to the finals of the team competition. The finals will be held in Nether Prison, but before you can go there, you must survive the individual competition,” Jin Jiao said, his voice a little deep. “There will be Nether Prison geniuses in the individual competition, and I hope you all survive in their hands.”

After that, he turned sideways.

The two Earth Prison experts thought for half a heartbeat before they sped into the Yellow Spring Town. Fa Wu also entered the town, but not before he had a few words with Bu Fang.

Zhu Yan and the others came to Bu Fang's side. The confidence in their eyes had increased a lot.

"Come, let's go into the Yellow Spring Town," said Bu Fang.

Everyone nodded. Then, the five of them walked slowly into the town.

The crowd watching the light screen was silent. They found that the Immortal Cooking Realm team was the only team that had all five of its members alive after the semifinal. It was almost unbelievable. The Immortal Cooking Realm was lucky to have a talented expert like Bu Fang.

The Yellow Spring Town used to be deserted, but now it had become lively because of the tournament. A transport array was set up in the town, which was prepared for Nether Prison experts.

Bu Fang entered the town with the others. Many inns had been built in the town for the contestants. They followed the instructions and came to their inn. After Zhu Yan and the others had a quick word with Bu Fang, they all went into their rooms to recover and reflect on their experience.

Bu Fang was also a little tired. He lay down on the bed and relaxed his whole body. The pressure from the mysterious existence in the bronze palace had almost shattered his divine will, which showed that its strength was absolutely fearsome. Moreover, he had a feeling that they would definitely meet again in the future.

He didn't think about dishes this time. Instead, he closed his eyes and fell into a deep sleep. He wanted to give himself a good rest.

...

Earth Prison had become restless after the Senseless Lotus was picked.

All the forbidden lands had always been under the gaze of many powers. Now, with experts coming out of the Black Temple and the Cave of the Fallen Gods, this naturally attracted the attention of those said powers. In fact, not only Earth Prison powers, but Nether Prison powers were also attracted, and they had become restless as well.

Many people, after asking around, learned that the Senseless Lotus was picked by someone. This news caused an uproar among them, and many forces in Earth Prison sent their experts to seize the lotus without hesitation. They couldn't let it fall into the hands of experts from the forbidden lands.

All of a sudden, countless experts all over Earth Prison began to move, rushing toward Yellow Spring Town. For a moment, it was as if waves of surging killing intent were pouring rapidly toward the small town.

...

At a remote area of Earth Prison...

BOOM!

A holy beam of light fell from the sky. The ground shook suddenly, then cracked and kept crumbling as a huge ball of light emerged on the surface and slowly broke apart. Then, its energy dissipated and drifted into all directions, bathing the surrounding vegetation in holy light. For a moment, it was as if a shower of light had fallen all around.

Suddenly, two pairs of white wings spread out, and feathers swirled in the air. The next moment, a gentle and sunny face appeared, with golden hair waving in the wind. This was a holy winged man in silver armor. The aura exuding from his body was extremely frightening.

"I can't believe someone dared to kill his lordship's grandson. He simply has no idea of death or danger... But with the help of his lordship's clone, why would the boy get killed? It seems I have to observe the situation first..." The man thought for a moment and twitched the corner of his mouth, adding, "However, according to the intelligence, the man who killed the boy is only a One-revolution Little Saint... and he also got the Senseless Lotus. Now I have to seize the lotus from him as well. I'm so tired... I thought I could have a vacation..."

The man rubbed his blond hair with a look of helplessness on his face. Then, the two pairs of wings behind him suddenly flapped, and his body flew out in a flash of light, disappearing into the sky.

...

The night passed quickly. The inn rang with the sound of steady breathing. Bu Fang opened his eyes, breathed a soft sigh, and sat up from the bed. He rubbed his hair, then went to the window and flung it open. The fresh air came to him at once, while the sunlight cast down through the window, bringing him some warmth.

He twitched the corner of his mouth slightly, and with a thought, he entered the Heaven and Earth Farmland.

As soon as he entered the farmland, Bu Fang felt the surging spirit energy of heaven and earth pouring into his meridians like a torrent. That amazed him. He wondered when the energy in the farmland had become so rich.

“Oh! Owner Bu, here you are at last!” There was a cry of surprise from a distance, and then Niu Hansan came running over excitedly. “Did you do something huge again out there?” he asked with wide eyes. The changes in the Heaven and Earth Farmland thrilled him. After all, his glory was tied to this place.

Bu Fang didn’t say anything. He walked in the farmland and soon came to the Myriad Treasures Immortal Tree. Looking at the Senseless Lotus growing quietly on the immortal tree, his expression suddenly became strange.

‘So matching? Is it possible that the Myriad Treasures Immortal Tree and the Senseless Lotus are one? Also, the mysterious existence in the bronze palace said that if this lotus is made into a dish, it can help me ward off a calamity. What calamity is that?’

Bu Fang looked at the Senseless Lotus with deep eyes.

Just then, Nethery and the others came over. Bu Fang didn’t stay too long in the farmland. Soon, he left with Nethery. He had no plans to cook anything today, so he and Nethery left the inn and headed for the square in the town.

Since today was the individual competition and Zhu Yan and the others had already been eliminated, they didn’t leave their rooms. Instead, they continued to reflect on their experiences. This trip had brought them so much to digest.

There were not many people in the square. Most of the people who came to Earth Prison to participate in the tournament had fallen in the team competition. As a result, there were only about twenty to thirty people left for the individual competition.

The Wandering Soul Realm experts were horrified when they saw Bu Fang, while the experts from the other small worlds did not dare to get presumptuous in front of him. In this Netherworld's Tournament of the Great Path, Bu Fang was a dark horse and could become the strongest man. Of course, there were also Fa Wu and the Earth Prison experts, who might be strong contenders for him.

Far away from the arena, there was a huge array. At the moment, all the Prison Overlords stood around it with deep looks in their eyes. All of a sudden, the array began to flash, and soon there were beams of light pouring out of it. The array had started to operate—some people were being transported.

Many people fell silent. They knew that the Nether Prison's contestants for the individual competition were being sent over. Of course, these contestants were only part of all Nether Prison contestants. They were the second-best team of Nether Prison.

In the semifinal of the individual competition, ten people would be selected to enter the finals. They would go to Nether Prison and compete with the real geniuses from the nine clans of Nether Prison.

Everyone was in awe of the Nether Prison geniuses.

Bu Fang and Nethery also looked at the array from a distance. Of course, Bu Fang's attention was not on the array. Yesterday, he was so tired that he fell asleep as soon as he got into bed. He had no time to think about how to get the Nine-leaf Yellow Spring Grass from the Yellow Spring Great Sage. If he wanted to brew the best wine, the Nine-leaf Yellow Spring Grass was absolutely indispensable. Therefore, he stroked his chin and was lost in thought.

After a short while, beams of light fell into the array, and many figures started to emerge in it.

The experts around the array were in an uproar.

Fa Wu put his palms together, and his eyes gleamed. He had long wanted to meet the geniuses of Nether Prison.

With a rumble, a wave of air swept out in all directions. The light in the array faded away and gradually showed the figures in it. Everyone was staring at the array. Soon, ten figures appeared in front of the crowd.

An uproar immediately rang through the town. The Nether Prison sent ten experts. Everyone knew that they were from the second-best team, but only ten people could go to Nether Prison for the finals of the individual competition.

The fact that Nether Prison sent ten experts here meant a lot. Were they going to sweep the top ten places in this semifinal?!

The ten experts landed on the ground and opened their eyes. Each of them crossed his arms over his chest and swept the crowd with an indifferent and aloof attitude. A terrible aura suddenly spread and made everyone present feel depressed.

“They are so... strong!” The pupils of an Earth Prison contestant suddenly constricted.

The ten Nether Prison contestants unreservedly released their aura. Among them, the weakest had reached the level of Two-revolution Little Saint! This kind of strength could crush all the other contestants!

The Netherworld’s Tournament of the Great Path had a specific age requirement—they must be top geniuses of the younger generation in their small worlds.

People thought the Winged Man Valley leader was already a top genius, but compared with Nether Prison’s geniuses, he was far too weak.

“Oh... It’s so lively,” said a Nether Prison genius as he glanced around.

“What’s the use of being lively? These people are just rubbish...” said the other genius with a faint smile.

The leading Nether Prison expert’s eyes swept the crowd. The pressure he exuded made everyone dare not speak again. This expert’s cultivation base was too terrifying—he had reached the level of Three-revolution Little Saint! This kind of strength was comparable to that of the older generation.

“I heard that one of you got the Senseless Lotus... He’s very lucky. Tell me, where is that man? Ask him to roll over and see me. If he’s willing to hand over the Senseless Lotus obediently, I can spare his life,” said the leading expert, grinning. The next moment, an incredible aura exploded out of him, sweeping across the whole crowd.

The faces of all the contestants fell instantly, and they turned their eyes to Bu Fang. Many people beamed with amusement as well. At the moment, however, Bu Fang was stroking his chin and thinking about how to pick the Nine-leaf Yellow Spring Grass from the Yellow Spring Great Sage.

The Nether Prison expert followed the crowd’s gaze and saw Bu Fang. The sound of heavy footsteps rang out, and soon, the expert was in front of Bu Fang, looking down at him.

Chapter 1279 This Boy May Be Attracted by My Peerless Appearance

The crowd fell silent. They held their breath and looked at Bu Fang with sympathy. No one expected that the Nether Prison experts would target him as soon as they arrived. Although they were from the second-best team, for many people present, they were almost unrivaled. The fact that the weakest of them was a Two-revolution Little Saint left many people in despair. The Nether Prison expert looked down. An oppressive force exuded from his eyes, which woke Bu Fang from his thoughts.

Looking at the rather tall expert, Bu Fang’s eyes flashed with a hint of confusion and asked expressionlessly, “What did you say just now?”

“I said... hand over the Senseless Lotus, and I’ll spare your life,” the expert said with a grin, revealing his white teeth. His smile sent a chill to everyone’s heart.

“Oh.”

Bu Fang’s answer gave everyone a pause, and many people’s expressions became strange. What was that answer? What did ‘Oh’ mean? They all stared at him. The Nether Prison experts also froze momentarily, but then they sneered.

“It looks like you’re wise enough.” The expert held out his big palm in front of Bu Fang and said, “Give me the Senseless Lotus now... I’ve long heard the rumor about it. I had thought of looking for it during this trip, but I didn’t expect you to get there first. However, what’s mine is mine after all, and what’s not mine... will still be mine.”

A terrible aura was unleashed from him, making the crowd tremble.

The Nether Prison contestants were very domineering. This was understandable. After all, Nether Prison was an overlord-class small world, so they always looked down on people from other small worlds. It was normal for them to act like that. However, the crowd was unconvinced.

After thinking for a while, Bu Fang said seriously, "I can't get the Senseless Lotus out."

He was telling the truth. The Senseless Lotus had taken root on the Myriad Treasures Immortal Tree and could not be picked at all. Besides, he didn't want to pick it, so when he said that it could not be taken out, he wasn't lying to them. However, the Nether Prison experts didn't think so.

"What do you mean by you can't get it out? Did you eat it?" The Nether Prison expert's eyes narrowed slightly with lightning arcs darting out of them. "I want you to spit it out now!"

His aura suddenly changed and became extremely violent as he raised the palm that was held out, slapping it toward Bu Fang's head. It was as if he was going to smash Bu Fang with this slap.

The scene made everyone gasp. The Nether Prison expert was too overbearing. They couldn't believe that he had attacked Bu Fang after a mere disagreement. Even then, his palm seemed to transform into a sharp sword, emitting terrible sword energy!

"He's an expert from the Sword Demon Clan, the fifth of the nine clans in Nether Prison!"

Upon seeing the expert strike, someone immediately recognized his identity. His technique was too iconic! Accompanied by the terrifying sword energy, the palm seemed to have turned into a sharp sword and thrust toward Bu Fang, intending to cut him in half!

Standing not far away, Fa Wu's pupils constricted. He put his palms together and chanted the Buddha's name as his aura exploded out. However, just as he did that, his movements came to a sudden halt because he saw that Bu Fang remained calm and didn't move.

"Die, you pathetic worm!" The Nether Prison expert laughed wildly as his palm cut through the air, emitting sharp sword energy that seemed to cut the ground apart!

At this moment, the other Nether Prison experts standing behind him were smiling disdainfully as if they were watching a good show.

“They’re trying to establish their authority here...”

“They target the most prominent expert among us as soon as they have arrived to bring down our morale...”

“They’re too domineering... But they have the power to do so!”

The people present all looked helpless. They simply had no other way. What could they do in the face of these domineering Nether Prison experts?

Even the air was wailing under the oppressive force. The velvet rope that bound Bu Fang’s hair suddenly broke. The palm was approaching at full speed, getting closer and closer to his face, and the terrible sword energy seemed to cut the skin of his face to pieces.

Two inches, one inch, half an inch...

Bu Fang remained impassive and expressionless, while the Nether Prison expert grinned grimly.

“Die!”

His palm was finally going to slap Bu Fang on the head. If it struck properly, Bu Fang’s whole head might explode. In the eyes of this Nether Prison expert, Bu Fang was merely a One-revolution Little Saint, so to him, this kind of strength was no different from that of an ant.

All of a sudden, the Nether Prison expert’s wild laughter came to an abrupt end, and the laughter around him disappeared as well, replaced by the sound of people gasping.

A rainbow-colored dumpling suddenly appeared in front of the Sword Demon Clan expert. The next moment, Bu Fang pointed a finger at the dumpling and broke it. With a rumble, the dumpling exploded. Rainbow light poured out of it and instantly enveloped the Nether Prison expert.

“What is this?!”

The other Nether Prison experts were shocked. One of them narrowed his eyes as a grave look came over his face.

“What is that? I think I see a dumpling...” asked one expert, who seemed to have magma surging under his skin, looking at an expert clad in a chef’s robe next to him.

“I don’t know...” The expert in a chef’s robe shook his head.

“Aren’t you from the Nether Chef Clan? Aren’t you guys the best at cooking? How can you not recognize this dumpling?” The expert with magma under his skin sucked in a cold breath.

Fa Wu’s eyes lit up. ‘Sure enough! How can Owner Bu be the kind of person who will suffer easily? He’s going to fight back now!’

“What is this?!” the Sword Demon Clan expert roared in horror. However, as soon as his voice rang out, he was horrified to find that he couldn’t move his body. Even his eyes could not turn, and his palm was frozen in the air.

“I told you I can’t take out the Senseless Lotus... Why won’t you listen?” Bu Fang said lightly.

The next moment, with a flip of his palm, a black wok appeared in his grip. Then, he swung the wok fiercely.

Bang!

The wok hit the immobilized Sword Demon Clan expert hard in the face from below.

Everyone froze and sucked in a cold breath.

The Sword Demon Clan expert was stunned. Blood spurted from his nose and mouth, and he was about to fly backward when a hand seized his collar and yanked him back. Then, a black wok was again growing larger in his eyes.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The heavy wok was swung rapidly as if it weighed nothing, and every time it was swung, it hit the expert in the face with incomparable accuracy. After the last hit of the wok, the expert was already dizzy. His whole face was swollen, and blood was spewing from his nose and mouth.

He was stunned by a f*cking work.

The crowd was dumbstruck. They didn't know what to say now. A few moments later, experts from other small worlds burst into irrepressible laughter. Their voices went into the ears of Nether Prison experts like a mockery, turning their faces green and red. Nether Prison experts shared glory and shame at the moment, so when one of them was humiliated, the others were unable to sit still.

Bu Fang held the black wok in his hand, his hair waving in the wind. His striped red-and-white Vermilion Chef Robe was swaying as he stared at all the people present with an indifferent expression. The look in his eyes startled the group of people who wanted to attack him.

Rumble!

Suddenly, a burly figure landed in front of Bu Fang, giving off a mighty aura. Jin Jiao stared directly at the Nether Prison experts with a threatening look and said, "What? Are you trying to stir up trouble?" He raised his hand, grabbed the handle of the Corpse Ghost Soul Sealing Fan on his back, and scanned the crowd coldly.

The Nether Prison experts froze, while the Sword Demon Clan expert rose to his feet and stared fiercely at Bu Fang.

"That's enough."

Suddenly, a cold voice rang through the air. Then, a figure slowly walked out of the array, exuding a domineering aura that suppressed even Jin Jiao's aura.

"Captain!"

The Nether Prison experts all bowed respectfully to the man.

With a buzz, the figure took a step and appeared in front of the Nether Prison experts, facing Jin Jiao.

“He’s an expert from the older generation of the Nether Puppeteer Clan, who leads the Nether Prison semifinal team...” Someone recognized the expert’s identity.

The figure was a middle-aged man. His eyelids were half lifted, and he looked very tired. But his identity was extremely awe-inspiring to all present, for the Nether Puppeteer Clan ranked second among the nine clans of Nether Prison.

“If there is any dispute between you, solve it in the arena. Why are you making so much noise here? You are disgracing Nether Prison, do you know that?” the middle-aged man said lightly.

“Captain Lu Cheng, he started...” the Sword Demon Clan expert said, looking resentful.

“Shut up!” The middle-aged man suddenly lifted his eyes and glanced at the Sword Demon Clan expert, making the latter tremble and stop talking.

“I’ve said if there’s any dispute between you, settle it in the arena. In normal times, you should be at peace with each other. As someone from Nether Prison, the head of all the small worlds, we should have a pro-people attitude. Do you understand? You can’t make people laugh at us for being too overbearing and unreasonable,” said the middle-aged man.

The Nether Prison contestants fell silent. Obviously, they didn’t dare to be presumptuous in the face of this middle-aged man.

Jin Jiao looked coldly at Lu Cheng, his lips curled in disdain. “Hypocrisy!” he sneered.

“Well... What happened today was Nether Prison’s fault. I apologize to this little brother on their behalf. However, if you meet again in the semifinals, my boys will not be so kind.”

Lu Cheng smiled gently and gave Bu Fang a look. However, his glance gave him a moment’s pause, for he found that Bu Fang was staring at him with bright eyes. The gaze made him shudder.

‘He’s like looking at prey! Why is he looking at me like this? I’m not even taking part in the competition! Besides, if I want to kill him, one finger is enough!’

Still, he felt very uncomfortable because Bu Fang was staring at him like that, and it made his hair stand on end.

Bu Fang was very excited at the moment. ‘An expert from the Nether Puppeteer Clan... I finally met a Nether Puppeteer Clan expert... Whitey, your hope for recovery has come!’

Soon, Lu Cheng left with the Nether Prison experts. The Sword Demon Clan expert glared at Bu Fang before turning around. His eyes were full of killing intent. However, Bu Fang ignored him and was staring at Lu Cheng.

“Zhang Xuan, is that boy still... staring at me?” Lu Cheng asked the Sword Demon Clan expert as the corner of his mouth twitched.

Zhang Xuan paused, then nodded. “That boy’s been staring at you... Captain, is he an old acquaintance of yours?” he asked, frowning.

“Old acquaintance, my ass!” Lu Cheng’s cheek twitched, and he felt more and more uncomfortable. He wished he could turn around and kill Bu Fang with a slap now. “He makes my hair stand on end... Whoever meets him in the semifinals, kill him for me! Don’t show him any mercy!”

“I suspect... that boy is likely to have an abnormal sexual orientation... He’s probably attracted by my peerless appearance?!” Lu Cheng’s cheek trembled.

The Nether Prison experts nodded in bewilderment. They didn’t know where their captain’s peerless appearance came from, but since he asked them to kill Bu Fang, they would do as he said.

Lu Cheng took a deep breath and slowly turned his head with an uneasy feeling. When his eyes met Bu Fang’s eyes, his whole body trembled.

“What a psycho!” He finally cursed.

It was not until Lu Cheng and the others disappeared from view that Bu Fang withdrew his eyes. Stroking his chin, he lost himself in thought again. Only this time, he wasn’t just thinking about how to get the Nine-leaf Yellow Spring Grass, but also how to get a Nether Puppet’s heart from the Nether Puppeteer.

Chapter 1280 The Competition Begins

“Owner Bu, you’re so brave... You know that guy is an expert from the Sword Demon Clan, don’t you?” After Lu Cheng and his men had walked away, Fa Wu came to Bu Fang’s side and looked at him with admiration. Zhang Xuan’s domineering behavior had left many people present with boiling rage. He had looked down on everyone, and Fa Wu and the others were aggrieved by his cocky attitude.

Initially, they all thought Bu Fang was going to suffer, but in the end, he turned the tables and gave Zhang Xuan a good beating. The way he swung the black wok made many people’s eyes shine.

He was indeed the expert who had picked the Senseless Lotus.

“The Sword Demon Clan ranks fifth among the nine clans in Nether Prison and is extremely strong, and its people are good at using swords. Owner Bu, now that you have offended them, you have to be very careful in the semifinal,” Fa Wu warned seriously.

No one dared to underestimate the Nether Prison experts. Even though they were from the second-best team, they could still crush everyone present.

“Just now, that Zhang Xuan... hasn’t drawn his sword yet,” Fa Wu added.

Fa Wu knew that Bu Fang had killed the Winged Man Valley leader, who was a Two-revolution Little Saint. However, Zhang Xuan was different. He was a Nether Prison expert from the Sword Demon Clan, and when he was a Two-revolution Little Saint, he was already strong enough to kill the Winged Man Valley leader. So, even though Bu Fang had killed the leader, he couldn’t be complacent. Otherwise, he would be brutally tortured by Zhang Xuan.

The monk’s words brought Bu Fang out of his thoughts. He raised his eyes, glanced at Fa Wu, and asked, “The Sword Demon Clan? It ranks fifth? Can you tell me about the other clans?”

Bu Fang didn’t know much about the nine clans of Nether Prison. He knew the Sword Demon Clan. He had once met its people in the God Vanishing Mountain. He also knew the Nether Chef Clan, the Shadow Demon Clan, and the Horned Demon Clan. He even once roasted the leg of a Great Saint from the Horned Demon Clan. Of course, he also learned about the Nether Puppeteer Clan from the System. As for the other clans, he didn’t know them.

Fa Wu glanced at Bu Fang and opened his mouth. He didn't expect that Bu Fang didn't even know this common knowledge.

“Every three years, the nine clans of Nether Prison will have a ranking competition, which is actually the Nether Prison Tournament of the Great Path... They will be ranked according to their position at the end of the tournament.

“At present, in the ninth place is the Fire Demon Clan. Although it is ranked ninth, it is extremely formidable. Its people contain supreme Nether fire with infinite power in their bodies.

“In the eighth place is the Horned Demon Clan. The members of this clan are mainly made up of savage monsters, and all have fearsome heritages of savage monsters. They are equally formidable.

“Then there's the Shadow Demon Clan, Nether Chef Clan, Sword Demon Clan, Beastmaster Clan, Tyrant Clan, Nether Puppeteer Clan, and the mysterious Di Ting Clan, who ranks in the first place.”

Fa Wu briefly introduced the nine clans to Bu Fang.

This was the first time Bu Fang had learned the ranking of the nine Nether Prison clans. “The Beastmaster Clan, the Tyrant Clan, and... the Di Ting Clan?” There was a trace of doubt in his eyes.

“They are all very strong... The Beastmaster Clan can control all kinds of beasts. The fleshly bodies of the people from the Tyrant Clan are invincible, and in their eyes, the Vajra Realm experts are as weak as chicken.

“As for the Di Ting Clan... This clan is too mysterious. It is the most powerful clan in Nether Prison. Legend has it that the number of its people is very small, but each possesses heaven-defying talents.”

Fa Wu took a deep breath as a grave look came over his face.

“Fortunately, there are no experts from the top four clans in the Nether Prison's second-best team. We have a bigger chance to advance to the finals.”

Bu Fang nodded vaguely. It seemed to him that the relationship between the nine clans was a little complicated.

“Well, Nether Prison may be strong, but you don’t need to belittle yourself. As long as you fight well, you may not lose to them,” Jin Jiao said, glancing over all the contestants.

The crowd nodded, but their spirits were evidently not very high.

“Let’s go to the center of the square,” Jin Jiao said, giving everyone a deep look before turning around.

The contestants followed him and soon came to the center of the square. The ten Nether Prison contestants were already standing there. When they saw the contestants from other small worlds, they all showed proud expressions. Some even raised their hands and moved their thumbs across their necks, smiling disdainfully.

Their arrogant attitude made the contestants from other small worlds flush with fury. Many people who saw this scene through the light screen felt aggrieved as well, but there was nothing they could do. After all, these Nether Prison experts were strong enough to be so arrogant. Once the semifinal began, everyone would soon realize the gap between them and the Nether Prison contestants.

Zhang Xuan from the Sword Demon Clan stared coldly at Bu Fang. However, Bu Fang ignored him and just craned his neck to peer among the Nether Prison contestants. Finally, his eyes rested on their captain, Lu Cheng.

The scene made the corner of Zhang Xuan’s mouth twitch. ‘Is what Captain Lu Cheng said true? Does this boy really have some strange hobby?’

Since the venue of the competition was in Earth Prison, the rules would be announced by an Earth Prison expert.

Jin Jiao stood in the center of the square, his eyes sweeping across the crowd. After taking a deep breath, he said slowly, “All the contestants from Nether Prison have arrived. I will now announce the rules for the semifinal of the individual competition.

“The semifinal will not be carried out in arena mode. The venue is located outside the Yellow Spring Town, and the mode will be... crueler. So, listen carefully.

“Because some individual qualifiers had died in the previous team competition, their places will be filled by the contestants ranked behind them, making up to fifty contestants. There are ten jade plates hidden around the town. Each jade plate is carved with a number, ranging from one to ten. The number will be your ranking in the semifinal. If you want to be better ranked, you have to seize someone else’s jade plate. Each person can only have one jade plate.

“The competition will last for one day. When the time is up, a bell will ring to signal the end of the competition. Once the competition is over, the jade plate in your hand will represent your ranking. Those who do not have a jade plate will be eliminated!”

The crowd was in an uproar upon hearing the rule. It was indeed extremely cruel. The contestants would have to fight for the jade plates, and when there was fighting, there must be killing.

After understanding the rule, everyone took a deep breath, while the Nether Prison experts narrowed their eyes and grinned. In fact, they were fighting among themselves as well.

“We can work together first and take all the jade plates, then we can fight for the ranks among ourselves...” Zhang Xuan told the other Nether Prison experts, grinning.

Everyone around him laughed. That was exactly what they intended.

His remarks made the faces of the other contestants change dramatically. The Nether Prison experts simply didn’t take them seriously. However, if truth be told, the rule was indeed not in their favor.

Jin Jiao’s mouth curled slightly. ‘This rule is not as simple as it seems... In time, these little fellows will understand.’

‘Oh? The semifinal will not be carried out with arena mode? It will be held around Yellow Spring Town...’ Bu Fang’s eyes lit up as an idea suddenly came to him. The town was not far from the Yellow Spring Valley, and he thought that if there was enough time, he could go there to see if he could get the Nine-leaf Yellow Spring Grass.

“This is the rule. Now you have two hours to rest. When the time comes, the town gates will open, and the competition will officially begin,” said Jin Jiao.

As his voice rang out, every contestant began to adjust their form.

Meanwhile, light screens were showing the competition in all the surrounding small worlds. After hearing the rule, the audience felt a little depressed. Many thought that the semifinal was likely to become the stage for Nether Prison experts again.

...

RUMBLE!

A whistling sound rang through the void. Then, a figure tore apart the sky and came at full speed with a domineering aura. It was a skeleton in golden armor, with blue ghostly fire beating in its eye sockets. It carried two golden spears on its back, their points extremely sharp and glinting coldly.

“The holder of the Senseless Lotus...” The skeleton opened its mouth and spoke in a clear voice, holding up its bony palm. A blue ghostly fire emerged over the palm, where a faint image appeared and turned into Bu Fang’s face. Suddenly, it clenched the palm and crushed the flame, then sped away at full speed, its golden armor clanging. Beneath it was the rushing bloody water of the Yellow Spring River!

At this moment, not only the skeletal expert from the Cave of the Fallen Gods, but also the experts from the Black Temple and the various powers in Earth Prison were making their way to Yellow Spring Town. It seemed that a dark cloud was rapidly gathering toward the small town.

A holy ray flashed through the void. Soon, it landed on the ground and turned into a man with blond hair and an elegant figure. Looking at the rushing Yellow Spring River, the man twitched his lips and said, “Dirty! What a dirty Yellow Spring River! I’m supposed to be vacationing on an island, enjoying beautiful women and wine, but why am I here in a place full of filth...”

The winged man sighed. The wings on his back flapped, and white feathers immediately swirled down the air. He bent down, picked up a small stone, and flung it out. The stone jumped across the river. When it sank to the bottom of the river, the Winged Man Valley expert flapped his wings, soared into the sky, and disappeared.

...

Dong! Dong! Dong!

A bell tolled. All the contestants were already standing at the gate of Yellow Spring Town. They had adjusted themselves to their best forms—their spirits were high, and they were ready to set off. The Nether Prison experts, on the other hand, looked at these contestants from other small worlds in disdain and sneered from time to time.

“Remember, whoever has a jade plate will go to the next round...” Jin Jiao said, looking at the crowd. “The semifinal of the individual competition now begins!”

As soon as his voice rang out, the experts standing in front of the town gate unleashed their aura. The ground under these contestants’ feet exploded as they rushed out like shooting stars at full speed.

Bu Fang felt a little regret to see Lu Cheng standing motionless at the gate with his hands clasped behind his back. ‘This guy is not taking part in the competition... That means I can’t get the Nether Puppet’s heart from him...’ With sullen eyes, he took a deep look at Lu Cheng, and then strode out of the town.

Lu Cheng’s hair stood on end after seeing Bu Fang’s last glance. The muscles on his face twitched as he snorted.

...

Bu Fang stopped as soon as he got out of the town.

The Nether Prison experts stood not far away and looked at him with amused eyes. Zhang Xuan held a heavy sword in his hand and stared at Bu Fang. Then, he raised his sword and pointed it at Bu Fang with a cruel smile.

The next moment, they turned and left. There was no doubt that they were threatening Bu Fang. However, they didn’t attack him immediately. They planned to find all the jade plates before they started killing. At that time, the contestants from other small worlds, including Bu Fang, would be their targets.

Of course, Zhang Xuan could hardly wait to kill Bu Fang.

Just as the competition began and after Bu Fang and the other contestants walked out of the town, numerous rays came shooting over in the sky, falling like meteors in Bu Fang's direction. They all came with greed and killing intent.