

Gourmet 1601

Chapter 1601: This Bowl of Instant Noodles Is Delicious!

The World God of Cookery Tournament had received worldwide attention. With the improvement of living standards, more and more people put their attention on food. Therefore, the world-class competition had attracted countless viewers, not to mention its prize money of up to one hundred million dollars.

All eyes were now focused on the competition venue as many cameras were filming the event.

Xiao Ai followed behind Bu Fang. Her legs were trembling. She was just a geeky girl who dealt with computers and data all day, and she had never seen such a major event before. For a moment, her heart was pounding fast in her chest. Yu Ge, on the other hand, was looking around curiously.

Bu Fang finished his cooking in less time than most chefs. After all, he was just cooking instant noodles, not some difficult cuisine.

The judges watched as he walked toward them. They had already tasted quite a few dishes, and they had shown their strictness as judges. Some of the dishes were simply disqualified after they were stirred with chopsticks by these judges. They did not even give these dishes a taste. Their fussiness had caused headaches for countless participants.

The panel of three hundred judges was not so picky. It was the five main judges. However, the main judges' scores also accounted for most of the final scores.

There were many chefs in the competition, so there were many dishes. In theory, the judges would need to spend a long time tasting the dishes and give them scores. But in reality, the time they took to taste the dishes was much shorter than the time spent cooking them. The main reason was that these judges were too fussy.

For example, if they saw several noodles of different thicknesses in a bowl, they would eliminate it without giving the chef a chance to explain. They would even make decisions based on the length of the chef's fingernails, the length of his beard, and the cleanliness of his face. Some chefs were eliminated straight away after the judges glanced at them.

The harshness of these judges was almost unbelievable. Some chefs burst into tears immediately after being eliminated because the comments they received were too harsh, especially those from the beautiful female judge. Her words were venomous to the extreme.

Dozens of chefs had already been eliminated. The five judges had only tasted about a third of the dishes that were served to them, while the remaining were eliminated by them just on the appearance alone.

When Xiao Ai saw this, she trembled even more fiercely. She had not expected the competition to be so cruel. She thought Bu Fang's instant noodles would probably be eliminated before they were even brought to the stage. How could instant noodles be brought to the table of such high-level judges?

She was not the only one who did not think Bu Fang could make it. Everyone else thought the same. It was not that they did not have confidence in him. They just did not think his instant noodles could win the judge's approval.

A bowl of instant noodles was placed before each of the five judges, and their reactions varied.

The fat woman was rubbing her fingers and admiring her nails—her eyes never rested on the noodles in front of her. The beautiful woman was taking a nap with her eyes closed, her chest rising and falling steadily. The monk from Hua was smiling, but he had a blank look in his eyes.

All of the five judges were too fussy.

“Instant noodles?” A male judge in a chef's robe gave Bu Fang a look. He was speaking in substandard Mandarin. “In Sakura, instant noodles are also known as ramen. However, it is a dish unqualified to take its place in the higher circles. You're a chef, yet you are brave enough to bring instant noodles to the judges' table. If I were to describe your decision in a Chinese word, it would be courageous!”

His words seemed to be praising Bu Fang, but his tone was tinged with a hint of mockery. When he finished speaking, all the other judges around him snorted coldly, and the fat woman and the pretty woman refused to even look at Bu Fang.

What was the public enemy of women? Instant noodles! If they ate just one spoonful of instant noodles, they would surely have a few pimples on their faces tomorrow. They were here to be the judges of the World God of Cookery Tournament, not to make their faces grow pimples!

“Instant noodles? No, they are not instant noodles,” Bu Fang said indifferently, shaking his head and clasping his hands behind his back. “If this bowl of noodles were to have a name, it will be called... The Scheming Noodles.”

The Scheming Noodles? Xiao Ai and the chefs under the stage all looked at each other, and the viewers who were watching the competition on television were also dumbfounded.

“You keep bluffing! Let’s see what you can spin out of a bowl of instant noodles!” someone mocked. For a moment, everyone did not know whether to cry or to laugh.

Meanwhile, in a simple restaurant in Jiangdong, Liu Mu stared in shock at an expressionless face appearing on the screen of an old television set. “Bu Fang? What’s this kid doing at the World God of Cookery Tournament?”

The master chef came out of the kitchen. The two of them had calmed down from what had happened earlier, but they were still a little scared.

“The World God of Cookery Tournament?” The master chef froze, and he had a slightly dazed expression on his face. Even he did not think he was qualified to take part in this competition. However, when he thought of Bu Fang’s delicious sour and spicy shredded potatoes, he thought that Bu Fang might actually have a chance at winning.

“But the dish Bu Fang served up is a bowl of instant noodles! Who doesn’t know how to cook instant noodles? If it’s that easy, I can sign up for the competition too!” Liu Mu said, smirking.

“Instant noodles?” The master chef narrowed his eyes. With his knowledge of Bu Fang, this was definitely not an ordinary bowl of instant noodles.

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The fat woman finally stopped looking at her fingernails. She smiled, her fat cheeks quivering a little, then said, “Take these instant noodles away. You’re eliminated.” She simply sentenced Bu Fang to death.

She would never taste the instant noodles even when someone threatened to kill her. Being a beautiful woman, how could she eat such junk food? The judges next to her also nodded, agreeing with her decision.

“You all haven’t tasted it yet...” Xiao Ai muttered in a small voice, standing behind Bu Fang. She did not think the instant noodles would get Bu Fang to the next round, but when the judges eliminated him without tasting them, she thought it was unfair.

“We don’t have to. Anyone with eyes knows that instant noodles are junk food,” said the fat woman, shaking her head.

“Remove these noodles from the table!” Even the pretty woman spoke up. They had no liking for Bu Fang’s instant noodles. Immediately, several waiters in white shirts and black vests standing behind the judges came up to remove the instant noodles from the table.

Bu Fang’s expression never changed. However, when those waiters were ready to take away his instant noodles, he said in a light tone, “Are you sure you’re not going to eat my dish? Well, you may want to move the fried egg to the side first.”

Bu Fang’s instant noodles were done in a very special way. From the surface, the whole bowl of noodles was completely covered by a round fried egg, which was beautifully fried, making the mouths of those who looked at it water.

The fat woman was getting impatient—she picked up a stainless steel fork and pushed the egg aside. The next moment, everyone around her was stunned. It was as if they heard a loud explosion, and then a sudden rush of air came out of the bowl and instantly put them in a trance.

One after another, beams of light shot out from beneath the egg, followed by a fragrance so rich that it made people’s hearts melt. The five main judges were stunned simultaneously—they were captivated by the aroma in an instant. It was unlike anything they had ever tasted.

Gulp.

The fat woman clutched her fork, stared blankly at the instant noodles in front of her, pursed her red lips, and swallowed. ‘I wouldn’t eat it for the life of me...’ The words of her vows she had just sworn echoed in her mind.

Slurp...

The next moment, holding the blue-and-white porcelain bowl, she pulled a spoonful of golden instant noodles out and stuffed them into her mouth. Her lips pouted as she sucked the noodles hard, the strands flipping from side to side as they splashed the rich broth everywhere.

“Oh, it tastes so f*cking good!”

As the noodles entered her mouth, the fat woman’s eyes widened to their widest ever. Not even the fat around them could restrain them!

“The taste...”

She was deeply intoxicated. She felt that she was running on the beach, wrapped in nothing but a thin veil, and the men around her were casting blazing glances at her. The waves rolled up, lapping at her bare feet.

She groaned, and her face turned red. The next moment, she bent over, put her hands on her feet, then slowly ran them up across her skin while struck an S-shaped pose. At that moment, her fat was trembling, and her heart was bursting with joy! She felt that she was the most beautiful woman in the world!

Slurp!

Very soon, she swallowed the last mouthful of noodles, and the fried egg was also gone. Even the broth in the bowl was finished. She was deeply intoxicated.

The people around her were stunned, and the beautiful woman had her mouth wide open. ‘Where is your modesty? It’s just a bowl of instant noodles! How could you be intoxicated by it?!’

Of course, they recognized the fat woman’s reaction. As world-class food critics, they concluded that she was definitely captivated by the food!

The beautiful woman could not believe it, so she also pushed the egg aside and then used her fork to pull out some noodles.

Slurp.

She ate gracefully. After all, she had to maintain her image—the competition was being broadcast all over the world.

Suddenly, the eyes of the beautiful woman, clutching the fork with one hand and lifting her falling hair over her ear with the other, lit up. The next moment, as if she had gone crazy, she thrust her fork into the bowl, rolled up a large forkful of noodles, and shoved them straight into her mouth. The way she ate made her look like a hungry ghost who had just been reincarnated!

“Amitabha... These instant noodles are very interesting.” The monk narrowed his eyes and also started to eat the noodles. However, after taking the first bite, he rolled up his sleeves and began to suck the noodles vigorously.

As for the Sakura chef who mocked Bu Fang earlier, he had already buried his face in his bowl. Before long, he threw back his head, his face flushed with an intoxicated look.

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“Crazy! Have these judges gone crazy? What they ate just now were instant noodles, but why do they seem to be on some kind of drug?”

Looking at the five judges who were still savoring the instant noodles, the crowd was confused.

“Didn’t someone say that she wouldn’t eat even just a bit of the instant noodles? Also, didn’t one of the judges say that if he ate the instant noodles, he would start a live stream to eat shit? Where is your modesty?!”

Gulp...

The air was filled with a rich, tantalizing, and intoxicating fragrance.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

The five judges made their decision at the same time. Bu Fang got five votes and went straight to the next round.

The fat woman's eyes were still narrowed as she savored the taste of the instant noodles. "I never thought I would go this crazy with instant noodles. After the bouncy noodles entered my mouth, it felt as if a small hand was kneading my body, and I felt as if I had turned into a little swallow, dancing gracefully in the sky. It was the taste of first love, a harbor in the depths of my heart!"

'A swallow, my as*!' The surrounding people could not help but curse inwardly. 'Don't you know how fat you are? Even an eagle can't carry you, let alone a swallow!'

The pretty woman gave her comment with a complicated expression. "The texture of the noodles is just right. The chef predicted the time he would spend talking to the judges into account and used that time to make the noodles transform qualitatively under the fried eggs. Such a technique is just incredible. The Scheming Noodles... This dish deserves the name! This is not your average instant noodles!"

Xiao Ai was a little confused. 'Have these judges never eaten instant noodles? I can't believe they sent Bu Fang into the next round because of a bowl of instant noodles! Don't they think it was a hasty decision?'

The viewers who were watching the live broadcast were also in an uproar.

"Are they kidding? A bowl of instant noodles..."

"That guy had captivated the judges of the World God of Cookery Tournament by adding fried egg in instant noodles?"

"Is this really a competition with one hundred million dollars of prize money?"

The viewers thought it was a bit funny, but the judges had already made their decision.

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Bu Fang had made it to the next round. Under the jealous glances of many chefs, he stepped into the promotion area and became the first chef to advance.

Meanwhile, the three hundred judges were immersed in the deliciousness of Bu Fang's instant noodles. The smell of instant noodles permeated the entire twentieth floor of the cruise ship, suppressing the aroma of noodles cooked by the other chefs.

At this moment, the sky outside the cruise ship had changed. Dark clouds were gathering in the sky, and lightning could be seen flashing vigorously in them!

Chapter 1602: Which Senior Is Transcending the Tribulation Here?!

Dark clouds gathered and soon covered the whole sky. It was as if the end had come. The sea was also churning. The whole cruise ship was heaving under the impact of the waves, and it looked in a rather dangerous situation.

The scene made the captain and the sailors controlling the cruise ship feel panic. The most fearful thing for those sailing the sea was to encounter this kind of stormy weather. However, they had checked the weather before they sailed today, and it was supposed to be clear and sunny. How could there be a storm? The oppressive storm made them a little breathless.

Inside the cruise ship, the feeling was not so obvious. The competition was still going on.

Because they had eaten Bu Fang's instant noodles, the five main judges became even more critical, causing the following chefs to experience what seemed like a nightmare. Their dishes were rejected and even criticized as being useless. Some of the dishes were dismissed in disgust as soon as they were served. One chef after another was eliminated...

The already cruel competition became even more brutal.

The viewers who were watching the broadcast were dumbfounded. That was when they began to feel the cruelty of the competition. Many dishes that seemed so delicious to them that their mouths watered were dropped by the judges with only a wave of a hand. Was this really just a cooking competition?

Many chefs felt indignant. They did not believe that their dishes were no match for a bowl of instant noodles, but the cruelty of the judges was beyond their imagination. As a result, a long time passed and the only dish that successfully advanced was Bu Fang's instant noodles.

However, as time passed, perhaps because the impact of the instant noodles had waned, the judges' evaluation process was gradually becoming more forgiving. There were now contestants who succeeded in advancing, and these contestants all burst into tears of joy.

Rumble!

The sky began to thunder, causing the sailors and crew to be frightened out of their wits! They could only pray that the storm was not too terrible!

On the twentieth floor of the cruise ship, Bu Fang and Yu Ge sat together. Bu Fang was taking a nap with his eyes closed. He simply did not take this kind of competition to heart. After all, he was not in the same league as the chefs on Earth.

"Hmm? What an oppressive aura..." Yu Ge's expression suddenly changed. He went to the window, looked out, and his pupils constricted immediately. "Which senior is transcending the tribulation here?!" he cried out in disbelief.

When Qi cultivators on Earth reached a high level of cultivation, they needed to transcend the tribulation. As a Qi cultivator, Yu Ge knew this very well. Based on the weather outside, where it only thundered without rain, it was very likely that some almighty expert was going to transcend the tribulation.

'The thunder tribulation hangs over the ship... Is this almighty expert on the cruise ship?!' Yu Ge was shocked. 'Who exactly is this expert? I'm also on the ship, but why can't I sense the existence of this expert? Could it be a certain Immortal on Earth?'

"Hmm... a thunder tribulation."

Suddenly, an indifferent voice rang out in Yu Ge's ears, startling him as he watched the thunder cloud intently. "The f*ck... Senior, you almost scared the hell out of me." He patted his chest and rolled his eyes.

"You're a Qi cultivator. How can you be so easily frightened?" Bu Fang said, giving Yu Ge a faint glance.

“Because I’m concentrating on analyzing the cause of the thunder tribulation. Now is a sensitive period, but an almighty expert is going to transcend the tribulation... Is this a sign of something? An omen to tell us what was about to happen?” Yu Ge analyzed seriously.

‘He’s analyzing the thunder tribulation?’ Bu Fang twitched the corner of his mouth and looked at Yu Ge. ‘Who does he think he is?’ He stood up and put his hands behind his back. “Come with me...” After saying that, he turned and walked toward the top deck of the cruise ship.

From a distance, Xiao Ai saw the two of them talking furtively. Pushing the glasses up her nose, she sneaked along behind them. Yu Ge did not understand where Bu Fang was taking him, but he followed anyway.

Soon, the three of them left the cabin and arrived at the sightseeing deck on the top floor. There were few people here at the moment. The crew and sailors were all inside the cabin trying hard to control the cruise ship.

The waves were constantly crashing against the ship’s steel plates, making a rumbling noise, while the vessel was rocking up and down with great degrees.

Xiao Ai gripped the handrail on the deck tightly, her face pale. Even though she was a C-class superhuman, the magnitude of rocking still made her a little seasick. In the distance, Bu Fang and Yu Ge stood calmly at the bow of the ship. She was impressed by their composure.

The close contact with the thunder tribulation made Yu Ge feel even more depressed. He felt as though a sharp knife was hanging over his head, and once it fell, his blood would spill everywhere. He even felt a little out of breath.

“Senior... This is a thunder tribulation! An almighty expert is transcending the tribulation in the ship!” Yu Ge said gravely.

“Oh.” Bu Fang nodded in response to him.

“Shall we go back in first? Once the thunder tribulation falls, the ripples are too wide and can easily cause casualties. It would be a disaster if Qi cultivators like us are swept by it.”

Yu Ge’s face was pale, and he looked a little frightened. To become an Immortal, a Heaven Qi cultivator had to transcend a tribulation, and when he reached the realm of Immortals, he had to

transcend a tribulation every time he broke into another major realm. Judging by the magnitude of this thunder tribulation, it must be an unusual one!

Bu Fang put his hands behind his back and stared at the thunder clouds in the sky with a deep look in his eyes. “I had only used a little trick and cooking skills to make a few bowls of instant noodles, and I was targeted... And the warning this time is a thunder tribulation?” he murmured.

Yu Ge paused for a while. He did not quite catch it. “What did you say?” he asked aloud.

Bu Fang glanced at him and did not say anything.

Rumble!

The dark clouds rolled in the sky, and then a deafening rumble that seemed to tear the sky apart erupted. The next moment, a bolt of lightning came down from the sky, aimed directly at Bu Fang.

Yu Ge was almost scared to death. ‘Dammit! This thunder tribulation is coming at me?!’

The lightning ripped through the air with a continuous explosive sound, making the hearts of those who heard it beat faster and faster. Yu Ge’s legs went weak, and his body stiffened.

In the distance, Xiao Ai’s face was bloodless as she held onto the handrail. ‘I’ve just come out of the cabin, and the lightning is going to strike me?!’

As the bolt of lightning fell, its bright light dazzled all the people—they could not help but close their eyes. Yu Ge went limp on the ground. Although he was an Earth Qi cultivator, he was no different from an ant in front of the power of heaven and earth.

In the face of the natural power of heaven and earth, humans were insignificant. Although Qi cultivators were stronger than ordinary humans, they had to conform to nature and cultivate nature before they could jump out of the bondage of heaven and earth and become Immortals.

‘I’m going to die!’ This was the thought that came to Yu Ge’s mind.

Suddenly, Bu Fang, standing next to him, slowly raised his hand and closed his palm into a fist. The next moment, the lightning was caught by him. Numerous tiny arcs exploded and spread all over the top of the cruise ship in an instant.

Xiao Ai and Yu Ge were frozen at the same time. ‘He caught the lightning with his bare hand? Is he a f*cking human being? He’s looking for death!’ There was a deafening explosion, and they were forced to close their eyes, blinded by the glare of lightning.

After a while, they slowly opened their eyes. Bu Fang still stood where he was, motionless. His palm was as fair as jade, without the slightest hint of scorching, as if the lightning had not caused any damage to him.

‘How is this possible? He was obviously struck by the lightning, but why is he unharmed?! Senior is really... too formidable!’ Yu Ge’s jaw dropped as a dumbfounded look came over his face.

Bu Fang clapped his hands and frowned. “This thunder tribulation is a bit weak,” he said, curling his lips.

Xiao Ai and Yu Ge could not have been more shocked. Just then, several crew members ran out from the cabin. When they saw the lightning smashing down on the cruise ship just now, they were scared out of their wits.

‘Didn’t the captain read the almanac before he set sail today? Why were we struck by lightning not long after we were at sea?’ thought one of the crew. However, he and his peers were soon struck dumb. The top of the cruise ship was unscathed, showing no sign of being struck by lightning.

“Where... Where is that thunder tribulation?” Yu Ge asked, horrified, as he leaned closed to Bu Fang.

“Crushed,” Bu Fang said indifferently. He then turned and walked back into the cabin. The cooking competition was still going on, and he was not in a hurry.

“Crushed?!” Yu Ge was stunned. ‘He crushed the thunder tribulation with bare hands? Who does he think he is? The God of Thunder?’

Xiao Ai was so scared that she could not speak.

Yu Ge had been thinking that the thunder tribulation was triggered by some almighty expert in the ship, but it turned out to be Bu Fang! “Senior... Are you the one who is transcending the tribulation? Are you... are you a legendary Immortal?” he stammered. The more he asked, the more excited he became.

“Me? No... I do not transcend tribulation.” Bu Fang shook his head. “It’s the instant noodles...” he said.

‘It’s the instant noodles that were transcending the tribulation?’ Yu Ge was taken aback, then the expression on his face became very comical. ‘Does Senior mean that the one who just transcended the tribulation is his instant noodles? How’s that possible?!’

He felt like laughing, but when he saw Bu Fang’s expressionless face, he could not laugh. ‘Could it be that what he said is... f*cking true? The lightning was here to strike the... instant noodles?!’

“What do you think? Such a weak thunder tribulation is not even strong enough to scratch my itch...” Bu Fang said indifferently, then looked up at the sky.

Yu Ge was speechless. He was an Earth Qi cultivator, but he had not transcended any thunder tribulation. Was he weaker than a bowl of instant noodles?

Xiao Ai, on the other hand, was at a loss and trembling with fear. ‘Chief Luo, it’s a terrifying world out here... I want to go home...’

They returned to the cabin. The competition was still going on. Finally, under the evaluation of five strict judges, the teams that would compete in the next round were selected. There were about two dozen teams, which was quite many. Of these teams, only five would make it to the finals to compete in the final venue.

Bu Fang knew that the final venue would be the spiritual energy sealing point.

The cruise ship sailed on the vast ocean, turning up white waves wherever it passed. Its interior was luxurious. Those who did not qualify could also enjoy the ultimate vacation brought by the cruise ship. The organizers were very generous.

Bu Fang went back to his room. It was specially prepared for him by the organizers after he advanced to the next round. Every team that had advanced had a room like this. The room was very luxurious and spacious, with a full-height glass panel that provided a great view of the ocean. It was one of the most luxurious rooms on the ship.

Yu Ge and Xiao Ai were also in the room.

It was late at night. A bright moon hung high in the sky, and the dark sea sparkled in its light.

Xiao Ai was sitting on the sofa in a bathrobe, her fair legs propped on the coffee table. She had a computer on her lap, and her hands were dancing on the keyboard.

“Here’s the information of the nineteen teams that have advanced to the next round you want.” She turned the computer over and handed it to Yu Ge, who was still wearing his ancient style robe and sitting next to her.

“These teams are unusual... Eight of them are Hua’s teams. Besides, all of them have superhumans. They cannot hide their spiritual energy from me,” Xiao Ai said after taking a sip of iced juice.

In the distance, Bu Fang was resting with his eyes closed.

Yu Ge and Xiao Ai continued their discussion. They noticed something unusual about the competition. For example, all the teams that advanced to the next round had superhumans. It was a very interesting discovery.

Suddenly, numerous black shadows descended outside the full-height window. Xiao Ai and Yu Ge, who were talking and laughing and analyzing the contestants, were stunned. They both turned their heads at the same time and looked at the window.

The shadows raised the weapons in their hands. One by one, black gun muzzles were aimed at them. The next moment, flames spurted out from these muzzles, and the window shattered with a loud crash!

Chapter 1603: Sinister

With a popping sound, the full-height window cracked into countless lines and then shattered abruptly. A rapid burst of gunfire tore through the quiet night as the dark figures outside the window raised their flame-spitting submachine guns and fired at the people in the room.

The sudden change took everyone by surprise. Xiao Ai was startled and instantly let out a scream. In her bathrobe, she immediately rolled over and hid behind the sofa. The next moment, a volley of bullets hit the sofa, sending cotton fiber flying everywhere.

Yu Ge, too, was slightly shocked. He kicked the floor with his toe and lightly drifted to the side, dodging all the bullets that were fired at him.

“What’s going on here?! How could someone open fire on the cruise ship? Who are these killers?” Xiao Ai screamed again. Even though she was a C-class superhuman, she was still vulnerable against bullets. It chilled her to think that she had almost died just now.

The dark figures were men clad in bulletproof suits and helmets. With submachine guns in hand, they unbuckled the strings attached to them, then rushed into the room. Their purpose was simple: to kill someone in this room.

As soon as these killers burst into the room, they locked on their target, who was none other than Bu Fang, sitting quietly on the side and resting with his eyes closed. Xiao Ai and Yu Ge ducked to a corner. The killers did not pay any attention to them but just pointed their guns at Bu Fang. Without showing mercy, they pulled the triggers.

The sound of gunfire rang out, which became very clear and shrill in the room. Bullets spun rapidly and ripped through the air with ear-splitting sonic booms.

Xiao Ai’s face was ashen. ‘Who are these people? Why are they trying to kill Bu Fang?’

The bullets flew toward Bu Fang’s forehead, eyes, and other vital points at high speed. These men were trained killers who always eliminated their targets with a swift blow.

Bu Fang opened his eyes, and they were extremely deep. In his line of sight, all those bullets became very slow. He raised his hand and gently tapped his finger in the air in front of him.

At once, ripples spread through the void like a pebble had been thrown into a calm pond. The next moment, the slowed-down time abruptly returned to normal, and the bullets were shooting back the way they had come.

The killers in bulletproof suits never expected this. In just a flash, their suits burst open. Blood spurted from those openings, and then they all fell to the ground. The whistling bullets had turned around and pierced their bodies.

“Dammit!” Someone gave a low growl. They never thought that a chef could be so tricky to deal with!

One killer’s shoulder was spewing blood, but he still raised his gun and pointed it at Bu Fang’s head. Just as he was about to pull the trigger, however, Bu Fang turned and gave him an indifferent glance. As he watched in horror, the barrel of his submachine gun slowly twisted and turned, aiming at his head.

Bang!

The trigger was pulled. The killer fell to the ground and died instantly. In just the blink of an eye, all the intruders were dead.

Xiao Ai, hiding behind the sofa, was in a trance. She was just a geeky girl, and she had never seen such a gory scene. Yu Ge, on the other hand, was not impressed. Since Bu Fang could crush the thunder tribulation, he knew that these mere mortals could not harm him.

Unless these killers attacked Bu Fang with missiles or nuclear bombs, they would never be able to kill him. Normal firearms were already useless against Heaven Qi cultivators, not to mention a freak like Bu Fang, who could crush thunder tribulation with his bare hands.

‘This Senior is probably a legendary Immortal who still stays on Earth!’ Yu Ge thought to himself.

“Haha... A chef who can advance to the next round with instant noodles sure has some strange abilities... You must have added something special in your instant noodles, right?”

A voice with a faint laughing tone suddenly rang out. The empty air in the room became somewhat stagnant, and then three figures emerged out of nowhere. They were three men all wrapped up in bandages. The leader used a red bandage, while the two behind him used black bandages.

“Ninjas from the Island of Sakura...” Yu Ge’s brows furrowed.

Xiao Ai’s pupils were also constricted. ‘So it’s the Sakura Islanders who want to kill us! But what’s their purpose?’ She felt incredulous and could not understand why these people wanted to kill them. ‘Is it because of the cooking competition? But it’s just a f*cking competition!’

“Tajiro-san said that he had booked a place in the top five of this competition. So, you can die in peace now,” the ninja with red bandages said with a sneer. Then, without waiting for Bu Fang’s response, he beckoned to the two men behind him.

Xiao Ai was furious. ‘How could these Sakura Islanders be so shameless? I can’t believe they actually murdered in a cooking competition!’

These ninjas were unquestionably superhumans, and not just any ordinary ones. The red ninja was probably an A-class superhuman.

At the gesture, the two black ninjas drew the katanas on their backs and sprinted forward. As they moved, their figures flashed and disappeared, and when they reappeared, they were already in front of Bu Fang. Glinting sharply, the two katanas slashed down toward Bu Fang’s neck.

The red ninja looked very confident as he could not sense any spiritual energy in Bu Fang. ‘Perhaps the chef has some hidden tricks or even hides his strength, but so what? He’s no match for me.’ He was not worried at all. ‘Could a chef be an S-class superhuman?’

Bu Fang sighed. ‘These little flies are just too annoying...’

The next moment, the two black ninjas froze in midair. Bu Fang stood up slowly, stretched out his hand, and gave a gentle squeeze on the two katanas. With a click, the sharp blades broke at the same time. There was a bit of spiritual energy in them, which proved that they were great weapons. However, they were as fragile as crackers in Bu Fang’s hand.

Then, he raised both hands at the same time and slapped both black ninjas on their faces. With two crunching sounds, the two ninjas flew backward and crashed into the red ninja, causing the latter’s face to change.

“Found it! It’s Yamashima Tajiro, the chef from one of the twenty teams that have advanced to the next round!” Xiao Ai found the information about the mastermind behind the attack in her computer.

“The Island Nation of Sakura?” Bu Fang put his hands behind his back and walked slowly forward. “That tiny island in a remote corner?” he said indifferently.

“You’re courting death!” The red ninja’s pupils constricted. He was feeling a little stressed. He did not expect this mission to be so difficult. The chef’s strength was somewhat beyond his estimation. However, he had to complete Tajiro-san’s request.

‘This chef must die!’ he thought to himself. ‘Since he can impress the judges with just a bowl of instant noodles, he will definitely become a formidable opponent for Tajiro-san’s bid for the first place in the God of Cookery Tournament!’

The red ninja’s hands flashed in gestures, then he forcefully thrust them toward Bu Fang. In the blink of an eye, his figure multiplied into a dozen! This was the art of shadow clone!

Suddenly, the ninja froze. He heard a loud smack, then he felt his whole body was going to be thrown away by a great force. The chef’s slap had landed right on his face. ‘Why did he slap my true-self when I have so many clones?!’

“You...” He wanted to say something, but Bu Fang slapped him in the face again. The tremendous force caused him to stagger back.

Bu Fang raised his hand and slapped the red ninja in the face, again and again, until the latter’s cheeks turned red and swollen.

All the clones were gone. The red ninja felt an extremely terrible pressure from the chef before him.

Finally, Bu Fang pointed a finger at the ninja’s forehead. The bandage broke into pieces and fell away instantly, revealing the lewd face of a middle-aged man, who suddenly let out a panicked cry.

Bu Fang twitched the corner of his mouth, then waved his finger in the direction of the wall. With a crash, the middle-aged man was thrown on the wall with a great force and sank deep into it.

“What floor is Tajiro-san’s room on? I think I should visit him,” Bu Fang said lightly, looking at the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man’s eyes widened, but he refused to answer. He had to abide by the basic code of being a ninja.

‘The basic code of a ninja? What is that? Can you eat it?’ Bu Fang raised his index finger and pointed it at the red ninja’s chest. The next moment, the lewd middle-aged man was spilling out everything he knew.

When he finally finished, the middle-aged man let out a miserable scream as a great force suddenly exploded on him. The whole wall behind him burst into pieces, and he shot through it like a meteorite, arced across the air before falling into the vast ocean.

Xiao Ai’s heart pounded with horror as she watched. She knew Bu Fang was strong, but she had no idea that he was so strong. ‘That red ninja is an A-class superhuman!’

“Come... Let’s go visit that guy,” Bu Fang said indifferently. Just when he was getting bored with the slow pace of the competition, this Tajiro-san had brought him some entertainment.

Bu Fang left the room before the cruise ship’s security personnel arrived. Yu Ge followed him cheerfully, looking forward to seeing trouble being stirred up.

...

In the luxury suite room 1513 on the fifteenth floor of the cruise ship...

A middle-aged man in a bathrobe sat on a sofa. On either side of him were two women who had just come out of the shower. They were giving the man a massage with water drops still clinging to their skins.

The man was Yamashima Tajiro. Sent by the largest plutocrat of Sakura, he was not a professional chef, although he had been trained as a chef. But it did not bother him. With the plutocrat behind him, he just needed to spend money. It was easy for him to get to the top five in this competition because money was not a problem.

He was not after the prize of one hundred million dollars. He was aiming for the top five spots because only those who finished as the top five had a chance to visit that place.

Tajiro gave the red wine in his glass a gentle swirl. His eyes fell upon the two beauties as he enjoyed their massages. Their voluptuous figures made him feel a burning sensation in his lower abdomen. But he was not in a hurry. He would wait for the news to come back before celebrating the small victory with these two women.

By the end of the night, the twenty teams should be down to ten. Except for those tough nuts, all the other weaklings would be eliminated early. As for the rest, he would have to wait until the next round to finish them.

The plutocrat had prepared something good for him anyway. He would just have to add it to his dish, and even the God of Cooking would not be able to stop him from getting a spot on the top five. Tajiro finished his glass of wine in one gulp, then reached out his hands to caress the two beauties with a lewd smile.

Suddenly, there was a knock on his door. He narrowed his eyes. 'They're back at last... Looks like those guys are taken care of. Sending ten red ninjas at once is a huge cost even in Sakura...'

Tajiro stood up, rubbed his hands, and hurried toward the door. However, when he opened the door, he froze. Standing outside the room were not the red ninjas he had sent out, but a stone-faced young man in a denim jacket. A puzzled look appeared on his face.

Suddenly, a pressure pressed down on him, then the tail of the small fox lying on the young man's shoulder expanded, coiling around his neck. His face turned red for want of breathing.

When the two women in the room saw that, they exchanged a glance instead of screaming. With a sharp gleam in their eyes, they each pulled out a silver bead and threw it on the floor. A loud bang rang out as the beads exploded, emitting thick white smoke.

As the smoke spread, two sharp daggers thrust out of it and stabbed toward Bu Fang. However, a tremendous force exploded out, knocking the two women flying backward and smashing them on the wall. They opened their mouths and spat out blood.

Yamashima Tajiro was suddenly filled with horror, his face looking frightened.

With hands clasped behind his back, Bu Fang stepped slowly into the room and sat down on the sofa. Foxy's tail grew larger and longer, still coiled around Tajiro's neck, and made him float before Bu Fang. Crossing his legs, Bu Fang looked indifferently at the middle-aged man.

Yu Ge was clever enough to close the door and locked it.

Tajiro's whole face was red from lack of oxygen, but he kept cursing in his own language.

"Now, stop hiding and show yourself," Bu Fang said lightly.

With his words, a figure gradually emerged on an empty wall. It was none other than one of the five main judges, the Sakura Islander.

Looking at Bu Fang with a sneer on his face, he said, "I didn't expect the red ninja to fail... However, there's an old saying in your country, 'There are plenty of ways that lead to heaven, and yet you choose a way that brings you to hell.' Are you here to... seek your death?"

Chapter 1604: Senior, Help Me!

'The judge from Sakura... is this guy behind this?'

Sitting leisurely on the sofa, Bu Fang slowly turned his head and looked at the judge. He was not sure who the judge really was, but he had sensed before that the latter had dense spiritual energy in him, which was not much weaker than that in Yu Ge.

'A cultivator from Sakura? That tiny and remote island? His aura is distinctly different from those ninjas...'

Yamashima Tajiro, who had been caught by Foxy's tail, widened his eyes and hurriedly cried out for help at the judge's appearance. In his eyes, the judge had become the last straw to save his life.

Looking at Tajiro's wretched appearance, the judge shook his head in disappointment. Then, he looked curiously at Bu Fang. Before, when Bu Fang convinced him and the other four main judges with just instant noodles, he already felt that this chef was an unusual one.

He had personally examined and was certain that the instant noodles were not mixed with anything special, not even spiritual energy. In other words, the bowl of instant noodles had won them over with just the simplest and purest taste. This kind of cooking skill could be called heaven-defying!

“Do you know where this cruise ship is heading?” the judge said with a faint smile. “Oh, I forgot to introduce myself. I’m Yamata no Kuma.”

“Oh.” Bu Fang nodded in response to the judge’s self-introduction.

Kuma-san’s eyes narrowed at once. He had already announced his name, but he did not expect Bu Fang’s response to be so indifferent. He shook his head. The next moment, his aura changed abruptly, while black energy slowly spread from his back and floated around him. Then, with a hissing sound, one small black snake after another crawled out from his loose robe.

“Forget it. You’ll never get a chance to know the destination of the Jewel, so I won’t talk to you too much... Are you ready to feel what it is like in hell?” Smiling, Kuma-san took a step. A resounding clang rang out as his wooden clogs clashed with the floor.

“Yamata no Kuma! My goodness... He’s one of the three S-class superhumans in Sakura Island!”

On hearing the judge’s name, Xiao Ai let out a shocked cry. Kuma-san had a great reputation. As a matter of fact, every S-class superhuman was very famous in the world, and everyone knew what an S-class superman represented.

“You can call me that... But I prefer to be called the Chosen One! I am the one chosen by Kame Yamata no Orochi!” Kuma-san laughed out loud. To him, this was the right way to start the show. Suddenly, he moved.

With a flick of her tail, Foxy threw Tajiro toward the judge. However, Kuma-san did not dodge at all. Instead, the black snakes in his hands darted forward and bit Tajiro, turning the latter all black in an instant. Without even a scream, the middle-aged man died on the spot.

‘Kame Yamata no Orochi?’ The corner of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched. ‘This so-called Kame should be one of those who secretly lead the false spiritual energy revival on Earth...’

Meanwhile, Yu Ge sneered and said, “Kame Yamata no Orochi? He’s just a snake demon from Sakura!” After saying that, he put his fingers together in a sword gesture and rushed toward Kuma-san.

Before Bu Fang could do anything, Yu Ge and Yamata no Kuma were already locked in a fierce fight. As a Qi cultivator from the Immortal Island of Penglai, Yu Ge did not have a good feeling about the snake demon of Sakura Island.

‘The snake who called himself a Kame is nothing but an Immortal-level snake demon! Any one of the Penglai Patriarchs is strong enough to crush him! And now the minion of this snake demon dares to run wild in front of me?!’

“Oh? An Earth Qi cultivator from Hua?!” Kuma-san narrowed his eyes. Countless tiny snakes kept growing out of his hands, converging into a snake whip before lashing out ruthlessly.

With a rumble, the snake whip and the sword energy collided, resulting in an explosion. The entire luxury suite exploded in a flash. Shocked by the loud noise, all the people on board rushed out of their rooms and looked around in confusion. At the same time, the security personnel who went to Bu Fang’s room and found nothing was approaching fast.

The fight between Yu Ge and Yamata no Kuma was very intense and had created a lot of noises. The difference in their strength was actually not much—an Earth Qi cultivator was almost equivalent to an S-class superhuman.

Hiding in a corner, Xiao Ai was secretly recording everything. Battles between S-class superhumans, if documented, would be very useful for the research of superpowers.

Bu Fang watched the battle indifferently while helping Xiao Ai block most of the energy fluctuations. To him, energy fluctuations of this magnitude meant nothing.

Rumble!

The more Yu Ge fought, the angrier he became. Soon, the two of them left the room, rose into the sky, flew toward the great ocean, and continued fighting over the water!

The scene immediately caused an outcry. Most of the people on the cruise ship were ordinary people who had never seen a fight like this, which, to them, only existed in fairy tales. Therefore, everyone's faces showed their astonishment!

However, those superhumans hidden in the crowd frowned at the sight. It seemed to them that this had gone too far, and they had to take action!

"Amitabha! This is so exciting." The monk, who was one of the judges, smiled as he watched the battle over the great ocean.

Suddenly, an ear-splitting air horn rang out, while plumes of thick smoke rose from the ship's chimneys. The cruise ship began to accelerate and sail across the vast ocean in one specific direction. Although it was late at night, the ship seemed impatient to reach its destination.

Rumble!

Columns of water thrust into the sky and the air was filled with countless sword energies.

Yu Ge's strength was actually very good. It was just that when he met Bu Fang, he did not have the chance to unleash his strength before he was captured. He did resist a little, but to Bu Fang, that kind of resistance obviously did not work. In fact, Yu Ge was one of the handful of people standing at the top of this world!

With hands clasped behind his back, Bu Fang stood watching from the hole in the crumbling wall, while Xiao Ai was excitedly recording the fight. Suddenly, Bu Fang raised his brows slightly. His eyes flickered as he glanced at the bottom of the sea.

Yu Ge fought fiercely. It was a pity that his sword was broken by Bu Fang. Otherwise, he might be able to fight with even greater strength now.

Suddenly, the seawater exploded with a loud bang. A figure rushed straight up in that seawater, closing in on Yu Ge in an instant. That startled Yu Ge, and he felt a chill spread from the bottom of his feet.

An expert holding a sharp katana rose from the bottom of the sea. The man had been hiding under the sea, waiting for his chance to strike a decisive blow! Now, he had finally found his chance!

“Yamata no Okami! He is another S-class superhuman from the Sakura Island!” Xiao Ai said in a serious voice, her glasses gleaming. She had all the information about these experts.

Yu Ge was in a very dangerous situation. He felt a sense of crisis that made his scalp go numb. Without hesitation, he slapped the sword gourd at his waist. Immediately, one sword energy after another shot out of it. Although the gourd was damaged when he was fighting Bu Fang, after recuperating for some time, it could still deliver a blow.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

At the same time, the sharp katana slashed down viciously. Yu Ge’s face instantly turned ugly as he noticed that his sword gourd was nearly shattered by this slash!

‘This is bad! I don’t think I can beat them!’ Yu Ge’s face flickered. He decided to follow his feelings. The next moment, he turned and ran across the waves as fast as he could toward the cruise ship.

Kuma-san and Okami-san sneered.

“Now you want to run away? Do you think we’ll let you escape after we’ve revealed so many secrets? Kill him!”

“Hua clearly promised not to interfere with this spiritual energy point... This Qi cultivator deserves to die!” Kuma-san squinted slightly, his eyes bursting with monstrous killing intent and excitement. For him, killing a Qi cultivator from Hua was a kind of spiritual satisfaction, and he could not wait to do that!

Running across the waves, the two experts chased after Yu Ge!

The people on the cruise ship immediately broke out into an uproar. Many people even took out their smartphones to record the rare sight.

The monk in a robe leaned forward slightly as if to make a move. He was from Hua, so naturally, he could not stand by and watch Yu Ge, who was a Hua Qi cultivator, being killed by Sakura

superhumans. However, just as he was about to make his move, two figures appeared at his side, locking him with their aura.

One of them was a handsome man with blond hair and blue eyes. If Xiao Ai were here, she would definitely recognize him as the handsome man who invited her to dance. The other one was a mixed-blood beauty, the one who failed to seduce Bu Fang and was enchanted instead.

These two were actually S-class superhumans as well. Together, they used their aura to trap the monk, preventing him from moving.

“Senior! Save me!” Yu Ge darted toward the ship with a panicked look. He was shouting at Bu Fang.

Many people were confused, while Kuma-san and Okami-san were sneering.

“Senior? Did he just ask that chef for help? That guy’s spiritual energy is so weak. What could he do? Kill him!”

Yamata no Kuma roared. Suddenly, his arm swelled up, ripping his sleeve apart, then a ferocious snake head shot out from it, turning into a large serpent and flying toward Yu Ge. At the same time, the sea was exploding, from where one snake head after another rushed up to the sky.

Yu Ge felt cold all over.

Yamata no Okami, on the other hand, was waving his katana. Waves of energy burst from its sharp edge, converged into a crescent-shaped energy blast, and then shot toward Yu Ge.

It was a lethal situation! No one thought Yu Ge was going to survive. Even the monk had given up. Even if he made a move now, he might not be able to save Yu Ge.

“Senior!” Yu Ge ran as fast as he could and kept shouting!

“Who is he calling Senior?”

Many people could not figure it out. Suddenly, someone with keen eyes saw a figure walk slowly out of that broken wall, then stepped on the air and kept walking forward!

Yu Ge heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Bu Fang finally show up.

Bu Fang moved so fast that he seemed to have teleported. In just the blink of an eye, he was behind Yu Ge. At this moment, countless snake heads swooped down at him with their jaws wide open. His eyes were half-closed, but when the snakes approached, he suddenly opened them and looked up!

The dazzling light that burst out of Bu Fang's eyes frightened the snakes. It was as though they had encountered the most terrible thing in the world. They went from firm to soft, all falling into the sea. The next moment, rumbling filled the air as an invisible wave of air emanated from Bu Fang's body and slowly spread out in all directions.

Bang!

A tremendous force suddenly knocked Kuma-san and threw him backward. His mouth spouted blood as a look of horror and disbelief rippled across his face. Then, Bu Fang raised his hand and pointed at him. With a popping sound, Kuma-san's body burst apart and fell into the black sea, sinking to the bottom.

Roaring, Okami-san held the katana with both hands, raised it over his shoulders, and slashed it down viciously at Bu Fang. The sharp edge of the blade glinted coldly as it closed in on its target.

Facing Yamata no Okami, Bu Fang was more casual—he simply lifted his hand and slapped it out. Before the seemingly powerless slap came close, the katana had broken into pieces, and so did Okami-san's body.

Plop!

The waves swept over and engulfed Yamata no Okami. The two S-class superhumans from Sakura Island were killed in seconds!

Yu Ge sucked in a cold breath as he stepped on the waves and watched Bu Fang casually kill two S-class superhumans with one finger and one slap. 'I knew Senior could save me! Senior is worthy of being the man who can crush thunder tribulation!'

All the people on the cruise ship were stunned!

“This... Is he... still human?!”

Xiao Ai was utterly dumbfounded. ‘Two S-class supermans are killed just like that? Who the hell is this... Bu Fang? Just how strong is he?!’

The monk and the two Western superhumans were struck dumb as well. Their pupils constricted as they looked at each other, seeing the shock and disbelief in each other’s eyes.

However, just when everyone thought the matter was over, Bu Fang did not return to the cruise ship. Instead, he furrowed his brows.

“What a sneaky fellow... Come out now,” he said lightly. The next moment, he stretched out his hand and made a grabbing gesture toward the vast sea before him.

Rumble...

The sea was instantly split in half, and as the water churned and waves rose, a huge snake tail was pulled out of the water!

Yu Ge, standing behind Bu Fang, was stunned. Shivering, he sucked in a cold breath.

“What the f*ck... Yamata no Orochi?!”

Chapter 1605: A Free Food Ingredient That Came on Its Own

With a loud explosion, the pitch-black ocean split into two halves, and a snake tail was pulled out by Bu Fang. It was an enormous tail covered with patterned scales.

The water was churning violently, filling the air with a deafening rumble. Pushed by the huge waves, the cruise ship swayed from side to side. The people were horrified as they looked at the huge snake tail, gasping.

“What... What is that?!”

There were countless ordinary people onboard who had never seen such a creature before, and they were so frightened that they stammered.

“It seems... It looks like the tail of a snake!”

“How could there be such a huge snake tail?!”

“Demon... It must be a demon!”

Some people could not hold their smartphones firmly, causing the devices to fall straight into the ocean. Monstrous waves kept pounding at the cruise ship, and the mortals onboard all looked horrified. Even the faces of superhumans became grim and filled with disbelief.

“Yamata no Orochi...”

“I can’t believe it’s Yamata no Orochi!”

“The giant demon from the mythology of Sakura Island!”

These superhumans were a little terrified. After their supernatural abilities woke up, they realized that the world was not what they thought it was.

Everything that existed in myths and legends could be true!

In fact, the fight between Yu Ge and the two Yamata brothers just now, which seemed like the battle of Immortals, had brought them a great impact and simply overturned their world views.

On the cruise ship, Xiao Ai’s hands were shaking as she held the computer. ‘Yamata no Orochi... This... I can’t believe this mystical monster also showed up! This world is not peaceful at all!’ she thought to herself.

‘If we rank Yamata no Orochi according to his strength... He should be an SS-class monster! Can Bu Fang hold him off? If not, all the people here may become the food of this great snake! According to historical records, this is an extremely ferocious monster!’

Hovering in midair, Bu Fang raised his eyebrows slightly and then waved his hand. The snake tail was lifted higher. Suddenly, he heard an explosive sound. He frowned. The next moment, the sea around him rose in many humps, and the water began to boil!

Startled, Yu Ge’s heart skipped a beat. He hurriedly raised his hand, and sword energy appeared at his fingertips at once. With his strength as an Earth Qi cultivator, he was very likely to be killed by Yamata no Orochi in no time at all...

Meanwhile, the monk and the two Western superhumans on the ship turned livid.

“Sure enough, those Sakura Island bastards have no credibility at all! If they had only sent Yamata no Okami, it would have been fine, but now even Yamata no Orochi is here! This snake must be stalking us, lurking in the dark and waiting to kill us all in one fell swoop when we open the spiritual energy point!”

Although the monk was clad in monk’s robes, he spat and cursed in vulgar language.

The two Western superhumans were also feeling the headache. Yamata no Orochi was a mythical being. If they were to fight him, their combined strength might only be enough for them to... run away from the battle!

However, there were too many people in the cruise ship, and if Yamata no Orochi went crazy, it was very likely that none of them would survive. This was not what they wished to happen.

The identity of many people on the ship was unusual. If they were all dead, the whole Earth would be shaken! So, the two superhumans had no choice but to bite the bullet!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Suddenly, the seawater burst and a terrible aura instantly filled the air. One black shadow after another rushed out of the water. In just the blink of an eye, a total of eight huge heads rose into the air, dripping with water. Each of them looked different, but they were all sticking out their tongues and emitting a terrifying aura.

In addition to these eight snake heads, eight snake tails also stretched out of the water, lashing wildly. At the same time, dark clouds began to gather in the sky as if a dreadful storm was about to descend.

All the mortals in the cruise ship saw the behemoth. In front of this huge snake, the one-hundred-thousand-ton ship Jewel looked somewhat small. This showed how enormous the snake was.

With eight heads and eight tails, this really was a giant snake coming out of myth!

The mortals were disturbed. Some of them were crying, lying on the floor as strength left their legs. In the face of such a creature, they were left with nothing but despair. The horrible aura that permeated the air made them despair. In myths, Yamata no Orochi represented disaster and despair, and he had exhibited this characteristic to the extreme at this moment!

Yu Ge's face was a little dark. He swallowed and glanced at the expressionless Bu Fang hovering in midair. "Senior... I have confidence in you!" he said solemnly. After that, he turned and sped toward the cruise ship.

Bu Fang did not mind that Yu Ge had chosen to run away. It was useless for him to stay anyway since this Yamata no Orochi should have reached the legendary Earth Immortal level. As a mere Earth Qi cultivator, Yu Ge had no role to play in the fight against an Earth Immortal.

The monk and the two Western superhumans were tense all over. Their strength was actually not much stronger than Yu Ge. Unless the trump cards of their respective countries showed up, they simply did not have any chance of defeating the monster.

Bu Fang was calm, and he looked at Yamata no Orochi curiously. However, after he got a better look, he puckered his lips and was no longer concerned. In his eyes, the giant snake was just a reptile. Even though his cultivation base was suppressed and restricted, he could still easily deal with this snake.

Yamata no Orochi's eight heads had locked on Bu Fang. The eyes of each head were glowing scarlet like lanterns. All the heads were spitting their tongues, while some were drooling.

Suddenly, he opened his mouths and roared at Bu Fang. He could not believe that this tiny human had dared to provoke him. He wanted to kill him! The next moment, one of the heads darted toward Bu Fang, trying to swallow him up.

The scene made everyone turn pale with fear.

“This monster can really eat people!”

Xiao Ai’s legs went weak at the sight. Yu Ge, on the other hand, sucked in his breath, but inside, he was cheering for Bu Fang, ‘Senior is a man with mighty abilities! Senior is the best!’

...

Some thousands of kilometers from the cruise ship Jewel, a ship was sailing slowly across the vast ocean, its hull painted with a logo of the Sakura Island.

In the ship’s command room, many men in military uniforms sat on chairs, looking at the screens in front of them. The face of each of them was filled with fervor.

“Kame Yamata no Orochi has struck! The Jewel will surely be destroyed...”

“Soon, the spiritual energy sealing point will be ours... I’ve invited some of the most famous chefs in our country... The chance of this spiritual energy sealing point will definitely belong to us!”

“If you want to become powerful, you have to be ruthless!”

The officers in the command room were talking with enthusiasm and excitement.

There were only four spiritual energy sealing points in the world, and Sakura Island would soon own one of them. That would be a huge boost to its strength.

“Now that Yamata no Orochi has revealed himself, we won’t be able to keep the news of our presence here for long, and the Qi cultivators of Hua and the Chosen Ones from various Western countries will soon be here... We must finish this battle as quickly as possible!”

“Nothing to worry about. Kame Yamata no Orochi is a mythical being who wakes up from his sleep in the myths. He can help us solve everything!”

...

Rumble!

An invisible wave of air spread slowly in all directions, and the seawater rippled. For a moment, the atmosphere seemed to freeze. Everyone on the cruise ship stared at the scene in front of them with wide eyes, their hearts pounding fast with disbelief.

Yamata no Orochi's head was stopped. The head that had swooped down to devour Bu Fang was held against the latter's palm and could not advance any further!

The giant snake head tried to crush the human with great force, but it found that it could not do it at all.

Bu Fang's face was very calm. With one hand behind his back, he lifted another hand, grabbed the snake head, then put some force in his palm and bent his fingers slightly.

Yamata no Orochi instantly felt a sharp pain coming from the head, which made his scarlet eyes grow larger and larger. Even then, the surrounding heads expanded their neck hoods like cobras!

A strange sound wave exploded out, sweeping in a circle toward Bu Fang! It was so sharp and jarring that it seemed to make the head of the person who heard it explode. Many people on the ship began to bleed from their mouths and noses after hearing it, and they fell limp on the ground, trembling violently...

The faces of the monk and the two Western superhumans changed drastically. The monk immediately put his palms together and sat cross-legged on the ground, chanting something under his breath. A unique chant of Sanskrit was heard, which transformed into a golden light and enveloped the people, isolating them from the sound waves.

The sound waves were very destructive. As they swept out, the seawater exploded and splashed.

Bu Fang frowned slightly and threw out his palm. With a thump, one of Yamata no Orochi's heads was slapped and thrown deep into the water.

"Well... Snake meat is good and can be used as an ingredient... It should taste good in a snake soup," Bu Fang said faintly, clapping his hands.

Those who heard him looked at each other.

"Snake soup? Do you know that the huge snake is a mythical being? How dare you plan to make him into snake meat soup? Can you be any more arrogant?!"

The seawater exploded again. Yamata no Orochi roared and rose to the sky, his eyes becoming redder. The next moment, his tails lashed out at Bu Fang with such force that they shattered the air. At the same time, each snake head opened its mouth and spewed out black gas or poisonous gas.

Each of Yamata no Orochi's heads had its tricks. Some heads could attack with sound waves, some with jets of water, some with poisonous gas, and some with flames. For a moment, all kinds of strange energy filled the air, shining dazzlingly.

However, despite all his tricks, Bu Fang remained indifferent. Hovering in midair, he countered every attack with just a slap of his palm. Those strange energies disappeared as soon as they got within an inch of him. As a result, his body seemed to be glowing if one looked at him from a distance.

"Yamata no Orochi..." The corner of Bu Fang's mouth twitched slightly, and his eyes narrowed a little. He did not have any good feelings about this giant snake.

Suddenly, one of the heads hissed at him, but it was only halfway through when Bu Fang slapped it. A loud boom rang out as if something had exploded.

Everyone's eyes widened as they saw the hissing snake head being ripped off by Bu Fang's slap. Yes, it was ripped off just like that! The huge head fell from Yamata no Orochi's body and smashed into the sea, smearing the water red with its cold blood!

Yamata no Orochi's seven remaining heads instantly showed a look of fear and outrage. He was not stupid. After all, he had a certain degree of intelligence after cultivating to this level.

The human in front of him had just snapped off his head with a single slap. In other words, all eight of his heads could be snapped off with just eight slaps. How was he going to fight such a fearsome opponent?

So, without hesitation, he dived into the water to flee. Losing a head was not a big deal. He just needed to recuperate for a while to grow it back. But if he lost his life, he would have nothing. With a strong desire to live, Yamata no Orochi swam toward the distance in a panic.

“Trying to escape?” The corners of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched slightly. “I haven’t even made my snake soup yet... How can I let the free ingredient slip from my hands?”

After that, he descended and stepped on the surface of the sea, put one hand deep into the water, and yanked it back out violently. With a rumble, the water burst open and converged into a huge palm, grabbing Yamata no Orochi’s eight tails and pulling him out from the bottom of the sea!

For a moment, it seemed a heavy rain was falling. The seawater kept falling from the sky, and there were even countless fish and shrimp swimming in it.

Far away, in the command room of the Sakura Island ship, silence fell. The officers were all livid. Suddenly, the commander slammed the table angrily with a hand.

“Send the fighter jets! We have to do everything we can to help Kame Yamata no Orochi! This operation must succeed!”

The commander’s order was instantly passed down. Soon, a rumbling sound began to resound on the ship. On the deck, one fighter jet after another shot up into the sky, all flying toward Bu Fang’s location.

Chapter 1606: Yamata no Orochi’s Delusion

The commanding officer of Sakura Island was very angry. He could not believe that just when everything was about to succeed, an accident happened.

“Who is that Hua guy?! Why is there no information about him in intelligence? Do people in the intelligence department get paid for nothing? How could they not have gotten any information on a guy like this who is able to stop Yamata no Orochi?!”

His face turned even more livid as he watched the giant snake being violently beaten on the screen before him. Orochi was a very powerful mythical being of Sakura Island, and yet he was being suppressed by a Hua guy! The commanding officer could not stand such a thing!

The faces of many of the officers around were dark as well. They did not expect anything like this to happen, and they were anxious because they have no time to waste.

“Send out fighter jets! Put everything aside first... Ask our men to riddle that guy with bullet holes and then help Kame Orochi capture the Jewel!” the commanding officer gave the order with a cold face.

They had to end this before Hua’s reinforcement came. As long as they seized the opportunity and captured this spiritual energy sealing point, Sakura Island could rise to dominance in the future world with its spiritual energy fully recovered.

At the thought of this, the commanding officer’s eyes turned a little red.

...

One after another, the most advanced fighter jets shot up into the sky with fiery tails, filling the air with sonic booms. They streaked across the sky, leaving behind plumes of white smoke. Accompanied by a rumbling sound, five fighter jets flew in an arrowhead formation toward the cruise ship Jewel.

For fighter jets, thousands of kilometers were not far, so it did not take long for them to arrive. Upon reaching their destination, the pilots received orders from their commanders to pull the triggers.

Da! Da! Da!

The fighters’ muzzles spewed golden tongues of flame. Bullets flew out in rapid bursts, turning into long golden dragons as they shot toward the Hua man down below.

...

It was a shocking scene. The huge hand formed by the water was dragging the giant snake out of the sea. What kind of power was this? Why could it condense the seawater into the shape of a palm?

Yamata no Orochi was struggling in the palm, his tails lashing about like sharp swords. But he could not break free.

Standing in front of the deck, Yu Ge gasped as he watched. "Senior is indeed awesome... So what if Yamata no Orochi strikes? In Senior's hands, he is nothing but a reptile!" He clenched his fists in excitement.

At this moment, the people on the ship had come to their senses. Many people were sucking in their breaths, but many more were excited. How could they not be excited? They thought they were dead, but suddenly, a young man who seemed like Superman appeared and blocked the monster for them!

This was perhaps the blessing of heaven, or it was just plain luck.

In any case, people were cheering. Once again, some people excitedly took out their mobile phones and began filming. It would be a shame not to capture such a tense scene.

Meanwhile, the superhumans on the ship could not quite believe what they saw. They wondered if the Immortal from Hua had made a move? Otherwise, how could he have the strength to hold back the mystical Orochi?

The monk's face was a little pale. He had just used his supernatural ability to block the sound waves of the great snake, and as a result, he almost got seriously injured. Yamata no Orochi was just too fearsome, and that was exactly why he was so amazed. The snake, so powerful to him, was being played by the youth as if it were a little reptile!

'Who is this young man?' The monk glanced at Yu Ge, whose face was red with excitement. He recognized the latter as a Qi cultivator from the Immortal Island of Penglai. 'Is that young man an Earth Immortal of Penglai?'

There were only a few Qi cultivator powers in Hua, and the only ones that could send Earth Immortals were Mount Longhu and Kunlun. However, neither of these powers took part in the voyage of the Jewel.

‘Who the hell is this youth?’

Suddenly, the monk heard a vague rumbling sound. Frowning, he looked up at the distant sky and saw one fighter jet after another approaching at high speed. “Fighter jets?” he froze for a moment.

Not only him, but the Western superhumans also paused. “Why are there fighter jets? Which power sent them?” Doubts filled their hearts.

The fighter jets were closing in fast, filling the air with deafening sonic booms.

Many people on the cruise ship saw the planes. They were all dumbfounded, wondering why there were fighter jets here.

Bu Fang heard the rumbling too. He looked up in confusion and saw planes that appeared like big birds.

Just when everyone was surprised and puzzled by the appearance of these fighter jets, their muzzles suddenly spat out golden flames, accompanied by a shrill noise.

Da da da da da da...

The flames joined in a long golden line as they closed in on Bu fang. A splashing sound rang out as bullets hit the sea and sent small columns of water up into the air.

At last, modern firearms joined the battle!

All the people onboard were stunned. When the bullets hit the ship and made a clanging sound, only then did they come back to their senses and screamed.

Everyone knew that with firearms came death.

People began to run around frantically, no longer taking pictures or videos, rushing toward the interior of the ship. As long as they were inside, the bullets could not hit them. For a moment, everyone ran wildly to seek shelters like panicked ants.

But they were not the target of the fighter jets. Therefore, these people were unharmed after hiding inside.

With the ordinary people hiding, the only ones left on the deck were the superhumans. As people with supernatural abilities, they might not be able to resist firearms, but they could dodge bullets, not to mention that they were not the target of the fighter jets either.

Xiao Ai's face was pale, and she was very angry. "Shameless Sakura Island! They definitely planned this! First the Yamata brothers, then Yamata no Orochi, and now the fighter jets! They're crazy!" She stomped her foot in anger.

Yu Ge, too, had a grave face, and there was fury surging in his eyes. Since ancient times, Qi cultivators had had no affection for Sakura Island. However, he could only hope that Bu Fang could handle that great snake under the attack of those fighter jets now.

Qi cultivators cultivated 'Qi', so their bodies were weak. As a result, they were not good at resisting firearms. If Bu Fang had to defend against those bullets while fighting the snake, he could easily fall into a passive position.

Da da da da da!

The five fighter jets circled Bu Fang and kept strafing him. The barrage of bullets nearly drowned him.

Frowning, his body moved in small ranges, dodging all the bullets. He was a little angry. There was no doubt that the fighter jets were sent by the power behind Yamata no Orochi.

'Are they trying to distract me from capturing my food ingredient?'

A chilly smile spread across Bu Fang's lips. He just stood there and let the bullets hit him.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Everyone's expression changed. Even an Earth Immortal would be in pain if he used his physical body to resist the bullets, right?

Xiao Ai's pupils constricted, and her face turned pale. She had already informed Chief Luo of what had happened here. However, the signal was not very good at sea, so the transmission of information took a longer time.

'What should we do? If Bu Fang is killed, Yamata no Orochi and the Sakura's fighter jets will shift their focus and target us!'

Suddenly, the people on the ship were stunned. They saw Bu Fang, who had been hit by bullets, move again! He was hit by so many bullets, and yet he remained unharmed?

The hand condensed of the seawater had dispersed, and Yamata no Orochi had fallen back into the sea. Seemingly knowing that his support had arrived, the giant snake turned around and swooped toward Bu Fang with his mouths wide open.

'This fellow still wants to fight back?' Bu Fang was puzzled. 'Who gave this snake his confidence? I can't believe he dared to counter-attack! One of the three major delusions in a man's life is to think he can fight back!' The corners of his mouth twitched a little. 'Does he think that he can beat me with just these fighter jets?'

Bu Fang's eyes narrowed slightly. He had not taken it too seriously before, but now he did not want to hold back anymore. He stomped his foot on the sea surface. As if impacted by a tremendous force, the seawater caved in deeply. The next moment, Bu Fang shot up into the sky like a cannonball, targeting one of the fighter jets!

"What the f*ck!" The pilot's pupils constricted as he hurriedly pulled the control stick up. The fighter jet began to climb higher, but Bu Fang was still walking beside it!

The pilot in the cockpit widened his eyes and looked out the window at Bu Fang, the corner of his mouth twitching. Hurriedly, he pressed a button, and the plane instantly accelerated at its top speed

Looking at the accelerating fighter jet, Bu Fang raised a hand and threw out a punch. The blow shattered the air, and the shattered air turned into an invisible projectile that raced toward the plane.

In the blink of an eye, the invisible cannonball hit the fighter jet. Its steel body dented, its wings twisted and broke, and then the whole plane exploded into pieces at high altitude.

The four remaining fighter jets turned around and quickly distanced themselves from Bu Fang. The next moment, Yamata no Orochi rushed out of the water, roaring. Bu Fang glanced at the great snake and stomped his foot on one of the heads.

Stunned, the giant snake was smashed back into the sea by the kick. ‘Who am I? Where am I? What am I doing?’ For a moment, he was a little confused.

Bu Fang continued to swing his fist, compressing the air with each punch and firing air cannonballs. The fighter jets performed a series of advanced maneuvers, but they were still hit by his punches. One plane after another fell from the sky, and their bullets had no effect on Bu Fang. This drove the pilots almost crazy.

“Is he still human?!”

Soon, all five fighter jets were brought down by Bu Fang and exploded into pieces. He descended from the sky. The great snake had just popped one of his heads up when Bu Fang kicked him back into the water with one leg.

Depressed, Yamata no Orochi pushed all his heads up. Bu Fang did not stand on ceremony with him. One slap at a time, he snapped off six of the seven remaining heads.

In the end, Yamata no Orochi was left with only one head.

Bu Fang raised his hand and scanned Yamata no Orochi’s body. Suddenly, his gaze locked on to a position—the flesh in this position was the best.

The giant snake shuddered. He felt a sense of panic and despair. What kind of monster had he encountered?!

With a ripping sound, a square piece of snake meat was pulled out by Bu Fang, floating in the air.

Yamata no Orochi howled miserably. His eight tails shot up and lashed at Bu Fang. This was a fatal blow from him!

Bu Fang's eyes narrowed, flashing with a cold gleam. The next moment, his divine sense exploded out, and the snake's eight tails all burst apart!

The last head of the giant snake was filled with a look of fear. Bu Fang's divine sense made him feel a terrifying pressure that seemed to come from the depths of the universe. The man before him was an absolute monster!

Yamata no Orochi knew that he could not escape today, but he still had a sure-fire way to kill! Though his eight tails were blown off, one of them was not blown to pieces. Suddenly, the bloodied and battered tail darted out, lashing at Bu Fang again!

This was his ultimate move! Among his eight tails, one of them hid one of the three great divine weapons, the Heavenly Clouds Sword! This was a sword that could kill gods!

"Die, damned human!" Yamata no Orochi's face twisted madly. The Heavenly Clouds Sword was one of the three divine weapons of Sakura Island, and it also had a popular name: Kusanagi no Tsurugi.

The air was filled with sword energy. Bu Fang, examining the snake meat in his hand, narrowed his eyes. He looked up slightly and saw a glint of the sword out of the corner of his eye. He was surprised by the great snake's madness.

Suddenly, Yamata no Orochi's crazy actions came to an abrupt end, and his eyes grew wider and wider. He saw... The divine weapon, Kusanagi no Tsurugi, was caught between Bu Fang's fingers.

Chapter 1601: This Bowl of Instant Noodles Is Delicious!

The World God of Cookery Tournament had received worldwide attention. With the improvement of living standards, more and more people put their attention on food. Therefore, the world-class competition had attracted countless viewers, not to mention its prize money of up to one hundred million dollars.

All eyes were now focused on the competition venue as many cameras were filming the event.

Xiao Ai followed behind Bu Fang. Her legs were trembling. She was just a geeky girl who dealt with computers and data all day, and she had never seen such a major event before. For a moment, her heart was pounding fast in her chest. Yu Ge, on the other hand, was looking around curiously.

Bu Fang finished his cooking in less time than most chefs. After all, he was just cooking instant noodles, not some difficult cuisine.

The judges watched as he walked toward them. They had already tasted quite a few dishes, and they had shown their strictness as judges. Some of the dishes were simply disqualified after they were stirred with chopsticks by these judges. They did not even give these dishes a taste. Their fussiness had caused headaches for countless participants.

The panel of three hundred judges was not so picky. It was the five main judges. However, the main judges' scores also accounted for most of the final scores.

There were many chefs in the competition, so there were many dishes. In theory, the judges would need to spend a long time tasting the dishes and give them scores. But in reality, the time they took to taste the dishes was much shorter than the time spent cooking them. The main reason was that these judges were too fussy.

For example, if they saw several noodles of different thicknesses in a bowl, they would eliminate it without giving the chef a chance to explain. They would even make decisions based on the length of the chef's fingernails, the length of his beard, and the cleanliness of his face. Some chefs were eliminated straight away after the judges glanced at them.

The harshness of these judges was almost unbelievable. Some chefs burst into tears immediately after being eliminated because the comments they received were too harsh, especially those from the beautiful female judge. Her words were venomous to the extreme.

Dozens of chefs had already been eliminated. The five judges had only tasted about a third of the dishes that were served to them, while the remaining were eliminated by them just on the appearance alone.

When Xiao Ai saw this, she trembled even more fiercely. She had not expected the competition to be so cruel. She thought Bu Fang's instant noodles would probably be eliminated before they were even brought to the stage. How could instant noodles be brought to the table of such high-level judges?

She was not the only one who did not think Bu Fang could make it. Everyone else thought the same. It was not that they did not have confidence in him. They just did not think his instant noodles could win the judge's approval.

A bowl of instant noodles was placed before each of the five judges, and their reactions varied.

The fat woman was rubbing her fingers and admiring her nails—her eyes never rested on the noodles in front of her. The beautiful woman was taking a nap with her eyes closed, her chest rising and falling steadily. The monk from Hua was smiling, but he had a blank look in his eyes.

All of the five judges were too fussy.

“Instant noodles?” A male judge in a chef's robe gave Bu Fang a look. He was speaking in substandard Mandarin. “In Sakura, instant noodles are also known as ramen. However, it is a dish unqualified to take its place in the higher circles. You're a chef, yet you are brave enough to bring instant noodles to the judges' table. If I were to describe your decision in a Chinese word, it would be courageous!”

His words seemed to be praising Bu Fang, but his tone was tinged with a hint of mockery. When he finished speaking, all the other judges around him snorted coldly, and the fat woman and the pretty woman refused to even look at Bu Fang.

What was the public enemy of women? Instant noodles! If they ate just one spoonful of instant noodles, they would surely have a few pimples on their faces tomorrow. They were here to be the judges of the World God of Cookery Tournament, not to make their faces grow pimples!

“Instant noodles? No, they are not instant noodles,” Bu Fang said indifferently, shaking his head and clasping his hands behind his back. “If this bowl of noodles were to have a name, it will be called... The Scheming Noodles.”

The Scheming Noodles? Xiao Ai and the chefs under the stage all looked at each other, and the viewers who were watching the competition on television were also dumbfounded.

“You keep bluffing! Let's see what you can spin out of a bowl of instant noodles!” someone mocked. For a moment, everyone did not know whether to cry or to laugh.

Meanwhile, in a simple restaurant in Jiangdong, Liu Mu stared in shock at an expressionless face appearing on the screen of an old television set. “Bu Fang? What’s this kid doing at the World God of Cookery Tournament?”

The master chef came out of the kitchen. The two of them had calmed down from what had happened earlier, but they were still a little scared.

“The World God of Cookery Tournament?” The master chef froze, and he had a slightly dazed expression on his face. Even he did not think he was qualified to take part in this competition. However, when he thought of Bu Fang’s delicious sour and spicy shredded potatoes, he thought that Bu Fang might actually have a chance at winning.

“But the dish Bu Fang served up is a bowl of instant noodles! Who doesn’t know how to cook instant noodles? If it’s that easy, I can sign up for the competition too!” Liu Mu said, smirking.

“Instant noodles?” The master chef narrowed his eyes. With his knowledge of Bu Fang, this was definitely not an ordinary bowl of instant noodles.

...

The fat woman finally stopped looking at her fingernails. She smiled, her fat cheeks quivering a little, then said, “Take these instant noodles away. You’re eliminated.” She simply sentenced Bu Fang to death.

She would never taste the instant noodles even when someone threatened to kill her. Being a beautiful woman, how could she eat such junk food? The judges next to her also nodded, agreeing with her decision.

“You all haven’t tasted it yet...” Xiao Ai muttered in a small voice, standing behind Bu Fang. She did not think the instant noodles would get Bu Fang to the next round, but when the judges eliminated him without tasting them, she thought it was unfair.

“We don’t have to. Anyone with eyes knows that instant noodles are junk food,” said the fat woman, shaking her head.

“Remove these noodles from the table!” Even the pretty woman spoke up. They had no liking for Bu Fang’s instant noodles. Immediately, several waiters in white shirts and black vests standing behind the judges came up to remove the instant noodles from the table.

Bu Fang’s expression never changed. However, when those waiters were ready to take away his instant noodles, he said in a light tone, “Are you sure you’re not going to eat my dish? Well, you may want to move the fried egg to the side first.”

Bu Fang’s instant noodles were done in a very special way. From the surface, the whole bowl of noodles was completely covered by a round fried egg, which was beautifully fried, making the mouths of those who looked at it water.

The fat woman was getting impatient—she picked up a stainless steel fork and pushed the egg aside. The next moment, everyone around her was stunned. It was as if they heard a loud explosion, and then a sudden rush of air came out of the bowl and instantly put them in a trance.

One after another, beams of light shot out from beneath the egg, followed by a fragrance so rich that it made people’s hearts melt. The five main judges were stunned simultaneously—they were captivated by the aroma in an instant. It was unlike anything they had ever tasted.

Gulp.

The fat woman clutched her fork, stared blankly at the instant noodles in front of her, pursed her red lips, and swallowed. ‘I wouldn’t eat it for the life of me...’ The words of her vows she had just sworn echoed in her mind.

Slurp...

The next moment, holding the blue-and-white porcelain bowl, she pulled a spoonful of golden instant noodles out and stuffed them into her mouth. Her lips pouted as she sucked the noodles hard, the strands flipping from side to side as they splashed the rich broth everywhere.

“Oh, it tastes so f*cking good!”

As the noodles entered her mouth, the fat woman’s eyes widened to their widest ever. Not even the fat around them could restrain them!

“The taste...”

She was deeply intoxicated. She felt that she was running on the beach, wrapped in nothing but a thin veil, and the men around her were casting blazing glances at her. The waves rolled up, lapping at her bare feet.

She groaned, and her face turned red. The next moment, she bent over, put her hands on her feet, then slowly ran them up across her skin while struck an S-shaped pose. At that moment, her fat was trembling, and her heart was bursting with joy! She felt that she was the most beautiful woman in the world!

Slurp!

Very soon, she swallowed the last mouthful of noodles, and the fried egg was also gone. Even the broth in the bowl was finished. She was deeply intoxicated.

The people around her were stunned, and the beautiful woman had her mouth wide open. ‘Where is your modesty? It’s just a bowl of instant noodles! How could you be intoxicated by it?!’

Of course, they recognized the fat woman’s reaction. As world-class food critics, they concluded that she was definitely captivated by the food!

The beautiful woman could not believe it, so she also pushed the egg aside and then used her fork to pull out some noodles.

Slurp.

She ate gracefully. After all, she had to maintain her image—the competition was being broadcast all over the world.

Suddenly, the eyes of the beautiful woman, clutching the fork with one hand and lifting her falling hair over her ear with the other, lit up. The next moment, as if she had gone crazy, she thrust her fork into the bowl, rolled up a large forkful of noodles, and shoved them straight into her mouth. The way she ate made her look like a hungry ghost who had just been reincarnated!

“Amitabha... These instant noodles are very interesting.” The monk narrowed his eyes and also started to eat the noodles. However, after taking the first bite, he rolled up his sleeves and began to suck the noodles vigorously.

As for the Sakura chef who mocked Bu Fang earlier, he had already buried his face in his bowl. Before long, he threw back his head, his face flushed with an intoxicated look.

...

“Crazy! Have these judges gone crazy? What they ate just now were instant noodles, but why do they seem to be on some kind of drug?”

Looking at the five judges who were still savoring the instant noodles, the crowd was confused.

“Didn’t someone say that she wouldn’t eat even just a bit of the instant noodles? Also, didn’t one of the judges say that if he ate the instant noodles, he would start a live stream to eat shit? Where is your modesty?!”

Gulp...

The air was filled with a rich, tantalizing, and intoxicating fragrance.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

The five judges made their decision at the same time. Bu Fang got five votes and went straight to the next round.

The fat woman’s eyes were still narrowed as she savored the taste of the instant noodles. “I never thought I would go this crazy with instant noodles. After the bouncy noodles entered my mouth, it felt as if a small hand was kneading my body, and I felt as if I had turned into a little swallow, dancing gracefully in the sky. It was the taste of first love, a harbor in the depths of my heart!”

‘A swallow, my as*!’ The surrounding people could not help but curse inwardly. ‘Don’t you know how fat you are? Even an eagle can’t carry you, let alone a swallow!’

The pretty woman gave her comment with a complicated expression. “The texture of the noodles is just right. The chef predicted the time he would spend talking to the judges into account and used that time to make the noodles transform qualitatively under the fried eggs. Such a technique is just incredible. The Scheming Noodles... This dish deserves the name! This is not your average instant noodles!”

Xiao Ai was a little confused. ‘Have these judges never eaten instant noodles? I can’t believe they sent Bu Fang into the next round because of a bowl of instant noodles! Don’t they think it was a hasty decision?’

The viewers who were watching the live broadcast were also in an uproar.

“Are they kidding? A bowl of instant noodles...”

“That guy had captivated the judges of the World God of Cookery Tournament by adding fried egg in instant noodles?”

“Is this really a competition with one hundred million dollars of prize money?”

The viewers thought it was a bit funny, but the judges had already made their decision.

...

Bu Fang had made it to the next round. Under the jealous glances of many chefs, he stepped into the promotion area and became the first chef to advance.

Meanwhile, the three hundred judges were immersed in the deliciousness of Bu Fang’s instant noodles. The smell of instant noodles permeated the entire twentieth floor of the cruise ship, suppressing the aroma of noodles cooked by the other chefs.

At this moment, the sky outside the cruise ship had changed. Dark clouds were gathering in the sky, and lightning could be seen flashing vigorously in them!

Chapter 1602: Which Senior Is Transcending the Tribulation Here?!

Dark clouds gathered and soon covered the whole sky. It was as if the end had come. The sea was also churning. The whole cruise ship was heaving under the impact of the waves, and it looked in a rather dangerous situation.

The scene made the captain and the sailors controlling the cruise ship feel panic. The most fearful thing for those sailing the sea was to encounter this kind of stormy weather. However, they had checked the weather before they sailed today, and it was supposed to be clear and sunny. How could there be a storm? The oppressive storm made them a little breathless.

Inside the cruise ship, the feeling was not so obvious. The competition was still going on.

Because they had eaten Bu Fang's instant noodles, the five main judges became even more critical, causing the following chefs to experience what seemed like a nightmare. Their dishes were rejected and even criticized as being useless. Some of the dishes were dismissed in disgust as soon as they were served. One chef after another was eliminated...

The already cruel competition became even more brutal.

The viewers who were watching the broadcast were dumbfounded. That was when they began to feel the cruelty of the competition. Many dishes that seemed so delicious to them that their mouths watered were dropped by the judges with only a wave of a hand. Was this really just a cooking competition?

Many chefs felt indignant. They did not believe that their dishes were no match for a bowl of instant noodles, but the cruelty of the judges was beyond their imagination. As a result, a long time passed and the only dish that successfully advanced was Bu Fang's instant noodles.

However, as time passed, perhaps because the impact of the instant noodles had waned, the judges' evaluation process was gradually becoming more forgiving. There were now contestants who succeeded in advancing, and these contestants all burst into tears of joy.

Rumble!

The sky began to thunder, causing the sailors and crew to be frightened out of their wits! They could only pray that the storm was not too terrible!

On the twentieth floor of the cruise ship, Bu Fang and Yu Ge sat together. Bu Fang was taking a nap with his eyes closed. He simply did not take this kind of competition to heart. After all, he was not in the same league as the chefs on Earth.

“Hmm? What an oppressive aura...” Yu Ge’s expression suddenly changed. He went to the window, looked out, and his pupils constricted immediately. “Which senior is transcending the tribulation here?!” he cried out in disbelief.

When Qi cultivators on Earth reached a high level of cultivation, they needed to transcend the tribulation. As a Qi cultivator, Yu Ge knew this very well. Based on the weather outside, where it only thundered without rain, it was very likely that some almighty expert was going to transcend the tribulation.

‘The thunder tribulation hangs over the ship... Is this almighty expert on the cruise ship?!’ Yu Ge was shocked. ‘Who exactly is this expert? I’m also on the ship, but why can’t I sense the existence of this expert? Could it be a certain Immortal on Earth?’

“Hmm... a thunder tribulation.”

Suddenly, an indifferent voice rang out in Yu Ge’s ears, startling him as he watched the thunder cloud intently. “The f*ck... Senior, you almost scared the hell out of me.” He patted his chest and rolled his eyes.

“You’re a Qi cultivator. How can you be so easily frightened?” Bu Fang said, giving Yu Ge a faint glance.

“Because I’m concentrating on analyzing the cause of the thunder tribulation. Now is a sensitive period, but an almighty expert is going to transcend the tribulation... Is this a sign of something? An omen to tell us what was about to happen?” Yu Ge analyzed seriously.

‘He’s analyzing the thunder tribulation?’ Bu Fang twitched the corner of his mouth and looked at Yu Ge. ‘Who does he think he is?’ He stood up and put his hands behind his back. “Come with me...” After saying that, he turned and walked toward the top deck of the cruise ship.

From a distance, Xiao Ai saw the two of them talking furtively. Pushing the glasses up her nose, she sneaked along behind them. Yu Ge did not understand where Bu Fang was taking him, but he followed anyway.

Soon, the three of them left the cabin and arrived at the sightseeing deck on the top floor. There were few people here at the moment. The crew and sailors were all inside the cabin trying hard to control the cruise ship.

The waves were constantly crashing against the ship's steel plates, making a rumbling noise, while the vessel was rocking up and down with great degrees.

Xiao Ai gripped the handrail on the deck tightly, her face pale. Even though she was a C-class superhuman, the magnitude of rocking still made her a little seasick. In the distance, Bu Fang and Yu Ge stood calmly at the bow of the ship. She was impressed by their composure.

The close contact with the thunder tribulation made Yu Ge feel even more depressed. He felt as though a sharp knife was hanging over his head, and once it fell, his blood would spill everywhere. He even felt a little out of breath.

“Senior... This is a thunder tribulation! An almighty expert is transcending the tribulation in the ship!” Yu Ge said gravely.

“Oh.” Bu Fang nodded in response to him.

“Shall we go back in first? Once the thunder tribulation falls, the ripples are too wide and can easily cause casualties. It would be a disaster if Qi cultivators like us are swept by it.”

Yu Ge's face was pale, and he looked a little frightened. To become an Immortal, a Heaven Qi cultivator had to transcend a tribulation, and when he reached the realm of Immortals, he had to transcend a tribulation every time he broke into another major realm. Judging by the magnitude of this thunder tribulation, it must be an unusual one!

Bu Fang put his hands behind his back and stared at the thunder clouds in the sky with a deep look in his eyes. “I had only used a little trick and cooking skills to make a few bowls of instant noodles, and I was targeted... And the warning this time is a thunder tribulation?” he murmured.

Yu Ge paused for a while. He did not quite catch it. “What did you say?” he asked aloud.

Bu Fang glanced at him and did not say anything.

Rumble!

The dark clouds rolled in the sky, and then a deafening rumble that seemed to tear the sky apart erupted. The next moment, a bolt of lightning came down from the sky, aimed directly at Bu Fang.

Yu Ge was almost scared to death. ‘Dammit! This thunder tribulation is coming at me?!’

The lightning ripped through the air with a continuous explosive sound, making the hearts of those who heard it beat faster and faster. Yu Ge’s legs went weak, and his body stiffened.

In the distance, Xiao Ai’s face was bloodless as she held onto the handrail. ‘I’ve just come out of the cabin, and the lightning is going to strike me?!’

As the bolt of lightning fell, its bright light dazzled all the people—they could not help but close their eyes. Yu Ge went limp on the ground. Although he was an Earth Qi cultivator, he was no different from an ant in front of the power of heaven and earth.

In the face of the natural power of heaven and earth, humans were insignificant. Although Qi cultivators were stronger than ordinary humans, they had to conform to nature and cultivate nature before they could jump out of the bondage of heaven and earth and become Immortals.

‘I’m going to die!’ This was the thought that came to Yu Ge’s mind.

Suddenly, Bu Fang, standing next to him, slowly raised his hand and closed his palm into a fist. The next moment, the lightning was caught by him. Numerous tiny arcs exploded and spread all over the top of the cruise ship in an instant.

Xiao Ai and Yu Ge were frozen at the same time. ‘He caught the lightning with his bare hand? Is he a f*cking human being? He’s looking for death!’ There was a deafening explosion, and they were forced to close their eyes, blinded by the glare of lightning.

After a while, they slowly opened their eyes. Bu Fang still stood where he was, motionless. His palm was as fair as jade, without the slightest hint of scorching, as if the lightning had not caused any damage to him.

‘How is this possible? He was obviously struck by the lightning, but why is he unharmed?! Senior is really... too formidable!’ Yu Ge’s jaw dropped as a dumbfounded look came over his face.

Bu Fang clapped his hands and frowned. “This thunder tribulation is a bit weak,” he said, curling his lips.

Xiao Ai and Yu Ge could not have been more shocked. Just then, several crew members ran out from the cabin. When they saw the lightning smashing down on the cruise ship just now, they were scared out of their wits.

‘Didn’t the captain read the almanac before he set sail today? Why were we struck by lightning not long after we were at sea?’ thought one of the crew. However, he and his peers were soon struck dumb. The top of the cruise ship was unscathed, showing no sign of being struck by lightning.

“Where... Where is that thunder tribulation?” Yu Ge asked, horrified, as he leaned closed to Bu Fang.

“Crushed,” Bu Fang said indifferently. He then turned and walked back into the cabin. The cooking competition was still going on, and he was not in a hurry.

“Crushed?!” Yu Ge was stunned. ‘He crushed the thunder tribulation with bare hands? Who does he think he is? The God of Thunder?’

Xiao Ai was so scared that she could not speak.

Yu Ge had been thinking that the thunder tribulation was triggered by some almighty expert in the ship, but it turned out to be Bu Fang! “Senior... Are you the one who is transcending the tribulation? Are you... are you a legendary Immortal?” he stammered. The more he asked, the more excited he became.

“Me? No... I do not transcend tribulation.” Bu Fang shook his head. “It’s the instant noodles...” he said.

‘It’s the instant noodles that were transcending the tribulation?’ Yu Ge was taken aback, then the expression on his face became very comical. ‘Does Senior mean that the one who just transcended the tribulation is his instant noodles? How’s that possible?!’

He felt like laughing, but when he saw Bu Fang's expressionless face, he could not laugh. 'Could it be that what he said is... f*cking true? The lightning was here to strike the... instant noodles?!'

"What do you think? Such a weak thunder tribulation is not even strong enough to scratch my itch..." Bu Fang said indifferently, then looked up at the sky.

Yu Ge was speechless. He was an Earth Qi cultivator, but he had not transcended any thunder tribulation. Was he weaker than a bowl of instant noodles?

Xiao Ai, on the other hand, was at a loss and trembling with fear. 'Chief Luo, it's a terrifying world out here... I want to go home...'

They returned to the cabin. The competition was still going on. Finally, under the evaluation of five strict judges, the teams that would compete in the next round were selected. There were about two dozen teams, which was quite many. Of these teams, only five would make it to the finals to compete in the final venue.

Bu Fang knew that the final venue would be the spiritual energy sealing point.

The cruise ship sailed on the vast ocean, turning up white waves wherever it passed. Its interior was luxurious. Those who did not qualify could also enjoy the ultimate vacation brought by the cruise ship. The organizers were very generous.

Bu Fang went back to his room. It was specially prepared for him by the organizers after he advanced to the next round. Every team that had advanced had a room like this. The room was very luxurious and spacious, with a full-height glass panel that provided a great view of the ocean. It was one of the most luxurious rooms on the ship.

Yu Ge and Xiao Ai were also in the room.

It was late at night. A bright moon hung high in the sky, and the dark sea sparkled in its light.

Xiao Ai was sitting on the sofa in a bathrobe, her fair legs propped on the coffee table. She had a computer on her lap, and her hands were dancing on the keyboard.

“Here’s the information of the nineteen teams that have advanced to the next round you want.” She turned the computer over and handed it to Yu Ge, who was still wearing his ancient style robe and sitting next to her.

“These teams are unusual... Eight of them are Hua’s teams. Besides, all of them have superhumans. They cannot hide their spiritual energy from me,” Xiao Ai said after taking a sip of iced juice.

In the distance, Bu Fang was resting with his eyes closed.

Yu Ge and Xiao Ai continued their discussion. They noticed something unusual about the competition. For example, all the teams that advanced to the next round had superhumans. It was a very interesting discovery.

Suddenly, numerous black shadows descended outside the full-height window. Xiao Ai and Yu Ge, who were talking and laughing and analyzing the contestants, were stunned. They both turned their heads at the same time and looked at the window.

The shadows raised the weapons in their hands. One by one, black gun muzzles were aimed at them. The next moment, flames spurted out from these muzzles, and the window shattered with a loud crash!

Chapter 1603: Sinister

With a popping sound, the full-height window cracked into countless lines and then shattered abruptly. A rapid burst of gunfire tore through the quiet night as the dark figures outside the window raised their flame-spitting submachine guns and fired at the people in the room.

The sudden change took everyone by surprise. Xiao Ai was startled and instantly let out a scream. In her bathrobe, she immediately rolled over and hid behind the sofa. The next moment, a volley of bullets hit the sofa, sending cotton fiber flying everywhere.

Yu Ge, too, was slightly shocked. He kicked the floor with his toe and lightly drifted to the side, dodging all the bullets that were fired at him.

“What’s going on here?! How could someone open fire on the cruise ship? Who are these killers?” Xiao Ai screamed again. Even though she was a C-class superhuman, she was still vulnerable against bullets. It chilled her to think that she had almost died just now.

The dark figures were men clad in bulletproof suits and helmets. With submachine guns in hand, they unbuckled the strings attached to them, then rushed into the room. Their purpose was simple: to kill someone in this room.

As soon as these killers burst into the room, they locked on their target, who was none other than Bu Fang, sitting quietly on the side and resting with his eyes closed. Xiao Ai and Yu Ge ducked to a corner. The killers did not pay any attention to them but just pointed their guns at Bu Fang. Without showing mercy, they pulled the triggers.

The sound of gunfire rang out, which became very clear and shrill in the room. Bullets spun rapidly and ripped through the air with ear-splitting sonic booms.

Xiao Ai's face was ashen. 'Who are these people? Why are they trying to kill Bu Fang?'

The bullets flew toward Bu Fang's forehead, eyes, and other vital points at high speed. These men were trained killers who always eliminated their targets with a swift blow.

Bu Fang opened his eyes, and they were extremely deep. In his line of sight, all those bullets became very slow. He raised his hand and gently tapped his finger in the air in front of him.

At once, ripples spread through the void like a pebble had been thrown into a calm pond. The next moment, the slowed-down time abruptly returned to normal, and the bullets were shooting back the way they had come.

The killers in bulletproof suits never expected this. In just a flash, their suits burst open. Blood spurted from those openings, and then they all fell to the ground. The whistling bullets had turned around and pierced their bodies.

"Dammit!" Someone gave a low growl. They never thought that a chef could be so tricky to deal with!

One killer's shoulder was spewing blood, but he still raised his gun and pointed it at Bu Fang's head. Just as he was about to pull the trigger, however, Bu Fang turned and gave him an indifferent glance. As he watched in horror, the barrel of his submachine gun slowly twisted and turned, aiming at his head.

Bang!

The trigger was pulled. The killer fell to the ground and died instantly. In just the blink of an eye, all the intruders were dead.

Xiao Ai, hiding behind the sofa, was in a trance. She was just a geeky girl, and she had never seen such a gory scene. Yu Ge, on the other hand, was not impressed. Since Bu Fang could crush the thunder tribulation, he knew that these mere mortals could not harm him.

Unless these killers attacked Bu Fang with missiles or nuclear bombs, they would never be able to kill him. Normal firearms were already useless against Heaven Qi cultivators, not to mention a freak like Bu Fang, who could crush thunder tribulation with his bare hands.

‘This Senior is probably a legendary Immortal who still stays on Earth!’ Yu Ge thought to himself.

“Haha... A chef who can advance to the next round with instant noodles sure has some strange abilities... You must have added something special in your instant noodles, right?”

A voice with a faint laughing tone suddenly rang out. The empty air in the room became somewhat stagnant, and then three figures emerged out of nowhere. They were three men all wrapped up in bandages. The leader used a red bandage, while the two behind him used black bandages.

“Ninjas from the Island of Sakura...” Yu Ge’s brows furrowed.

Xiao Ai’s pupils were also constricted. ‘So it’s the Sakura Islanders who want to kill us! But what’s their purpose?’ She felt incredulous and could not understand why these people wanted to kill them. ‘Is it because of the cooking competition? But it’s just a f*cking competition!’

“Tajiro-san said that he had booked a place in the top five of this competition. So, you can die in peace now,” the ninja with red bandages said with a sneer. Then, without waiting for Bu Fang’s response, he beckoned to the two men behind him.

Xiao Ai was furious. ‘How could these Sakura Islanders be so shameless? I can’t believe they actually murdered in a cooking competition!’

These ninjas were unquestionably superhumans, and not just any ordinary ones. The red ninja was probably an A-class superhuman.

At the gesture, the two black ninjas drew the katanas on their backs and sprinted forward. As they moved, their figures flashed and disappeared, and when they reappeared, they were already in front of Bu Fang. Glinting sharply, the two katanas slashed down toward Bu Fang's neck.

The red ninja looked very confident as he could not sense any spiritual energy in Bu Fang. 'Perhaps the chef has some hidden tricks or even hides his strength, but so what? He's no match for me.' He was not worried at all. 'Could a chef be an S-class superhuman?'

Bu Fang sighed. 'These little flies are just too annoying...'

The next moment, the two black ninjas froze in midair. Bu Fang stood up slowly, stretched out his hand, and gave a gentle squeeze on the two katanas. With a click, the sharp blades broke at the same time. There was a bit of spiritual energy in them, which proved that they were great weapons. However, they were as fragile as crackers in Bu Fang's hand.

Then, he raised both hands at the same time and slapped both black ninjas on their faces. With two crunching sounds, the two ninjas flew backward and crashed into the red ninja, causing the latter's face to change.

"Found it! It's Yamashima Tajiro, the chef from one of the twenty teams that have advanced to the next round!" Xiao Ai found the information about the mastermind behind the attack in her computer.

"The Island Nation of Sakura?" Bu Fang put his hands behind his back and walked slowly forward. "That tiny island in a remote corner?" he said indifferently.

"You're courting death!" The red ninja's pupils constricted. He was feeling a little stressed. He did not expect this mission to be so difficult. The chef's strength was somewhat beyond his estimation. However, he had to complete Tajiro-san's request.

'This chef must die!' he thought to himself. 'Since he can impress the judges with just a bowl of instant noodles, he will definitely become a formidable opponent for Tajiro-san's bid for the first place in the God of Cookery Tournament!'

The red ninja's hands flashed in gestures, then he forcefully thrust them toward Bu Fang. In the blink of an eye, his figure multiplied into a dozen! This was the art of shadow clone!

Suddenly, the ninja froze. He heard a loud smack, then he felt his whole body was going to be thrown away by a great force. The chef's slap had landed right on his face. 'Why did he slap my true-self when I have so many clones?!'

"You..." He wanted to say something, but Bu Fang slapped him in the face again. The tremendous force caused him to stagger back.

Bu Fang raised his hand and slapped the red ninja in the face, again and again, until the latter's cheeks turned red and swollen.

All the clones were gone. The red ninja felt an extremely terrible pressure from the chef before him.

Finally, Bu Fang pointed a finger at the ninja's forehead. The bandage broke into pieces and fell away instantly, revealing the lewd face of a middle-aged man, who suddenly let out a panicked cry.

Bu Fang twitched the corner of his mouth, then waved his finger in the direction of the wall. With a crash, the middle-aged man was thrown on the wall with a great force and sank deep into it.

"What floor is Tajiro-san's room on? I think I should visit him," Bu Fang said lightly, looking at the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man's eyes widened, but he refused to answer. He had to abide by the basic code of being a ninja.

'The basic code of a ninja? What is that? Can you eat it?' Bu Fang raised his index finger and pointed it at the red ninja's chest. The next moment, the lewd middle-aged man was spilling out everything he knew.

When he finally finished, the middle-aged man let out a miserable scream as a great force suddenly exploded on him. The whole wall behind him burst into pieces, and he shot through it like a meteorite, arced across the air before falling into the vast ocean.

Xiao Ai's heart pounded with horror as she watched. She knew Bu Fang was strong, but she had no idea that he was so strong. 'That red ninja is an A-class superhuman!'

"Come... Let's go visit that guy," Bu Fang said indifferently. Just when he was getting bored with the slow pace of the competition, this Tajiro-san had brought him some entertainment.

Bu Fang left the room before the cruise ship's security personnel arrived. Yu Ge followed him cheerfully, looking forward to seeing trouble being stirred up.

...

In the luxury suite room 1513 on the fifteenth floor of the cruise ship...

A middle-aged man in a bathrobe sat on a sofa. On either side of him were two women who had just come out of the shower. They were giving the man a massage with water drops still clinging to their skins.

The man was Yamashima Tajiro. Sent by the largest plutocrat of Sakura, he was not a professional chef, although he had been trained as a chef. But it did not bother him. With the plutocrat behind him, he just needed to spend money. It was easy for him to get to the top five in this competition because money was not a problem.

He was not after the prize of one hundred million dollars. He was aiming for the top five spots because only those who finished as the top five had a chance to visit that place.

Tajiro gave the red wine in his glass a gentle swirl. His eyes fell upon the two beauties as he enjoyed their massages. Their voluptuous figures made him feel a burning sensation in his lower abdomen. But he was not in a hurry. He would wait for the news to come back before celebrating the small victory with these two women.

By the end of the night, the twenty teams should be down to ten. Except for those tough nuts, all the other weaklings would be eliminated early. As for the rest, he would have to wait until the next round to finish them.

The plutocrat had prepared something good for him anyway. He would just have to add it to his dish, and even the God of Cooking would not be able to stop him from getting a spot on the top

five. Tajiro finished his glass of wine in one gulp, then reached out his hands to caress the two beauties with a lewd smile.

Suddenly, there was a knock on his door. He narrowed his eyes. ‘They’re back at last... Looks like those guys are taken care of. Sending ten red ninjas at once is a huge cost even in Sakura...’

Tajiro stood up, rubbed his hands, and hurried toward the door. However, when he opened the door, he froze. Standing outside the room were not the red ninjas he had sent out, but a stone-faced young man in a denim jacket. A puzzled look appeared on his face.

Suddenly, a pressure pressed down on him, then the tail of the small fox lying on the young man’s shoulder expanded, coiling around his neck. His face turned red for want of breathing.

When the two women in the room saw that, they exchanged a glance instead of screaming. With a sharp gleam in their eyes, they each pulled out a silver bead and threw it on the floor. A loud bang rang out as the beads exploded, emitting thick white smoke.

As the smoke spread, two sharp daggers thrust out of it and stabbed toward Bu Fang. However, a tremendous force exploded out, knocking the two women flying backward and smashing them on the wall. They opened their mouths and spat out blood.

Yamashima Tajiro was suddenly filled with horror, his face looking frightened.

With hands clasped behind his back, Bu Fang stepped slowly into the room and sat down on the sofa. Foxy’s tail grew larger and longer, still coiled around Tajiro’s neck, and made him float before Bu Fang. Crossing his legs, Bu Fang looked indifferently at the middle-aged man.

Yu Ge was clever enough to close the door and locked it.

Tajiro’s whole face was red from lack of oxygen, but he kept cursing in his own language.

“Now, stop hiding and show yourself,” Bu Fang said lightly.

With his words, a figure gradually emerged on an empty wall. It was none other than one of the five main judges, the Sakura Islander.

Looking at Bu Fang with a sneer on his face, he said, “I didn’t expect the red ninja to fail... However, there’s an old saying in your country, ‘There are plenty of ways that lead to heaven, and yet you choose a way that brings you to hell.’ Are you here to... seek your death?”

Chapter 1604: Senior, Help Me!

‘The judge from Sakura... is this guy behind this?’

Sitting leisurely on the sofa, Bu Fang slowly turned his head and looked at the judge. He was not sure who the judge really was, but he had sensed before that the latter had dense spiritual energy in him, which was not much weaker than that in Yu Ge.

‘A cultivator from Sakura? That tiny and remote island? His aura is distinctly different from those ninjas...’

Yamashima Tajiro, who had been caught by Foxy’s tail, widened his eyes and hurriedly cried out for help at the judge’s appearance. In his eyes, the judge had become the last straw to save his life.

Looking at Tajiro’s wretched appearance, the judge shook his head in disappointment. Then, he looked curiously at Bu Fang. Before, when Bu Fang convinced him and the other four main judges with just instant noodles, he already felt that this chef was an unusual one.

He had personally examined and was certain that the instant noodles were not mixed with anything special, not even spiritual energy. In other words, the bowl of instant noodles had won them over with just the simplest and purest taste. This kind of cooking skill could be called heaven-defying!

“Do you know where this cruise ship is heading?” the judge said with a faint smile. “Oh, I forgot to introduce myself. I’m Yamata no Kuma.”

“Oh.” Bu Fang nodded in response to the judge’s self-introduction.

Kuma-san’s eyes narrowed at once. He had already announced his name, but he did not expect Bu Fang’s response to be so indifferent. He shook his head. The next moment, his aura changed abruptly, while black energy slowly spread from his back and floated around him. Then, with a hissing sound, one small black snake after another crawled out from his loose robe.

“Forget it. You’ll never get a chance to know the destination of the Jewel, so I won’t talk to you too much... Are you ready to feel what it is like in hell?” Smiling, Kuma-san took a step. A resounding clang rang out as his wooden clogs clashed with the floor.

“Yamata no Kuma! My goodness... He’s one of the three S-class superhumans in Sakura Island!”

On hearing the judge’s name, Xiao Ai let out a shocked cry. Kuma-san had a great reputation. As a matter of fact, every S-class superhuman was very famous in the world, and everyone knew what an S-class superman represented.

“You can call me that... But I prefer to be called the Chosen One! I am the one chosen by Kame Yamata no Orochi!” Kuma-san laughed out loud. To him, this was the right way to start the show. Suddenly, he moved.

With a flick of her tail, Foxy threw Tajiro toward the judge. However, Kuma-san did not dodge at all. Instead, the black snakes in his hands darted forward and bit Tajiro, turning the latter all black in an instant. Without even a scream, the middle-aged man died on the spot.

‘Kame Yamata no Orochi?’ The corner of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched. ‘This so-called Kame should be one of those who secretly lead the false spiritual energy revival on Earth...’

Meanwhile, Yu Ge sneered and said, “Kame Yamata no Orochi? He’s just a snake demon from Sakura!” After saying that, he put his fingers together in a sword gesture and rushed toward Kuma-san.

Before Bu Fang could do anything, Yu Ge and Yamata no Kuma were already locked in a fierce fight. As a Qi cultivator from the Immortal Island of Penglai, Yu Ge did not have a good feeling about the snake demon of Sakura Island.

‘The snake who called himself a Kame is nothing but an Immortal-level snake demon! Any one of the Penglai Patriarchs is strong enough to crush him! And now the minion of this snake demon dares to run wild in front of me?!’

“Oh? An Earth Qi cultivator from Hua?!” Kuma-san narrowed his eyes. Countless tiny snakes kept growing out of his hands, converging into a snake whip before lashing out ruthlessly.

With a rumble, the snake whip and the sword energy collided, resulting in an explosion. The entire luxury suite exploded in a flash. Shocked by the loud noise, all the people on board rushed out of their rooms and looked around in confusion. At the same time, the security personnel who went to Bu Fang's room and found nothing was approaching fast.

The fight between Yu Ge and Yamata no Kuma was very intense and had created a lot of noises. The difference in their strength was actually not much—an Earth Qi cultivator was almost equivalent to an S-class superhuman.

Hiding in a corner, Xiao Ai was secretly recording everything. Battles between S-class superhumans, if documented, would be very useful for the research of superpowers.

Bu Fang watched the battle indifferently while helping Xiao Ai block most of the energy fluctuations. To him, energy fluctuations of this magnitude meant nothing.

Rumble!

The more Yu Ge fought, the angrier he became. Soon, the two of them left the room, rose into the sky, flew toward the great ocean, and continued fighting over the water!

The scene immediately caused an outcry. Most of the people on the cruise ship were ordinary people who had never seen a fight like this, which, to them, only existed in fairy tales. Therefore, everyone's faces showed their astonishment!

However, those superhumans hidden in the crowd frowned at the sight. It seemed to them that this had gone too far, and they had to take action!

“Amitabha! This is so exciting.” The monk, who was one of the judges, smiled as he watched the battle over the great ocean.

Suddenly, an ear-splitting air horn rang out, while plumes of thick smoke rose from the ship's chimneys. The cruise ship began to accelerate and sail across the vast ocean in one specific direction. Although it was late at night, the ship seemed impatient to reach its destination.

Rumble!

Columns of water thrust into the sky and the air was filled with countless sword energies.

Yu Ge's strength was actually very good. It was just that when he met Bu Fang, he did not have the chance to unleash his strength before he was captured. He did resist a little, but to Bu Fang, that kind of resistance obviously did not work. In fact, Yu Ge was one of the handful of people standing at the top of this world!

With hands clasped behind his back, Bu Fang stood watching from the hole in the crumbling wall, while Xiao Ai was excitedly recording the fight. Suddenly, Bu Fang raised his brows slightly. His eyes flickered as he glanced at the bottom of the sea.

Yu Ge fought fiercely. It was a pity that his sword was broken by Bu Fang. Otherwise, he might be able to fight with even greater strength now.

Suddenly, the seawater exploded with a loud bang. A figure rushed straight up in that seawater, closing in on Yu Ge in an instant. That startled Yu Ge, and he felt a chill spread from the bottom of his feet.

An expert holding a sharp katana rose from the bottom of the sea. The man had been hiding under the sea, waiting for his chance to strike a decisive blow! Now, he had finally found his chance!

"Yamata no Okami! He is another S-class superhuman from the Sakura Island!" Xiao Ai said in a serious voice, her glasses gleaming. She had all the information about these experts.

Yu Ge was in a very dangerous situation. He felt a sense of crisis that made his scalp go numb. Without hesitation, he slapped the sword gourd at his waist. Immediately, one sword energy after another shot out of it. Although the gourd was damaged when he was fighting Bu Fang, after recuperating for some time, it could still deliver a blow.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

At the same time, the sharp katana slashed down viciously. Yu Ge's face instantly turned ugly as he noticed that his sword gourd was nearly shattered by this slash!

'This is bad! I don't think I can beat them!' Yu Ge's face flickered. He decided to follow his feelings. The next moment, he turned and ran across the waves as fast as he could toward the cruise ship.

Kuma-san and Okami-san sneered.

“Now you want to run away? Do you think we’ll let you escape after we’ve revealed so many secrets? Kill him!”

“Hua clearly promised not to interfere with this spiritual energy point... This Qi cultivator deserves to die!” Kuma-san squinted slightly, his eyes bursting with monstrous killing intent and excitement. For him, killing a Qi cultivator from Hua was a kind of spiritual satisfaction, and he could not wait to do that!

Running across the waves, the two experts chased after Yu Ge!

The people on the cruise ship immediately broke out into an uproar. Many people even took out their smartphones to record the rare sight.

The monk in a robe leaned forward slightly as if to make a move. He was from Hua, so naturally, he could not stand by and watch Yu Ge, who was a Hua Qi cultivator, being killed by Sakura superhumans. However, just as he was about to make his move, two figures appeared at his side, locking him with their aura.

One of them was a handsome man with blond hair and blue eyes. If Xiao Ai were here, she would definitely recognize him as the handsome man who invited her to dance. The other one was a mixed-blood beauty, the one who failed to seduce Bu Fang and was enchanted instead.

These two were actually S-class superhumans as well. Together, they used their aura to trap the monk, preventing him from moving.

“Senior! Save me!” Yu Ge darted toward the ship with a panicked look. He was shouting at Bu Fang.

Many people were confused, while Kuma-san and Okami-san were sneering.

“Senior? Did he just ask that chef for help? That guy’s spiritual energy is so weak. What could he do? Kill him!”

Yamata no Kuma roared. Suddenly, his arm swelled up, ripping his sleeve apart, then a ferocious snake head shot out from it, turning into a large serpent and flying toward Yu Ge. At the same time, the sea was exploding, from where one snake head after another rushed up to the sky.

Yu Ge felt cold all over.

Yamata no Okami, on the other hand, was waving his katana. Waves of energy burst from its sharp edge, converged into a crescent-shaped energy blast, and then shot toward Yu Ge.

It was a lethal situation! No one thought Yu Ge was going to survive. Even the monk had given up. Even if he made a move now, he might not be able to save Yu Ge.

“Senior!” Yu Ge ran as fast as he could and kept shouting!

“Who is he calling Senior?”

Many people could not figure it out. Suddenly, someone with keen eyes saw a figure walk slowly out of that broken wall, then stepped on the air and kept walking forward!

Yu Ge heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Bu Fang finally show up.

Bu Fang moved so fast that he seemed to have teleported. In just the blink of an eye, he was behind Yu Ge. At this moment, countless snake heads swooped down at him with their jaws wide open. His eyes were half-closed, but when the snakes approached, he suddenly opened them and looked up!

The dazzling light that burst out of Bu Fang’s eyes frightened the snakes. It was as though they had encountered the most terrible thing in the world. They went from firm to soft, all falling into the sea. The next moment, rumbling filled the air as an invisible wave of air emanated from Bu Fang’s body and slowly spread out in all directions.

Bang!

A tremendous force suddenly knocked Kuma-san and threw him backward. His mouth spouted blood as a look of horror and disbelief rippled across his face. Then, Bu Fang raised his hand and pointed at him. With a popping sound, Kuma-san’s body burst apart and fell into the black sea, sinking to the bottom.

Roaring, Okami-san held the katana with both hands, raised it over his shoulders, and slashed it down viciously at Bu Fang. The sharp edge of the blade glinted coldly as it closed in on its target.

Facing Yamata no Okami, Bu Fang was more casual—he simply lifted his hand and slapped it out. Before the seemingly powerless slap came close, the katana had broken into pieces, and so did Okami-san's body.

Plop!

The waves swept over and engulfed Yamata no Okami. The two S-class superhumans from Sakura Island were killed in seconds!

Yu Ge sucked in a cold breath as he stepped on the waves and watched Bu Fang casually kill two S-class superhumans with one finger and one slap. 'I knew Senior could save me! Senior is worthy of being the man who can crush thunder tribulation!'

All the people on the cruise ship were stunned!

"This... Is he... still human?!"

Xiao Ai was utterly dumbfounded. 'Two S-class supermans are killed just like that? Who the hell is this... Bu Fang? Just how strong is he?!'

The monk and the two Western superhumans were struck dumb as well. Their pupils constricted as they looked at each other, seeing the shock and disbelief in each other's eyes.

However, just when everyone thought the matter was over, Bu Fang did not return to the cruise ship. Instead, he furrowed his brows.

"What a sneaky fellow... Come out now," he said lightly. The next moment, he stretched out his hand and made a grabbing gesture toward the vast sea before him.

Rumble...

The sea was instantly split in half, and as the water churned and waves rose, a huge snake tail was pulled out of the water!

Yu Ge, standing behind Bu Fang, was stunned. Shivering, he sucked in a cold breath.

“What the f*ck... Yamata no Orochi?!”

Chapter 1605: A Free Food Ingredient That Came on Its Own

With a loud explosion, the pitch-black ocean split into two halves, and a snake tail was pulled out by Bu Fang. It was an enormous tail covered with patterned scales.

The water was churning violently, filling the air with a deafening rumble. Pushed by the huge waves, the cruise ship swayed from side to side. The people were horrified as they looked at the huge snake tail, gasping.

“What... What is that?!”

There were countless ordinary people onboard who had never seen such a creature before, and they were so frightened that they stammered.

“It seems... It looks like the tail of a snake!”

“How could there be such a huge snake tail?!”

“Demon... It must be a demon!”

Some people could not hold their smartphones firmly, causing the devices to fall straight into the ocean. Monstrous waves kept pounding at the cruise ship, and the mortals onboard all looked horrified. Even the faces of superhumans became grim and filled with disbelief.

“Yamata no Orochi...”

“I can’t believe it’s Yamata no Orochi!”

“The giant demon from the mythology of Sakura Island!”

These superhumans were a little terrified. After their supernatural abilities woke up, they realized that the world was not what they thought it was.

Everything that existed in myths and legends could be true!

In fact, the fight between Yu Ge and the two Yamata brothers just now, which seemed like the battle of Immortals, had brought them a great impact and simply overturned their world views.

On the cruise ship, Xiao Ai's hands were shaking as she held the computer. ‘Yamata no Orochi... This... I can't believe this mystical monster also showed up! This world is not peaceful at all!’ she thought to herself.

‘If we rank Yamata no Orochi according to his strength... He should be an SS-class monster! Can Bu Fang hold him off? If not, all the people here may become the food of this great snake! According to historical records, this is an extremely ferocious monster!’

Hovering in midair, Bu Fang raised his eyebrows slightly and then waved his hand. The snake tail was lifted higher. Suddenly, he heard an explosive sound. He frowned. The next moment, the sea around him rose in many humps, and the water began to boil!

Startled, Yu Ge's heart skipped a beat. He hurriedly raised his hand, and sword energy appeared at his fingertips at once. With his strength as an Earth Qi cultivator, he was very likely to be killed by Yamata no Orochi in no time at all...

Meanwhile, the monk and the two Western superhumans on the ship turned livid.

“Sure enough, those Sakura Island bastards have no credibility at all! If they had only sent Yamata no Okami, it would have been fine, but now even Yamata no Orochi is here! This snake must be stalking us, lurking in the dark and waiting to kill us all in one fell swoop when we open the spiritual energy point!”

Although the monk was clad in monk's robes, he spat and cursed in vulgar language.

The two Western superhumans were also feeling the headache. Yamata no Orochi was a mythical being. If they were to fight him, their combined strength might only be enough for them to... run away from the battle!

However, there were too many people in the cruise ship, and if Yamata no Orochi went crazy, it was very likely that none of them would survive. This was not what they wished to happen.

The identity of many people on the ship was unusual. If they were all dead, the whole Earth would be shaken! So, the two superhumans had no choice but to bite the bullet!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Suddenly, the seawater burst and a terrible aura instantly filled the air. One black shadow after another rushed out of the water. In just the blink of an eye, a total of eight huge heads rose into the air, dripping with water. Each of them looked different, but they were all sticking out their tongues and emitting a terrifying aura.

In addition to these eight snake heads, eight snake tails also stretched out of the water, lashing wildly. At the same time, dark clouds began to gather in the sky as if a dreadful storm was about to descend.

All the mortals in the cruise ship saw the behemoth. In front of this huge snake, the one-hundred-thousand-ton ship Jewel looked somewhat small. This showed how enormous the snake was.

With eight heads and eight tails, this really was a giant snake coming out of myth!

The mortals were disturbed. Some of them were crying, lying on the floor as strength left their legs. In the face of such a creature, they were left with nothing but despair. The horrible aura that permeated the air made them despair. In myths, Yamata no Orochi represented disaster and despair, and he had exhibited this characteristic to the extreme at this moment!

Yu Ge's face was a little dark. He swallowed and glanced at the expressionless Bu Fang hovering in midair. "Senior... I have confidence in you!" he said solemnly. After that, he turned and sped toward the cruise ship.

Bu Fang did not mind that Yu Ge had chosen to run away. It was useless for him to stay anyway since this Yamata no Orochi should have reached the legendary Earth Immortal level. As a mere Earth Qi cultivator, Yu Ge had no role to play in the fight against an Earth Immortal.

The monk and the two Western superhumans were tense all over. Their strength was actually not much stronger than Yu Ge. Unless the trump cards of their respective countries showed up, they simply did not have any chance of defeating the monster.

Bu Fang was calm, and he looked at Yamata no Orochi curiously. However, after he got a better look, he puckered his lips and was no longer concerned. In his eyes, the giant snake was just a reptile. Even though his cultivation base was suppressed and restricted, he could still easily deal with this snake.

Yamata no Orochi's eight heads had locked on Bu Fang. The eyes of each head were glowing scarlet like lanterns. All the heads were spitting their tongues, while some were drooling.

Suddenly, he opened his mouths and roared at Bu Fang. He could not believe that this tiny human had dared to provoke him. He wanted to kill him! The next moment, one of the heads darted toward Bu Fang, trying to swallow him up.

The scene made everyone turn pale with fear.

"This monster can really eat people!"

Xiao Ai's legs went weak at the sight. Yu Ge, on the other hand, sucked in his breath, but inside, he was cheering for Bu Fang, 'Senior is a man with mighty abilities! Senior is the best!'

...

Some thousands of kilometers from the cruise ship Jewel, a ship was sailing slowly across the vast ocean, its hull painted with a logo of the Sakura Island.

In the ship's command room, many men in military uniforms sat on chairs, looking at the screens in front of them. The face of each of them was filled with fervor.

"Kame Yamata no Orochi has struck! The Jewel will surely be destroyed..."

“Soon, the spiritual energy sealing point will be ours... I’ve invited some of the most famous chefs in our country... The chance of this spiritual energy sealing point will definitely belong to us!”

“If you want to become powerful, you have to be ruthless!”

The officers in the command room were talking with enthusiasm and excitement.

There were only four spiritual energy sealing points in the world, and Sakura Island would soon own one of them. That would be a huge boost to its strength.

“Now that Yamata no Orochi has revealed himself, we won’t be able to keep the news of our presence here for long, and the Qi cultivators of Hua and the Chosen Ones from various Western countries will soon be here... We must finish this battle as quickly as possible!”

“Nothing to worry about. Kame Yamata no Orochi is a mythical being who wakes up from his sleep in the myths. He can help us solve everything!”

...

Rumble!

An invisible wave of air spread slowly in all directions, and the seawater rippled. For a moment, the atmosphere seemed to freeze. Everyone on the cruise ship stared at the scene in front of them with wide eyes, their hearts pounding fast with disbelief.

Yamata no Orochi’s head was stopped. The head that had swooped down to devour Bu Fang was held against the latter’s palm and could not advance any further!

The giant snake head tried to crush the human with great force, but it found that it could not do it at all.

Bu Fang’s face was very calm. With one hand behind his back, he lifted another hand, grabbed the snake head, then put some force in his palm and bent his fingers slightly.

Yamata no Orochi instantly felt a sharp pain coming from the head, which made his scarlet eyes grow larger and larger. Even then, the surrounding heads expanded their neck hoods like cobras!

A strange sound wave exploded out, sweeping in a circle toward Bu Fang! It was so sharp and jarring that it seemed to make the head of the person who heard it explode. Many people on the ship began to bleed from their mouths and noses after hearing it, and they fell limp on the ground, trembling violently...

The faces of the monk and the two Western superhumans changed drastically. The monk immediately put his palms together and sat cross-legged on the ground, chanting something under his breath. A unique chant of Sanskrit was heard, which transformed into a golden light and enveloped the people, isolating them from the sound waves.

The sound waves were very destructive. As they swept out, the seawater exploded and splashed.

Bu Fang frowned slightly and threw out his palm. With a thump, one of Yamata no Orochi's heads was slapped and thrown deep into the water.

"Well... Snake meat is good and can be used as an ingredient... It should taste good in a snake soup," Bu Fang said faintly, clapping his hands.

Those who heard him looked at each other.

"Snake soup? Do you know that the huge snake is a mythical being? How dare you plan to make him into snake meat soup? Can you be any more arrogant?!"

The seawater exploded again. Yamata no Orochi roared and rose to the sky, his eyes becoming redder. The next moment, his tails lashed out at Bu Fang with such force that they shattered the air. At the same time, each snake head opened its mouth and spewed out black gas or poisonous gas.

Each of Yamata no Orochi's heads had its tricks. Some heads could attack with sound waves, some with jets of water, some with poisonous gas, and some with flames. For a moment, all kinds of strange energy filled the air, shining dazzlingly.

However, despite all his tricks, Bu Fang remained indifferent. Hovering in midair, he countered every attack with just a slap of his palm. Those strange energies disappeared as soon as they got

within an inch of him. As a result, his body seemed to be glowing if one looked at him from a distance.

“Yamata no Orochi...” The corner of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched slightly, and his eyes narrowed a little. He did not have any good feelings about this giant snake.

Suddenly, one of the heads hissed at him, but it was only halfway through when Bu Fang slapped it. A loud boom rang out as if something had exploded.

Everyone’s eyes widened as they saw the hissing snake head being ripped off by Bu Fang’s slap. Yes, it was ripped off just like that! The huge head fell from Yamata no Orochi’s body and smashed into the sea, smearing the water red with its cold blood!

Yamata no Orochi’s seven remaining heads instantly showed a look of fear and outrage. He was not stupid. After all, he had a certain degree of intelligence after cultivating to this level.

The human in front of him had just snapped off his head with a single slap. In other words, all eight of his heads could be snapped off with just eight slaps. How was he going to fight such a fearsome opponent?

So, without hesitation, he dived into the water to flee. Losing a head was not a big deal. He just needed to recuperate for a while to grow it back. But if he lost his life, he would have nothing. With a strong desire to live, Yamata no Orochi swam toward the distance in a panic.

“Trying to escape?” The corners of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched slightly. “I haven’t even made my snake soup yet... How can I let the free ingredient slip from my hands?”

After that, he descended and stepped on the surface of the sea, put one hand deep into the water, and yanked it back out violently. With a rumble, the water burst open and converged into a huge palm, grabbing Yamata no Orochi’s eight tails and pulling him out from the bottom of the sea!

For a moment, it seemed a heavy rain was falling. The seawater kept falling from the sky, and there were even countless fish and shrimp swimming in it.

Far away, in the command room of the Sakura Island ship, silence fell. The officers were all livid. Suddenly, the commander slammed the table angrily with a hand.

“Send the fighter jets! We have to do everything we can to help Kame Yamata no Orochi! This operation must succeed!”

The commander’s order was instantly passed down. Soon, a rumbling sound began to resound on the ship. On the deck, one fighter jet after another shot up into the sky, all flying toward Bu Fang’s location.

Chapter 1606: Yamata no Orochi’s Delusion

The commanding officer of Sakura Island was very angry. He could not believe that just when everything was about to succeed, an accident happened.

“Who is that Hua guy?! Why is there no information about him in intelligence? Do people in the intelligence department get paid for nothing? How could they not have gotten any information on a guy like this who is able to stop Yamata no Orochi?!”

His face turned even more livid as he watched the giant snake being violently beaten on the screen before him. Orochi was a very powerful mythical being of Sakura Island, and yet he was being suppressed by a Hua guy! The commanding officer could not stand such a thing!

The faces of many of the officers around were dark as well. They did not expect anything like this to happen, and they were anxious because they have no time to waste.

“Send out fighter jets! Put everything aside first... Ask our men to riddle that guy with bullet holes and then help Kame Orochi capture the Jewel!” the commanding officer gave the order with a cold face.

They had to end this before Hua’s reinforcement came. As long as they seized the opportunity and captured this spiritual energy sealing point, Sakura Island could rise to dominance in the future world with its spiritual energy fully recovered.

At the thought of this, the commanding officer’s eyes turned a little red.

...

One after another, the most advanced fighter jets shot up into the sky with fiery tails, filling the air with sonic booms. They streaked across the sky, leaving behind plumes of white smoke. Accompanied by a rumbling sound, five fighter jets flew in an arrowhead formation toward the cruise ship Jewel.

For fighter jets, thousands of kilometers were not far, so it did not take long for them to arrive. Upon reaching their destination, the pilots received orders from their commanders to pull the triggers.

Da! Da! Da!

The fighters' muzzles spewed golden tongues of flame. Bullets flew out in rapid bursts, turning into long golden dragons as they shot toward the Hua man down below.

...

It was a shocking scene. The huge hand formed by the water was dragging the giant snake out of the sea. What kind of power was this? Why could it condense the seawater into the shape of a palm?

Yamata no Orochi was struggling in the palm, his tails lashing about like sharp swords. But he could not break free.

Standing in front of the deck, Yu Ge gasped as he watched. "Senior is indeed awesome... So what if Yamata no Orochi strikes? In Senior's hands, he is nothing but a reptile!" He clenched his fists in excitement.

At this moment, the people on the ship had come to their senses. Many people were sucking in their breaths, but many more were excited. How could they not be excited? They thought they were dead, but suddenly, a young man who seemed like Superman appeared and blocked the monster for them!

This was perhaps the blessing of heaven, or it was just plain luck.

In any case, people were cheering. Once again, some people excitedly took out their mobile phones and began filming. It would be a shame not to capture such a tense scene.

Meanwhile, the superhumans on the ship could not quite believe what they saw. They wondered if the Immortal from Hua had made a move? Otherwise, how could he have the strength to hold back the mystical Orochi?

The monk's face was a little pale. He had just used his supernatural ability to block the sound waves of the great snake, and as a result, he almost got seriously injured. Yamata no Orochi was just too fearsome, and that was exactly why he was so amazed. The snake, so powerful to him, was being played by the youth as if it were a little reptile!

'Who is this young man?' The monk glanced at Yu Ge, whose face was red with excitement. He recognized the latter as a Qi cultivator from the Immortal Island of Penglai. 'Is that young man an Earth Immortal of Penglai?'

There were only a few Qi cultivator powers in Hua, and the only ones that could send Earth Immortals were Mount Longhu and Kunlun. However, neither of these powers took part in the voyage of the Jewel.

'Who the hell is this youth?'

Suddenly, the monk heard a vague rumbling sound. Frowning, he looked up at the distant sky and saw one fighter jet after another approaching at high speed. "Fighter jets?" he froze for a moment.

Not only him, but the Western superhumans also paused. "Why are there fighter jets? Which power sent them?" Doubts filled their hearts.

The fighter jets were closing in fast, filling the air with deafening sonic booms.

Many people on the cruise ship saw the planes. They were all dumbfounded, wondering why there were fighter jets here.

Bu Fang heard the rumbling too. He looked up in confusion and saw planes that appeared like big birds.

Just when everyone was surprised and puzzled by the appearance of these fighter jets, their muzzles suddenly spat out golden flames, accompanied by a shrill noise.

Da da da da da da...

The flames joined in a long golden line as they closed in on Bu fang. A splashing sound rang out as bullets hit the sea and sent small columns of water up into the air.

At last, modern firearms joined the battle!

All the people onboard were stunned. When the bullets hit the ship and made a clanging sound, only then did they come back to their senses and screamed.

Everyone knew that with firearms came death.

People began to run around frantically, no longer taking pictures or videos, rushing toward the interior of the ship. As long as they were inside, the bullets could not hit them. For a moment, everyone ran wildly to seek shelters like panicked ants.

But they were not the target of the fighter jets. Therefore, these people were unharmed after hiding inside.

With the ordinary people hiding, the only ones left on the deck were the superhumans. As people with supernatural abilities, they might not be able to resist firearms, but they could dodge bullets, not to mention that they were not the target of the fighter jets either.

Xiao Ai's face was pale, and she was very angry. "Shameless Sakura Island! They definitely planned this! First the Yamata brothers, then Yamata no Orochi, and now the fighter jets! They're crazy!" She stomped her foot in anger.

Yu Ge, too, had a grave face, and there was fury surging in his eyes. Since ancient times, Qi cultivators had had no affection for Sakura Island. However, he could only hope that Bu Fang could handle that great snake under the attack of those fighter jets now.

Qi cultivators cultivated 'Qi', so their bodies were weak. As a result, they were not good at resisting firearms. If Bu Fang had to defend against those bullets while fighting the snake, he could easily fall into a passive position.

Da da da da da!

The five fighter jets circled Bu Fang and kept strafing him. The barrage of bullets nearly drowned him.

Frowning, his body moved in small ranges, dodging all the bullets. He was a little angry. There was no doubt that the fighter jets were sent by the power behind Yamata no Orochi.

‘Are they trying to distract me from capturing my food ingredient?’

A chilly smile spread across Bu Fang’s lips. He just stood there and let the bullets hit him.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Everyone’s expression changed. Even an Earth Immortal would be in pain if he used his physical body to resist the bullets, right?

Xiao Ai’s pupils constricted, and her face turned pale. She had already informed Chief Luo of what had happened here. However, the signal was not very good at sea, so the transmission of information took a longer time.

‘What should we do? If Bu Fang is killed, Yamata no Orochi and the Sakura’s fighter jets will shift their focus and target us!’

Suddenly, the people on the ship were stunned. They saw Bu Fang, who had been hit by bullets, move again! He was hit by so many bullets, and yet he remained unharmed?

The hand condensed of the seawater had dispersed, and Yamata no Orochi had fallen back into the sea. Seemingly knowing that his support had arrived, the giant snake turned around and swooped toward Bu Fang with his mouths wide open.

‘This fellow still wants to fight back?’ Bu Fang was puzzled. ‘Who gave this snake his confidence? I can’t believe he dared to counter-attack! One of the three major delusions in a man’s life is to think he can fight back!’ The corners of his mouth twitched a little. ‘Does he think that he can beat me with just these fighter jets?’

Bu Fang's eyes narrowed slightly. He had not taken it too seriously before, but now he did not want to hold back anymore. He stomped his foot on the sea surface. As if impacted by a tremendous force, the seawater caved in deeply. The next moment, Bu Fang shot up into the sky like a cannonball, targeting one of the fighter jets!

“What the f*ck!” The pilot's pupils constricted as he hurriedly pulled the control stick up. The fighter jet began to climb higher, but Bu Fang was still walking beside it!

The pilot in the cockpit widened his eyes and looked out the window at Bu Fang, the corner of his mouth twitching. Hurriedly, he pressed a button, and the plane instantly accelerated at its top speed

Looking at the accelerating fighter jet, Bu Fang raised a hand and threw out a punch. The blow shattered the air, and the shattered air turned into an invisible projectile that raced toward the plane.

In the blink of an eye, the invisible cannonball hit the fighter jet. Its steel body dented, its wings twisted and broke, and then the whole plane exploded into pieces at high altitude.

The four remaining fighter jets turned around and quickly distanced themselves from Bu Fang. The next moment, Yamata no Orochi rushed out of the water, roaring. Bu Fang glanced at the great snake and stomped his foot on one of the heads.

Stunned, the giant snake was smashed back into the sea by the kick. ‘Who am I? Where am I? What am I doing?’ For a moment, he was a little confused.

Bu Fang continued to swing his fist, compressing the air with each punch and firing air cannonballs. The fighter jets performed a series of advanced maneuvers, but they were still hit by his punches. One plane after another fell from the sky, and their bullets had no effect on Bu Fang. This drove the pilots almost crazy.

“Is he still human?!”

Soon, all five fighter jets were brought down by Bu Fang and exploded into pieces. He descended from the sky. The great snake had just popped one of his heads up when Bu Fang kicked him back into the water with one leg.

Depressed, Yamata no Orochi pushed all his heads up. Bu Fang did not stand on ceremony with him. One slap at a time, he snapped off six of the seven remaining heads.

In the end, Yamata no Orochi was left with only one head.

Bu Fang raised his hand and scanned Yamata no Orochi's body. Suddenly, his gaze locked on to a position—the flesh in this position was the best.

The giant snake shuddered. He felt a sense of panic and despair. What kind of monster had he encountered?!

With a ripping sound, a square piece of snake meat was pulled out by Bu Fang, floating in the air.

Yamata no Orochi howled miserably. His eight tails shot up and lashed at Bu Fang. This was a fatal blow from him!

Bu Fang's eyes narrowed, flashing with a cold gleam. The next moment, his divine sense exploded out, and the snake's eight tails all burst apart!

The last head of the giant snake was filled with a look of fear. Bu Fang's divine sense made him feel a terrifying pressure that seemed to come from the depths of the universe. The man before him was an absolute monster!

Yamata no Orochi knew that he could not escape today, but he still had a sure-fire way to kill! Though his eight tails were blown off, one of them was not blown to pieces. Suddenly, the bloodied and battered tail darted out, lashing at Bu Fang again!

This was his ultimate move! Among his eight tails, one of them hid one of the three great divine weapons, the Heavenly Clouds Sword! This was a sword that could kill gods!

“Die, damned human!” Yamata no Orochi's face twisted madly. The Heavenly Clouds Sword was one of the three divine weapons of Sakura Island, and it also had a popular name: Kusanagi no Tsurugi.

The air was filled with sword energy. Bu Fang, examining the snake meat in his hand, narrowed his eyes. He looked up slightly and saw a glint of the sword out of the corner of his eye. He was surprised by the great snake's madness.

Suddenly, Yamata no Orochi's crazy actions came to an abrupt end, and his eyes grew wider and wider. He saw... The divine weapon, Kusanagi no Tsurugi, was caught between Bu Fang's fingers.

Chapter 1607: A Meatball That Fell From the Sky

An oppressive atmosphere pervaded the whole command room. Everyone was staring at the screen in front of them, not daring to breathe too loudly.

The five fighter jets they sent out were all blown up!

How unbelievable was it for one man to blow up five fighter jets? And yet, that was what just happened right in front of them. It had shocked them to the core!

"This is what happens when the spiritual energy is returned. Firearms no longer have the power to rule. If we don't capture the spiritual energy sealing point, we can't stand up to such people!"

The commanding officer took a deep breath and opened his eyes. His gaze sent a shudder through everyone.

"Launch the missile! Between that Hua man and us, only one shall remain standing at the end of the day!"

He slapped his hand on the table. It was the third time he did that today, and it might be the last time. It was a difficult decision to make because once they launched the missile, it meant that Sakura Island had openly declared war!

No one objected—no one dared to. All the officers in the room fell silent.

Soon, the order was passed down. The creaking of gears was heard coming from inside the frigate, while one of the missile launchers mounted on its side turned slowly, pointing in the direction where Jewel was at.

The commanding officer stepped out of the control room. Standing on the top of the frigate with his hands behind his back, he watched the missile launcher turn. His heart still skipped a beat at the thought of the young man blowing up each of the jets with a single punch.

‘What kind of human is that? I don’t believe he can stop a missile!’ His eyes grew hard.

The preparations were soon completed with the crew working in an orderly manner.

Beneath a fluttering flag, the commanding officer, dressed in a neat military uniform, waved the saber in his hand and shouted, “Fire!”

With a bang, the whole frigate shook violently. A bright, almost blinding jet of flame burst from the missile launcher, while ripples spread out across the ocean as a blast of air swept out in all directions. The next moment, a missile left the muzzle and shot into the sky with a thunderous sonic boom. Then, it aimed in the direction of Jewel, descending straight toward... Bu Fang!

...

Yamata no Orochi had given up all hope. Kusanagi no Tsurugi was his hidden weapon and his ultimate kill shot. He did not expect it to be caught between two fingers by the human in front of him.

‘Why? Why is this human so strong?!’

He wanted to roar, but he no longer had the chance.

Bu Fang put some force into his fingers. With a click, the sword, one of the three divine weapons of Sakura Island, was broken by him, cracked into pieces, and fell into the sea. Weapons of this grade were as fragile to him as biscuits. Then, he raised his hand and pointed at Yamata no Orochi’s last head.

The giant snake was instantly petrified, then his head exploded and his body fell limp into the sea, slowly sinking to the bottom.

Bu Fang’s face was indifferent as if what he had just done was nothing more than a trivial matter. A huge piece of snake meat was floating over his palm. If he used it all to make snake soup, he thought there should be enough for everyone present.

“Yamata no Orochi is... dead? The mythical monster is... killed by that young man?!”

Xiao Ai was dumbfounded. ‘What kind of monster is this guy I’m following?!’

Yu Ge was thrilled, however. He clenched his fist, waved it in the air, and let out an excited roar. ‘Awesome! Senior is indeed formidable! That’s Yamata no Orochi, the famous monster... And yet Senior killed him as if he’s a mere reptile! It’s so cool just thinking about it!’

The monk on the cruise ship was shocked and could not quite believe what he just saw. However, he breathed a sigh of relief and felt his whole body relax. Now that the great snake was gone, all of them would be able to survive. The two Western superhumans’ tense muscles were also slightly relaxed.

However, just a short time after they relaxed, their bodies became tense again. They raised their heads incredulously and looked into the distance. There, an object that looked like a meteor was approaching at a great speed, and it appeared to be very bright and dazzling in the night!

“What is that?”

Many people came out of the cabin as they noticed that the fighter jets had been shot down, and the battle seemed to be over. The impact of what happened today on ordinary people was enormous as it was far beyond their imagination. They walked out with fear still in them, feeling lucky that they had survived the hopeless situation.

Everyone was looking up at the sky, where a glowing object was approaching.

“So beautiful... Is that a shooting star?”

“A shooting star? How come it’s falling toward us?”

“Good heavens! What the hell is that? Why do I have a bad feeling?”

Many people cried out in alarm. At the same time, the cruise ship’s siren sounded, blaring through the night and freezing all the people.

The monk's expression changed drastically. "Dammit! Those lunatics... Do they really want to die? It's a missile!"

"F*ck! A missile! Those crazy Sakura Islanders!"

Despair filled the hearts of all the superhumans. How could they not despair? They were superhumans, yes, but they were not gods. They were still mortals! Once the missile exploded, the terrible impact would be enough to kill everyone!

It would have been fine if Sakura had just sent fighter jets, but sending a missile was just too much. Once this news spread, Sakura Island would definitely be condemned by the whole world, and Hua would definitely not forgive it easily!

"A missile?!" Yu Ge was shocked. "Are those guys serious? Senior must have angered them to the verge of insanity! I can't believe they actually launched a missile! Have they thought about the consequences?"

The next moment, his face turned very unsightly. "A missile... How could they send us a missile? It's a weapon of war, a deadly firearm! If it falls, everyone here will die instantly! They're really crazy!" He was at a loss of what to do now.

"Even Senior may not be able to stop a missile! An Earth Immortal is still a human being, so his physical body shouldn't be able to resist the missile either, right? After all, Qi cultivators cultivate Qi, not the bodies... How is Senior going to resist it? Did so many people here survive Yamata no Orochi only to be killed by a missile?"

"Those f*cking bastards of Sakura Island!" The monk was furious.

Bu Fang turned his head slightly and saw the missile that was coming at him at great speed. His eyes narrowed slightly. "A missile?" He did not have an exact idea of how powerful it was, but he was not stupid. He would not let himself hit by it for no reason—it was tiring to defend against a missile.

Even as the missile fell whistling toward its target, tremendous pressure was closing in, causing many people to feel despair.

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes slightly, and his divine sense began to surge. Although it was suppressed and could only spread to ten meters around him, that was enough. He stood calmly in midair, while Foxy and Shrimpy sat on his shoulders, looking curiously at the missile that was flying toward them.

As the cruise ship Jewel was enveloped in despair, in the distant Sakura Island frigate, the commanding officer clutched his saber tightly, his eyes flashing with madness. Suddenly, his pupils constricted. Not only him, but everyone on the battleship was stunned.

In their incredulous eyes, the missile stopped! The missile that was supposed to fall and explode stopped for some unknown reason, no longer moving forward and did not explode. What happened?

The commanding officer growled at the men around him, but no one was able to give him a reasonable explanation. At this moment, only the people aboard the Jewel knew why the missile did not explode. The reason was simple. How was it going to explode when it did not fall at all?

A meter away from Bu Fang, the man-sized missile was floating in midair, bound by a supreme force. Bu Fang put his hands behind his back, his divine sense swirling around him, causing the missile to float in midair as if it had been frozen.

The next moment, he raised his hand and gave the missile a gentle tap. As if losing all its strength, the missile suddenly plunged straight to the sea and sank to the bottom.

A major crisis was thus... resolved.

The monk was dumbfounded, while everyone on the cruise ship was gasping violently. A few seconds later, the crowd erupted into a roar of excitement.

“Good heavens! Is that a miracle?! Is that a sign?!”

“It’s so cool! He stopped the missile!”

“He’s an Immortal, right? He must be an Immortal!”

After escaping death, the people cheered excitedly, and some even cried with joy.

Yu Ge was laughing, thinking that Bu Fang was indeed worthy of being called Senior by him. Xiao Ai, on the other hand, was smiling and wiping tears from her eyes. She thought she was going to die here.

It was over! It was finally over!

In the distance, helicopters were approaching. The Hua army had finally arrived, which meant that Sakura Island could not continue to attack them, because to do so would completely offend Hua. The tiny island nation would not dare to do that.

Bu Fang held the snake meat in one hand as his face grew cold. “A missile... Hah, interesting. Foxy,” he called.

The eyes of the little fox on his shoulder lit up. She stood up on her hind legs, holding Bu Fang’s ear with one little paw.

“What should we do when the enemy provokes us with a missile?” Bu Fang rubbed Foxy’s head and said expressionlessly.

Foxy’s eyes rolled, then she leaped from Bu Fang’s shoulder and stood in midair.

That gave the people pause. They did not understand what Bu Fang was going to do.

Bu Fang raised his hand and gave the little fox’s bottom a light pat. Her eyes widened instantly, and then her cheeks began to bulge, growing larger and larger...

All the people on the cruise ship looked on in confusion, wondering what the pet fox was going to do.

Burp!

Foxy opened her mouth and burped.

The corners of the people’s mouths twitched violently.

“What is this pet fox doing? Is it here to show us its cuteness?”

When they heard that, Xiao Ai and Yu Ge both twitched the corners of their mouths. That was a nine-tailed fox, an S-class spirit beast. How could she be here to show her cuteness? However, they also did not know what Bu Fang was going to do.

Rumble...

Suddenly, everyone's expression changed because they felt a terrifying energy fluctuation begin to sweep out in all directions.

Foxy's mouth began to emit a golden light, which grew brighter and brighter and spread further and further.

The crowd paused. They smelled a fragrance, which was... the fragrance of... meatballs.

“This aroma...”

Foxy opened her mouth. A beam of golden light shot out of it and sped into the distance in a flash, flying across the sky like a missile.

“There is a saying in Hua that courtesy demands reciprocity. Good luck,” Bu Fang said.

After spewing out the explosive meatball, Foxy stuck out her tongue and licked her lips with excitement.

The crowd did not understand what Bu Fang meant when he talked about reciprocity. Did he mean since Sakura Island sent him a missile, he needed to send one back? His pet fox, however, just spat its saliva. Did he take that as a missile?

They did not know whether to cry or laugh. It turned out that Immortals could also crack jokes.

...

On the Sakura Island battleship, the commanding officer was furiously scolding his men around him. He could not understand why the missile malfunctioned and failed to explode.

“Sir... Sir... What’s that?” Suddenly, an officer pointed to the sky in the distance. There was a light dot approaching from that direction.

The commanding officer turned and looked over. The thing was already flying close, and a strong smell of meatballs filled the air. He looked confused.

“Meatballs?!”

The other people on the ship were stunned as well.

Why was there a meatball falling from the sky? It was not large—about the same size as that of a normal meatball—but because it was so bright, it looked very eye-catching.

Looking at it, the commanding officer’s heart skipped a beat. He did not know why, but the meatball gave him the feeling that it was as powerful as a missile...

Finally, the meatball fell and... exploded instantly!

Chapter 1608: Arriving at the First Sleeping Place

A meatball fell from the sky. It was a scene no one had expected. A meatball could fly? And it even flew over the great ocean? One would think this was a scene in a movie!

The officers of Sakura Island were stunned. However, in that instant when they were dazed, the meatball had already fallen... No, it should be a meat missile had already fallen...

A deafening explosion immediately echoed out—the battleship blew up in an instant! The sea churned violently as the water rose as high as a mountain, bubbling as if it was boiling! At the same time, a column of flame thrust into the sky, glowing dazzlingly in the dark. At this moment, the entire ocean shook fiercely.

In just the blink of an eye, the spot where the battleship was at had turned into a huge whirlpool. As for the ship, it was nowhere to be found. Before the officers and soldiers of Sakura Island could react, they had already gone from the world.

Fortunately, no one had seen this, or their jaws would have dropped in shock. Was this really the destructive power generated by a single meatball? Why was it so terrifying? It was almost as powerful as a nuclear bomb!

The tremors generated by the explosion were very strong. Even the cruise ship Jewel, thousands of miles away, felt them.

Moreover, because of the violent shaking of the sea, the water was rising in waves. These waves kept stacking up as they swept out in all directions and soon turned into a tsunami. When the tsunami approached Jewel, it had already become dozens of meters high!

The ship's crew had barely breathed a sigh of relief when they saw the huge wall of waves, and their hearts immediately jumped back into their throats!

For a large cruise ship like Jewel, such huge waves were extremely dangerous. Once the ship was hit, it would be a nightmare for everyone on board! They had escaped the man-made disaster, but now it seemed that they could not escape the natural disaster!

Bu Fang had returned to the ship. Standing on the deck, his hair fluttered in the wind. He put one hand behind his back, and with the other, he was holding Foxy, who still had faint wisps of smoke rising from her mouth.

The fox's little eyes were looking into the distance where a flickering fire could be vaguely seen. The tsunami was also coming from that direction.

Although Bu Fang's divine sense could not spread too far, he could still clearly sense the battleship's location with his cultivation base. So, after determining the target, he gave Foxy's bottom a gentle slap and sent a meatball to the people over there.

Those people tried to assassinate him, then sent him a free food ingredient, a few fighter jets to destroy, and a missile to entertain him. It made him feel that he would be ungrateful for their hospitality if he did not return the favor.

So, he gave them a meatball. He hoped that they would enjoy it.

He was holding a piece of snake meat in his hand. It was the best piece of flesh he had taken from Yamata no Orochi's body. He was going to make a snake soup out of the meat.

At this moment, Yu Ge, Xiao Ai, and everyone else on the cruise ship looked at Bu Fang in awe. If their guesses were correct, he should be an Earth Immortal.

They could not believe that such an existence actually showed up. Even if he was only an Earth Immortal, he was still an Immortal!

On the other hand, the superhumans from the West all looked at him with a very complicated gaze.

On the top deck of the ship, helicopters were landing. Many Hua superhumans came out of them, including Chief Luo. He had not witnessed the battle that had just occurred. By the time he arrived, it was already over. However, from the shocked expressions of the people at the scene, he was able to see that it must have been a very unusual battle.

Chief Luo took Xiao Ai away. He needed to find out from her what had just happened. As for the crew, they were scrambling to prepare for the coming tsunami. Almost everyone had gone back to their rooms. There were, of course, a few other people who remained on deck, including Yu Ge, the monk, and the two Western superhumans.

With a mixed expression, the monk walked over. He did not have the slightest doubt that Bu Fang was stronger than him. He was an S-class superhuman, while Bu Fang, who was stronger than him, could only be a Heaven Qi cultivator, or even an Earth Immortal. According to the agreement, existences of this level were not supposed to appear.

"Senior..." Yu Ge called to alert Bu Fang when he saw the latter still staring into the distance.

That pulled Bu Fang out from his thoughts. He turned around and saw the monk and the two Western superhumans walking toward him.

The mixed beauty's expression was somewhat unsightly. She finally understood why she was enchanted by Bu Fang when she went to tease him—he was much stronger than her.

“May I ask from which immortal land your excellency comes from?” The monk stood not far in front of Bu Fang, put his palms together, and bowed. Bu Fang’s strength had earned his respect. He wondered which immortal land could produce an Earth Immortal in this era. Would it be Kunlun or Penglai?

“The kitchen,” Bu Fang said with an expressionless face.

‘The kitchen?’ The monk’s face darkened. ‘This senior really likes to joke. He comes from the kitchen? Does he think he’s a God of Kitchen? Or a God of Cooking?’

“Hua has promised not to interfere with this spiritual energy sealing point. Are you planning to openly break the agreement now?” The two Western superhumans frowned at Bu Fang.

“Spiritual energy sealing point? I’m just passing by... I’ll just take a look from the outside and not go in,” Bu Fang said in the same indifferent tone. “As for your agreement, I know nothing about it.” He shook his head. He was not a Qi cultivator of Hua, so the so-called agreement had nothing to do with him.

“We have to thank Senior. If it weren’t for him, we’d be dead by now because of the plot of those Sakura Islanders.”

The monk quickly stepped forward and said something to smooth things out. What he said was the truth. The situation just now was very dangerous. Had Bu Fang not stepped in, the cruise ship Jewel might not exist now.

After all, Yamata no Orochi was a monster in Sakura’s mythology. Although he was not as powerful as an Earth Immortal, he was still much stronger than an S-class superhuman.

As the huge tsunami rolled over from a distance, a strong wind was constantly blowing at the people on the decks, causing their clothes to flap noisily. The mixed beauty’s bright red dress fluttered messily, revealing her long fair legs.

Bu Fang turned his head to look at the tsunami, then patted Shrimpy on his shoulder. Rolling its eyes, Shrimpy flew out in a flash of gold, ripped through the air, and stopped before the tsunami.

Yu Ge, the monk, and the others did not understand what Bu Fang was trying to do. The next moment, however, their pupils constricted. The mantis shrimp, which seemed so ordinary to them, showed its amazing strength at that moment.

Even as the towering tsunami approached the shrimp, it was split in half! Then, with the water falling like waterfalls on either side, the Jewel glided through the tsunami.

The spectacle shocked everyone on the cruise ship, especially those common people who were hiding in the cabin. Everyone let out an astonished cry and stared in awe. To them, this was simply the means of the immortals.

After the cruise ship safely sailed through the peculiar passage, an immense amount of water suddenly fell and smashed the surface of the sea, producing a thunderous rumble and setting off towering waves. All around the Jewel, however, the sea was calm.

The monk and the other superhumans were appalled. They had thought that the nine-tailed fox was already a very powerful spirit beast, but it turned out that the golden mantis shrimp on Bu Fang's shoulder was also a fearsome spirit beast!

'Just who is this young man? How could he possess such formidable spirit beasts at the same time?!'

"Well, the crisis is over. Can you tell me where the spiritual energy sealing point is now?" Bu Fang turned and looked at the monk and the two Western superhumans.

A puzzled look flashed across the monk's face. 'He doesn't know where the spiritual energy sealing point is? That shouldn't be, right? If he didn't know it, why did he board this cruise ship?'

Just as Bu Fang was asking the question, the sky in the east gradually brightened. The morning sun rose from the horizon, poking half of its face like a boy who poked his head out of the quilt that had covered him all night. The light of the sunrise shone on everyone's face, turning them red.

The monk and the two Westerners were still staring at Bu Fang.

"Do you know where we are now?" Bu Fang asked again, with a slight frown this time.

The monk quickly replied, “We are now in the center of the South Sea of Hua... This place has been known as the land of the Immortals since ancient times, and the spiritual energy sealing point is also here, which seems to prove that...”

The monk and others had used modern detection techniques to determine the location of the spiritual energy sealing point. Although cultivators still existed in this era, their numbers were far from what it was in ancient times. In this era where technology reigned supreme, there was nothing shameful about a cultivator resorting to technology.

“Look!” Yu Ge cried out suddenly.

Bu Fang and the others, who were talking, turned to look in the direction he was pointing. The sea there seemed to be boiling, and wisps of mist kept rising from the water and floating into the sky, making the whole area look as if it was an immortal land. They even saw what looked like Immortals moving through it.

“That is... a vision of heaven and earth!” The monk’s face lit up with excitement.

However, the two Western superhumans had some doubts. “Isn’t this just a mirage?”

“A mirage is not like this... We have arrived at the spiritual energy sealing point!” The monk was very excited.

The cruise ship sailed on. Finally, as she neared the area that was full of immortal aura, she stopped. A shrill air horn echoed through the clouds, and with the sound of gears turning, a huge metal anchor was dropped into the sea and sank rapidly to the bottom.

“This is the spiritual energy sealing point. It is exactly the same as I had seen on the photos sent back from the planes. Before entering, we need to pick the top five of the World God of Cookery Tournament,” said the monk.

‘Why do they have to do that?’ Bu Fang did not understand.

The monk seemed to read the question on Bu Fang’s face. He smiled and began to explain, “There is an array in the sealing point, which is supposed to be created by those who sealed the spiritual energy. It is too powerful to be broken by force. However, after we studied it for a long time, we found that to open it requires a special key, and that key is... food.”

Bu Fang raised his brows slightly. ‘The Artifact Spirits are already sleeping, and yet they still made such a hassle for me...’ But he guessed that they made such a setting so that it was easier for him to find them. It looked like they were quite thoughtful.

He was suddenly a little curious about which Artifact Spirit was sleeping in this spiritual energy sealing point. Would it be Nicholas the Handsome Dragon, Mulberry the Vermilion Bird, Howling the White Tiger, or the old Black Turtle? He was suddenly a little excited.

The monk and the others turned and were about to go back inside the ship to continue the cooking competition when they heard a splash. They jerked their heads and saw that Bu Fang had jumped out from the deck, landed on the sea, and was walking slowly toward the area with an immortal aura.

The faces of the monk and the two Western superhumans went black, while Yu Ge twitched the corner of his mouth.

“Senior, didn’t you say you will just look from the outside and won’t go in?”

Chapter 1609: Gather Together

“I’ll just look from the outside and not go inside...”

That, of course, was just Bu Fang’s casual remark. If this was really the place where the Artifact Spirit was sleeping, there was no way he would not go in. After all, he needed to wake up all the Artifact Spirits so that the God of Cooking Set could reach a perfect state.

With hands clasped behind his back, Bu Fang walked over the water. As the monk and the two Western superhumans watched with blank faces, he gradually stepped into the hazy mist.

Yu Ge did not know whether to laugh or cry. He knew Bu Fang would not just look from the outside. Even an Earth Immortal could not hold himself when such a rare opportunity lay before him.

In fact, if it were not for the top cultivators of each country restraining each other, it was likely that they would have all flocked here. After all, this spiritual energy sealing point was associated with the real spiritual energy recovery, so no one would be willing to stand by and watch.

After seeing Bu Fang walk into the spiritual energy sealing point, the two superhumans from the West exchanged a glance. They both saw the grave look in each other's eyes. Suddenly, their appearance changed at the same time.

The blond man's blue eyes turned ghostly green, while a pair of wings that looked like bat wings emerged from his back. As they unfolded, a black demonic aura began to fill his surroundings. At the same time, his ears became pointy, and his teeth became razor sharp. It turned out that he was a vampire from the West!

The mixed beauty, on the other hand, narrowed her eyes slightly. The next moment, a blue scepter with a precious stone mounted on its top appeared in her hand. She was clearly a Western sorcerer!

Representing the superhumans of the West in hosting the competition, the two of them naturally could not let Bu Fang ruin their plans. Even though Bu Fang was a Hua Qi cultivator who killed Yamata no Orochi of Sakura Island, they did not have the slightest fear.

With a humming sound, an invisible energy wave spread in all directions. The monk's expression changed dramatically. "So you have prepared a backup plan!" His face was livid.

The vampire and the sorcerer exchanged a look and then laughed together.

"Master... You'd better take all the mortals on the Jewel and leave. The shock waves from the battle later will probably destroy the cruise ship. If you don't take them away, there will be a lot of casualties!"

The monk's face became somewhat unsightly after hearing the sorcerer say that in a rather sharp tone. There was no doubt that they were threatening him so that he had no other choice but to retreat.

Yu Ge was dumbfounded. He had not expected things to develop to this point.

A clear sound of footsteps could be heard as Chief Luo walked out of the cabin with a frown on his face, followed by several agents from his department.

At the sight of them, the beautiful sorcerer smiled. Then, she gave the ground a gentle tap with her scepter. A blast of cold air swept out in all directions as the ship's deck began to freeze at a rate visible to the naked eye. The ice spread so fast that it seemed to freeze all the people on the deck.

Meanwhile, many fighter jets flew over from a distance. When they were above the cruise ship, numerous heavily armed Western superhumans jumped off from their wings.

These people were all vampires. As soon as they jumped out of the planes, the striped red-and-black cloaks behind them transformed into bat wings and kept them circling in midair. For a moment, it looked as if a large cloud of black smoke was quickly approaching the ship.

The mortals on board the Jewel had their perceptions of the world turned upside down. They had never been in such a situation before, and they were so terrified that they could only keep screaming.

“Vampires!”

“Those are real vampires!”

In addition to vampires, there was a horde of sorcerers flying out of the fighter jets on brooms. This was a team of sorcerers from the West.

Clearly, the Western superhumans were better prepared than those from Hua. They were even ready for when the veneer of mutual respect was torn off.

The monk's face grew very unsightly. Yu Ge was frowning, while Chief Luo clenched one hand into a fist and rested the other on the gun at his waist. The situation was clear now: they were being forced to retreat by the Western superhumans.

“Let's retreat... We're losing out this time all because we're too honest!” said the monk, sighing.

The Western superhumans all burst into laughter. A group of bats landed on the deck, transformed into vampires, and stepped into the cabin. A few moments later, horrified cries echoed out, then a few chefs were brought out by them.

“They are the three chefs who are most qualified to enter the top five of the cooking competition. Together with the two chefs from our side... We now have enough chefs.”

The vampire leader smiled evilly. After that, all the vampires once again transformed into bats, rose into the sky, and flew toward the region on the sea that was blanketed in an immortal aura. The beautiful sorcerer with the blue scepter also flew up on a broom and followed the group of bats.

...

“Master, are we just going to give up?” Chief Luo was somewhat reluctant to admit defeat.

“What else can we do? Go in there and fight them? We can’t do that,” the monk said. “If we do push those vampires and sorcerers too hard and make them choose to fight us, we’re on the weak side. Besides...” he paused and sighed.

“Besides what?” Chief Luo’s eyes widened in anger. Did Hua’s superhumans have no choice but to swallow this?

The monk smiled wryly and pointed a finger to the sky.

That gave Chief Luo pause. He looked up in the direction the monk was pointing, while the agents behind him did the same. The next moment, their pupils constricted.

They saw a huge pool of blood drifting slowly across the sky, emitting a terrifying aura of death.

“That... That is...”

“It’s a Western SS-class superhuman, the noble of vampires comparable to the Earth Immortals of Hua, the Great Vampire... Dracula!”

The monk took a deep breath.

Standing by Chief Luo’s side, Xiao Ai’s eyes filled with disbelief. She looked down at the computer in her hand. There were many spiritual energy dots on the screen, and the one that was above their heads was as big as a ping-pong ball!

What did that mean? It meant the Great Vampire was extremely powerful!

“The Great Vampire, Dracula...” Chief Luo seemed to be in a trance. Of course he knew about the Great Vampire Dracula, who was one of the strongest top-class superhumans known in the current circle of supernatural. He just could not believe that an existence of this level would show up today!

“Ai... So do you think we should intervene?” The monk could taste the bitterness on the back of his tongue. How he wished the Earth Immortals of Hua were here. Fortunately, though, one of them was already in there. He wondered if the Earth Immortal who had killed Yamata no Orochi would be able to stand up against those vampires and sorcerers?

“Look!”

Someone in the cruise ship let out a shout of alarm. After the huge pool of blood drifted into the wavering mist, a luxurious carriage flew by from the distant sky. The horse pulling it had a pair of holy wings and a single horn on top of its head. Clearly, it was a holy beast of the West.

Blazing with colorful lights and accompanied by the pleasant sound of bells, the carriage sped into the spiritual energy sealing point.

“Is that the Great Wizard, Alpine?!” Chief Luo’s pupils constricted again. Another top superhuman had descended. This spiritual energy sealing point had surely attracted the attention of many almighty experts. It seemed to him that Bu Fang, who was already inside, would be in a very dangerous situation.

“Xiao Ai, inform the headquarters about the situation here and ask them to send more men here. Tell them to send S-class superhumans...” Chief Luo said, taking a deep breath.

Xiao Ai nodded and hurriedly used the computer to contact the headquarters.

The Jewel stopped where she was, not daring to advance any further.

...

Bu Fang walked over the water, taking one step at a time as he went inside the spiritual energy sealing point. Narrowing his eyes, he glanced around curiously. He also released his divine sense, which became quite active as if it had sensed a familiar aura.

Suddenly, the water under his feet began to boil. He was slightly taken aback. Then, he saw many fins emerging in the distance, approaching him. As they closed in on him, the water exploded, and one shark after another jumped up into the air with opened jaws, revealing their sharp teeth as they lunged at him!

“Sharks?” Bu Fang frowned. He was thinking that perhaps because this was where the spiritual energy converged, countless sea creatures were drawn to it. He did not pay any attention to the sharks that were coming at him.

At this moment, Shrimpy, perching on his shoulder, straightened its upper body. Eyes rolling from side to side, it jumped off his shoulder, hovered in front of him, and then let out a hiss.

The hiss sounded strange. It was not loud, but those huge sharks trembled with fear at it. Within moments, they fell straight back into the water and swam away as fast as they could.

As the Shrimp Ancestor, Shrimpy was the overlord of all sea creatures, so its hiss had a very terrifying deterrent effect on those sharks. After returning to Bu Fang’s shoulder, it waved its tiny feet in triumph.

Bu Fang was not affected by those sharks at all—their appearance was just a minor incident. He walked over the water and pressed on.

As the land of Immortals, Bu Fang did not know much about the South Sea. He only knew that in the ancient legends of Hua, many immortals lived here. However, the South Sea at that time should still be filled with spiritual energy, so it could become a blessed land of Immortals. Over time, the spiritual energy had long since exhausted.

But as Bu Fang neared its center, he felt a surge of energy blowing toward his face. The feeling was as if he was walking toward the center of a typhoon. His brows raised slightly. As he took the next step, the sea under his feet suddenly began to boil again.

With a rumble, a burst of light spread in all directions, and he was at the center of it. Soon, it turned into a huge array hundreds of miles in circumference. Bu Fang stood on top of it as if he was standing on flat ground.

“This is...” He looked around curiously. The next moment, he heard a rumbling sound coming from the center of the array. Then, the water there began to churn as if something huge was about to emerge.

Frowning, Bu Fang looked at the great bronze door that rose slowly from the bottom of the sea. Yes, what appeared in the center of the array was a bronze door. Its surface was carved with many images, and when he looked at them, he found that he actually recognized them.

As he looked at them, the corners of his mouth twitched involuntarily. On the first image was a bird with its wings spread. In the next one, the bird turned into a woman, and the woman was huddled inside an egg hidden behind a door, sleeping.

No matter how Bu Fang looked at it, the bird looked like the Vermilion Bird. Was it she who was sleeping in this spiritual energy sealing point?

There were other images after that one. The woman turned into an egg and fell into a deep sleep, but the egg was stuck on an array. There were many people behind that array, but whether they were men or women, they were all carved in a very ugly way.

‘What is this image trying to convey?’ Bu Fang frowned. ‘Could it be that there are other secrets behind Vermilion Bird’s deep sleep?’

As Bu Fang was lost in thought, a terrifying rumble rang out in the distance. The water there was churning violently as many sharks jumped out from the bottom of the sea, pouncing on the vampires and sorcerers who had just entered the spiritual energy sealing point.

In fact, those sharks had also mutated because of the rich spiritual energy, so they were considered spirit beasts and possessed quite a powerful strength. In the blink of an eye, they got into a fierce battle with the intruders. Many vampires and sorcerers were bitten to death, and many sharks fell back into the sea and no longer moved.

The sea was soon red with blood. Carried by the water, the blood flowed slowly toward the center of the region, seeping into the array and turning it scarlet.

Suddenly, a huge pool of blood flew over and suspended in midair over the array. A few moments later, it faded away, revealing a handsome man wearing a tuxedo with blond hair and blue eyes. His

face was extremely pale. As soon as he made his appearance, the handsome man rested his eyes on Bu Fang.

Ting-a-ling!

At this moment, a carriage drawn by a one-horned horse approached, sprinkling colorful light along the way.

A dreadful aura instantly filled the air, causing the sea to tumble restlessly...

Chapter 1610: Yamata Snake Soup

A small boat glided across the South Sea. It was controlled by an old man with a hat and a straw coat, holding a long bamboo pole in his hand.

Every time the old man thrust the bamboo pole into the water, the little boat would move forward like a rocket. Water splashed continuously on its sides as if it were a speedboat.

A rumbling sound filled the air as the water behind the boat churned, while the small vessel itself left a straight light on the surface of the water and moved forward at a great speed.

Suddenly, huge waves appeared not far in front of the boat. The tumbling waves seemed to turn into a great wall to stop the old man from going any further.

When the boat came in front of it, the old man simply raised the bamboo pole and swung it at the waves that were tens of meters high. Shockingly, he cut through them as if they were tofu—the cut side was perfectly smooth.

However, as if he had done something insignificant, the old man went on his way. After a while, the outline of the Jewel slowly appeared before him.

...

Bu Fang raised his head and looked suspiciously at the handsome man hovering in the pool of blood, then at the carriage pulled by the one-horn horse. His expression remained unchanged.

In fact, besides these two men, he also sensed many auras peering around. This made his brows furrow slightly.

“Didn’t Hua say it wouldn’t participate in this operation? Why is there a Hua guy here?” The handsome man played with his fingers and glanced at Bu Fang. There seemed to be blood flowing in his eyes.

“Hehe... Count Dracula, it’s been a long time. How have you been doing lately?”

With a creak, the door of the medieval-style carriage was pushed open, and then a red-faced old man with white hair and white beard stepped out. Clad in a large green robe and holding a withered branch in his hand, he smiled at the handsome man.

“Oh, I didn’t expect to see the Great Wizard here...” the handsome man said with a smile on his face. His every twinkle and smile exuded the ultimate charm.

“What can I do? How can I not come to such an important place as the spiritual energy sealing point? If I don’t come, my old bones wouldn’t last much longer,” the old man said.

Dracula curled his lips. “I heard you say the same thing a century ago... You liar!”

Bu Fang looked at the two men talking in midair. Their spiritual energy was strong, even stronger than Yamata no Orochi who he had killed. It looked like they were superhumans on Earth, and they were from the West.

Yu Ge had told him that the top cultivators of Earth had found four spiritual energy sealing points, and they were going to use these four sealing points to bring the spiritual energy back to Earth. Bu Fang felt that these two men should be part of that group of top cultivators.

‘Later, if I have free time, I can ask these two men where the other three spiritual energy sealing points are,’ Bu Fang thought to himself.

The first thing he needed to do, of course, was to wake up the Vermilion Bird. ‘According to those images, there should be an egg behind the bronze door, and Vermilion Bird is sleeping inside.

Wait... In the images, Vermilion Bird transformed into a woman... Had she taken human form in real life as well?’

Bu Fang was suddenly a little curious about the appearance of the Artifact Spirits after they had taken human form.

In midair, Count Dracula glanced at Bu Fang and burst into an evil laugh. “My lord, will you join me in getting rid of this Hua guy? Hua is not involved in this operation. In that case, let us, the Western powers, occupy this spiritual energy sealing point!”

Dracula’s proposal was attractive. At the very least, the group of vampires behind him was already somewhat impatient to kill Bu Fang.

“Oh, you’d better do it yourself. I am too old for such a fierce fight.” The Great Wizard laughed.

Dracula curled his lips and dismissed the idea for the moment. He felt a sense of threat from Bu Fang. It was a vampire’s instinct. Whenever he met a powerful being, he always unconsciously felt threatened.

He knew that this Hua man was an unusual one. But he would not fight him alone. He was not a fool.

“Dracula?” Bu Fang suddenly raised his head and gave the handsome man a quizzical look. He heard the conversation between the vampire and the sorcerer.

“Yes?” The vampire gave Bu Fang an indifferent glance.

“Do you have a brother named Nicholas?” The corner of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched a little. He could not help but think of Nicholas the Handsome Dragon upon hearing the vampire’s name.

‘Is this guy nuts?’ Dracula rolled his eyes.

Without waiting for the vampire’s answer, Bu Fang put his hand on the bronze door and pushed it open. With Foxy and Shrimpy, he stepped inside and closed the door behind him.

Count Dracula and the Great Wizard looked at each other. They hurriedly landed in front of the bronze door, pushed it open, and stepped inside with their men as well.

After closing the door, they found themselves in a chaotic space. Dracula's eyes narrowed slightly as he raised one hand and waved it at the men standing behind him. Several vampires immediately escorted a few chefs to him.

"Cook with your best skills. I will reward you with eternal life if your dishes can open the array." Dracula's lips curled into a gentle smile.

The chefs shuddered in horror at once. If they were given eternal lives by a vampire, would that not mean they'll become vampires as well? Could they choose to refuse?

The place they were in now was the inner part of the array, and it was also the most crucial part. Experts from all over the world had studied it for a long time, and finally, they concluded that to enter the array's core, they needed to cook a delicacy that could trigger it.

Bu Fang stood quietly to one side.

"That Hua guy didn't come with a chef. I think he is planning to wait for us to open the array before following us into the core... My lord, are you really not considering joining hands with me to kill this fellow?" Dracula said in a seductive tone as he looked at Bu Fang, who was pondering on the side.

"Haha... The people of Hua are not to be trifled with. I'll stay out of it." The Great Wizard's stance was firm.

Dracula could only shake his head helplessly. Then, he glared at those chefs, signaling that they could start cooking.

The five chefs stood trembling in front of the array. Only now did they realize that the so-called World God of Cookery Tournament was nothing but a scam! It was a trap that would get them killed!

Not only did they not get the promised one hundred million dollar prize money and the mysterious gift, but they were even abducted and brought to this strange place. Worst of all, they now had to

cook for something they could not see, and if their dishes were not delicious, they would be turned into vampires!

‘Why are there so many challenges to being a chef these days?!’

The chefs wailed in their hearts, but they dared not to slow their movements. Hurriedly, they used their best cooking skills to cook delicious dishes. After all, if they wanted to survive, they had to make the best dishes.

Dracula was pleased with his ability to intimidate. He just loved to see these people cower before him. Suddenly, he saw the Hua guy take out a huge piece of meat. ‘Ugh? What kind of meat is that? Why does it contain such strong spiritual energy?’

Bu Fang ignored Dracula and the Great Wizard. From the System’s storage space, he took out many cooking utensils. These were all ordinary cooking utensils, and he was going to use them to cook.

He put the snake meat on the stove and grabbed a blue kitchen knife. Although the knife was good, he felt uncomfortable using it. He still found the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife the most comfortable to use.

Covering his hands with a layer of spiritual energy, he began to process the snake meat. First, he removed the skin and bones, cut it into shreds, and then washed it clean. Next, he put a black wok on the stove, lit the fire, and heated the pot. When the oil was hot enough, he put the cleaned snake meat into the wok and stir-fried it.

Grabbing the wok with one hand, Bu Fang tossed it with a very skillful movement. Each time the wok collided with the stove, it made a loud, almost deafening noise as if it was going to crack.

In the distance, Dracula and the Great Wizard watched with a dumbfounded expression.

“This Hua guy actually chose to cook by himself?”

“Is he a chef? This is kind of interesting...”

“Oh? It smells quite good... What kind of meat do you think he’s stir-frying?”

The two top superhumans were amazed.

Bu Fang stir-fried for a while, then poured in soup and began to boil the meat. When the meat gave forth a nice aroma, he sprinkled some seasonings, took out a purple bamboo steamer, put the snake meat and the soup in it, and let them steam in it for a while.

As the temperature rose, the surface of the bamboo steamer glowed dazzlingly, looking quite magical.

Both Dracula and the Great Wizard were very curious. They wanted to know what kind of dishes Bu Fang was cooking. Of course, they would never have guessed his main ingredient, and he would not tell them either.

Bu Fang did not expect the Artifact Spirits to be so pompous that he had to cook a dish to wake each of them up. Fortunately, he had just killed Yamata no Orochi and got himself a piece of good quality meat.

He removed the steamed snake broth from the steamer and took out the shredded snake meat. By this time, there was already thick soup boiling in the black wok, simmering with shredded chicken slices dipped in egg white and starch as well as some side ingredients he had taken out from the System's storage space.

The thick soup was bubbling. It was slightly sticky because of the starch added. Bu Fang put the shredded snake meat into it, sprinkled in some seasoning, and let everything continue to simmer for a few minutes. Finally, he put out the fire and ladled out the thick soup, filling a blue-and-white porcelain bowl.

Shredded snake meat, shredded chicken, and some other ingredients made up the bowl of snake soup. The surface of the thick broth gleamed brightly, and a strong aroma that made one's mouth water kept wafting out of it.

Bu Fang took a deep breath, and a slightly intoxicated look came over his face. He had never made snake soup before. However, since Yamata no Orochi was a mythical monster, the quality of the meat should be very good.

As the aroma of Bu Fang's dish spread, Dracula and the Great Wizard looked at each other. They both saw the astonishment in each other's eyes.

Although they did not want to believe it, the Hua Qi cultivator had actually made a delicious dish! Just by smelling the aroma that filled the air, they knew that this dish was extraordinary.

Bu Fang did not pay any attention to them. Instead, he rubbed his hands and picked up the bowl of snake soup.

"What? Didn't he plan to let the array spirit taste the dish first?" Once again, the two top superhumans were baffled. "Isn't he cooking the dish to open the array? Why is he tasting it first?"

They were somewhat speechless. However, the fragrance in the air was just too good. It was the aroma of meat, and a different kind of meat at that. It seemed to penetrate deep into their stomachs, tantalizing their innermost appetites. That feeling made it a little difficult for them to control their bodies.

Bu Fang held the bowl and scooped up some snake soup with a blue-and-white porcelain spoon. The broth looked slightly thicker. He blew on it, then sucked the soup into his mouth.

Slurp...

The tender and fragrant shredded snake meat immediately entered his mouth and slid into his stomach. Bu Fang's brows jerked up. 'Oh... This tastes pretty good...' he thought to himself.

Glancing at the array spinning in front of him, Bu Fang seemed to be able to see a huge egg floating behind it. The egg appeared as if it was eager to taste the snake soup in his hand. But he simply ignored it and continued to eat the thick soup happily.

The five chefs in the distance were also attracted by the fragrance. Sniffing the aroma that filled the air, they felt a sense of failure. Based on the smell alone, they knew they had lost—they felt that their dishes had become tasteless.

Dracula and the Great Wizard had a bad feeling. They looked at each other and then moved closer to Bu Fang.

“It smells really good!” The closer they got, the more their appetites were aroused. The white beard of the wizard trembled as he asked, “Mysterious Qi cultivator from the East, can you tell me what kind of meat you’ve cooked?” He had a smile on his face, and his tone was polite.

Bu Fang took another sip of the snake soup. The meat melted in his mouth and made him feel very satisfied.

“This is snake meat... Do you know Yamata no Orochi from Sakura Island? This is that fellow’s meat. The soup tastes good, but the quality of the snake meat is still quite poor. Otherwise, the snake soup would be even more delicious!” Bu Fang smacked his lips, and his tone sounded as if he had some regrets.

Yamata no Orochi? Dracula and the Great Wizard froze, their expressions suddenly becoming stiff.

‘What did this young man just say? What snake did he say? Yamata no Orochi? That’s a f*cking SS-class spirit beast!’