

Gourmet 1611

Chapter 1611: The Vermilion Robe Appears!

‘Snake meat? Why don’t you say it’s the meat of an ancient divine dragon?’

Count Dracula and the Great Wizard both did not know whether to cry or laugh. They wondered since when did the Hua people become so good at lying. Many people said that they were honest, but now it seemed that was all nonsense.

Who was Yamata no Orochi? He was an SS-class spirit beast, the mythical monster of Sakura Island who possessed powerful abilities that could destroy heaven and earth. It would have been difficult for either of them to kill him, let alone take a piece of his flesh.

Such mythical monsters valued their bodies to the extreme, so how could he easily give away a piece of his flesh?

However, as the aroma that filled the air continued to burrow into their nostrils, Dracula and the Great Wizard began to feel a little hungry. Good food still tempted them.

The Great Wizard, in particular, was very captivated. Although he was very old, his only hobby was eating, and he had tasted everything he could eat on the planet. As an elderly wizard, only through eating could he feel pleasure and that his life was still going on.

In the distance, the chefs who had been abducted by the vampires were still cooking. They needed to do their best to make the most delicious dishes so that they would be chosen and their lives could be saved.

But the fragrance in the air made their hands shake a little, and they could hardly hold their kitchen knives firmly. They kept sniffing at the smell, immersing in the shock it had brought them. They wondered what kind of dish was that and why anyone in the world could cook a dish that smelled so good.

“My friend from Hua... I am Count Dracula. May I taste this delicacy of yours?”

Both the vampires and the wizard had expressed their desire to taste the snake soup. The main reason was that it was just too fragrant.

Bu Fang slurped and swallowed another mouthful of snake soup. The steaming broth flowed into his belly, making him feel a warm stream swimming through his body. He glanced at them, slightly twitched the corner of his mouth, and said, “This is a soup made from the meat of Yamata no Orochi. Do you really dare to eat it?”

Dracula and the Great Wizard rolled their eyes at the same time.

“You sounded as if it was true...”

How could a creature like Yamata no Orochi possibly die? As long as the spiritual energy sealing point was not fully opened and the evolution of the living beings had not reached its peak, the SS-class spirit beast was still considered an existence standing at the peak of the Earth. So, how could he be killed so easily?

They thought Bu Fang was lying to them.

Suddenly, Dracula and the Great Wizard froze. They saw that the array in front of Bu Fang began to rotate, and the bowl of snake soup he placed on it gradually disappeared as if it was taken away for tasting.

After a short time, the array gave its response. With a rumble, it rotated faster and faster, constantly discharging energy. At the same time, a thin film that enveloped it began to slowly melt.

At this moment, the bodies and minds of Dracula and the Great Wizard became tense, their eyes fixed on the thin film that was gradually melting. They knew that behind the array were the treasures in this spiritual energy sealing point.

How could there be no treasures in a sealing point where a quarter of Earth’s spiritual energy gathered? This was the common understanding of all the cultivators on Earth. They did not believe that so much energy would not produce any treasures after countless years of brewing!

While the two top superhumans could not take their eyes off the array, Bu Fang seemed very calm. He was still enjoying his snake soup. He had to admit that a slightly sticky delicacy like snake soup was very much to his liking.

As the rumbling sound continued to echo out, the sea began to shake. The tremor spread, causing the water to churn and rise in waves.

Outside the hazy fog, the Jewel was bobbing up and down, pushed by the waves rushing out from the spiritual energy sealing point. The sudden change made Chief Luo, the monk, and the others on the cruise ship suck in their breaths.

“It’s starting! The spiritual energy sealing point is about to be opened!”

Chief Luo and the monk exchanged a look. They were shocked and felt a little excited at the same time. All of a sudden, they heard a dull knocking sound. It made their hearts skip a beat. Hastily, they looked down to the sea.

Beneath the giant cruise ship, there seemed to be an invisible ring of energy spreading in all directions. Then, they saw a huge black shape slowly rising from the bottom of the sea, and soon it was even larger than the Jewel. There was a monster under the sea! The monk and the others were all terrified.

Meanwhile, a small boat approached from afar at a great speed. An old man stood on it and kept thrusting a bamboo pole into the water, making the boat seemingly fly. As it drew nearer, the old man wearing a straw raincoat and a hat jumped up from the boat, walked a few steps in the air, and landed on the cruise ship.

Just when the old man arrived, a sword light cut through the clouds in the sky and flew into the spiritual energy sealing point with monstrous killing intent. The superhumans on the deck felt a shock of cold run through them, and they shivered.

“Oh? Isn’t that the God of Sakura Island, Susanoo no Mikoto?” muttered the old man with a bamboo hat.

“Patriarch!” At the sight of the old man, Yu Ge let out a startled cry and fell to his knees. The plainly dressed old man was none other than the Patriarch of Penglai, a true Earth Immortal! “Why are you here, Patriarch?”

Yu Ge was excited. The patriarch was his idol. Now that he was able to meet his idol, how could he not be excited? Although Bu Fang was also very fearsome, in Yu Ge's eyes, only the Patriarch of Penglai was his idol.

“How could I not come when the sealing point that occupies a quarter of the Earth's spiritual energy is about to open? Besides, Yamata no Orochi from that tiny remote island of Sakura had broken the rules, so I don't have to follow them anymore...”

The old man chuckled and then gently stroked Yu Ge's head.

“It's dangerous here. You guys should leave... Many Gods and Immortals from different places will come soon. With your strength, you will not be able to withstand the shock waves from the battle,” the old man said.

That gave the monk and Yu Ge pause, and they quickly nodded. Chief Luo turned his head and looked at the sealing point. Although he was a little reluctant to leave here, he knew that in front of the real almighty experts of Earth, he was still too weak.

“Don't worry. As long as I am here, this spiritual energy sealing point will belong to Hua.”

With a smile on his face, Patriarch Penglai floated up and tapped his toe on Jewel's bow. With a rumbling sound, the whole cruise ship sped away, cutting through waves and sailing toward the distance.

The next moment, the old man wearing a straw raincoat and a bamboo hat stepped on a white cloud and flew toward the spiritual energy sealing point that was enveloped in a hazy fog.

“An Immortal! That's a real Immortal!”

“Heavens! So there really are Immortals in the world! I've finally seen one!”

“Have you lost your memory? Wasn't the young man who killed the giant snake yesterday also an Immortal?”

On the Jewel, countless people were exclaiming. After seeing what seemed like a fairy tale, everyone was flushed with excitement.

The cruise ship kept sailing backward, away from the sealing point. When she finally came to a stop, she was already very far away from where she was. However, Yu Ge, the monk, and the others had no plans to leave. They decided to stay there and wait.

The sealing point, which occupied a quarter of the Earth's spiritual energy, was about to open. If they could witness this rare miracle, it would be a blessing!

...

Dracula's eyes turned scarlet, and sharp teeth grew out of his mouth. He looked very excited. 'It has appeared! The treasure in the spiritual energy sealing point has finally appeared!' he cried in his heart.

Holding the magic wand made of a dried branch, the Great Wizard's cheeks were red from excitement.

Finally, the film disappeared completely, revealing what was inside the array. The two top superhumans watched with wide eyes as Bu Fang continued to drink the snake soup.

Something white appeared in front of them. When they looked at it more closely, they saw that it was a huge egg with the height of two adults!

"An egg? Why is it an egg?"

Dracula and the Great Wizard were struck dumb. Was this the legendary dragon egg? They studied it carefully, then their pupils constricted at the same time. There was a suit of clothes floating behind the huge egg!

Their eyes did not deceive them. It was a suit of clothes. It was red and white, and its fluttering sleeves made it look like a phoenix that was spreading its wings, which was emanating an unparalleled charm and powerful spiritual energy!

"The treasure!" Dracula roared. He knew that the clothes that appeared in this spiritual energy sealing point could not be just an ordinary outfit. It must be a treasure, perhaps even a legendary artifact!

The vampire was very excited. This time, he ignored Bu Fang and went straight to the suit of clothes. He must snatch it before anyone else did.

When he saw the clothes, Bu Fang stopped eating the snake soup, and an astonished look came over his face. 'Isn't that... the Vermilion Robe?' The corner of his mouth twitched.

With a thought, his consciousness went into his spirit sea, and then he found that the Vermilion Robe there had disappeared!

The Vermilion Robe floated and fluttered behind the giant egg, glowing with a strange light. Spiritual energy kept rushing into it, got filtered, and then flowed back out, only to rush back into it again, creating a perfect cycle.

The appearance of the Vermilion Robe made Bu Fang very excited. There was no doubt that he was getting closer to waking Mulberry the Vermilion Bird!

Suddenly, Dracula let out a shrill cry. Invisible sonic waves burst out of his mouth, causing the nearby water to tumble fiercely. The next moment, he transformed into a huge bat and flew toward the robe at great speed. As for the giant egg, he completely ignored it. In his eyes, the treasure was much more important than the egg.

The Great Wizard narrowed his eyes slightly, shook the wand in his hand, and whispered some incantation. A humming sound rang out as a bolt of lightning emerged on the tip of the wand before shooting toward Dracula, who was not far away.

Struck by the lightning bolt, Dracula transformed back to his human form and staggered a few steps back. "Damn you, old man! You're courting death!"

He roared furiously, opened his mouth, and showed his sharp teeth that seemed to glow. Then, he raised his hand and gave it a swift wave. At the gesture, countless bats immediately flew toward the Great Wizard.

The Great Wizard's magic wand lit up once again, conjuring numerous huge fireballs before him. Like a volley of falling meteorites, these fireballs sped toward the cloud of bats and collided with them!

Screaming and hissing, countless bats dissolved into black smoke and dissipated.

Count Dracula's pupils constricted, and his hair seemed to stand up. He raised a hand. Blood began to flow out of his palm and soon turned into a huge pool of blood that spun rapidly in midair. The bloody whirlpool then descended toward the Great Wizard to envelop him as well as Bu Fang.

Bu Fang drank the snake soup while glancing curiously at the pool of blood around him. It seemed to him that the abilities of the superhumans on Earth were very strange. He already found out that the wizard could control and fight with the elements, while the vampire's strength came from the strange power in his blood.

They did not share the same origin, but their fighting prowess was extraordinary.

Bu Fang suddenly felt a little curious as to how did Earth give birth to so many peculiar cultivation methods? All these methods would eventually converge on the only path that focused on studying cosmic energy, but it was quite amazing that a single planet could give birth to a variety of cultivation techniques.

'Maybe this is one of Earth's secrets,' he thought to himself.

The pool of blood had trapped the Great Wizard, while Dracula was approaching the Vermilion Robe at great speed.

Bu Fang finished the last mouthful of snake soup, then twitched the corner of his mouth. Now that he had eaten, it was time to do some exercise. He was worried that he had no clothes to wear, and now the Vermilion Robe had appeared. Also, he had wanted to fight a vampire.

"It's a pity that a vampire cannot be used as a food ingredient like Yamata no Orochi," he curled his lips and muttered.

The Great Wizard, who was inside the pool of blood with him, widened his eyes instantly and gave Bu Fang a strange glance. 'Dracula is much stronger than Yamata no Orochi, so he will not be so easily defeated... And... Did this young man think of eating a vampire?!'

Bu Fang nodded at the astonished old wizard. He was about to make a move when a sharp sword energy cut through the pool of blood and sped toward him, trying to kill him on the spot!

“How dare you kill my Yamata no Orochi! You will pay for your crime with your life!” a cold voice rang out, then a sword descended from the sky.

Bu Fang frowned.

The Great Wizard’s expression changed. He was shocked by the sword energy first, then he seemed to think of something unbelievable, and he turned to look at Bu Fang.

Chapter 1612: This Is My Chef’s Robe

A sharp sword energy fell from the sky with monstrous killing intent that made the people under it almost suffocate.

The Great Wizard’s pupils constricted, and his hair stood up. Bu Fang, standing next to him, frowned and looked up at the sky in bewilderment. ‘Who wants to kill me so badly? Based on what he just said, he’s here to avenge Yamata no Orochi?’

In the distance, Dracula narrowed his eyes. ‘Oh? They started fighting? Very good! No one will come to disturb me from acquiring this treasure now!’ he thought, grinning.

‘This treasure is a suit of clothes... Is it a defensive treasure?’ While vampires were incredibly resilient, he did not mind having an additional defensive treasure.

Putting all the other thoughts out of his mind, Dracula looked intently at the robe behind the egg. The treasure that was shrouded in dense spiritual energy filled his heart with a fiery desire.

‘Based on its appearance, could this robe be a treasure left behind by an ancient Immortal of Hua? A treasure that holds a quarter of the Earth’s spiritual energy... Was it a treasure of an Immortal King or an Immortal Emperor?’

Dracula’s eyes grew brighter and brighter. In front of an Immortal King or an Immortal Emperor, he was just an ant. But if he could acquire this treasure, he might soon rise to the same level as these almighty experts!

Bu Fang looked up at the sword energy coming down from the sky. As it shot straight toward him, he raised his hand and held out his palm to fend it off. However, as soon as they collided, the sword energy broke and shattered into pieces.

That gave Bu Fang pause. ‘This sword energy came in such a pompous manner, and yet its power is so weak? This doesn’t make sense!’

Even the Great Wizard rolled his eyes. “This can’t be... That voice just now is the God of Sakura Island, Susanoo no Mikoto! He’s an existence comparable to a Hua Earth Immortal! Why is this sword energy powerless?!”

The Great Wizard was very old, but he had seen a lot of things. Even so, he did not understand this.

Bu Fang was also puzzled.

The sword energy dissipated, but that Susanoo did not appear. All of a sudden, an even thicker sword energy shot over with a rumble, and in just the blink of an eye, it struck Dracula, who was approaching the robe in the distance.

With a deafening rumble, the vampire’s body exploded! A large amount of blood gushed out of him, while he screamed and moved to the side as fast as he could!

At this moment, a dark purple figure emerged in midair. It was a Sakura Island samurai wearing a full suit of armor and holding a katana in his hand. With a single swing of his sword, he seriously wounded Dracula. Even with the vampire’s amazing ability to recover, the wound kept bleeding and did not heal!

“Susanoo! You shameless, despicable piece of trash! How dare you sneak attack me?!”

Dracula was furious. He thought that Susanoo was attacking the Great Wizard and Bu Fang, but it turned out that it was just the latter’s dirty tricks. From the very beginning, the sinister Sakura Islander’s target was him! Or rather, the guy’s real target was the immortal robe!

Susanoo was clad in armor, and even his face was covered by a mask. However, everyone could see his icy cold eyes. After forcing back Dracula, he now occupied the position closest to the Vermilion Robe.

The dense spiritual energy was constantly rolling around the robe, making it look even more mysterious and powerful.

“You’re just a vampire. What do you need this immortal robe for? It is left by the God of Sakura Island!” Susanoo said coldly.

Dracula’s eyes flickered with killing intent. “I can’t believe you’re so shameless!”

In the distance, the Great Wizard pointed out the magic wand in his hand, and the pool of blood that bound him and Bu Fang immediately exploded. Now, four formidable beings hovered in midair, looking at each other from afar.

The chefs who were abducted by the vampires were already trembling violently with fear. People often said that when Immortals fought, the mortals suffered. This was what happened to them. Even though some of them were superhumans, they still looked like ordinary people in front of Dracula and Susanoo. They wanted to flee this place, but the strength had left their legs.

Sneering, Susanoo moved around the egg and reached for the Vermilion Robe with a hand. He, too, was eager to get the treasure in the spiritual energy sealing point.

Dracula was so angry that he roared, his lips turning dark purple and his ears becoming pointed.

All of a sudden, the sea began to churn and then burst with a loud bang. The next moment, a huge black figure emerged from the churning water, opened its huge mouth, and swooped down toward the Vermilion Robe.

The moment the behemoth appeared, Bu Fang’s eyes lit up, while the others’ expressions changed dramatically.

“This... This giant whale...” The Great Wizard shivered and took a deep breath. His flowery green robe was shaking. “That’s... The God of Sea, Poseidon!”

Roaring, Susanoo raised his katana over his shoulder and brought it down hard. A terrifying sword light fell from the sky, tearing the air and forcing the giant whale back in an instant. However, he

was also pushed flying backward by the force of the impact, and even his sword was knocked off his grip and fell into the distance.

“My Ten Katar Sword!” Susanoo’s eyes narrowed slightly, and he turned to look at the whale.

As it floated on the surface of the sea, water began to converge over the whale’s head and soon turned into a human figure. He was a very handsome man with blond hair, blue eyes, a body full of huge muscles, and a pair of large round earrings hanging from his earlobes. The moment he appeared, he smiled evilly.

“It’s not often you get the chance to be this lively at sea. With so many people here, how could I be left out?” Poseidon laughed loudly. With a shake of his hand, a golden trident appeared in his grasp.

‘The God of Sea?’ There was a curious look on Bu Fang’s face. He did not rush into action but watched with interest. ‘The aura of this God of Sea is very strong, the strongest among all the people here. In fact, he’s even stronger than that Susanoo... Oh, that Susanoo is the one who tried to kill me just now, right? So he is the God of Sakura Island and Yamata no Orochi’s master?’

Bu Fang raised his brows. He had no love for either the people or the Gods of Sakura Island. Those fellows had better leave him alone, or else...

Suddenly, Poseidon turned his head to look into the distance. In that direction, a cloud was flying toward them, and on it stood an old man wearing a straw raincoat and a bamboo hat.

“An Earth Immortal of Hua!”

Poseidon’s expression became grave, while Susanoo raised his guard. With the arrival of more almighty experts, they had more competitors.

Patriarch Penglai, standing on the cloud, glanced around with indifferent eyes. His gaze lingered on Bu Fang for a while, as if he was wondering why there was a Hua guy here, and then it moved away and rested on the Vermilion Robe.

“Oh... I sense the aura of a Hua guy on this robe!” Patriarch Penglai laughed. His hand was still clutching the bamboo pole.

“Bah! You guys are so shameless! The treasure is for those who can get it! Whoever has the strength, it is his!” Count Dracula’s eyes were cold. The next moment, he turned into a pool of blood and flew toward the Vermilion Robe.

Susanoo reached out his hand. The Ten Katar Sword trembled in the distance, then flew back and fell into his grasp. He narrowed his eyes and looked at the others, but made no move.

The Great Wizard smiled and stepped back with a red face. Wizards’ offensive means were powerful, but their physical bodies were too weak. So, he would not be foolish enough to fight with this group of savage people. He needed to distance himself from them.

Glancing at Bu Fang, the old wizard said, “Little friend, you’re on your own... There are many Gods here, so be careful and don’t get killed by them. If you are still alive after the dust settles, I hope to be able to taste your craft.”

With that, he waved the magic wand in his hand. A shield suddenly appeared around him, then a gust of wind blew at it, pushing it far away.

Patriarch Penglai also glanced at Bu Fang, but he quickly turned to look at his opponent.

At this moment, Dracula was already approaching the Vermilion Robe at a great speed. He was even about to extend his hand.

“What an impatient fellow...” Poseidon shook his head, then lifted the trident with one hand and pointed it sharply at Dracula. A column of water suddenly rose from the sea, and as it closed in on Dracula, it kept turning into ice. It was going to freeze the pool of blood that the vampire had turned into!

Count Dracula instantly reverted to his human form. He turned, and at once, countless bats flew out of his sleeves and began to gnaw at the ice column. For a moment, the air was filled with the sound of explosions!

Even then, Susanoo made his move. He swung his katana and unleashed a volley of crescent-shaped energy blasts at Dracula!

“Dammit! Trash from Sakura Island, do I have a grudge against you?!” Dracula’s eyes were turning red. He could not stand the fact that Susanoo was targeting him over and over again! With a wave of his hand, a swirling pool of blood flew out and collided with those energy blasts!

With a thunderous explosion, blood splattered everywhere. Dracula staggered back a few steps. For a moment, he felt his life as a vampire was approaching its end as he was jointly attacked by Poseidon and Susanoo.

In the distance, Patriarch Penglai smiled, his eyes narrowing slightly under the bamboo hat. The next moment, he flung out the bamboo pole and lashed Dracula’s body so hard that the vampire began to emit plumes of black smoke!

Bursting with rage, Dracula turned into a huge blood bat and flew off into the distance. In just the blink of an eye, four almighty Earth Immortal-level experts were locked together in a fierce battle.

The battle reached a white-hot stage in a flash. The air was filled with terrifying rumbling, and the energy fluctuations of the battle churned the sea, raising huge waves. These waves broke out of the spiritual energy sealing point and kept sweeping into the distance, making the sea bumpy.

Even though the Jewel had sailed far away, the people onboard could still feel the violent movement of the water. The feeling made their flesh creep.

“This is a battle between Gods!” Chief Luo swallowed. He was able to guess that the battle in the sealing point must have been terrifying.

“Amitabha! A battle of this magnitude is far beyond our ability to interfere.”

‘I wonder what Senior’s current situation is? Could he have been killed?’ thought Yu Ge. However, when he thought of Bu Fang’s mysterious abilities and unfathomable strength, he still felt that the likelihood of him being killed was very low.

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At the moment, inside the spiritual energy sealing point...

After watching the battle for a while, Bu Fang twitched the corners of his mouth slightly. He landed on the surface of the sea, then walked step by step toward the Vermilion Robe. As wave after wave of water came sweeping toward him, he pressed on, his figure rising and falling with the movements of the waves. He was like a foam floating on the great ocean.

At last, after walking for some time, he came to the front of the Vermilion Robe. He glanced over his shoulder at the four men fighting fiercely against each other in the sky, then turned back, reached out a hand, and grabbed the robe.

The moment he touched the Vermilion Robe, Dracula, Poseidon, the Great Wizard, and Susanoo all sensed it. They turned their heads abruptly to look at him. In their shocked eyes...

The robe floated up, its hemline flapping noisily in the wind. With a soft sigh, an arm came out through its sleeve. Seemingly cheering, the robe wrapped itself around Bu Fang's body, and the belt also tied itself into a beautiful bow.

Soon, the striped red-and-white Vermilion Robe was perfectly clad on Bu Fang's body.

Dracula and the others were stunned. The next moment, their eyes turned red!

"Let go of that treasure!" Dracula hissed.

Patriarch Penglai's expression became very strange. Holding the bamboo pole in his hands, he did not know what to say.

The God of Sea, Poseidon, furrowed his brows.

Susanoo's eyes were filled with monstrous killing intent. With the Ten Katar Sword in hand, he shot toward Bu Fang, the blade glowing coldly.

"Fine, I'll settle old grudges and news ones with you in one go! You killed my Yamata no Orochi, and now you want to take away my immortal robe? You can go to hell now!"

As he closed in on Bu Fang, Susanoo roared, held his katana with both hands, raised it over his shoulders, and then brought it down with all his might. The sea burst in an instant, while a sword energy seemed to cut the whole sea into two and went straight at Bu Fang!

“Your immortal robe?” Bu Fang rubbed his head. When he let go of his hair, his short hair suddenly grew into long fluffy hair, falling to his waist and fluttering in the wind.

He squinted at Susanoo and said indifferently, “You’re really shameless. Your immortal robe? No, it’s not an immortal robe... It’s my chef’s robe.”

Chapter 1613: The Egg Broke

“This is my chef’s robe...”

Bu Fang’s indifferent voice rang out, stunning the people present.

“A chef’s robe? It’s an immortal robe! How can it be a chef’s robe?!” Susanoo sneered. Shining dazzlingly, his sword energy flew straight toward Bu Fang to cut this guy who had sneakily seized the immortal robe in half.

It was he who had arranged for Orochi to follow the Jewel under the water and wait for the best time to strike. However, when he got the news, Orochi had already been killed, and it was this young man who killed him. And now, the same arrogant youth had even taken away his immortal robe!

As the God of Sakura Island, his strength was comparable to an Earth Immortal of Hua. He would not allow anyone to challenge his strength and authority! He wanted to settle old grudges and new ones in one go! This young man must die!

Bu Fang hovered in midair, his hands clasped behind his back and his face calm. He glanced indifferently at Susanoo. Meanwhile, the sword energy had crossed the distance between them and closed in on him with a fearsome force that seemed powerful enough to cut the entire sea in half.

He lifted his fair hand and lightly threw out a slap. As a gust of wind came blowing at his face, his palm slapped on the sword energy. A rumbling sound echoed out immediately as the sword energy shattered into pieces, while the sea around him exploded and the water kept churning violently.

“You can go to hell now!” Susanoo approached rapidly and made a vicious slash with the Ten Katar Sword, aiming at Bu Fang’s neck. He wanted to cut Bu Fang’s head off with one swift blow!

In the distance, each person had a different expression.

Dracula was sneering. At this moment, he looked the most wretched. After all, he was being attacked by three people at the same time. Even so, when he saw that Bu Fang, who had taken away the immortal robe, was about to be killed, he felt somewhat happy.

Poseidon's expression did not change.

The Great Wizard, on the other hand, sighed. Susanoo was an existence as formidable as an Earth Immortal, so he did not think Bu Fang would be able to resist this attack.

Patriarch Penglai frowned, hesitated for a moment, then he sighed as well. He thought Bu Fang had brought this on himself. After all, there were so many top cultivators here and none of them had touched the immortal robe, but Bu Fang went ahead to grab it and became the first to wear it.

In the views of these almighty experts, Bu Fang was a dead man. They admitted that he had some strength, and based on what they heard, he even killed Orochi. But Susanoo was much stronger than that giant snake.

A sword fell from the sky, cutting through the air and closing in on Bu Fang at great speed. Narrowing his eyes, Bu Fang flipped his palm and suddenly grabbed the Ten Katar Sword that was slashing down at him.

The atmosphere froze in an instant.

'This... He grabbed my sword?!' Susanoo's pupils constricted with disbelief. His Ten Katar Sword was a divine sword of the same rank as the Kusanagi no Tsurugi. It was extremely sharp and could cut through metal like a hot knife cutting through butter. He could not understand how this young man was able to grab it with one hand!

"You..."

"As I said, this is my chef's robe..." Bu Fang said in an indifferent tone, his eyes cold. The next moment, he clenched his palm.

Susanoo heard a crack. His pupils constricted further to the size of a green bean as he saw tiny lines appear on the surface of his sword, spreading rapidly and covering the entire blade in the blink of an eye.

Finally, under Bu Fang's incredible physical strength, the Ten Katar Sword burst into countless fragments and shot in all directions. Bu Fang's face was expressionless as if what he had just done was something insignificant.

Susanoo's face was covered by a mask, so no one could see his expression at the moment. However, everyone could feel his horror.

The crowd watching from a distance was also shocked. Dracula's gloating expression froze on his face, while Patriarch Penglai's eyes lit up. Poseidon, with his blond hair and blue eyes, let out a cry of surprise under his breath as if he had not seen this coming at all.

'How is that possible?!' In Susanoo's horrified gaze, a fragment of the katana flew past him at a slow speed. The next moment, he backed away at lightning speed, putting a great distance between him and Bu Fang in a flash.

He looked at Bu Fang warily. He knew that this young man had killed Orochi, but he did not know his true strength.

"Who is this young man? Is there such a young Earth Immortal among the Qi cultivators of Hua?"

Patriarch Penglai was very confused, while others were also speculating on Bu Fang's true identity.

After crushing the Ten Katar Sword, Bu Fang patted the Vermilion Robe and smoothed out the wrinkles. Then, step by step, he walked toward Susanoo. He was very fast. In just the blink of an eye, he was already in front of the Sakura Islanders' God.

Meanwhile, because the Vermilion Robe was taken away by Bu Fang, the spiritual energy that used to surround it began to pour into the giant egg. Without being noticed by anyone, the egg began to glow.

Despite the loss of his katana, Susanoo did not want to give up. He balled up his fists and charged at Bu Fang. As a God, his fighting skills were very strong. Even without the Ten Katar Sword, his fighting prowess was still superb.

However, facing such a fearsome Susanoo, Bu Fang did not choose to dodge. Instead, he chose to fight head-to-head!

Susanoo threw a punch, and Bu Fang threw a punch as well. With a thump, the two fists met in midair. The armor on Susanoo's arm shattered in an instant as if it had been crushed by some terrible attack and scattered into the sea. He staggered back, his expression changing dramatically.

Bu Fang threw another punch. Susanoo had no choice but to raise his fist and fight it. With another thump, his armor shattered again.

Bu Fang did not feel good about Susanoo from the beginning, so he kept throwing punches, beating this God of Sakura Island into a very wretched look. He did not fight with finesse; he simply crushed his opponent with brute force!

Dracula could not laugh anymore. 'So this chef has been disguising himself as a weakling!' he thought to himself. 'If he is able to beat Susanoo with crushing strength, that means... he can beat me like that as well? The people of Hua are really despicable! They clearly said that they wouldn't fight us for this sealing point, but they ended up sending two Earth Immortals here!'

"You..." Susanoo was a little angry. He was a God, and he had never suffered such a loss before! He raised his head, his eyes bursting with a red gleam.

Bu Fang reached out his hand and grabbed Susanoo's helmet, then clenched his fist hard. The helmet burst, and Susanoo backed away, roaring.

Twitching the corners of his mouth slightly, Bu Fang threw the hem of the Vermilion Robe to his back with both hands, lifted his foot, and kicked Susanoo in the chest.

With a rumble, Susanoo's armor shattered completely, revealing a wretched middle-aged man. He opened his mouth and spurted some blood before flying backward at a great speed. A tremendous force caused him to fly straight out of the spiritual energy sealing point, then continued to fly backward for thousands of miles.

Trying to stop himself, he kept putting his feet on the sea, but his attempts only kicked up huge waves and did not slow him down even for a bit. Unable to stop, he kept tumbling across the great ocean.

On the Jewel, the monk, Yu Ge, and the others were dumbfounded. They did not expect to see someone tumbling out of the sealing point. Moreover, the aura emanating from the figure was so powerful that it almost choked them.

Susanoo finally stopped and steadied himself. Blood trickled from the corners of his mouth, and the look in his eyes became extremely grave.

Meanwhile, Chief Luo and the others from the State Supernatural Agency had become transfixed. The computer in Xiao Ai's hand showed that the spiritual energy point of the figure was the size of a ping-pong ball, and it almost covered half the screen. This showed that the man's strength was extremely terrifying!

"The people of Hua..." Susanoo glanced over his shoulder at the Jewel with cold and murderous eyes. He grinned, wiped away the blood on his lips, and then raised a hand.

A rumbling sound could be heard as dark purple energy fell from the sky. The whole cruise ship began to shake violently, and all the people in the cabin flew out uncontrollably.

At the same time, a layer of dark purple energy appeared around Susanoo. It kept spreading out, turning into countless threads and tying up many people on the ship. All of them, without exception, were people of Hua.

"Damn you..." Susanoo's eyes were icy cold. "The immortal robe is mine! No one can take it away from me!"

...

For a moment, the atmosphere became somewhat quiet and weird. Susanoo was knocked flying away by Bu Fang, almost effortlessly. This shocked the people present.

Bu Fang did not feel that he had done anything remarkable. The Vermilion Robe that was on him gave him a sense of fullness and made him feel that he could do anything with ease. Spiritual energy was swirling around him and seemed to be cleansing his body.

It reminded him of something. He jerked his head to look into the distance. There, with the Vermilion Robe removed, the spiritual energy all poured into the huge egg.

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes slightly. If he was right, Mulberry the Vermilion Bird was sleeping inside that egg. ‘Is she about to awaken?’ He was suddenly excited. With the Artifact Spirit awakening, that meant his God of Cooking Set was one step closer to perfection.

Crack...

After a large amount of spiritual energy poured into the egg, a small crack appeared on its shell. It immediately attracted the attention of everyone.

Poseidon, Dracula, and the others all noticed the huge egg. They were so attracted by the immortal robe that they had forgotten about the mysterious egg. Could it be some kind of treasure as well? Or maybe some powerful creature was being incubated in it?

Dracula was excited once again. Without hesitation, he transformed into a pool of blood and sped toward the giant egg. He was going to snatch it first this time.

Poseidon was a little tempted, but he chose to continue to watch. Patriarch Penglai’s expression, on the other hand, became much more serious.

Bu Fang stood in midair with his hands clasped behind his back. As he watched the crack on the shell spread, the blood pool approached him while letting out a strange cry. He frowned and threw a light punch at it.

“Haha... It’s no use! Physical attacks have no effect on my blood pool— Ouch!”

Dracula was triumphantly declaring that when Bu Fang struck the blood pool with a fist. He felt his heart skip a beat. The next moment, a loud bang rang out, and he suddenly reverted to his human form and flew tumbling backward. One of his eyes was swollen and black and blue.

“How is this... possible?!”

Just now, Dracula felt a supreme power that forced him to withdraw from the blood pool state.

“You... Guys, let’s strike together! This guy took the immortal robe, and now he wants to have the egg for himself! Can you stand it?!”

Count Dracula was so angry that he jumped up and down!

Poseidon hesitated no longer. He finally made his move. It would be fine if Bu Fang had just taken the immortal robe, but... The fact that this egg could cause a reversal of spiritual energy was enough to show that it was extraordinary. He could not let Bu Fang take it away!

He waved the trident in his hand and pointed it at Bu Fang. Rumbling filled the air as the water churned and rose into the sky, and then a huge whale jumped out from the bottom of the sea, opened its mouth, and lunged at Bu Fang.

The sight of a whale larger than the Jewel leaping out of the sea was simply stunning!

The Great Wizard sighed softly. His hair and beard began to float and flutter as he raised his magic wand and waved it in the air, chanting incantations. With a humming sound, he abruptly pointed the magic wand at Bu Fang.

At the gesture, the water rolled and kept converging, and soon it turned into a huge water giant! Holding a great hammer in each hand, the water giant swung them and charged toward Bu Fang with the huge whale.

Patriarch Penglai narrowed his eyes. Although Bu Fang was someone from Hua, he did not want to give up such a rare opportunity. He flipped his hand and slapped the bamboo pole. The pole shot out in an instant, whistling through the air as it lashed at Bu Fang!

The attacks from the three Earth Immortals descended in a flash. Meanwhile, the lines on the eggshell expanded further with a cracking sound. Bu Fang arched his brows. With hands clasped behind his back, he hovered in midair, turning his back on the great whale, the water giant, and the bamboo pole.

In the distance, Susanoo returned with a ferocious face. He was surrounded by dark purple energy, which wrapped many figures that were struggling. His eyes were filled with a mad look!

In the face of so many attacks, Bu Fang was still unmoved. He just fixed his eyes on the giant egg. Spiritual energy kept pouring into the egg, and it kept spinning. Finally, the egg broke. The shell fell off, revealing an empty hole...

A long, fair arm stretched out from the broken egg, and the shell separated. At last, the creature inside the egg was completely revealed before Bu Fang. A red flame spread out from inside the egg, burning so dazzlingly that the whole sky seemed to be burning.

A sea of flames enveloped Bu Fang, and a graceful figure walked slowly out of it. It was a naked woman, and as soon as Bu Fang saw her, his spirit sea boiled...

Chapter 1614: That's Enough

Only Bu Fang could see the naked figure. It was a woman, and she walked out of flames without wearing anything. Her fiery red hair spread behind her head, her face breathtakingly beautiful. She was giving off a mixed air of elegance, nobility, and arrogance.

The woman's beauty was like a blazing fire, and it clutched at one's throat like a palm. If one were to let her step closer, they would feel suffocated, enchanted by her appearance.

Fiery scarlet flames whirled about her like birds, covering the secret spots on her jade-like body. However, that only made her look more attractive. Her feet were fair and glinting as if they were made of jade polished to the finest.

The woman broke out of the egg, walking in the flames. She seemed to represent fire, the fire that burned everything.

Time seemed to stop at this moment. Clad in the Vermilion Robe, Bu Fang looked indifferently at the woman in the distance, who broke out of the egg and walked slowly toward him.

'Mulberry the Vermilion Bird?'

He paused for a moment, his heart filled with doubts. This woman seemed...different from the Vermilion Bird he remembered. In his memory, the Vermilion Bird was an unrestrained and frank woman, which could be seen by her violence when she possessed him.

However, the Vermilion Bird before him was like a beauty that had walked out of a painting, a fairy someone had drawn to worship. She was too beautiful and noble to be profaned.

Suddenly, Bu Fang furrowed his brows because the woman had come before him, reached out a jade-like arm, and rested it on his shoulder. She was not as tall as him, but she stretched out another hand as if to touch his face.

Bu Fang's frown deepened. Her palm was as hot as fire, and when it touched his skin, he felt as if it was about to burn him. He thought it was as hot as the coal freshly taken out of a fire pit.

'What is she trying to do?!' For a moment, Bu Fang did not do anything but just stared indifferently at the woman. He wanted to see how far she would go.

The woman pressed herself onto him as if she wanted to climb up on him, twisting and bending her body like a snake. It was as if Bu Fang's indifferent attitude had provoked her. She brought her stunningly beautiful face up close to his face...

"That's enough..." Bu Fang twitched the corner of his mouth, then reached out a hand and put his palm over the woman's face, pushing her away.

That startled the woman. The next moment, a sharp look came into her eyes. It was a proud will belonging to the Queen of All Birds. She wanted to press Bu Fang under her body.

"This is not right..." Bu Fang frowned. "You are not Mulberry!" he said coldly. He had a preconceived idea that the woman was the Vermilion Bird, but in fact, she was not. However, his spirit sea was boiling, and it seemed to do that because of her appearance.

'This woman is Mulberry... But... She is not the Mulberry you know,' Qilin's lazy voice rang out in Bu Fang's head.

Bu Fang's eyes narrowed slightly. The woman's hands had already rested on his shoulders, and flames were climbing up his body. Her fiery red hair burned like flames as she parted her lips and brought them closer to his cheek.

Bu Fang kicked the ground with his toe, and as it exploded with a rumble, he bolted backward. But the woman followed, throwing herself at him as if to melt her body into his.

There seemed to be irritation in Bu Fang's eyes. Evidently, this woman was not Mulberry, or rather... This was the will of the Vermilion Bird sleeping on Earth. What he had to do was to conquer this will, and he would need to do the same for the other few Artifact Spirits.

Suddenly, in his spirit sea, the true form of his divine sense sitting cross-legged over the God of Cooking's Menu flicked open its eyes. With a humming sound, a golden ray shot out of its eye, turned into two golden ribbons, and came slithering out from Bu Fang's eyes.

He grabbed the ribbons and flung them out. As if having their own will, the ribbons flew rapidly around the woman and bound her up tightly.

"As I said... That's enough," Bu Fang said, twitching his lips.

...

Rumbling filled the air as the enormous whale pressed down like a mighty mountain. Larger than the one-hundred-thousand-ton Jewel, the whale brought terrifying pressure to anyone who looked at it. The wind it produced when leaping out of the sea whistled like a tornado.

Meanwhile, Poseidon and the others exclaimed under their breath. They found that Bu Fang, who was down below, had been enveloped by a mass of scarlet flames, which connected him to the mysterious egg!

Were all the treasures in this spiritual energy sealing point about to be seized by the same Hua guy? Poseidon could not stand that. He had traveled all the way from the Atlantic Ocean to the South Sea, and he would not return empty-handed!

"Ephesus, swallow him!" Poseidon narrowed his eyes and growled. Behind him, monstrous waves rose to the sky. He was the lord of the oceans, the God of the Oceans!

The giant whale focused its eyes and opened its mouth as a column of water spurted out from the hole on top of its head. Then, its enormous mouth descended like one huge black hole!

Suddenly, a golden ray shot out of the flames. Poseidon noticed it immediately as it was too bright and eye-catching. Then, he saw a golden mantis shrimp emerge and hovered before the giant whale, brandishing its claws.

“A mantis shrimp?!” The corner of Poseidon’s mouth twitched. He was unmoved, and he even thought of laughing. A mantis shrimp was acting mightily before the giant whale? Was it here to make him laugh? In the face of his Ephesus, an SS-class spirit beast, a lowly creature in the ocean like this mantis shrimp was even more insignificant than an ant.

The whale opened its mouth—it did not even see Shrimpy. The main reason was that when compared to its enormous size, Shrimpy was like an ant waving its claws before a great mountain. No one would see it without paying close attention.

As the whale’s mouth descended, a dazzling golden ray suddenly shot into the sky. It gave the whale pause. Its huge eyes rolled and rested on the mantis shrimp before it.

Even then, Shrimpy turned into a golden ray and smashed the whale in the face. A loud thud rang out, then the indifferent whale suddenly let out a bestial roar and plunged back into the sea, causing the water to burst and splash high up into the sky.

Rumble!

Poseidon was struck dumb. Holding his trident, he watched with a look of disbelief on his face. “What’s going on?! Ephesus? Ephesus... answer me!” he asked, frowning. However, the only response he received from the whale was a sense of fear, the fear of facing a supreme existence.

“Dammit! You are the lord of all the sea creatures! What are you afraid of? Don’t tell me you’re afraid of a mantis shrimp? As a giant whale, how could you be so useless?!”

Poseidon flew into a rage, but the giant whale had already fled in panic. It turned its tail, which emerged from the water, flipped it, and sped away in an instant.

At this moment, a golden mantis shrimp poked its head out of the water, swimming leisurely in the sea. All around it, the seawater was falling like a heavy downpour.

Meanwhile, the water giant was charging at Bu Fang, swinging two huge hammers condensed of water. The air seemed to collapse under them.

All of a sudden, a rumbling sound could be heard as the flames enveloping Bu Fang dispersed abruptly. The Great Wizard, Poseidon, and the others all focused their eyes and looked in that direction. As the flames disappeared, they saw Bu Fang and a red-haired woman clad in a bathrobe.

The woman was beautiful and charming, looking like a goddess in the legends. However, that was not their focus. Their main concern was... Who was that woman?!

Bu Fang had bound the woman with the ribbons. Frowning, he turned to look at the water giant who was wielding two huge hammers and charging at him. Facing the hammers, he reached out his arm.

With a rumble, the hammers fell and smashed Bu Fang viciously on the palm. For a moment, the water around them churned violently while invisible blasts swept out in all directions.

The spells the Great Wizard could use included those of the forbidden level, and without a doubt, this water giant was a forbidden-level spell. Just this spell alone had consumed all the magic power in him.

Suddenly, the Great Wizard's pupils constricted, and his flowery green robe began to shake. He was horrified to find that his forbidden spell, the water giant, was trembling.

A silver ray darted out from Bu Fang's palm like a little silver snake and burrowed into the water giant's body. The moment it was inside, the water giant began to evaporate. In just a flash, the forbidden spell had completely turned into water vapor and vanished.

It was at this moment that the Great Wizard saw the little silver snake was actually a wisp of silver flame, which had fallen back onto Bu Fang's palm, burning quietly. Just by looking at it, the Great Wizard already felt a strong sense of death. It was as though the tiny flame could kill him easily! He finally realized Bu Fang's terrible strength!

Accompanied by a whistling sound, a bamboo pole approached from a distance. It was vibrating at a very high frequency as it closed in on Bu Fang.

Bu Fang focused his eyes. The moment the bamboo pole approached him, it cracked and split into countless fine bamboo fibers. Each of these fibers was shrouded by immortal energy that emanated terrifying power! Patriarch Penglai's means were indeed astonishing!

However, Bu Fang was not in the mood to play with these people. His head ached as he looked at the charming woman beside him, who kept struggling. For a moment, he was a little confused. This woman was no doubt the sleeping Artifact Spirit, but by the looks of it, she was not the same Mulberry he knew. It was her other consciousness.

‘According to Qilin... I need to conquer this Artifact Spirit?’

Patriarch Penglai’s pupils constricted with disbelief when he saw the bamboo fibers all stopped before Bu Fang and unable to move further even for a bit! He was scared out of his wits!

Bound by the ribbons of divine sense, the woman struggled fiercely. When she found that even her flames could not burn off the shackles, a piteous look came over her face. Blinking her big eyes, she stared at Bu Fang and began to moan.

The corner of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched. ‘My dear sister, we are on the same side...’ His divine sense trembled, and the bamboo fibers were able to move again. A rapid popping sound filled the air as they sped forward and stabbed into his body...

Patriarch Penglai breathed out a sigh of relief. ‘This is more like it... If he can control my attack without doing anything, what would be his cultivation base? A Human Immortal? Or... a Heaven Immortal?’

A cracking sound could be heard as all the bamboo fibers that stabbed Bu Fang broke. However, Patriarch Penglai was not surprised. After all, Bu Fang was wearing the immortal robe, which should have provided him with amazing defense.

‘It seems that this kid’s strength is about the same as mine... Since when did Hua have such a genius? Could he be a genius from Kunlun?’ Patriarch Penglai’s eyes flickered. Compared to Bu Fang, the geniuses from his Immortal Island of Penglai were good for nothing.

“Senior! Patriarch... save us!”

While Patriarch Penglai was brooding, he heard a miserable shriek from a distance. Yu Ge’s howl echoed out across the sea. Both Bu Fang and Patriarch Penglai paused, then they turned to look over at the same time and saw...

Wrapped in dark purple energy, Susanoo had caught all the Hua people aboard the Jewel and was walking over on the waves from the distance!

Chapter 1615: Blow up With One Punch!

Yu Ge's miserable shriek rang out, sounding like a pig being slaughtered. It gave many people pause, including Dracula and Poseidon. Even the Great Wizard and Patriarch Penglai turned to look in that direction.

Frowning, Bu Fang cast a glance at the distance. There, Susanoo was approaching on waves. Barefooted and clad in broken armor, his face was cold and the look in his eyes sharp. A cloud of dark purple energy surged around him, trapping many people of Hua.

"What is this idiot doing?!" Count Dracula twitched the corner of his mouth and said. Susanoo's actions baffled him. He did not understand why the God of Sakura Island caught so many people. Was he planning to threaten Bu Fang with those people? Could he really be so disgusting?

Although Poseidon did not like Bu Fang, what Susanoo did annoyed him more than anything. They were Gods in the myths worshiped by mortals, and for them to strike at mortals was to throw their mighty status to the ground and trample it. Perhaps only Susanoo, the God of Sakura Island, would be so shameless.

Bound by Bu Fang's ribbons, the woman could only struggle and moan, trying to stimulate Bu Fang's soft spots with pity. However, Bu Fang was in no mood to pay her any mind at the moment.

He turned and rested his eyes on Susanoo, who had caught the monk, Chief Luo, Xiao Ai, Yu Ge, and many others. The dark purple energy around the fellow stretched out like tentacles and wound around his captives' necks, so he could crush their throats and kill them at any time.

"Hand over the treasure... or these people will die!" Susanoo said grimly, his eyes flashing with a dark purple gleam. This was a threat, and he meant it.

Bu Fang's strength was stronger than they had expected. In the clash of pure strength just now, he actually knocked Susanoo flying away for thousands of miles. Based on that, they did not doubt that he was an Earth Immortal of Hua, and he was not an ordinary one.

That strength somewhat terrified Susanoo. He realized that he was not as strong as Bu Fang in terms of strength, but... Strength alone was never the key to success! He grinned gruesomely.

The Great Wizard was so angry that his beard was twitching. The conduct was anathema to them. He could not believe that Susanoo, who was a God, actually did that. It only proved that he had no shame. There were some unspoken rules among top cultivators, and one of them was to not strike at mortals, for that would plunge the world into chaos.

Patriarch Penglai snorted with rage. He was from Hua and also Yu Ge's patriarch, and he would never allow Susanoo to be so audacious. With a thought in his mind, he slapped his hip. Several swords flew out from his storage bag in an instant. Flashing brilliantly, the bronze swords sped toward Susanoo in the distance.

Susanoo jerked his head around and looked at the flying swords that were shooting at him. "How dare you?!" he said coldly.

The swords approached at great speed. Soon, they were less than dozens of meters away. Even then, one of the dark purple tentacles behind Susanoo exploded with power. The man caught by it was pinched in the throat and coughed out some blood. If he kept putting force in the tentacle, the man would be crushed to a pulp.

No mortal could withstand a God's power!

With a humming sound, the flying swords stopped moving. Patriarch Penglai was furious, but then there was nothing else he could do. He was stronger than Susanoo, but by not much. It would be impossible for him to save so many people in a very short time.

Susanoo ignored Patriarch Penglai and fixed his eyes on Bu Fang, which were cold and filled with killing intent.

Yu Ge's face was deathly pale, and so were the faces of Chief Luo, Xiao Ai, and the others. Sitting cross-legged with his palms put together and his eyes closed, the monk was chanting 'Amitabha' repeatedly. He was considered the calmest among all. After all, when death approached, it was very difficult for an individual to keep calm.

"Hand over the immortal robe... or these people will die!" Susanoo was very pleased with himself. "This trick is really useful!" he thought to himself. "Those so-called Gods always fill their hearts

with compassion for mortals. I just need to take advantage of that, so it will always bring me benefits!’

Frowning, Bu Fang looked coldly at Susanoo. He thought this kind of conduct was really low. “Release them,” he said indifferently.

“You want to save them? Then give me the immortal robe... That treasure is mine!” Susanoo sneered.

“I’m not negotiating with you... You have three seconds to consider. Release them,” Bu Fang replied with an expressionless face.

“Is he out of his mind?!” Patriarch Penglai, Count Dracula, and the others were somewhat struck dumb. “What is he trying to do? Why did he threaten Susanoo?”

‘Senior... Don’t be so harsh... You should soften up a little!’ Yu Ge shivered with fear. He felt that a knife was hanging over his head, and with just a thought, that Susanoo could kill him at any time. He could only pray that Bu Fang would stop provoking Susanoo...

Susanoo was visibly taken aback, and then he burst out laughing. “I can’t believe you still have the courage to threaten me...” Suddenly, the look on his face turned ferocious. “In that case, I’ll claim some interest first!” He roared, and one of the tentacles was about to crush a man’s throat when...

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes and made his move. He had run out of patience with Susanoo. With a rumble, the water under his feet exploded. The next moment, he appeared right in front of Susanoo as if he had teleported.

No one could see how he moved so fast, and Susanoo did not expect that as well. At that moment, the dark purple tentacle had not crushed the man’s throat yet. Suddenly, he saw something flash before his eyes, then he felt a powerful hand grab his neck.

“He’s so fast!”

Poseidon, the Great Wizard, and the others all sucked in their breath. The speed Bu Fang just showed was shockingly fast!

“You...”

“I don’t want to hear you talking now...” Bu Fang said. The next moment, his arm exploded with formidable power.

Susanoo only felt a great force rushed into his body. A boom rang out, and the dark purple energy exploded and shattered to pieces, causing the captives to fall like dumplings.

Patriarch Penglai was fast to move. He slapped the sea with his palm, and the water rose in numerous soft water balls, wrapping those people and making them float in midair.

“You...” Susanoo’s eyes got big. The next moment, he roared again. Blue veins on his arm popped up as he threw his fist with all his might at Bu Fang’s head. “The immortal robe is... mine!” he growled.

However, Bu Fang caught the punch easily. Then, he clenched his palm and crushed Susanoo’s fist. Stone-faced, he lifted a leg and kicked the God of Sakura Island in the chest. A rumbling sound echoed out as the God’s back burst open, and the water behind him parted before the kick sent him tumbling backward across the sea.

“I hate being threatened,” Bu Fang said. The hemline of the Vermilion Robe fluttered as he vanished from everyone’s sight, and when he reappeared, he was already in front of Susanoo, who just got up from the sea. His foot kicked him on the chest once again, causing it to burst. To him, this so-called God was just a powerless weakling.

Susanoo could not believe that the gap between him and Bu Fang was so great. At this moment, a terrifying divine sense pressure fell upon him. He felt a chill run through him—he thought he could sense an aura of death. When he looked up, he saw death in Bu Fang’s eyes.

‘I will die!’ Susanoo shivered. The next moment, he jumped to his feet and ran toward the distance.

As he watched Susanoo flee in panic, Bu Fang raised his hand and closed his palm into a fist. A rumbling sound rang out. The seawater seemed to reverse, and Susanoo was lifted into the air and began flying backward.

Bu Fang clenched his fist. The muscle on his Taotie Arm bulged, and a bestial roar burst out of it. At that moment, all the people were in a daze.

A punch was thrown out, and it struck Susanoo. His body was blown apart in an instant, turning into a rain of blood and gore that fell across the sea.

The scene stunned everyone! With just one punch, a God was blown apart! That was the Guardian God of Sakura Island!

Patriarch Penglai was shocked, his beard trembling. The corner of the Great Wizard's mouth twitched, and he could hardly hold his magic wand. Count Dracula could not utter a single word. Bu Fang had blown Susanoo into pieces with one punch. Didn't that mean he had the strength to kill them as well?

'How terrifying is the strength of this chef from Hua?! Is it because of... that immortal robe? Has the immortal robe made his strength so fearsome?' For a moment, Dracula's desire for the Vermilion Robe grew stronger.

An invisible will was about to fly out of Susanoo's broken body. However, Bu Fang narrowed his eyes. His God of Cooking's Eye could see through everything. As he glanced at the will, it immediately burst into flames, twisting violently. Soon, it was gone completely.

Susanoo had never thought that things would turn out this way and that he was so powerless against Bu Fang.

Poseidon and the others fell silent. Bu Fang's strength was beyond their imagination. They still had trump cards, but just the fighting prowess Bu Fang had shown just now was enough to make them kill off their desire for the Vermilion Robe.

They had lost the treasure that occupied a quarter of Earth's spiritual energy. They felt pain, but there was nothing they could do.

Bound by Bu Fang, the woman floated at his side, struggling.

Yu Ge and many others were supported by the water balls over the sea, dumbfounded after witnessing Bu Fang blow Susanoo apart with one punch. They thought he was brutal, violent, and fearsome!

“Senior! My Senior is too formidable!” Yu Ge flushed with excitement, while Chief Luo, Xiao Ai, and others were shocked.

To Bu Fang, killing Susanoo with one punch was no different from crushing an ant with a finger. He rested his eyes on the woman beside him, frowning. He was having a headache on how to deal with her. Suddenly, he paused, then he turned to look at the bronze door in the distance.

He thought of the images that were carved on the bronze door, which seemed to tell him a great deal of information. There seemed to be a lot of things sealed behind the bronze door!

All of a sudden, the seawater began to spin, forming a huge whirlpool. That startled everyone, and they turned to look at it. As it spun, the whirlpool grew larger and larger, and at its center was a bottomless black hole. As the whirlpool grew bigger and bigger, the black hole also kept expanding. Gradually, the hole reached a diameter of several thousand miles.

A vast amount of spiritual energy poured out of the hole, spreading rapidly in all directions and kicking up a gust of strong wind over the sea.

What happened? Everyone froze, staring at the hole. The expressions of Patriarch Penglai and the others changed dramatically. They turned to look at Bu Fang and the woman behind him with mixed emotions.

The seal! The seal of the spiritual energy was... broken! It turned out that the immortal robe and the egg were the keys of the seal! When the egg was broken and the immortal robe was taken away, the seal disappeared!

Earth’s spiritual energy revival had... begun!

Chapter 1616: The Return of the Gods

The seal was broken, and the spiritual energy had returned!

This was what the people present had been waiting for. They had rehearsed for a very long time for this event, hoping that they would be prepared when the spiritual energy returned and that its impact on mortals would be reduced.

Bu Fang was holding the divine sense ribbon in one hand, the other end of which linked to the Vermilion Bird. His attention now was not on the woman, though, but on the huge spinning black hole in the distance.

It was a shocking sight to behold. The water was spinning, turning into a huge black hole. Rumbling filled the air as water flowed into the hole as if it was being devoured.

Patriarch Penglai, Count Dracula, Poseidon, and the others were extremely excited. As they watched, their bodies shivered. They all knew what this meant, and they were aware of the significant impact the revival of spiritual energy had on the entire world.

A pillar of spiritual energy that almost took physical form erupted from the black hole, thrusting straight through the clouds and poked a hole in the sky. A thunderous rumbling sound exploded as the calm sky began to ripple like the surface of a lake.

“This is...” Patriarch Penglai looked up. All that was left in his eyes was the shocking scene. It was like the real work of the Gods!

At this moment, the sky turned colorful, and the whole Earth seemed to shake. There were other pillars of light shooting up into the sky at three other places on Earth. Those were the three other poles of Earth. Bu Fang was at the south, and the other three were at the north, east, and west.

Like a giant beast who had been lying dormant for a long time, the entire Earth seemed to wake up at this moment. The colorful sky was very beautiful. Suddenly, it began to rain. Colorful rainwater fell from the sky and turned into a curtain that veiled the whole world, bringing everyone a stunning visual impact.

“A spiritual energy rain! A real spiritual energy rain!” Patriarch Penglai burst out laughing. He spread his arms and let the rain fall on his palms. “I can feel it now... I can feel that the Immortals are returning!” He had never looked so excited. Taking off his hat, he bathed himself in the rain. When the water touched his skin, it was absorbed by his pores and then turned into wisps of rising steam.

Dense spiritual energy diffused across the air. All the people spread their arms, and they felt an overwhelming sense of physical and mental pleasure. Some people had not figured out what was going on, but they had a strong desire to shower themselves in the rain.

The Earth's crust was moving, causing a violent tremor. At this moment, the ordinary people showered in the rain gave a cry of surprise. They found that their bodies began to change. Some had pointy horns grown out on their heads, some had eagle's wings spread out on their backs, and some people were surrounded by swirling water.

For a moment, the people who had showered in the rain all possessed peculiar abilities! Their innate abilities had awakened!

“All mortals are the descendants of Gods, and they inherited the Gods' innate abilities and powers... However, during the long years of reproduction, these abilities and powers had gone into a deep sleep in the depths of their bloodlines and would require stimulation to wake up... And this spiritual energy rain is the key to wake them up!”

There was a deep look in Poseidon's eyes, and he laughed. He no longer wanted to fight Bu Fang for the immortal robe. The spiritual energy had recovered, and a great era was about to come. He needed to go and welcome those returning Gods!

A boom rang out as the sea under Poseidon's feet exploded, turning into a long bridge of water. Standing on it, the water wriggled and pushed him toward the west at great speed. In just the blink of an eye, he was gone.

Patriarch Penglai gave Bu Fang a deep look. After that, he stepped on the clouds and sped away as well, heading toward Hua. Dracula and the Great Wizard also left hurriedly with an impatient look on their faces.

The spiritual energy rain made them understand that the real great era was coming. Those Gods, as well as Heaven Immortals and Immortal Kings who had left Earth, would probably begin to return soon!

The humans who had acquired special abilities were overjoyed. As they were close to the point where spiritual energy gushed out, they were the immediate beneficiaries. They all had a look of pure excitement that could not be concealed!

Yu Ge was surprised. He felt that his cultivation had improved significantly, breaking through the shackle of an Earth Qi cultivator and rushing into the level of a Heaven Qi cultivator! Was this the so-called fated encounter?

Chief Luo, Xiao Ai, the monk, and the other superhumans were astonished as well because their powers began to grow by leaps and bounds. They thought it was a gift from God!

The recovery of spiritual energy made the crowd's amazement at Susanoo being killed disappear. Now, these people were immersed in the joy of having their abilities awakened.

Bu Fang stepped on the water. He glanced at them, and his expression remained unchanged. Was acquiring special abilities something to celebrate? Not really. The greater the power, the greater the danger and the harder it was to return to normal life. These people were too... young and naive.

He gave the huge hole a deep look. He could feel a terrible aura lingering in that black hole, and a sense of pressure coming from another universe. He could not believe that the sleeping place of the Artifact Spirit hid so many secrets.

The Artifact Spirits sealed wormhole portals, which connected to different universes. Now, one of the portals had opened. Bu Fang wondered if this was a good thing. In any case, he felt responsible to do something. He took a deep breath and fixed his eyes at the hole.

Suddenly, a violent rumbling sound echoed out. It woke the people from their joy, and they all jerked their heads around to look at the hole. Then, they saw... A terrifying creature was crawling out of it! The next moment, a bestial roar thundered, shaking everyone's soul!

"What... What is that?!"

"It looks horrible... So huge!"

"Is that a... goat?!"

All eyes widened and stared at the huge goat's head poking out of the black hole. A black aura was emanating from it.

"Isn't this the... the mythical God of Death in some small country?!" Chief Luo cried out in shock.

As the director of the State Supernatural Agency's Jiangdong branch, he knew far more things than the average person. Ever since the emergence of people with special powers, he had carefully studied the ancient myths and legends of many countries. He found that those Gods he had studied

were very similar to superhumans. They could be said to be superhumans with stronger abilities and powers!

The huge creature that was crawling out of the black hole now had the head of a goat and the tail of a scorpion, which, he knew, was a legendary God of Death!

Bu Fang's eyes flickered. The creature that was about to crawl out of the black hole had a very strong aura, which was even stronger than Poseidon. He raised a brow, sent out his divine sense, and was surprised to find that it could cover a wider range now. It was as though the recovery of spiritual energy had reduced the suppression that was put on him.

He did not spend too much time thinking about that, though. Loosening his grip on the divine sense ribbon that bound the Vermilion Bird, he stepped on air and bolted forward.

In the distance, the humans had woken up from their joy and were now enveloped by an aura of death. Even then, they were terrified to see that Bu Fang had sped away and floated over the head of the huge creature crawling out of the black hole.

The huge goat's head was raised. Bu Fang did not know which country's mythical god this creature was, but under his divine sense, he found that the fellow was teleported here through the wormhole portal, and many others were waiting in a line behind him.

He also discovered that the wormhole's source would change. In other words, the universe behind the creature would only exist on Earth for a very short time, so the creature must crawl out of the black hole as quickly as possible. That got Bu Fang thinking about a lot of things.

'Perhaps ancient Hua mythological figures were also teleported to Earth from other universes?' Bu Fang raised his brows. It was a bold idea, but it was possible. 'Perhaps when this universe disappears, the next universe to appear in the black hole will be the one to which the ancient Hua Immortals went?'

The more Bu Fang thought about it, the more likely it was. However, the most important thing for him to do now was, of course, to send this creature with a goat's head back to where it came from.

"Damn mortals... Your God of Death is returning to Earth! Get out of the way!" the creature roared as his scarlet eyes fixed on Bu Fang. He had a goat's head, the body of a man, and the tail of a scorpion. His aura was much stronger than that of Patriarch Penglai and the others, and he was more arrogant than them.

‘He asked me to get out of his way?’ The corner of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched. If it were not for the fact that the fellow only had a goat’s head, he would have killed him and made a roasted lamb out of him. As for now...

Bu Fang took a deep breath and raised his Taotie Arm. A vast amount of spiritual energy gathered around his fist as he thrust it at the goat’s head.

“What a stupid mortal! Scram!” The goat-headed creature glanced at Bu Fang with contempt. Then, he threw his head back, slamming his pointy horns toward the mortal.

The horns and Bu Fang’s fist collided. In the face of the Fiend God, Bu Fang was as tiny as a fly. However, as soon as his punch struck, the horns broke and shattered with a deafening boom! A great force exploded out, and for a moment, the entire Earth was shaking!

The Fiend God felt half of his head was crushed as the tremendous force threw him back into the black hole.

“NOOOOO!”

“I will be back!” the goat-headed creature growled as he was being pushed back through the hole.

All the people were struck dumb. Chief Luo shivered violently and thought to himself, ‘That’s the God of Death in the myths of a small country! A real God! I can’t believe Bu Fang actually knocked him back with a punch!’

Bu Fang clapped his hands. Looking at the black hole with its activity slowed down a little, he breathed a sigh of relief. What he did could only halt the black hole for a while and had no significant effect on the overall situation, but at least he had tried his best. After all, he was the one who created the black hole.

Suddenly, he heard a sonorous bird cry ringing out in the distance. That gave him pause. He turned to look in that direction and saw the woman was afire. The next moment, she broke free from the restriction of his divine sense, spread her wings, turned into a blazing Vermilion Bird, and sped into the distance.

‘She’s trying to flee from me!’ Bu Fang thought, the corner of his mouth twitching.

“You should all leave here now... This place is no longer safe,” Bu Fang said as he glanced at the crowd. After that, he stepped on air and chased after the Vermilion Bird.

Chief Luo and the others were frozen to the spot. Yu Ge, on the other hand, was shocked. “That blazing bird... Why does it look like... the divine beast who guards the South in Hua’s myths? The Vermilion Bird?” he said stupidly.

A rumbling sound rang out from the black hole, and a vast amount of spiritual energy kept gushing out of it. The people who had witnessed what just happened understood that dangers were approaching, so they all rushed toward the Jewel. Once all the people were on board, the cruise ship let out a piercing air horn and began to sail toward the coastline of Hua.

Everyone on the ship realized that the world was about to change significantly. However, what they did not expect was that not long after the cruise ship began to move, they witnessed the transformation.

Chapter 1617: I Want to Eat a Dragon!

Mulberry had transformed into a Vermilion Bird shrouded by scarlet flames and was flying toward the distance at great speed. Perhaps she was afraid of Bu Fang, or she simply wanted to break free of the restriction—she flapped her wings and flew away as fast as she could.

Bu Fang had not forgotten what the Qilin had said. If he wished to wake Mulberry’s consciousness, he needed to conquer this woman. How was he going to do that? For a chef, there was no better way to conquer a person than with a dish!

The Vermilion Bird cried, flapped her wings, and rose higher and higher. Her flames stained the sky red and kept spreading. However, Bu Fang was faster than her. As she flew toward the coastline like a fireball and was over the Jewel, Bu Fang arrived before her with just two steps.

The ribbon of divine sense stretched out again and caught the Vermilion Bird. In fact, Mulberry’s strength was very strong. Bu Fang could sense that she was much stronger than Patriarch Penglai and the others. However, perhaps because of the bond between them, she dared not to attack him.

The Vermilion Bird was caught. Bound by the ribbon, she transformed back to Mulberry. Her fiery red hair tumbled down her back as she blinked her big eyes at Bu Fang, pursed her lips, and moaned. Now that she could not escape, she chose to play with coquetry. Of course, this trick did not work on Bu Fang.

Grabbing her, Bu Fang landed on the Jewel, then found some clothes and made her put them on. After that, he began to think of ways to conquer her.

He stood on the prow of the ship and looked into the distance. He seemed to sense the aura of the other Artifact Spirits. The other spiritual energy sealing points should have broken as well. ‘Now that the other sealing points are broken, I wonder where those God of Cooking Sets had gone to...’

Bu Fang took a deep breath and then exhaled. In any case, what he needed to do next was to find all the God of Cooking Sets. However, he felt a little headache. He wondered if the other Artifact Spirits also behaved like Mulberry?

‘Do I need to conquer the Black Turtle, the White Tiger, and Nicholas the Handsome Dragon as well? Ai... Why is it so difficult to be a chef?’

...

The air horn blared, and the cruise ship sailed across the sea at full speed. The colorful spiritual energy rain was still falling from the sky. The world seemed to transform under the washing of the rainwater. Dark clouds dotted the sky as loud thunderclaps kept ringing out of them. It was as though some almighty experts were descending.

The cruise ship had been sailing for a long time, and the people on board began to feel strange and even terrified...

Bu Fang was lounging on the deck. Mulberry sat next to him, still bound by the ribbon. She looked forlorn, and she blinked her big eyes at Bu Fang, continuing to attack him with coquetry. It was useless, but she never got tired of it.

Over the last few days, Bu Fang had cooked a few dishes to conquer her, but none of them worked.

“Senior!”

Suddenly, Yu Ge rushed out of the cabin in horror, followed by Chief Luo, Xiao Ai, and the captain of the Jewel, who was a foreigner with thick brows and large eyes.

“What’s the matter?” Bu Fang opened his sleepy eyes. He was a man who liked to seek silence in the midst of noise. To put it simply, he liked to be lazy. Even though he knew the world had changed significantly, he was still very calm.

All the people on the cruise ship had been nervous for a long time. Some of them could not even sleep for days.

“Earth... Earth seems to have... grown larger!” Yu Ge said as he looked at Bu Fang in horror.

“Oh?” Bu Fang gave him a puzzled look.

“Under normal conditions, we can reach the coast of Hua in one day, but we’ve been sailing for so long, and we haven’t seen the coast...” Yu Ge explained. He had a very bold assumption. “Earth must have grown larger, so our return journey has become much longer than before!”

He felt it hard to believe. How could Earth get bigger? What kind of concept was this?

“This is normal. The increase in the density of spiritual energy had caused the world to transform. The original Earth could not support so much spiritual energy, so after absorbing the energy, it begins to grow larger, expanding...” Bu Fang yawned. This was something very normal, and he thought they all knew about it.

“Earth is growing larger... larger...” Yu Ge was dumbfounded, while Chief Luo, the monk, and the others behind him sucked in their breaths.

The captain, on the other hand, looked worried. Now that Earth had grown larger, he knew that the ship’s fuel would not be enough for them to return to the port.

After learning his concern, Bu Fang came out with a solution. He gave Shrimpy’s head a gentle pat. The mantis shrimp jumped into the sea immediately, and after some time, a huge whale leaped out of the water, spitting water through the hole on the top of its head.

Under Shrimpy's command, it pulled the Jewel and swam toward the coast at top speed. For the very first time, the people on board witnessed how a huge cruise ship flew across the sea like a racing car.

...

Soon, they reached the port. After getting off the Jewel, Bu Fang left with Mulberry without saying goodbye to anyone. Yu Ge and the others took deep breaths as they watched him leave.

Once ashore, Chief Luo immediately contacted the headquarters of the State Supernatural Agency to learn about the changes of the world, while Yu Ge rushed back to the Immortal Island of Penglai. They all knew that something major was about to happen on Earth.

...

Bu Fang was walking in the street. The feeling was more obvious when he was in the city. The roads were wider, and the distance between houses had extended. It was as if the ground was stretched longer like rubber.

These were the changes brought by the recovery of spiritual energy. However, their impact on society was minor. The streets were still packed with pedestrians who looked busy and nervous. Most people were still working to earn their living.

Bu Fang raised his brows as he looked at Mulberry, who followed him at his elbow. He thought if he wanted to conquer her, he would need to offer her what she was hankering after.

"What do you like to eat?" he asked.

"Yee..." Mulberry put on a cute face and blinked at him.

"Do you like vegetables or meat?" Bu Fang asked again.

"Yee..."

"Since you are a bird, do you like to eat worms?" Bu Fang said after thinking for a while.

“Yee...” Mulberry still blinked her big eyes.

Twitching the corner of his mouth, Bu Fang lifted his hand and gave her forehead a tap with his knuckle. “Speak like a human being,” he said expressionlessly.

Mulberry’s face froze. “I want to eat a dragon!” She finally spoke. Her voice was still Mulberry’s voice that Bu Fang was familiar with.

“A dragon? You want to eat Nicholas the Handsome Dragon? What’s the bad blood between you two?” Bu Fang was slightly taken aback. “You are both Artifact Spirits. Why do you want to make things difficult for each other?”

Mulberry rolled her eyes.

The corners of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched. He understood what she meant. Since she wanted to eat a dragon, he would find one for her.

...

On an island surrounded by an immortal aura, Patriarch Penglai was looking at the sky with excitement. There were a few old men in fluttering robes waiting beside him.

“The spiritual energy sealing point in Siberia is occupied by the forces of the Western Church, and a black wok was found in there...” said a red-faced old man in a somewhat helpless tone. He had failed in the struggle of that sealing point.

“A black wok? That’s nothing... I saw a stove in the spiritual energy sealing point in the Dead Sea! A f*cking stove!” said another old man.

“I don’t understand. Why are the treasures found in the sealing points all cooking utensils? Could it be that an Immortal Emperor who loved to cook sealed his cooking utensils there?”

The few old men were talking. Suddenly, the altar before them began to glow. Patriarch Penglai and those around him became excited, and they all fixed their eyes on it.

“The Immortals are returning!”

All the Qi cultivators on the Immortal Island of Penglai knelt to welcome the beings that were about to emerge from the altar.

Rumbling filled the sky as a colorful light began to shine through the clouds. The next moment, the light turned into a rainbow bridge with one of its ends seemingly connected to a chaotic world. None of the Qi cultivators on the island dared to look up at that world.

“Welcome back, Your Excellencies!” All the disciples on the island cried out respectfully.

On the rainbow bridge, silver bells chimed and immortal tunes were being played, while here and there, bunches of beautiful flowers could be seen. Through them, fairies clad in gorgeous dresses walked out in two rows, sprinkling petals as they came forth.

The middle of the bridge was enveloped by auspicious clouds, and one poised Immortal after another drifted out over them. They came in all kinds of appearance: some carried a sword, some clutched a knife, and some held a horsetail whisk. One Immortal was riding a leopard, and the one beside him had a tiny pagoda floating over his palm.

All kinds of Immortals walked out from one end of the rainbow bridge!

Patriarch Penglai was extremely excited. Many Immortals were beings in myths and legends, but they all appeared right before him now!

After those Immortals got off the rainbow bridge, they stood on either side as if they were holding an immortal court. At this moment, an old man clad in a black brocade robe embroidered with golden patterns flew out of the bridge, sitting on an auspicious cloud. A golden ring of light floated behind his back.

“Welcome back, Sect Leader...”

When he saw the supreme being, Patriarch Penglai became even more excited, and he bowed his head deeply.

...

Meanwhile, in the west...

There was a temple on the top of a great mountain. Before it, seawater churned and condensed into a figure. Holding his trident, Poseidon fixed his eyes on the lightning-filled sky with a hopeful look on his face.

Soon, a rainbow bridge emerged where he fixed his eyes, and out of it came many barefooted Gods, each shining blindingly while emanating a mighty aura.

“The Gods have returned!” Poseidon was extremely excited.

A thunderclap rang out. Then, a handsome figure walked down from the bridge, stepping on lightning bolts.

...

At this moment, all kinds of Gods and Immortals were descending in every corner of the world, while various strange creatures and beings were crawling out from those huge black holes. If scholars who studied ancient myths were there to witness, they would be able to recognize that these creatures and beings were Gods found in myths and legends of different countries.

The arrival of these Gods and Immortals made the spiritual energy on Earth richer still, but at the same time, it became very restless as well.

The living beings on Earth respectfully welcomed these Gods, and they looked forward to the divine decree that would follow after the arrival. However, to everyone’s surprise, the first words of these Gods were all about the treasures that appeared in the spiritual energy sealing points.

The Gods had decreed them to seize those divine artifacts that sealed Earth’s spiritual energy at all costs. When the news spread, the whole Earth was boiling again.

...

Bu Fang had no idea that the God of Cooking Sets had become the targets of the Gods and Immortals who just descended on Earth. At this moment, he was thinking about how to find a dragon.

Mulberry's taste was a little bit hardcore—she wanted to eat dragon meat. However, the dragon meat in the System's storage space had already been used up, and since Bu Fang could not open the Heaven and Earth Farmland, he could not get the top-grade dragon meat in there.

So, Bu Fang could only look for a dragon on Earth and make it into a dish. But how to find one was a tricky problem.

It was already late at night. The sky was dark, with only the moon glowing faintly. As Bu Fang walked, he suddenly stopped and looked up. A colorful light suddenly emerged in the sky over the city, illuminating a large area.

The people in the city broke out into an uproar, while Bu Fang gave a surprised cry under his breath.

Soon, one figure after another could be seen descending from the light, who were surrounded by an immortal aura and wheeling phoenixes and silver dragons.

“Oh? Silver dragons?” Bu Fang's eyes suddenly lit up.

Chapter 1618: Bu Fang Beats the Immortals

Bu Fang looked at those falling figures. Their arrival had caused a commotion in the city—all the people were looking up and crying out in shock.

The sky glowed with rainbow colors, and a phoenix and a dragon were dancing in midair! This was a sign of the coming of the Immortals!

Ordinary people could sense the changes of the world. After all, the roads between their homes and their workplaces had extended several times, and they could feel it even with their eyes closed.

Governments around the world also spread the word about the superhumans to their people, which caused a great reaction among them. No one had thought that Immortals would become a real thing.

The superhuman organization of Jiangdong quickly received the news. Bringing his team of superhumans, Chief Luo rushed to the place where the Immortals descended. All kinds of vehicles were dispatched, including helicopters and armored vehicles.

Sitting in an armored vehicle, Chief Luo looked worried. The changes in the world were not a good thing for ordinary people. There were too many almighty experts, and if one of them happened to be a maniac, it would be a disaster to ordinary people. In front of these experts, the power of technology was too weak.

Fortunately, because of the recovery of spiritual energy, scientists had found ways of merging spiritual energy with weapons. As a result, spiritual weapons were produced to deal with those so-called Gods and Immortals.

In Chief Luo's view, these so-called Gods and Immortals were nothing but stronger superhumans, who had been hiding somewhere unknown in the past. Now that the world had awakened, they emerged from their hiding spots to cause trouble.

“A dragon! Heavens! There really are dragons in the world!”

“Not only a dragon! There is a phoenix as well!”

“This is amazing! I can't believe Immortals are real!”

All the people were crying in shock, pointing at the Immortals who were glowing colorfully in the sky and talking with each other. For a moment, photos and videos were uploaded to the Internet, causing another storm to break out.

It took Chief Luo and his team a great effort to separate the people and squeeze into the battlefield. However, when he saw the scene on the battlefield, he was struck dumb. Even Xiao Ai, who was behind him, opened her mouth with disbelief.

“Chief, that's Senior!” The pair of little eyes under Xiao Ai's glasses looked cute, and they were gleaming excitedly.

After the incident on the Jewel, Xiao Ai had developed great faith in Bu Fang. If it were not for him, she would be dead by now. Therefore, she was calling him Senior, just like Yu Ge. She felt that he deserved the title.

“Is Senior confronting those Immortals?! They are... Immortals! Senior is in trouble!” A look of worry came over Xiao Ai’s face as soon as she caught sight of the scene.

Chief Luo, on the other hand, pursed his lips and said nothing. However, he made a hand gesture at his team, signaling them to prepare for battle. Immortals were just beings in legends and myths, and no one knew if they would be kind to ordinary people or not. The purpose of the State Supernatural Agency was to protect the people. So, he must be well prepared.

In any case, he was sure about one thing: Bu Fang would not hurt ordinary people. Chief Luo could sense that.

...

The corners of Bu Fang’s mouth curled upward slightly. He did not expect that a food ingredient would deliver itself to him. Immortals? What were Immortals? In his eyes, he only saw ingredients.

An ordinary man would have knelt and kowtowed when he saw the silver dragon and the phoenix, who existed only in legends and myths. But Bu Fang did not do that. Instead, he looked very excited, and his eyes lit up as he stared at the dragon.

He was worried that there was no place to catch a dragon on Earth, and then suddenly a dragon was delivering itself to him!

There were four Immortals stepping on auspicious clouds. Two of them had the demeanor of transcended beings, while the other two were clad in silver armor like the divine generals of the Heavenly Court.

“Found it...” An old man in a daoist robe stroked his white beard and chuckled.

“Yes... It never occurred to me that a Primordial Divine Artifact would be right under our noses. Well, it did save us a lot of trouble finding it,” another Immortal said mildly. He was the one clad in armor and standing on the silver dragon.

“Our return to Earth from the Primitive Universe was guided by the Saints, so these divine artifacts are destined to be ours.”

The old man’s daoist robe snapped in the wind as his gaze swept across the city. When he saw those shocked and respectful people, a disdainful smile came over his face. “After so many years, these mortals still haven’t changed... They are still so foolish.” He shook his head.

“Mind your words, True Lord... Public opinion is also related to the true meaning of our immortal cultivation...” said another old man in a white immortal robe.

“Well, that only applies in ancient times. Since we have opened up a world in the Primitive Universe, we no longer need this primitive cultivation method... I can kill countless of these foolish people with a swat, and the Heavenly Dao in the Ancestral Planet would do nothing to me,” the old man said, smiling.

The other Immortals frowned. Although they did not agree with him, they did not openly object. It was obvious that the old man was telling the truth.

“Alright, that’s the end of the chatter. Let’s do this quickly. The Sect Leader is waiting for us,” said the old man. The next moment, he rested his eyes on Bu Fang, looking down on him as if he was a primitive man.

“The man down below... An innocent man will get into trouble because of his wealth. The divine artifact is not meant for a mortal like you. Hand it over, and we shall spare your life,” the old man said.

As his voice echoed out, the whole city seemed to tremble. The people down below broke out into an uproar, while Chief Luo and his men tensed up, getting ready for action.

“Is that a real dragon?” Bu Fang asked, looking at the proud old man and licking his lips.

The question stunned everyone present, and the old man narrowed his eyes.

“Of course it’s a real dragon!” the armored Immortal on the silver dragon said proudly. The silver dragon seemed to understand his words, as it threw its head back and roared, shaking the sky with its thunderous voice.

Scared by the dragon’s roar, the people down below all dropped to their knees.

“Dammit! It’s a real dragon, not some special effects!”

“I thought it was special effects... It turned out to be a real dragon!”

“This is horrible... I can’t stop shaking! Do dragons eat people?!”

The people down below were shaking with fear, while the sound of camera shutters kept echoing out.

“A real dragon... Good, very good!” The corners of Bu Fang’s mouth curled upward. The next moment, he kicked the ground. With a boom, a gust of wind swept out in all directions as he soared into the sky, clenching his fist and throwing it toward the dragon.

“How dare you!” the armored general growled. As wisps of immortal aura surged around him, a twisted sword that looked like a snake fell into his grip. He lifted it and slashed it down toward Bu Fang. At the same time, the silver dragon opened its mouth and spewed out a jet of silver flame!

A rumbling sound echoed out in an instant. The people down below were struck dumb, completely stunned by the dream-like scene!

In just the blink of an eye, the sword light and the dragon flame engulfed Bu Fang.

“Haha... He is indeed a foolish mortal who only knows how to act recklessly.” The old man flicked his horsetail whisk and sneered. His voice was thick with contempt.

They were the mighty Immortals, or to be exact, Human Immortals. No mortals could fight them. So, they found it amusing that Bu Fang dared to attack them.

Chief Luo's pupils constricted as soon as he saw the fight break out, and he thundered, "Evacuate the people!" At his order, the superhumans of the agency hurriedly moved out.

Rumbling filled the air as the dragon's breath fell and exploded into blazing flames on the ground. The people ran in panic. These so-called Immortals had no regard for the lives of the mortals.

Boom!

The flames in midair burst apart. Bu Fang rushed out of it, unscathed, and continued to soar into the sky.

The armored general's pupils constricted. "Silver Dragon, give him your claws!" he bellowed with a grave look, then slashed out his snake-shaped sword and unleashed thousands of sword lights, which struck the surrounding buildings and caused their glass windows to shatter.

Bu Fang frowned. He glanced at the people who were running in panic, then at the four Immortals. He sighed.

With wisps of immortal aura swirling around it, the silver dragon's claws closed in on Bu Fang, together with the thousands of sword lights.

"This mortal is really rampant... His aura is not so strong, yet he dared to fight head-to-head with a Divine General of the Heavenly Court."

In the distance, the three Immortals looked as if they were watching a show. As for the damages the energy blast of the battle would cause, they did not care at all.

When the sword lights and the dragon claws struck Bu Fang, the corners of the Divine General's mouth curled upward slightly. "A mortal is after all... a mortal! Tear him apart! This will be your dinner... Silver Dragon," he said with a confident smile on his face.

Suddenly, his pupils constricted—he heard a cracking sound of bones. Then, the silver dragon beneath him howled miserably as its claws burst apart and exploded into a cloud of bloody mist. When the sword lights hit Bu Fang, they only filled the air with a rapid clanging sound and did not hurt him!

“What is going on?!”

The Divine General was stunned, and Bu Fang did not give him time to realize what was happening. With a leap, he fell onto the silver dragon’s back. Then, he knocked the Immortal flying away with a slap across the face.

“Oh... It’s a real dragon. Looks like I have found my dragon meat,” Bu Fang said. His words made the silver dragon under him shudder.

The Divine General flew into a rage. “Release my dragon!” Holding the snake-shaped sword, he approached Bu Fang.

Bu Fang glanced at him, then clutched the silver dragon’s horns and flew up toward the sky. Under his power, the dragon had no choice but to follow. If it did not fly, its horns would be broken.

The three Immortals watching the battle from a distance were startled. They could not believe that the mortal was so fearsome. “I remember now... This mortal owns a Divine Artifact that once sealed Earth’s spiritual energy. We cannot underestimate him! Let’s fight him together!”

They exchanged a glance and rushed into the sky at the same time. Now, all four Immortals were attacking Bu Fang!

“Four Immortals fighting a mortal?!”

The people down below were gasping, while the news quickly spread through the Internet. Countless people were paying their attention to the battle.

Chief Luo and Xiao Ai fixed their eyes on the sky. “Chief... Senior will win, right? Senior had blown that Susanoo apart with one punch!” Xiao Ai said nervously.

The chief did not answer her. He knew that Susanoo of Sakura Island was nowhere near as strong as these four Immortals. According to the information he got, among the Immortals who had arrived on Earth, even the weakest ones were stronger than Patriarch Penglai, who was a real Earth Immortal, a being stronger than any SS-class superhuman.

It would have been better if there was only one Immortal, but four... 'He is in a very dangerous situation!' Chief Luo sighed.

Suddenly, miserable howls of a phoenix and a dragon echoed out, then a figure fell from the sky and smashed into the ground with a crash, shattering it.

The figure was not Bu Fang, but the proud old man in a daoist robe!

Chief Luo's face froze. The slap in his face came too fast...

Chapter 1619: Bu Fang Breaks the Immortal Sword, the Vermilion Bird Returns!

No one expected that the one who fell from the sky was actually the old man in the daoist robe. The common people were shocked. Many people were still watching curiously from afar. How could they not be curious? This was a fight between Immortals!

The four Immortals had arrived on auspicious clouds with the demeanor of transcendent beings. All the people thought they were supreme and invincible beings. However, what happened was completely beyond their expectation.

It was only a while before the old man fell from the sky, hit the ground, and crushed it.

The eyes of Chief Luo and Xiao Ai lit up. "I know Senior will beat them!"

Bam! Bam!

Soon, two more figures fell. They were the other two Immortals, and they had lost their lofty demeanor. Now, they looked wretched. The Immortals sat up, somewhat dumbfounded as if they could not understand why Bu Fang was able to suppress them.

The next moment, a shriek rang out, and then the Divine General riding the dragon plunged from the sky. His armor was dented and broken, and his eyes were bloodshot.

All the people could not help but cry out in shock. A man fought four Immortals, and yet he was able to beat them all. This, for the common people, was just too exciting.

The old man in the daoist robe was a little grumpy. They had returned from the Primitive Universe and thought they could do anything they wanted on Earth, but they were suppressed by a mortal. It was clear that the man's aura was extremely weak, but he managed to beat them!

In the shroud of clouds in the sky loomed the silver dragon's body, and a miserable howl rang out of it. The Divine General's face turned pale, his pupils constricting.

"The mortal possesses the Divine Artifact that sealed a quarter of Earth's spiritual energy. It is normal that we are no match for him..." The old man in the immortal robe took a deep breath. However, the thought only made them even more greedy.

"No wonder the Sect Leader attaches so much importance to the Divine Artifacts. They are indeed extraordinary, for one of them is able to give a mortal the power to fight against us!" said the old man in the daoist robe as his eyes gleamed with greed. With a flip of his hand, he produced a sword.

"This is a clone of one of the Sect Leader's four swords... It will kill that evil man and seize the Divine Artifact for us!"

The Divine General in the distance looked over. "Use it! Use it now! Save my silver dragon!" He was boiling with rage.

The next moment, the old man in the daoist robe focused his eyes and breathed out a puff of immortal aura. The sword in his hand rose into the sky instantly.

As soon as the sword emerged, rumbling filled the air and the whole city of Jiangdong began to shake. Tiny stones rolled across the ground, while many tall buildings were swaying violently as if they would collapse at any moment.

Chief Luo, Xiao Ai, and many superhumans were terrified. From the sword in the old man's hand, they felt an extremely terrifying aura.

"What is that..." Shivering, Xiao Ai looked at the computer in her hand. Suddenly the screen exploded, sending sparks everywhere. This made her face grow paler. The spiritual energy on the sword had gone beyond the limit of the computer.

Chief Luo sucked in a cold breath, then he turned to the superhumans behind him and bellowed, “Hurry up! Evacuate the crowd! Take all the people away from here!” His face was covered with a look of horror.

The superhumans quickly moved out. In the distance, the mortals watching the battle felt the terror as well, and they frantically ran in all directions, no longer wanting to stay behind.

“This evil man... will die!” The old man in the daoist robe looked feverishly at the blue sword in his hand and felt a soothing sensation. Then, he loosened his grip. Immediately, the sword flew whistling into the sky, shooting toward Bu Fang.

Although it was only a clone, the sword had one part of the power of the Sect Leader’s immortal sword. No mortal could block it—even a Heaven Immortal would be killed by it!

It never occurred to the four Immortals that they would be forced by Bu Fang to use this means. The Sect Leader’s swords had a very famous name in the Primitive Universe: The Four Immortal Slaying Swords! This was the blue sword, and its name was... Immortal Exterminating Sword!

With a whistling sound, the blue sword rose into the sky, and a powerful blast swept out in all directions. Half of the city was shaking, and the roads cracked with plumes of hot steam rushing out of them. The sword glowed dazzlingly like the sun in the night, blinding all eyes.

In the sky, Bu Fang was holding one beast in each hand—he had the phoenix in his left hand and the silver dragon in his right. Both the beasts looked weak and listless.

In ancient myths, dragons and phoenixes represented auspiciousness. However, these two beasts were filled with menace and stained with blood when Bu Fang looked at them through the God of Cooking’s Eye. They had nothing to do with auspiciousness.

This was also the reason why Bu Fang decided to kill them. They were beasts who had tasted human flesh. He would not kill them if they were the real auspicious beasts.

The phoenix cried shrilly, but its eyes flickered with menace. Bu Fang shoved it into the System’s storage space. As for the silver dragon, he planned to cook it on the spot. However, just as he was about to begin, a sword broke through the clouds and came at him at great speed, cutting through the air with terrifying power.

Bu Fang raised his brow, and a look of surprise flashed in his eyes. ‘The sword’s power is extraordinary... It’s almost as strong as the full-force blow of a high-grade God of the Chaotic Universe!’

After all this time, Bu Fang now had a clear understanding of the levels of the Immortals on Earth and how they compared to the experts of the Chaotic Universe.

It was needless to mention Earth Immortals and those below. Human Immortals were comparable to Demigods in the Chaotic Universe, and Heaven Immortals were about the same as the real Gods. As for Immortal Kings and Immortal Emperor, they should be as strong as God Kings and God Emperors!

Of course, there might be a slight difference in their strength, but it was not significant. As for who was stronger, an Immortal King or a God King, Bu Fang was not so clear about it.

At this moment, he felt the power enough to kill the average Heaven Immortal in the sword that was coming at him. It was almost as strong as the attack of a high-grade God!

Bu Fang was holding the silver dragon with one hand, who languished in his grip like a lifeless mudfish, when the sword came whistling at him with a boiling immortal aura. He raised his brow and said, “The power is good, but a pity that... it is just a clone.”

The corners of his mouth curled upward slightly. Then, with a rumbling sound, his God of Cooking’s Eye burst into a brilliant light—his gaze seemed to see through heaven and earth!

His hand, which held the silver dragon, did not stop moving. It pulled out the dragon’s tendon, then removed its skin...

With a flick of his finger, the silver divine flame emerged and enveloped the whole dragon in a flash. A crackling sound filled the air, and the silver dragon was roasted in an instant. For a moment, a rich aroma of meat permeated the air.

All the people were dumbfounded. The four Immortals were stunned. The Divine General felt a stab of pain in his heart, and he flew into a rage.

“That damn evil man... How could he cook my silver dragon!”

Before attaining the Dao, his silver dragon was a demon dragon, and it had devoured countless mortals in the Primitive Universe. With strength not weaker than an ordinary Human Immortal, it had followed him to many battles. But now, it was cooked by an evil man!

Chief Luo and Xiao Ai gasped, while many people could not believe what they saw.

“Senior is so... awesome!”

“That’s a dragon! Senior actually roasted it just like that?”

“It smells so good... I wonder how it tastes? It is said that dragon meat is a kind of great tonic!”

Chief Luo, Xiao Ai, and many superhumans were sucking in their breaths.

With a ripping sound, the Immortal Exterminating Sword closed in on Bu Fang. It was now less than one inch from him. His face was expressionless, though, and he was still roasting the silver dragon!

“Go to hell!” the old man in the daoist robe bellowed, his hair and beard waving messily in the wind.

“Kill him!” the Divine General also shouted furiously.

Meanwhile, the eyes of the old man in the immortal robe and the other Divine General gleamed.

The Immortal Exterminating Sword’s power was extraordinary, but Bu Fang did not even frown. With a rumble, the blue sword stabbed him in the chest...

Suddenly, the wind was gusting, scattering the clouds and revealing Bu Fang in his fluttering striped red-and-white Vermilion Robe. The sword stopped before his chest. Its tip was surging with energy, but it just could not move further even for a bit, and thus could not cause any harm to Bu Fang’s flesh.

“If the original sword is here, it might be able to pose me some threat. But, a clone...” Bu Fang twitched the corner of his mouth.

While roasting the silver dragon with one hand, he grabbed the Immortal Exterminating Sword with the other. His Taotie Arm glowed with the energies of Yin and Yang swirling around it. Then, with a click, the trump card of the four Immortals, the so-called clone of the Sect Leader’s Immortal Artifact, was broken by him with pure physical strength.

Dumbfounded, the four Immortals retreated in disbelief. The old man who controlled the immortal sword turned red, opened his mouth, and spurted a jet of blood. Then, as if he was being struck by a mighty force, he flew tumbling backward.

The three Immortals hurriedly caught him. Their eyes were filled with horror. “The Immortal Exterminating Sword is... broken? That is the clone of the Sect Leader’s Immortal Artifact! Even a Heaven Immortal would retreat at the sight of it! This evil man actually... broke it with his hand?!”

“Is that... Dao Law?! No... That’s not Dao Law! This evil man is not from the Ancestral Planet!” The old man in the daoist robe looked incredulous. Suddenly, he opened his mouth and roared.

In the sky, Bu Fang had crushed the Immortal Exterminating Sword. However, he looked nonchalant as if what he just destroyed was something insignificant. He waved his hand, and the silver dragon, blazing with fire, rose into the air. Then, controlled by his divine sense, it curled into a ball.

After that, he spread his palm, from which the fragments of the immortal sword flew whistling out and made many cuts all over the silver dragon’s body. These cuts expanded in an instant, exposing the tender meat underneath as grease flowed out of them.

Down below, Mulberry had already opened her mouth excitedly and was drooling.

The surrounding people sucked in their breaths. “Good heavens! He’s really roasting the dragon for food!”

With a thought in his mind, one bottle of seasoning after another flew out of the System’s storage space and sprinkled bits of powder over the dragon meat, making its aroma even more tantalizing.

The Divine General was so angry that he almost coughed out a mouthful of blood. “This evil man is pushing us too far!”

“Mulberry... Your dragon meat.” Bu Fang’s faint voice rang out in the sky.

Mulberry’s eyes lit up instantly. Then, she kicked the ground with her long fair leg. With a rumble, the ground burst apart as she rose into the sky in a flash.

That shocked the four Immortals and the surrounding people. They did not know that the woman actually possessed such mighty strength as well! The next moment, something even more stunning happened.

As the woman with fiery red hair rose into the sky, her clothes burst into pieces, revealing her fair skin, which was growing with feathers that looked like flames! Then, a huge Vermilion Bird appeared. It gave a cry, flapped its wings, and soared higher and higher.

Eyes filling with excitement, the Vermilion Bird opened its mouth wide. Bu Fang grabbed the roasted silver dragon meat and flung it out. Dripping with grease, the dragon flew toward the Vermilion Bird.

The bird flapped its wings and let out a cry that echoed through the skies. Then, it took the silver dragon with its beak as if it was a worm. The Vermilion Bird’s body was enormous, and when compared with it, the silver dragon did look like a worm.

“The Divine Beasts of the Four Quadrants! She is the Vermilion Bird!” The four Immortals were terrified. In the Primitive Universe, the Divine Beasts of the Four Quadrants were supreme beings comparable to Immortal Emperors! “How could the Vermilion Bird be here?!”

The silver dragon meat was swallowed. In the sky, the corners of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched slightly. Meanwhile, all the people down below were shocked, dumbfounded.

After finishing the silver dragon, the Vermilion Bird seemed to acquire an instant qualitative sublimation, and the look that Bu Fang was familiar with had returned to her eyes. She opened her mouth and gave a cry. The next moment, she transformed into a plume of flame and burrowed into Bu Fang’s forehead in a flash.

As the Vermilion Robe flapped noisily, Bu Fang's aura spread and began to skyrocket, turning into a beam of light that thrust into the sky and illuminated everything.

Before this, his aura was like a stranger who could not get along with Earth, but now they were in harmony. Even though he unleashed his aura completely, he was not affected. This was perhaps because the spiritual energy the Vermilion Bird breathed came from a quarter of Earth's spiritual energy.

In his spirit sea, the Vermilion Bird had returned to her position. Flames spread, and the spirit sea immediately began to boil. At this moment, Bu Fang's divine sense was sublimated completely.

Down below, the four Immortals trembled in an instant. "What a terrible aura! Immortal King! I can't believe this evil man is an Immortal King! Run!"

Without hesitation, the four Immortals turned, stepped on auspicious clouds, and were about to flee.

With a towering beam of light thrusting out of him, Bu Fang looked up at the boundless sky. He seemed to sense a supreme will, which the suppression on him had weakened significantly.

He twitched the corner of his mouth, then turned to look at the four Immortals fleeing in panic. He held out a finger, and as it fell, the four Immortals shrieked. Amid their cries, their bodies were crushed into pieces.

With part of his strength restored, Bu Fang was too powerful for these Immortals to resist. In fact, he could kill them with just a puff of air.

Meanwhile, on the Immortal Island of Penglai...

The moment Bu Fang killed the four Immortals, an expert sitting on a cloud with a colorful ring of light behind his head slowly opened his eyes and gave a soft cry of surprise.

Chapter 1620: Wait a Minute, Fellow Daoist

The air became quieter at this moment. On the ground, all the people were struck dumb. Their mouths were wide open, and they looked horrified as they stared blankly at the empty ground. A

moment ago, four Immortals stood there, but Bu Fang had just lightly waved a finger, and they were gone.

‘What kind of means is that? How could it kill four Immortals as easily as wiping away dust? Who exactly is... Senior?!’

Chief Luo’s legs were shaking. Although he had seen a lot of things, he still found it hard to believe. He could not recognize who Bu Fang was. How could someone be so good at cooking and so fearsome in fighting at the same time?

When he met Bu Fang for the first time, Chief Luo thought he was just an ordinary man. It turned out that he was wrong. Bu Fang was not an ordinary man, but a terrible existence with superior fighting prowess.

Xiao Ai clenched her fist excitedly. She did not like those Immortals, who looked at them as if they were ants. That arrogant gaze filled her with distaste. Meanwhile, her admiration for Bu Fang grew. “Senior is so handsome!”

After retracting his aura, Bu Fang descended from the sky and landed on the ground. His expression remained unchanged as if killing Immortals were no different from wiping away dust to him. His nonchalant attitude made everyone speechless.

“Senior...” Like Xiao Ai, Chief Luo also called Bu Fang that. With Bu Fang’s current strength, he deserved that title. In his opinion, Bu Fang was likely to be an ancient being crawled out of somewhere. Otherwise, how could he possess this kind of fighting prowess?

In today’s era when spiritual energy had recovered and the world was changing, no superhuman could cause a great storm. Only ancient beings like Bu Fang could shake the world.

Bu Fang clasped his hands behind his back. His Vermilion Robe looked plain and ordinary now. Glancing at Chief Luo, who looked feverish and nervous, he said, “Those so-called Immortals did not come with good intentions. You guys better be careful...”

Chief Luo knew that already. Those Immortals had fought wantonly in the city and had no regard for human lives, and that filled him with anger.

Bu Fang nodded. That was all he wanted to say. As for what Chief Luo would do, that was not his concern. The strength of those Immortals was far greater than the mortals present. If they acted without scruples, it would be a disaster for the whole world.

“Senior! Are you going to look for the other Divine Artifacts?!”

Just as Bu Fang was about to turn and leave, Xiao Ai, with her eyes gleaming, suddenly called out. Bu Fang paused. He knew that the Divine Artifacts she mentioned were the God of Cooking Sets.

The God of Cooking Sets’ Artifact Spirits were at different places of the world. For example, the Vermilion Robe was found in the South Sea. With the seals broken now, it was likely that the other God of Cooking Sets had fallen into the hands of various powers.

Bu Fang could not sit idly by and do nothing as they fell into others’ hands. Although those powers could not use the God of Cooking Sets as only he could use them, he still felt it was best for him to find them as quickly as possible.

“Our State Supernatural Agency has the most accurate intelligence about these Divine Artifacts!” Xiao Ai said, her eyes still gleaming.

“Oh?” Bu Fang raised his eyebrows.

Chief Luo realized what Xiao Ai was trying to achieve now. She wanted to bring Bu Fang to their side. He would not refuse that, of course.

“Yes! Senior, our State Supernatural Agency has the best equipment and a world-class intelligence network. We can get all the news about the Divine Artifacts!”

Chief Luo nodded repeatedly.

Bu Fang considered. Now that the Vermilion Bird had returned, he could clearly sense the aura and locations of the other God of Cooking Sets. However, with the State Supernatural Agency’s help, he might be able to better learn the powers that had acquired them.

Most importantly, like the Vermilion Bird, the other Artifact Spirits might have taken human form as well. He was good at locating the God of Cooking Sets, but he would need help in finding people. Besides, he needed to locate Nethery's whereabouts.

Bu Fang decided that it would be easier to find them with the State Supernatural Agency's help. So, he did not reject the offer.

Chief Luo and Xiao Ai became excited when they saw that Bu Fang did not reject them.

Just when they were about to leave, Bu Fang, with half of his body stepped into the armored vehicle, frowned and looked up at the sky. He had killed four Immortals, and now someone was here to find out what had happened.

Chief Luo and the others also looked up at the sky, then they saw a disheveled old man in a daoist robe flying toward them on a black panther.

Hovering in the sky, the old man's eyes flickered brightly. With just one glance, he saw Bu Fang on the ground. He came down, stopped just above Bu Fang and the others, then grinned, revealing a mouth of crooked teeth.

"Wait a minute... fellow Daoist," the old Daoist said with a smile. However, the smile on his face looked somewhat fake.

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes. He could sense that the old man's strength was very strong, at least stronger than the Immortals he had killed just now. 'Is he a Heaven Immortal?'

"An old Daoist riding a panther? Is he... the famous Shen Gongbao in the myths?!" Chief Luo was knowledgeable. In fact, many superhumans were ordered by the agency to study ancient legends and myths. The recovery of spiritual energy made them realize that those ancient Immortals did exist.

"Shen Gongbao?" Bu Fang paused. He knew the guy, of course. He heard the fellow was quite famous in legends.

"Fellow Daoist... Have you seen four Immortals coming this way?" Shen Gongbao, riding on the black panther, narrowed his eyes. The beast under him also narrowed its eyes. The man and the beast were quite in sync.

Shen Gongbao was a cautious man. The Sect Leader had sent him here to find out the reason why the Immortal Exterminating Sword's clone was destroyed, but he did not act recklessly. From the fact that the sword was destroyed, he knew that the enemy was not a weakling.

"Four Immortals?" The corners of Bu Fang's mouth twitched slightly. "I saw them, and I've killed them with my finger," he said, looking at Shen Gongbao.

In the sky, Shen Gongbao narrowed his eyes, his beard waving in the wind. He could not believe there was someone who could bluff better than he did. "Are you kidding me? If you did see them, please tell me where they are now... Otherwise, I fear that you cannot withstand the Sect Leader's wrath." Riding on the panther, the smile on his face gradually faded away.

"Oh... You have a good panther." Bu Fang squinted at the beast under Shen Gongbao.

The panther, who narrowed its eyes like its master, shuddered suddenly.

"I've told you that I've killed them with my finger. You can believe it or not. If the Sect Leader blames you, ask him to come and see me in person..." Bu Fang said with an expressionless face.

"What an arrogant young man..." Shen Gongbao was shocked. "Do you know who the Sect Leader is? He will never come and see an evil man like you in person!"

The bright light that had burst out from here terrified Shen Gongbao. Now it seemed that perhaps this young man really did kill them. 'Why is he so confident? Looks like this evil man does have some tricks up his sleeve!' The old Daoist focused his eyes. 'Let's see what he's capable of?'

Shen Gongbao chuckled, then he gave the black panther under him a slap. A black aura immediately spread as the panther opened its mouth and roared. The next moment, countless shadows leaped out from the black panther's body, all charging at Bu Fang to rip him to pieces.

Each of these panthers was real, and they were fierce. This was one of Shen Gongbao's best offensive tricks. As a Heaven Immortal, he was very strong. At least, he was stronger than the four Immortals.

However, Chief Luo, Xiao Ai, and the others did not look worried at all. Even the common people showed no sign of panic. Bu Fang was too strong. He had killed four Immortals with a wave of his finger, so how would he be afraid of Shen Gongbao?

Bu Fang's face was cold. He did not know who was behind Shen Gongbao and the few Immortals. 'They kept mentioning the Sect Leader... Who is this Sect Leader?' However, he was not too worried. No matter who this Sect Leader was, if he dared to provoke him, he would blow him apart with one punch!

Facing the thousands of black panthers that came swooping down at him, Bu Fang took a deep breath and raised his fist. As his divine power began to course through him, the world trembled and rumbled. The next moment, he waved his Taotie Arm and threw out the fist.

Shen Gongbao's expression changed in an instant. In just a flash, all the black panthers were blown apart! The punch had destroyed everything, and it continued to approach him!

"Aiyo!" Taken aback, Shen Gongbao slapped the panther on the head. Then, his Daoist robe left him and turned into a huge piece of cloth that blotted out the sky to fend off Bu Fang's punch. However, the punch ripped the cloth to strips effortlessly.

In the end, the punch struck the old Daoist, and he coughed up some blood. Not daring to say another word, he turned and sped away on the panther, seriously wounded. If he stayed here, he might be killed.

"Oh?" Bu Fang gave a surprised cry as he watched the naked Shen Gongbao flee on the panther. He did not expect the old Daoist to survive his punch. How could an ordinary Heaven Immortal resist his punch, even though he was not at his peak form now?

Of course, Bu Fang did not really care. If truth be told, he did not put any strength in that punch.

A look of regret crossed the faces of Chief Luo and Xiao Ai. They felt a little disappointed that Bu Fang's punch did not kill Shen Gongbao. Of course, Bu Fang had no idea why they felt that way.

"Let's go," Bu Fang told Chief Luo and others.

Accompanied by the rumble of the engine, the armored vehicle brought Bu Fang away, heading toward the secret base outside the city where the State Supernatural Agency's Jiangdong branch was located.

...

In the sky, the naked Shen Gongbao had blood running from the corners of his mouth. From a jade bottle, he poured out many medicinal pills and shoved them into his mouth. He might be weak in many things, but he was an expert in keeping his life. Whenever the situation was unfavorable to him, he always fled.

However, he still suffered a little today. The young man's punch almost killed him.

"This is so horrible... That young man is definitely an Immortal King! I can't believe there's an Immortal King on the Ancestral Planet... I have to inform the Sect Leader immediately! No wonder he could destroy the Immortal Exterminating Sword's clone!"

Color returned to Shen Gongbao's face after he had taken the medicinal pills. Then, he rode the black panther and flew toward Penglai Island dejectedly.

...

Meanwhile, at the State Supernatural Agency's base outside the city...

The underground chambers were bustling with activities. People in uniform were coming and going at a fast pace.

Bu Fang came to the main control room, where dozens of operators were working on computers. He looked up at the huge screen, on which was the model of Earth. It looked different now and was covered with red dots.

"This is our State Supernatural Agency's main control room. We share the information with the headquarters, so you can definitely find what you want..." Chief Luo looked at Bu Fang with pride. The equipment of Hua's State Supernatural Agency was in the leading position in the world.

“Hmm...” Bu Fang raised his brows and said nothing about that. “Well, I need you to help me find a girl,” he said, after thinking for a while.

Chief Luo paused. He did not expect that instead of searching for the Divine Artifacts, the first thing Bu Fang wanted to find was a girl. ‘How could we use the State Supernatural Agency’s equipment to look for a... girl?’ He looked somewhat embarrassed.

“She is a girl clad in a long black dress... And she is very beautiful,” Bu Fang went on.

Chief Luo’s face grew darker. ‘This description... There are plenty of girls in the world who fit what he said. How are we going to find the one he’s looking for?!’

“Does she have any other characteristics?” Chief Luo asked carefully.

“Other characteristics...” Bu Fang paused. Then, he twitched the corner of his mouth and said, “Yes, she does.”

“What are they?” Chief Luo asked curiously.

Bu Fang cocked his head, thought for a while, and said mildly, “Her temper is not very... good, and she is very strong. Whenever she gets angry, she will play with her snake and destroy a country...”