

Gourmet 461

Chapter 461: A Sudden Slaughter

Misha was thoroughly astonished when he saw the scenery before him.

These peoples were Divine Realm experts; however, what were they doing right now? Every one of them was sitting in a corner, holding a piece of flatbread and a bowl of soup, which they ate noisily.

Where was their dignity?

Where was their dignity as Divine Realm experts? They were even chewing their meal noisily... Couldn't they just exhibit a slight bit of dignity?

Although Misha, who was still air-borne, was dumbfounded at the sight, the bloody man's will within his body caused his killing intent to surge and the three chains behind him to flutter wildly.

These people had to die!

That killing intent affecting his mind grew so strong that it seemed to take a physical form, condensing within his pupils, making them look frightening.

Nangong Xuanhe didn't eat with the others because he didn't have the face to go eat with them. He had many conflicts with Bu Fang and even tried to kill the latter once, so how could he find it in himself to go and eat from that wok of sheep meat broth?

However, the broth emitted a rich fragrance that kept arousing his appetite.

While the others sat on the ground and ate, Nangong Xuanhe stood in place like a pole. He was quite prominent, so he found it somewhat embarrassing.

Thus, when he saw Misha, his eyes immediately lit up, and his face tightened from excitement.

"Your excellency Misha, I finally found you."

Nangong Xuanhe didn't seem to notice Misha's current constrained state as he warmly ran over to the former.

He had finally found one of his acquaintances and allies.

Misha watched with an indifferent expression the elated Nangong Xuanhe, who was speeding toward him, and couldn't help but slightly squint his eyes.

Was this guy retarded? Misha had come there to kill, not to have some nice chat with Nangong Xuanhe.

Bang!!

Misha ruthlessly swung his palm at the approaching Nangong Xuanhe, causing his three shackles to sway wildly, and his true energy burst outwards and turned into a blood-red giant palm, which intended to slap Nangong Xuanhe.

In the next moment, the elated expression on the face of the approaching Nangong Xuanhe disappeared.

"You actually want to kill me?"

Nangong Xuanhe's expression gravely changed when he sensed the terrifying might of the blood-red palm. He roared and stopped proceeding forward, then he tried to dodge the attack.

Plop!

However, he either reacted too late, or the speed of Misha's attack was just too fast for him. Although Nangong Xuanhe tried to evade the attack, half of his body was still crushed by the blood-red giant palm.

Nangong Xuanhe kept coughing blood. A bloody mist began to surge out of his body, and when it stopped, his body soared into the air for dropping somewhere in the distance like a mass of rotten meat.

Misha's eyes were brimming with killing intent, and his gaze swept through all of the experts present there.

He really had come there to kill.

Rumble!

Countless beasts formed from magma crawled forward from behind Misha. Although these beasts were numerous, they each had an extremely powerful might.

It seemed like none of these beasts were any weaker than a Divine Realm expert.

Slurp!

The surrounding Divine Realm experts were frightened by the beasts. They quickly downed their bowls of sheep meat broth, wiped their mouths and solemnly stood up.

Bu Fang retrieved his Black Turtle Constellation Wok and looked at Misha with a solemn expression.

Misha's body was brimming with killing intent—an extremely ice-cold killing intent.

It was obvious that he was an enemy.

"Misha, from the Ancient Shura City, what are you up to? Did you really collude with these island monsters and came to attack us?" The Grand Barren Sect's Ye Cheng coldly asked and took out a sword made out of stone from his back. Although that stone sword didn't have an edge, it still emitted an extremely dangerous aura.

The Grand Barren Sect's Ye Cheng was one of the Ten Grand Heirs of Heaven, and he had a powerful cultivation.

The Puppet Sect's experts also solemnly looked at Misha and took down the chests on their backs. Afterwards, with a loud rumble, a pitch-black aura surged out of them. Two figures shot out from those chests and emitted deafening beast-like roars.

Those were the Puppet Sect's puppets. The Puppet Sect's experts used the corpses of Divine Realm experts to refine Corpse Puppets. These Corpse Puppets had an extremely hideous appearance, and their expression couldn't be discerned. Their mouths were filled with fangs, from which a black aura was leaking out of.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The irascible Corpse Puppets pierced through the air as they charged at Misha.

All Corpse Puppets were irascible, violent, and fond of slaughter.

Misha only smiled coldly at the approaching beasts. As he stood proudly in the air, he tapped the ground with the tip of his foot, and his body immediately disappeared like a phantom.

In the next moment, he appeared before one of those two Corpse Puppets.

Bang!

He swung his fist at it, and the strike immediately sent a stiff Corpse Puppet flying, which then crashed into a hill.

The ferocious Misha was like a savage beast in human form; all of his moves were extremely vicious and unstoppable.

He was an expert who had broken through three Supreme-Being shackles; there was almost no one among the Divine Realm experts there who could confront him. Not even the Wind and Thunder Pavilion's Xiao Changyun and the others could defeat him.

The rock beasts charged at the experts and began to attack them.

The appearance of Misha and these monsters was too sudden; there were some experts who were still dumbfounded regarding the development. They never expected to encounter such a crisis after they had come all the way here to get a lucky chance.

Bu Fang was dodging swiftly and solemnly observing his surroundings. This time, he didn't choose to use his Black Turtle Constellation Wok; instead, he wielded a big golden kitchen knife. The Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife was the one in his grip.

One of the rock beasts had its sight set on Bu Fang and rushed toward him. The human, however, did not let Shrimpy or Whitey help him; he just raised his kitchen knife and charged at the approaching beast.

He wanted to use this opportunity to temper his Overlord Thirteen Blades technique...

The battle was bitter and intense, and after a while, a Divine Realm expert was killed. He had been forcefully torn apart by a rock beast. His blood which had splattered all around and pooled on the ground was quietly absorbed...

Some rock beasts were shattered by Divine Realm experts, who turned them into broken rock fragments which littered the ground. However, the number of beasts were tremendous; thus, such a loss was insignificant to them.

All the experts there were in desperate straits at that moment. None of them had expected this extremely peaceful delicacy island, which did not seem to have any dangers, to instantly turn into a shura hell. They were all in a desperate situation.

Many Divine Realm experts died, and their blood was absorbed into some unknown place.

After some experts noticed this, they became utterly terrified and roared in fright. They did not want to die!

Some people tried to escape from the island. If they were forced to choose between their lives and a fortuitous encounter, they would surely and decisively choose their lives.

Fortuitous encounters were useless if they did not hang onto their lives to enjoy them.

"Trying to run away?"

Misha laughed coldly, and his true energy immediately formed a blood-red lance in his hand. Its tip was extremely sharp.

With a resounding ripping sound, Misha hurled the lance. Its speed was so fast that it even pierced through space.

With a loud "plop" sound, an escaping Divine Realm expert emitted a miserable shriek as his body was run through by the spear; his body immediately burst open and turned into a mist of blood. The blood mist did not splatter the ground; it seemed to have been seized by a formless power and flew to condense at the center of the island.

When some experts saw what happened, they went crazy. There was still a terrifying blood-sucking monster hiding under the island. None of them knew what kind of monster the blood-sucker was. The unknown was always the most frightening.

The rock beasts roared and began to shoot burning red rocks out of their mouths consecutively.

An innumerable amount of rocks were shot in the air, leaving no room for the experts to dodge, and they all smashed into the many experts.

Rumble!

Multiple explosions rocked the surrounding as more blood mist began to form. A thick mist of blood clouded the island for a while before it was attracted and sucked by something. The number of casualties was quite serious.

Almost all of the Divine Realm experts on the delicacy island had died in just a short while. Only the true elites among them remained. However, their current state was quite pitiful, and their appearances were quite wretched.

It was the Grand Barren Sect's Ye Cheng first time being in such a sorry state. His entire body was drenched in blood, and the hand which was holding on to his stone sword was trembling.

As for Xiao Changyun, he no longer had his previous refined and graceful look. His complexion was now deathly pale as he gasped for breath intensely.

The area surrounding the two experts from the Puppet Sect was littered with pieces of metal. These were parts of their puppets. In this fight, almost all their puppets had been broken; only one Corpse Puppet remained. Even the Corpse Puppets were in sorry states. They had been broken, and only half of their bodies remained standing...

It seemed like it was truly impossible for them to escape. This was a death trap—a trap aimed against all of them.

Xiao Changyun and the others weren't fools; they already understood that all of this was possibly just a trap set by Misha. It was no wonder that they traveled for ten thousand miles and rushed to the Heavenly Mist City, but it turned out that it was all because Misha concocted such vicious plot.

This guy truly should be damned!

Master Xuan Bei's gaze was calm, and under his protection, Yang Meiji was extremely safe; after all, the old man was a Three Clouds Alchemist, which was the equivalent of an expert who had broken through three of the Supreme-Being's shackles.

Bu Fang swung the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife and decapitated a rock beast. Its huge head fell down, and magma erupted out of it, causing a cloud of steam to rise up.

The corners of Bu Fang's lips curled upwards as a gale blew his hair, causing it to flutter.

He had finally mastered the overbearing manner of the Overlord Thirteen Blades technique, and now, he could use its first move. Although it was only a single move, its might wasn't weaker than an attack from a Divine Realm expert.

Moreover, this move had an extremely powerful suppressive effect against spirit beasts.

"This many of you actually survived... However, all of you must die," said Misha. His gaze was bloodshot, and an intense killing intent surged out of him.

Countless rock beasts surrounded the survivors and aggressively glared at them.

The bodies of the experts seemed extremely tiny in face of these hill-like rock beasts. Misha laughed coldly, and his body turned into a blood-red phantom as he charged at them.

A loud rumbling sound resounded as Master Xuan Bei's white beard fluttered.

Misha was bombarded by him and sent flying.

Master Xuan Bei clasped his hands behind his back as he trod on air. His aura was extremely powerful, and he had three chains swaying behind him.

This old man's cultivation was extremely powerful, and under the effects of spirit pills that he had consumed, his cultivation became even more powerful; he completely suppressed Misha with several moves.

Bu Fang took a look at the fight in mid-air before he started sweeping his gaze across the surroundings. The entire delicacy island had become a complete mess; it no longer had a shred of its previous peaceful ambiance. Many delicacy-spirit trees were broken and burned to ashes.

The entire island had been ruined!

Chapter 462: You Won't Get Pregnant By Just Staring At Me

The ground on the island was cracking open and broken rocks flew out from the ground. Some magma flowed out from the ground as well, burning the trees all around them.

Such a nice island was quickly being ruined and destroyed.

Bu Fang, who was carrying a big resplendent golden kitchen knife, looked at his surroundings with a solemn gaze. He swept his gaze through the island in order to look for the tenth grade Bone Metamorphosing Dragon Grass. This spirit herb was the main reason he came here and he wanted to obtain it before the island collapsed.

Out of all the islands, this was the one which had the densest and richest spiritual energy.

This was the reason Bu Fang believed that the Bone Metamorphosing Dragon Grass would be located on this island. As for its precise location, he hadn't been able to discover it.

Misha was suppressed and beaten by master Xuan Bei. After consuming that elixir, the latter's fighting prowess became extremely terrifying. It was as though he had been injected with chicken blood.

The power which burst out of this old man astounded everyone around. After all, he was a Divine Physique Echelon expert who had broken through three of the Supreme-Being's shackles. Even if he was old, the vitality he possessed wouldn't be weak at all, not to mention his powerful fleshy body.

Even though he was already old, he was still extremely powerful.

Misha was badly battered by him. Countless parts of his body exploded and his blood splattered everywhere. Blood flowed from the corners of his mouth and his eyes were bloodshot.

Master Xuan Bei squinted his eyes as he looked at Misha. Taking light steps in the ground, his body's imposing manner actually rose even more. He became even more powerful compared to before.

His dragon-like blood and energy surged in his body.

Roar!

A giant beast made out of stone seemed as though it received some instructions. It started attacking the remaining people and crushed them. Slapping them with its palm, it intended to directly crush them, turning them into minced meat.

However, everyone who was left was obviously not weak by any means. They would definitely not be easily slapped to death by the stone beast.

Bu Fang's body started to emit an extremely overbearing aura as he held on to the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife.

Buzz...

Whitey finally moved. As its purple eyes flickered, its armor started glowing. It unfolded the metallic wings on its back as an intense radiance was emitted from its array cannon. A deafening rumbling sound resounded in the sky and airwaves swept through the area. A blast was sent out of that array cannon and directly bombarded against the body of the giant rock beast.

With a single blast, one of the stone beast's arms was destroyed.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Whitey, who turned into a humanoid cannon, steadily stood in place and shot out energy blasts at the giant stone beast continuously. Using brute force, Whitey obliterated the giant stone beast.

This scene caused the surrounding people to involuntarily suck in a breath of cold air.

It was especially the case for the Puppet Sect's members. They started sizing up the puppet seriously for the first time. They never expected that it would be so powerful. Whitey seemed even more powerful than their Corpse Puppets. Especially that array cannon which was extremely fearsome.

"How can an array cannon be installed on a puppet? Where does it get the energy to operate the cannon? This defies all logic..." A Puppet Sect's expert exclaimed in disbelief.

As a gale whistled, countless giant beasts were destroyed. They quickly turned into broken rocks which scattered all over the ground.

After everyone recovered from their initial shock, they all displayed their power. Going all-out, they started to summon forth their maximum power.

Those people were all elites from first-rate factions. Even though they were not the most powerful experts from their faction or the most talented disciples, they were not weak.

As rumbling sounds filled the skies, the island became bombarded till it sank.

Magma constantly flowed out of it.

Misha fell into the sea and countless waves were formed as he faced master Xuan Bei's relentless attack. It seemed as though the fight would end just like this.

Rumble!

A light beam suddenly shot out from the deepest part of this island.

That light beam which soared into the sky seemed like a pillar of blood and a phantom image of a blood-red giant tower appeared.

Everyone's gaze fell upon the giant blood-red tower. All of them buzzed with excitement as that was the lucky chance they were seeking when they entered the Cloud Sea Secret Realm.

That blood-red giant tower was brimming with allure and everyone became unable to control themselves as they charged toward it.

In a short while, everyone disappeared.

Bu Fang stored his Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife and sighed. The entire island was engulfed with fire and smoke. It became impossible for him to look for the Bone Metamorphosing Dragon Grass.

Was the Bone Metamorphosing Dragon Grass within that so-called lucky chance?

Bu Fang furrowed his brows and looked toward that blood-red giant tower. He didn't know why, but he felt disgusted when he looked at it. He didn't want to approach that giant tower.

Taking a deep breath, the fumes emitted by the smoldering volcanoes filled his mouth.

Although he didn't want to go over to the tower, the current island had already turned into ruins. If he wanted to find the Bone Metamorphosing Dragon Grass, his only chance was to head over to the tower.

Walking forward, Bu Fang followed everyone.

Whitey's eyes flickered for a moment before it followed behind Bu Fang.

In a distant place, there was a giant crevice. It was extremely odd as the surging magma seemed to be avoiding it. The stream of magma was separated into two as it revealed a path.

Everyone who was heading to the blood-red tower entered that path.

It seemed as though there was a greedy gaze staring at everyone from inside the crevice.

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A pitch-black and ice-cold ancient ship was slowly traveling among giant waves.

The surroundings of that ancient ship were engulfed with a thick fog. It shrouded the ancient ship and caused it to become faintly visible. There was no way for anyone to clearly see the ship.

"Big sister... Let me off. I already have a wife! If something isn't meant to be, it would be useless to use force. If you force me, none of us will be truly happy..."

Nangong Wuque's miserable wails filled the Netherworld Ship.

He was pressed down on the ground by an immense pressure which prevented him from budging. The only part of his body he could move was his mouth.

There was a pair of long and beautiful legs before him. However, Nangong Wuque wasn't in the mood to admire and enjoy them.

The Netherworld woman calmly stood in front of him and gazed at him with her pitch-black eyes. Her gaze caused his hair to stand on its end.

Nangong Wuque was quite sullen and he felt as though this woman went too far. If she wanted to kill him or hack him into pieces, she should just hurry up and do it. Instead of doing anything, she was simply standing there as she stared at him. Nangong Wuque was extremely horrified.

"Did she assume that she could get pregnant by staring at me?"

That Netherworld woman wasn't speaking and the only person talking was Nangong Wuque. He was shouting to himself and making a ruckus. He had no idea why the Netherworld Woman would appear here and capture him.

He still didn't know why this woman caught him. All he knew was that this cabin was filled with skeletons. Those skeletons emitted an ice-cold aura and they were overflowing with the power of death. He was sure that they didn't meet a good end.

"Ok, you can just do whatever you want..." Nangong Wuque's voice became somewhat husky as his throat was already sore after shouting for half a day. In the end, he gave up and lay there in dejection.

The Netherworld Ship continued proceeding forward and traveled across the boundless secret realm. The ship's destination was unknown.

The woman had been standing there without budging in the slightest, however, all of a sudden, her lips slightly opened.

"The aura of... The aura of a phoenix egg."

That woman mumbled before walking into the cabin. She seemed as though she had just come back to life.

Crouching in front of Nangong Wuque, she looked at his desperate face. After she opened up her lips, her tongue stretched out and she licked his face.

"What the hell? If you continue to sexually harass me like this, I will be forced to take responsibility for it... Could it be that you don't understand that?"

Nangong Wuque's tears flowed down his face.

After she licked him, several threads of black energy entered Nangong Wuque's body. That woman slowly stood up and casually walked out of the cabin as its door opened up.

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There was actually a vast and broad place under the island. A tall and giant blood-red tower was located in that place. This giant tower wasn't a phantom image. It was a real blood-red tower.

Bu Fang's gaze became grave as he looked at that giant tower. He felt as though the blood-red tower was familiar as if he had seen it somewhere before. Although he felt some sense of familiarity with it, he was unable to recall where he had seen it before.

That blood-red giant tower was emitting a profound aura. It was covered by countless stripes and patterns which glowed with a beautiful and alluring blood-red glow.

Everyone but Bu Fang couldn't help themselves as they approached that tower.

It was as though there was an invisible force which attracted them toward the tower. There was definitely something fishy about that tower.

Bu Fang's gaze was grave as he looked ahead of him. Yang Meiji, who had the weakest cultivation among everyone present, was completely incapable of resisting the lure of the tower. She started walking toward the tower and her actions were out of her control.

That giant tower seemed like a fiend which was baring its fangs at her. It seemed as though it was about to swallow her whole the moment she arrived at the tower.

He was acquainted with Yang Meiji... He shouldn't let her die like this, should he?

Bu Fang hesitated for a while before summoning the Black Turtle Constellation Wok into his hand. He was a soft-hearted person after all.

He poured his true energy into the wok and held it with one of his hand. He took a step back in order to prepare himself. Taking a deep breath, he threw the Black Turtle Constellation Wok with all of his strength.

"Go!"

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok whistled in the air as it flew toward the giant blood-red tower. It became bigger and bigger and eventually grew into the size of a small mountain. It collided against the giant blood-red tower.

Bang!

A powerful explosion resounded when the Black Turtle Constellation Wok smashed against the giant blood-red tower. It seemed as though the entire place trembled and magma started churning around.

"Damn! The busybody who ruined my plans... Die!"

A flustered and exasperated voice boomed through the skies. A person appeared above that giant blood-red tower and his entire body was covered in blood. He emitted an extremely terrifying aura. His gaze was ice-cold and tyrannical. His eyes brimmed with killing intent as he started at Bu Fang.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok flew back into Bu Fang's hand. That strike consumed half of his body's true energy. He hastily took out an Oyster Pancake from his system dimensional storage to recover his true energy. After eating several mouthfuls, the empty feeling he had in his body slightly eased.

A deafening explosion resounded when the Black Turtle Constellation Wok crashed into the giant blood-red tower. The radiance around the Black Turtle Constellation Wok seemed to have turned somewhat dim.

Everyone who had been attracted and captivated by the formless power instantly came back to their senses.

All of their bodies were drenched in cold sweat.

It was especially the case for Yang Meiji... She almost walked straight into the magma. When she opened her eyes, she almost wet herself from fright.

A big masculine woman such as her actually started weeping. Tears flowed down from her face without any signs of stopping. It seemed as though she was truly afraid.

The Three Clouds Alchemist, master Xuan Bei, rose the level of his true energy and pulled Yang Meiji to his side. The old man's eyes were also filled with fright. Even he had been captivated by that power. If it wasn't because of that strike from Bu Fang, all of them might have died.

"Is that the Shura Tower, the Ancient Shura City's divine tool? Isn't this divine tool supposed to be destroyed? The parts of this divine tool are supposed to be scattered around the Hidden Dragon Continent." Master Xuan Bei exclaimed in surprise and shock.

It was no wonder that the Ancient Shura City's experts appeared inside Heavenly Mist City. No one would have imagined that the Ancient Shura City's divine tool was within the Cloud Sea Secret Realm.

The man who was covered in blood floated beside the Shura Tower. Streams of blood flowed around him continuously. His ice-cold eyes locked onto Bu Fang who was eating an Oyster Pancake as his killing intent spilled out from his body.

"I almost succeeded... I almost succeeded in awakening the Shura Tower..." That bloody man roared in anger. This was the reason he wanted to kill Bu Fang more than anything else. If it wasn't because of Bu Fang's interference, everyone would have gone according to his plan.

With a loud cry, the blood which covered his body started to boil. It turned into a giant blood-red python which shot toward Bu Fang.

Chapter 463: Breaking Through Five Shackles, The Divine Physique Echelon Peak

He would first kill that brat who ruined his plan. That ant-like brat.

This was the first thought which flashed through the man's head. The blood which filled the sky converged and condensed into a roaring blood dragon as the nauseating stench of blood filled the air.

With a loud roar, the blood dragon spun around and directly pounced at Bu Fang.

When everyone saw such a scene happen in front of them, all of them started trembling with fear.

That blood dragon's imposing manner was too terrifying. It seemed as though it was unstoppable as it charged over to devour Bu Fang.

Master Xuan Bei's eyes flickered for a while before he shouted. The aura which was emitted by his body rose as he threw a pill into his mouth. True energy in his body started surging out of it. Raising his palm, Master Xuan Bei's true energy filled the surroundings and condensed into a winding bolt which coiled around that blood dragon. He looked like he wanted to prevent the blood dragon from devouring Bu Fang.

A trace of disdain and mockery appeared in the eyes of that man who was covered in blood as he stood on top of the giant blood-red tower. He simply didn't care about Master Xuan Bei, who tried to stop his attack.

He raised his palm and pointed it toward that blood dragon. In the next instant, it seemed as though a strong will swept across it and the blood dragon experienced some changes. Sharp spikes of blood burst out from its body and the bolt shot out by Master Xuan Bei was broken apart.

At such a sight, Master Xuan Bei's eyes widened and his whole body shuddered.

How could that blood dragon be so terrifying?

Bu Fang furrowed his brows as he looked at the blood dragon now charging at Master Xuan Bei. He felt slightly uncomfortable as the killing intent of the man who was covered in blood was locked into him. He looked at Master Xuan Bei, who was trying his best to resist the assault of the blood dragon. Then, he let out a breath and flipped his hand over. A bowl of steaming hot ramen appeared on his palm.

The Rampage Ramen emitted a pleasant fragrance. However, wasn't taking out a bowl of ramen now somewhat weird?

"Great Master, take those noodles."

Bu Fang threw out that bowl of ramen in his hand and the Rampage Ramen swiftly flew toward Master Xuan Bei.

Take those noodles?

Take which noodles?

The Master Xuan Bei was somewhat bewildered by Bu Fang's words and didn't understand what he meant. When he saw that Bu Fang threw something at him, he subconsciously reached out and grabbed it.

The moment he grabbed the object, a rich fragrance assaulted his nostrils. It was the aroma coming from the noodles.

Were they truly noodles?

Master Xuan Bei's beard and face shook.

"What in the world are you thinking? You want me to eat noodles in the middle of a fight? Did you think that I wasn't dying fast enough?"

Master Xuan Bei was dumbfounded as he stared at Bu Fang. With a wave of his hand, he threw the bowl of noodles back at Bu Fang.

Bang!

Raising his palm, his true energy surged out like a spring and caused a huge explosion. Master Xuan Bei's face became flushed and he became quite worried as he faced the blood dragon. He was slightly frightened and appalled by the fact that just a simple blood dragon summoned by the man covered in blood was so difficult to deal with.

If that man were to personally attack, wouldn't all of them be dead?

Swoosh!

The bowl of Rampage Ramen flew back into Bu Fang's hand.

Bu Fang's complexion slightly darkened... Did Master Xuan Bei reject his bowl of ramen? A bowl of Rampage Ramen which could increase one's battle prowess was actually rejected. This was really embarrassing.

Although his bowl of ramen was rejected, Bu Fang didn't care too much about it. Instead, he took out a Vigorous Beef Meatball from his system dimensional storage and threw it at Master Xuan Bei.

Master Xuan Bei was smoldering with rage when he received the Vigorous Beef Meatball. What was this brat up to? He was in the middle of a fight right now. Why was Bu Fang throwing random food items at him?

After holding on to that Vigorous Beef Meatball, Master Xuan Bei felt as though it was warm in his hand. The heat which came from the meatball made the indignant Master Xuan Bei calm down.

"Is this a meatball?" Master Xuan Bei looked at Bu Fang with a flickering gaze.

Bu Fang's expressionlessly nodded at Master Xuan Bei. He was extremely earnest when nodding and it seemed as though he wasn't messing around with Master Xuan Bei.

Eating a bowl of ramen would waste some time, however, eating a meatball was quite convenient. It was easy and could be eaten in a few bites.

Throwing the Vigorous Beef Meatball into his mouth, Master Xuan Bei chewed on it a few times. He discovered that the taste of the meatball was actually really delicious which made his eyes light up.

When the beef meatball entered his stomach, he felt as though his heart started throbbing faster and faster. Strength started flowing through his entire body.

That was a power which caused his blood to start racing.

Rip!

All the muscles in his body bulged and Master Xuan Bei's thin and feeble body unexpectedly started bulging with dense, dragon-like muscles.

Power! This was power!

Master Xuan Bei was pleasantly surprised as he felt his whole body brimming with boundless strength.

Roar!

An angry roar echoed out as the blood dragon broke free of the true energy bolt. It charged toward Master Xuan Bei.

A rumbling sound resounded when Master Xuan Bei and the blood dragon collided against each other.

Everyone who was watching the fight couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air. They were completely dumbstruck at this moment.

Master Xuan Bei, who was in the sky, had bulging and dense muscles. A tyrannical aura was emitted from his body.

With a loud shout, Master Xuan Bei unexpectedly ripped the blood dragon apart. Blood splattered everywhere and Master Xuan Bei's body was covered in it.

That boundless power which coursed through his veins made Master Xuan Bei feel as though he was invincible and peerless.

This...

He was truly hale and vigorous despite his old age.

Everyone became speechless when they saw the scene in front of them.

That man who was covered in blood squinted his eyes and seemed somewhat surprised.

As for Master Xuan Bei, he was the most impressed person out of everyone present. The drastic increase in his fleshy body strength couldn't appear from thin air. Was it because of that meatball? However, that was just a meatball. It wasn't some sort of special elixir. How could it have such a powerful effect?

It was truly unimaginable!

Although Master Xuan Bei was somewhat disoriented at this moment, he knew that it wasn't suitable for him to think about such things now.

Clenching his fists, he felt as though an explosion would occur just from the strength and power contained in his hands. He trod in the air and his white beard fluttered in the wind. He actually charged toward that man covered in blood in a heroic attempt.

He knew that this man was the cause of everything.

After the man covered in blood recovered from his shock, the ice-cold look in his eyes returned. He sneered as he looked at Master Xuan Bei who was charging at him.

"You are just trash... Since you are seeking death, I'll help you out."

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Master Xuan Bei felt a breeze which blew past him.

Turning his head, he saw a blood dragon which was charging at him. The blood dragon had an open mouth as it tried to bite Master Xuan Bei and rip him apart.

He was instantly bombarded by that blood dragon and fell down to the ground.

One, two... There were five blood dragons flying around in the air and the bloody glow on each blood dragon filled the eyes of everyone present. Their eyes turned bloodshot as they stared at the five blood dragons floating in the air. The stench of blood assaulted their noses and a dense killing intent filled the area. All of their bodies stiffened.

Plop!

The distressed Master Xuan Bei was out and sent flying by the blood dragons. He created a big pit in the ground when he slammed against it and wasn't able to crawl out of it. It was as though all the strength left his body.

"Your blood is my greatest happiness... Take your time, come after me one after another." That man who was covered in blood coldly taunted.

What kind of monster was he?

All of the gifted disciples present in the secret realm sucked in a breath of cold air.

Master Xuan Bei was an expert who broke through three of the Supreme-Being's shackles. He was still easily defeated by the man covered in blood. Not to mention the fact that the man didn't even make a move personally.

How strong was this man covered in blood?

Did he break through four of the Supreme-Being's shackles? Could it be that he actually reached the peak of the Divine Physique Echelon and broke through five of the Supreme-Being's shackles?

The terrifying killing intent which was emitted from the man's body thoroughly oppressed everyone present.

Everyone who could enter the secret realm was gifted and talented. They were definitely not willing to be constrained and suppressed like this. Countless roars resounded and several auras rose into the sky. They were struggling and trying to break free of the terrifying world pressure emitted from that man.

The Grand Barren Sect's Ye Cheng held into a dull sword made of stones and it suddenly became extremely sharp. It seemed as though it was able to cut space apart. With a wave of his hand, a blade of sword energy shot toward the man covered in blood.

"Die!"

The man's gaze was still ice cold and he didn't bother about the sword energy which was flying at him.

Sounds of the collision could be heard behind the man and blood-red chains fluttered behind him.

One, two, three, four, five...

He truly had five chains.

He was at the peak of the Divine Physique Echelon.

There were four chains which came from all his four limbs. The last chain came from his head.

All five of the shackles were broken...

Crack!

A rumbling sound resounded as a giant blood-red palm went after Ye Cheng.

Ye Cheng immediately broke into despair as an expert who broke through five of the Supreme-Being's shackles was not an existence he could fight against.

Plop!

Ye Cheng spat a mouthful of blood even before the blood-red palm could reach him. He lost his grip on his sword and was forced into the ground by the pressure emitted from the palm.

Rumble!

The blood-red palm fell on him, but Ye Cheng didn't even manage to cry out before he was turned into meat paste by the palm.

One of the Grand Barren Sect's Ten Grand Heirs of Heaven... died.

It was truly terrifying and frightening.

When everyone looked at Ye Cheng's pitiful and miserable fate, they lost all intentions of resisting the man.

Run!

The Wind and Thunder Pavilion, Xiao Changyun, and the experts from the Puppet Sect, Heavenly Pill City, Heavenly Shine City, all burst forth with their quickest speed as they fled in all directions.

The unexpected appearance of an existence who broke through five of the Supreme-Being's shackles in this secret realm was like a nightmare for all of them.

The Divine Physique Echelon Peak experts were the true apex experts in all of the first-rate factions. They weren't fools. The moment they saw the five shackles behind the man, all of them knew that they had to run. Although lucky chances were tempting, they had to be alive in order to obtain them.

Trying to run away?

It seemed like that man covered in blood slightly sneered as his eyes became colder.

Countless arrows of blood whistled through the air and shot through the bodies of those geniuses.

Xiao Changyun wailed miserably. He wanted to block it, but he was incapable of stopping the arrows at all. He discovered that his belly had been penetrated by a blood arrow and his blood splattered everywhere, which frightened him.

Mu Chenfeng was swiftly running when a blood arrow fell from the sky and nailed him to the ground. His white robe was dyed red with blood and his aura quickly weakened.

How could experts like them who only broke through one or two shackles be able to fight against an expert who was at the peak of the Divine Physique Echelon?

Although they didn't know whether that man covered in blood reached the Divine Physique Consummate Echelon, the "Spiritual God Protection" realm, they knew that he was able to kill all of them even though he had only broken through five of the shackles.

Miserable wails unceasingly resounded as one expert after another had their bodies pierced by one of those blood arrows. Blood gushed out of their bodies and dyed the ground red.

The Heavenly Pill City's Mu Chenfeng died.

The Wind and Thunder Pavilion's Xiao Changyun died.

The two experts from the Puppet Sect were seriously injured...

It seemed as though doomsday had arrived as a deathly aura filled the air.

The man who was covered in blood proudly stood on top of the tower. He couldn't help but squint his eyes as he felt countless streams of blood pouring into his body.

Yang Meiji used all her strength to pull out Master Xuan Bei who was in a deep pit.

Her whole body trembled and she couldn't help but suck in a cold breath of air when she saw Master Xuan Bei's pitiful appearance.

All of the bones in his body were broken and twisted apart. The aura he emitted was extremely feeble and faint. It seemed as though he had aged by a lot and there was very little vitality left in him.

As the man's gaze fell on Yang Meiji and Master Xuan Bei, he casually waved his hand as a blood arrow shot toward her.

Yang Meiji felt like even breathing became strenuous for her as the pressure emitted from that man was too terrifying.

How could a half-step Divine Realm expert like her block the attack of someone at the peak of the Divine Physique Echelon?

Was she going to die there?

Yang Meiji lost herself in despair and she gave up.

However, something happened just before the blood arrow could pierce through her body.

A black wok appeared in front of her.

A dull sound resounded when that blood arrow rammed against that black wok. The wok was sent flying for several dozen meters before it fell onto the ground.

Bu Fang was gasping for breath as he widened his eyes.

Strong... Too strong!

That man who was covered in blood was too terrifying!

Um?

That bloody man squinted his eyes as he remembered that he hadn't done anything to that ant which spoiled his plans yet. He never expected that the ant was still there and would interfere with his plans.

You should just go to hell!

Just as that man was about to kill Bu Fang, his mind shook and he looked into the distance.

Dreadful waves came from the distance and steam rose up from the ground as water came into contact with the magma.

An ice-cold and pitch-black ancient ship was gradually approaching them.

There was a graceful woman standing at the front of the ship and her hair fluttered in the wind.

Chapter 464: A Dark And Exquisite Dog Paw

As dreadful waves surged in through that crevice, the entire place started trembling intensely.

A sizzling sound could be heard as the seawater flowed down into the magma. Steam rose into the sky and filled the surroundings.

An ancient ship braved the wind and billows as it boldly broke through the crevice. It rushed toward everyone.

There was a graceful, long and black-haired woman on the front of this ship. Her ice-cold face, which had a morbid-like pale color, was expressionless.

Did the man covered in blood recognize the Netherworld Ship?

He obviously recognized it and when he saw that ice-cold Netherworld woman, all the hair on his body stood on its end.

"Netherworld woman? All of us minded our own business all along. Why did you barge into my domain?"

The man covered in blood restrained his aura and he spoke warily to the Netherworld woman. He was truly someone who broke through five of the Supreme-Being's shackles and stood at the peak of the Divine Physique Echelon.

However, when he faced the Netherworld woman, he didn't dare to be careless. That woman was extremely terrifying. When he had just entered the secret realm, she was already an existence who could strike terror into anyone's heart. She didn't even have to appear. Everyone would be terror-stricken just by hearing her name.

Bu Fang stored his Black Turtle Constellation Wok and looked in astonishment at the Netherworld woman who was standing on the Netherworld Ship.

He met it once again... He met the pitch-black and mysterious ancient ship in the secret realm. That mysterious woman as well... She was someone who was acquainted with Lord Dog.

Why was this woman there? Did she come for the blood-red Shura Tower?

That Netherworld woman proudly stood atop that pitch-black ancient ship while a hot breeze blew against her. Her hair unceasingly fluttered around behind her.

It seemed as though that woman's attention wasn't on the man who was covered in blood or Bu Fang.

Her gaze was fixed on that giant blood-red tower.

That giant tower which was covered in a mist of blood was faintly glowing.

All of a sudden, the Netherworld woman emitted a sharp whistle from her mouth and a formless soundwave came from her mouth. It shook and dispersed the blood mist which surrounded the tower.

Hum.....

A scarlet radiance immediately surged out from the Shura Tower.

It seemed as though there was something sealed under the Shura Tower.

Bu Fang's pupils constricted as his gaze passed through that giant blood-red tower. He saw an object under that tower... It was an egg. There was a peculiar energy fluctuation coming from the egg.

An egg?

An egg was unexpectedly sealed under that tower?

In the next moment, Bu Fang's gaze became grave and his breathing became rough. He noticed three green herbs which were growing around that egg.

Those herbs were faintly glowing and their appearance was quite weird. They seemed as though they were winding dragons who were baring their fangs and brandishing their claws as they roared at the heavens.

Those were Bone Metamorphosing Dragon Grass.

He searched high and low for it. In the end, he actually found the Bone Metamorphosing Dragon Grass with such a peculiar method. That Bone Metamorphosing Dragon Grass was Bu Fang's mission objective.

"That phoenix egg is... mine..." The Netherworld woman took a look at that phoenix egg which was sealed below the giant blood-red tower. She turned her head toward the man covered in blood and spoke. Her objective was that phoenix egg.

That phoenix egg could allow her cultivation to advance. It might even be able to help her take that last step.

The man's pupils constricted and they became ice-cold. If that Netherworld woman's objective was the phoenix egg, things would really get troublesome.

If he wanted to completely awaken the Shura Tower, he needed more than blood. He also required his cultivation to reach a realm which could withstand the power of the tower. He also needed the tower to absorb enough of the phoenix egg's essence.

The reason why this island became a delicacy island was because it had been nourished by the phoenix egg's essence.

It was because of the essence of the phoenix egg that countless peculiar and strange spirit trees and herbs grew on the island.

It was also because of it that this island became the place who had the densest concentration of spiritual energy in the entire Cloud Sea Secret Realm.

The reason why the Netherworld woman wasn't attracted to this place before was that he used all of his power to cover and hide the area. It was coupled with the fact that the Shura Tower unceasingly absorbed the essence of the phoenix egg which prevented the aura of the egg from spreading and leaking out.

However, the intrusion of these ants into the island caused the aura of the phoenix egg to leak out. It actually attracted the Netherworld Ship and the Netherworld woman.

Things became really troublesome...

That man who was covered in blood took a deep breath and looked at the Netherworld woman with an ice-cold gaze. There was no way he was going to give her the phoenix egg, as it was one of the key objects for him to awaken the Shura Tower. It would be impossible for him to awaken the Ancient Shura City's divine tool without the phoenix egg's essence. His cultivation alone was still lacking for him to forcefully control the Shura Tower.

Bu Fang, who had stored his Black Turtle Constellation Wok, was gasping for breath.

His gaze locked onto the Shura Tower and its blood red walls were transparent. It allowed him to see through them and his gaze rested on the faintly glowing egg.

That egg was as big as a human and it was covered with countless stripes and patterns. They were scarlet in color and emitted a fiery aura.

The Bone Metamorphosing Dragon Grass which was fluttering in the wind lay beside the egg.

Bu Fang licked his lips as his eyes lit up. A phoenix egg... was an extremely rare and precious ingredient. The higher the grade of an ingredient, the more delicious the flavor would be. The grade of a phoenix egg was extremely high. The flavor of the egg would definitely be extremely delicious.

If he could taste such a delicacy... Just by imagining it, anyone would be excited.

"Bring that old man with you and quickly leave this place..."

He took the opportunity where the Netherworld woman confronted the man to speak with Yang Meiji who had just escaped from death's door.

At this moment, Yang Meiji was weeping as she stuffed countless pills and elixirs from her spatial spirit tool into Master Xuan Bei's mouth.

Bu Fang felt as though the sight he was seeing was quite odd and queer. A person with such a majestic and muscular body like her was weeping like a little girl...

"What's about you?" Yang Meiji asked while sobbing.

"I still have some matters to complete. This place is too dangerous, you should leave quickly."

Bu Fang furrowed his brows and calmly spoke to her.

Yang Meiji found herself at a loss for words for a moment. She wanted him to leave with her, but his decisive and firm look made it difficult for her to open her mouth to try and persuade him to leave.

The life of Master Xuan Bei was already preserved. However, his injuries were still extremely grave. They should quickly be attended to. This place wasn't suitable for him to recover.

"Leave!" Bu Fang shouted once again and stopped caring about her.

If she didn't leave when the man wasn't paying attention, when else would she leave?

Bu Fang wanted to complete his mission and he still had some presumptuous fantasies about that phoenix egg. There was no way he would leave right now.

Yang Meiji's situation was different from his. She clenched her teeth and carried Master Xuan Bei as she ran toward the exit of the secret realm.

She was obliged to run with all her might as she felt like that man who was covered in blood had locked his gaze onto her body. He had already broken through five of the Supreme Being's shackles and her body shuddered when his gaze landed on it.

Raising his palm, the man who was covered in blood condensed some blood into a sharp lance which shot out toward Yang Meiji. As it flew towards Yang Meiji, it looked as though it was about to pierce through her and Master Xuan Bei at the same time.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows and took out a steaming hot bowl of ramen which he ate in two mouthfuls. He quickly threw another Vigorous Beef Meatball into his mouth after finishing the ramen.

Bang!

Bu Fang's felt as though his body was about to be torn apart by the energy from those two Utility Dishes. The energy in his body drastically rose, making his body feel like it was about to explode.

He held the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in his hand and poured his true energy into it, and a resplendent golden light burst out of the blade. A dragon roar followed suit, which filled the ears of everyone around.

A golden winding Divine Dragon phantom image came out from the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife as it hovered behind Bu Fang's body.

Bu Fang held his kitchen knife with one of his hands and his true energy burst out from his body. He waved his knife and stroked it. A golden blade energy shot after that blood lance as a dragon roar resounded out.

The Overlord Thirteen Blades!

Whitey's eyes instantly turned into an eerie white color as rays of light started bursting out of its body. All of the arrays on its body were activated. Spreading out its metallic wings, it soared into the sky.

Whitey stood upon Shrimpy who instantly took on its giant form. The both of them charged toward that man covered in blood.

Bang!

That blood lance burst open as Bu Fang's all-out attack managed to stop a casual strike that man sent out.

Yang Meiji's heart skipped a beat and she was finally able to let out a breath as she charged out of the crevice while carrying that old man.

That man covered in blood directed his gaze to Bu Fang. This brat had ruined his affairs many times already. Even by killing him the man wouldn't be able to vent his anger.

Um?

He raised his head and saw a giant shrimp charging at him. There was a heap of steel on its back.

Rumble!

That heap of steel body was glowing and countless blasts shot out from its array cannon. The cannon was covered by a hazy golden light and it had an extremely fast firing speed. The man who was covered in blood squinted his eyes as he looked at that array cannon.

Bang!!

The blasts exploded when they approached that man covered in blood. It seemed as though they were stopped by a formless power. As a matter of fact, the force stopping Whitey's blasts seemed to have come from the giant blood-red tower's walls.

Whitey was taken aback. After the sounds of several blasts resounded, Whitey shot out even more shots from the cannon. However, they all exploded in the air and none of them were able to reach the man.

"Even I cannot go through the Shura Tower's walls. A heap of steel wants to attack me through them?"

The man who was covered with blood laughed in a hoarse voice.

Blood immediately leaked out and formed two giant blood-red palms.

Bang!

The man casually slapped toward Whitey as if he was swatting mosquitos.

Whitey and Shrimpy became pressed against the ground and they couldn't even budge.

That Netherworld woman was calmly standing in place and it seemed as though she wasn't interested in joining in the fight. Her gaze was still locked onto that phoenix egg.

Bu Fang licked his lips and looked at Whitey and Shrimpy who were constrained. Although they couldn't move, their lives were not in danger. He carried his knife as he charged toward the position of the phoenix egg. His speed was extremely swift and he was like a raging wave charging on the surface of the sea.

Bu Fang never knew that he was able to run at this speed.

When the man covered in blood saw that Bu Fang was charging toward the phoenix egg, he became thoroughly angered. It seemed as though all the blood in the world started boiling as countless blood lances formed in the air and shot toward Bu Fang.

The Netherworld woman emitted a sharp whistle and her long black hair started fluttering in the wind. Her sparkling feet tapped against the deck of the ship and she started floating in the air. She looked just like a fairy as she flew out of the Netherworld Ship.

Her speed was extremely fast and she went after Bu Fang.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Countless blood lances fell down and rammed against the ground as all of them broke apart.

Bu Fang was swiftly dodging the rain of blood lances. His mental force was completely used and it seemed as though he was burning it. He felt an intense stab of pain coming from his head. His body dodged left and right like a ghost, and if he made even the slightest mistake, he would be mercilessly impaled by a blood lance.

"Stop!" That man covered in blood became even angrier. His body, which had been still all along, soared into the sky. A rumbling sound filled the area. Slamming against the formless walls of the tower, he tried to fly toward Bu Fang. However, the walls restricted him and prevented him from leaving.

Bu Fang was disinclined to pay attention to that man covered in blood. He quickly arrived in front of the phoenix egg.

An ice-cold aura filled the area as the Netherworld woman appeared beside him. Her pitch-black eyes were fixed on his body.

The man covered in blood released an angry roar and the entire place started to tremble. He quickly left the top of the tower as he went toward its bottom.

The Netherworld woman looked at Bu Fang and raised one of her fingers, then tapped it against the wall of the tower as several specks of light appeared from her finger.

The Shura Tower was sealing that phoenix egg.

Bu Fang suddenly realized that the Shura Tower was obstructing him... He was racking his brains for a way to enter the tower. He looked at the finger which the Netherworld woman extended and found out that her palm was slowly entering the tower. Her body slowly entered the tower as well.

Um?

Was it this easy?

As Bu Fang expressionlessly observed her, he tried imitating her. When he touched the wall of the Shura Tower, he felt as though he came into contact with a warm membrane. It felt as though he was touching a screen of flowing water.

That flowing water covered his whole body as he entered the Shura Tower.

Slowly opening his eyes, Bu Fang felt the spiritual energy around him. It felt so rich and dense that he felt as though his pores would burst open. It was too rich... The spiritual energy inside the tower was too rich and dense.

Bu Fang turned around and patted the wall of the Shura Tower. He felt as though the wall became solid and it was nothing like before. It seemed as though he would be unable to leave the tower after he entered.

Bang!

A dense and reeking scent of blood pervaded his surrounding.

A person jumped down from the top of the tower and his dreadful killing intent swept through the area. The world pressure coming from him caused the surroundings to tremble and shake.

The man covered in blood had finally arrived.

"There was a road to heaven yet you didn't take it. There was no road to hell but you barged in... Since you are looking for death, you can go to hell now."

The man covered in blood already had enough of Bu Fang. He was extremely enraged that this annoying brat was spoiling his plans. He wanted to kill Bu Fang immediately.

Roar!

Blood converged and condensed a giant and indomitable palm which went after Bu Fang. It seemed as though the palm wanted to crush Bu Fang into a meat paste.

The Netherworld woman took a look at Bu Fang and turned around without the slightest bit of hesitation. She didn't intend to save Bu Fang. His life didn't matter to her.

The aura of death instantly engulfed Bu Fang's mind.

He couldn't block it... There was no way for him to block that palm.

Bu Fang was thoroughly shaken.

He was really too weak... Was he going to die there?

The blood-red palm approached him and covered the sky. It filled his whole sight. It seemed as though there were some white specks of light inside the blood-red color. He had the impression that everything in his sight was red in color.

All of a sudden, a dark and exquisite dog paw appeared from nowhere. It intended to slap that blood-red palm.

Chapter 465: The Man Who Was So Angered That He Spouted Blood

A thunderous rumbling sound resounded as the giant blood-red palm flew toward Bu Fang in order to crush him. Even space was oppressed by that palm and it emitted a sharp whistling sound as it flew toward Bu Fang.

The Netherworld woman swiftly dodged it and stood in a distant place as she coldly looked at Bu Fang who seemed like a small skiff before that blood-red palm.

It was impossible for Bu Fang to block that palm with his current cultivation. There was no doubt about it... He was definitely going to die.

However, just when she just assumed that he would surely die, countless specks of white light appeared above his head. They seemed like a group of fireflies who whirled in the air as they scattered in all directions.

Those specks of light formed a silk-yarn-like thread and a tear in space appeared. The sound of something being torn apart echoed as that crevice was torn open by something.

A furry dog's paw quietly came out from the crevice.

The terrifying pressure emitted from that blood-red palm caused Bu Fang's hair to flutter unceasingly behind him. The stench of blood seemed like it would drown him.

That man covered in blood was quite confident about his strike as he knew that if nothing unexpected occurred, that brat would surely be killed by that palm.

The Netherworld woman was quite clear about the fact that the man covered in blood had already broken through five of the Supreme Being's shackles and reached the peak of the Divine Physique Echelon. Although he wasn't in the Divine Physique Consummate Echelon realm, the "spiritual god protection" realm, it was extremely easy for him to kill Bu Fang who hadn't even broken through one of the Supreme Being's shackles.

There was no way for Bu Fang to survive an attack from the man covered in blood.

She was waiting for Bu Fang to die so that she could retrieve her Crystal Source Purple Essence. That was something extremely important to her.

The only reason she gave up in the past was because of the dog. Now that the dog wasn't there, there was no way she would allow the Crystal Source Purple Essence to escape from her grasp again.

The moment a small dog paw extended out of that crevice, the Netherworld woman was shocked.

The paw was furry and extremely exquisite. Even though it looked like a normal dog paw, the Netherworld woman's body was covered in goosebumps when she saw it.

Bu Fang widened his eyes as he looked at the dog paw coming out from the crevice. There was a delighted expression on his face which he wasn't able to hide.

It was Blacky!

That black paw obviously belonged to that lazy dog, Blacky.

He actually showed up there!

The exquisite dog paw emitted an extremely terrifying imposing manner as it came out of the crevice.

The blood-red palm which was about to crush Bu Fang seemed as though it was obstructed by a formless power. It couldn't advance any further.

The eyes of the man covered in blood instantly widened when he saw the scene in front of him. He felt a wave of world pressure oppressing him. The pressure coming from the paw actually swept his own world pressure away.

Buzz...

A formless fluctuation spread out and the blood-red palm was sent flying away. After flying a short distance, it was slapped by a dog paw and it scattered, turning into a rain of blood.

The blood which was surrounding the man started boiling as he retreated several steps. His expression was hideous as he had a look of disbelief when he looked at the scene occurring below him.

Was that brat this strong?

No, there was no way it was that brat.

Who could it be? Was there a Divine Physique Consummate Echelon expert inside this secret realm? Could it be that it was an existence beyond the Divine Physique Echelon?

As that blood mist gradually scattered, the scenery below was revealed to him. The man covered in blood fixed his gaze on the paw and the Netherworld woman was in shock.

A dog paw was still slightly raised and it was in the same position as it was when it came out of the crevice. That was the paw which unexpectedly deflected the powerful blood palm.

Was that a dog's paw?

Such a small dog paw could stop an attack from someone like him? He was an expert at the peak of the Divine Physique Echelon...

At this moment, that man covered in blood had a peculiar expression on his face. The corners of his mouth were twitching.

"Looks like I made it in time..."

A slightly indolent voice came out from the crevice as it became bigger and bigger. A creature slowly walked out from the crevice. That creature was definitely not a human... It, in fact, strode out of the crevice like it was a cat.

Wait... Hang on... It was striding like a cat? Didn't that paw belong to a dog? Why was this creature striding out of the crevice like a cat?

The man covered in blood was somewhat muddle-headed at this moment. He squinted his eyes as he looked at that creature which was walking out of the crevice.

It was a dog.

It was a plump black dog.

While it strode like a cat, the fatty meat on its body shook with each step it took.

This was the dog which blocked the blood palm?

An extremely odd look appeared on the Netherworld woman's face when she took a clear look at Lord Dog's appearance. That was because she discovered that Lord Dog was completely different from the dog she knew in her memories.

Regardless of anything, she had seen him once in the Netherworld. He wasn't so fat when she last saw him. Lord Dog slightly shook its body and all the fats on it trembled.

Bu Fang raised up the corners of his mouth. The true energy in his body disappeared and a feeling of weakness overwhelmed him.

He took out an Oyster Pancake and began eating it with big bites. After swallowing the Oyster Pancake, it turned into true energy which filled his body. He gradually felt as though his power was returning to him.

"Bu Fang, kiddo... I asked you to leave me some of the Crystal Source Purple Essence. Did you leave some of it for me? It's extremely delicious... It should have been difficult for you to steal it from that Netherworld little girl. Now, your Lord Dog is here. Pass it over to me. I'll keep it safe for you." Lord Dog stuck out its tongue and glared at Bu Fang as it said in an impatient voice.

Bu Fang stared at Blacky with an expressionless face. He was thinking about the reason why Blacky appeared all of a sudden. As it turned out, it was just because it wanted to fill its stomach...

"The Netherworld woman is standing right behind you... Are you sure it's alright for you to say such things?"

At this moment, the Netherworld woman had an ice-cold expression plastered on her face.

"You actually have another helper... How useful can a dog be?" The man covered in blood held back his shock as he asked Bu Fang.

A Divine Realm Shrimp and a Divine Realm puppet had already appeared. There was nothing strange if a Divine Realm Dog were to appear now. Since he was able to call out so many helpers, this Bu Fang definitely had an extraordinary status.

However, to the man covered in blood, it didn't matter how extraordinary Bu Fang's status was. He was in the man's domain now. Bu Fang's life and death were controlled by the man covered in blood.

The man covered in blood spoke in an ice-cold voice which was brimming with killing intent.

Lord Dog was taken aback by the man's words. It turned its head as it stared at the man covered in blood.

"Who is this person? He seems quite impressive."

His whole body was covered in blood, and he emanated an extremely powerful aura. There were five blood-red colored chains fluttering behind him which also emitted an astonishing aura.

Did he break through five shackles?

It wasn't surprising that Bu Fang kiddo was in such a sorry state then. Although that kiddo had a little bit of battle prowess now and he had the help of Whitey, he had a long way to go before he could fight someone at the peak of the Divine Physique Echelon.

"I hadn't eaten dog meat since I was trapped in the Shura Tower. It had been a long time since I had my fill of dog meat... Since there is a dog here now, I'll get to enjoy some dog meat today." The man covered in blood sneered at Bu Fang and Blacky. Blood converged above the man as he raised his hand, and then turned into a blood lance.

Eating dog meat?

Bu Fang was taken aback and the Netherworld woman was also shocked. Lord Dog's facial muscles twitched.

Were you provoked by dogs? Why do you need to eat dog meat?

True energy burst out of the man's body and the tip of the blood lance immediately started revolving as a terrifying fluctuation swept through the area. The blood lance shot out toward Blacky all of a sudden.

However, when that blood lance was about to touch Blacky, Lord Dog disappeared.

No... Blacky didn't disappear. Blacky appeared a meter away from the man covered in blood.

"What are you up to?" The man covered in blood was taken aback for a moment. In the next moment, he saw that the plump dog raised its paw again.

As the paw slowly rose to the skies, it became bigger and bigger and turned into a giant paw.

Bang!

The blood lance was shattered by the giant paw, which continued flying at the man. It fiercely slapped the man covered in blood, smashing him against the bottom of the tower. The entire place started to shake.

"Why are you eating dog meat? How dare you eat meat from such a noble creature? There are many other kinds of meat like dragon meat and pig meat... Yet you want to eat dog meat? Aren't you just seeking death?"

The fat in Lord Dog's face intensely shook as he spoke.

The Netherworld woman's lips twitched as she watched the scene before her. Such a pretentious attitude... It was definitely that dog.

Even though it was the same dog she knew, it had always been graceful and beautiful in the past. How did it become this fat?

Bu Fang stroked his chin and smacked his lips as he looked at the plump Lord Dog. It seemed as though Lord Dog's meals in his store were too sumptuous. When he first met Blacky, it was a dashing and graceful dog.

Bu Fang slowly calmed down and felt at ease the moment Lord Dog arrived. He held onto an Oyster Pancake and noisily chewed on it as he walked toward the Phoenix Egg.

"All of you can fight while I take a look at the Phoenix Egg."

"Damned bastard dog!"

Blood filled the area as the man covered in blood soared into the sky. Blood started gathering into a sea of blood which pooled behind the man. His eyes were bloodshot and his killing intent was overflowing as he looked at that black dog whose fats were jiggling around.

Squish...

A clear and crisp sound resounded as Bu Fang easily cut out and took out the Bone Metamorphosing Dragon Grass which grew beside the Phoenix Egg. The sound of the grass root being pulled out was extremely clear in everyone's ears.

The body of the man covered in blood stiffened as he turned his head to look at what Bu Fang was doing. He was extremely angered... He was angered to the point he spouted blood.

Chapter 466: A Discussion on the Proper Way to Eat a Phoenix Egg

The Bone Metamorphosing Dragon Grass resembled a divine dragon that wanted to soar into the sky. It wriggled incessantly and had a mystical aura. It was shrouded in a hazy golden halo and emitted a light fragrance.

With a cracking sound accompanied by a faint dragon roar, Bu Fang cut off the glistening and verdant Bone Metamorphosing Dragon Grass.

He curled up the corners of his mouth as he sized up the spirit herb in his hand. It was worthy of being a tenth grade spirit herb. It was overflowing with rich spiritual essence and energy. One whiff of it would refresh one's mind and reinvigorate them.

Bu Fang placed the Bone Metamorphosing Dragon Grass into his system dimensional storage and let out a long breath. He had finally completed the system's temporary mission. He had initially assumed that this mission would be quite easy; he did not expect it to be this difficult.

"Congratulation to the host for completing the temporary mission: enter the Cloud Sea Secret Realm and pluck the Heaven Grade Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup's ingredient, the 'Bone Metamorphosing Dragon Grass'. The mission reward will be granted."

The system's solemn voice echoed in Bu Fang's mind after he collected the grass.

Bu Fang was really looking forward to this mission reward. A twenty percent increase in his energy conversion ratio would allow his cultivation to advance faster.

However, such a reward was not surprising; with the difficulty of this mission, it was only right that its reward was this generous and ample.

The eyes of the bloody man became even more bloodshot when he saw Bu Fang leisurely cutting the Bone Metamorphosing Dragon Grass. This ant-like human really sought to anger him to death. The bloody man began to regret not slapping the human to death early on, for he was truly fed up of the human continuously jumping around before him.

The Netherworld woman was speechless as she looked at Bu Fang. This extremely weak human was really calm and collected.

That bloody man, someone who had broken through five Supreme Being shackles, was still alive, yet the human had already started collecting the spoils. Can you not show an ounce of respect to that expert at the peak of the Divine Physique Echelon?

The bloody man was so enraged that his blood began to boil.

Lord dog tilted its head and groaned as it looked at the bloody man. It completely understood Bu Fang's disposition. Anyone else who saw Bu Fang's calm and indifferent expression would itch to beat him up.

However, Lord Dog was already accustomed to it. As long as Bu Fang didn't eat Sweet 'n' Sour Meat Ribs before him, then Lord Dog wouldn't care about him.

Um?

Bu Fang seemed to sense the bloody man's gaze filled with killing intent but proceeded to look at the bloody man with a calm gaze, almost causing the latter to spit blood. However, Bu Fang did not care about him; he just ignored the bloody man and made a move to cut off another Bone Metamorphosing Dragon Grass.

That bloody man seethed with anger at that sight; he felt that he was intolerably bullied by Bu Fang. Bu Fang's infuriating indifference and how much he seemed to crave a beating made the bloody man feel another wave of rage overwhelm him.

The sea of blood behind him, which was formed by the blood he had swept and converged, became turbulent. The sight of such a tremendous quantity of blood was truly appalling.

Lord Dog, who was floating in mid-air, seemed really tiny and negligible in front of the dreadful sea of blood.

A yell rang out, and the sea of blood converged to form a huge mouth, which soared toward Lord Dog, intending to bite him and swallow him whole.

Although the incoming, boundless sea of blood seemed like it would sweep everything away, Lord Dog only calmly watched it.

As the sea of blood rushed toward the calm Lord Dog, its reeking scent permeated the entire surrounding.

That bloody man roared angrily, stirring all of his power. Even his true energy seemed like it had begun to boil.

Just when the blood sea was about to swallow Blacky, who had not yet made a move... it suddenly opened its mouth. Its mouth instantly became enormous, and it barked at the incoming blood sea. Its bark was deafening.

Explosions rocked the blood sea immediately after the bark resounded.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Countless giant waves rose to reveal innumerable pillars of blood within, which exploded into blood droplets, causing the blood sea to, astonishingly, move backward.

The bloody man was alarmed at the sight; he had not expected the plump dog to be this terrifying. Its one bark was enough to make his blood sea recoil.

A buzzing sound resounded, and Lord Dog began to stride forward with mesmerizing cat-like steps. It instantly crossed the blood sea and appeared in front of the bloody man.

Lord Dog did not have any good impression of this bloody man because they had only just met when this guy said something about wanting to eat dog meat... Wasn't he just seeking death by mentioning eating dog meat in front of this Lord Dog?

Blacky raised its paw, and the paw instantly began to expand, becoming bigger and bigger. The paw then began to descend, bringing with it intense pressure and waves of strong gales.

That bloody man cried out loudly. His hair fluttered wildly, and he exerted all the strength in his body, trying to block the strike.

Bang!

It seemed like even space burst open.

The bloody man felt a boundless wave of power rush into his arms. It was as though he was being oppressed by a towering and majestic mountain.

He was incapable of blocking the paw strike, and he was sent flying once again, crashing into the bottom of the tower as if he saw some sort of rubber ball.

Blacky waved its tail and continued striding forward with mesmerizing cat-like steps. It was as if there were invisible stairs in front of it.

After Bu Fang cut off the last Bone Metamorphosing Dragon Grass and put it into his system dimensional storage, he turned around and gazed at the bloody man with a dazzling glint in his eyes.

The bloody man was lying at the bottom of the tower in what seemed like a puddle of stagnant water.

Bu Fang then directed his gaze to the glittering phoenix egg, which was brimming with spiritual essence.

As he approached it, he could feel the boundless vitality and spiritual energy emitted from it.

He inwardly exclaimed in surprise and delight. This was the most amazing egg he had seen in his entire life; it was also the most amazing ingredient he had encountered.

If he cooked this egg, he would surely be able to make a peerless dish.

He could also use it as an ingredient for making the Heaven Grade Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup.

However, Bu Fang still felt like it would be a waste to use the egg for the soup.

This was because none of the ingredients for the soup were capable of matching this egg. Thus, it would be quite a waste to use the egg as an ingredient; it would overwhelm the other ingredients.

"That phoenix egg is... mine."

While Bu Fang was pondering what dish he should make with the phoenix egg, an ice-cold voice suddenly rang out from behind him.

It was the Netherworld woman's voice. Bu Fang had heard it before, so he still had a vivid impression of it.

Even though the woman was watching him calmly, Bu Fang still felt as though there was a faint killing intent hovering over him, warning from taking another step forward.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows. Did the woman want that phoenix egg?

"What do you want this egg for?" Bu Fang asked earnestly.

"This phoenix egg's spiritual essence can expel the death energy and curse in my body..." the Netherworld woman watched him for a while before explaining, only out of respect for Lord Dog.

Expel death energy?

Bu Fang was taken aback. He began to size up the woman carefully, and he realized that there really was a trace of black energy flowing in her body. That energy should be the death energy.

"So... if you get this egg, how will you handle it? Will you boil it?" Bu Fang asked.

The Netherworld woman was taken aback by his words. Handle it? She only needed the spiritual essence, so why would she boil it? Wouldn't it be more convenient and easy to just lick it directly?

She had been utilizing this method till now. She licked objects to absorb their spiritual essence and suppress her death energy. It was such a simple matter; there was no need to make it complex.

When Bu Fang noticed her confused expression, he became spirited and interested in guiding her.

"It seems like you are not accustomed to cooking. If you just spend all your time fighting and killing, it will be difficult for you to get to experience and enjoy delicacies. Such an excellent ingredient should be processed using excellent means; only by utilizing this would we not end up wasting it. Do you know how many ways it could be handled?"

The Netherworld woman ice-cold face was now brimming with confusion.

"There are many ways to cook an egg, and the simplest one of them is... boiling it. Not only will this preserve its taste and essence, but its satiny egg white will also surely mesmerize you."

Since they were talking about food, Bu Fang could not help becoming talkative.

"Besides the simple boiled egg, there is also poached egg, tea egg, soy egg, and a variety of different dishes. There are also more advanced dishes which are prepared by mixing eggs with other ingredients; such as egg-fried rice, egg soup, and so on..."

Bu Fang mentioned countless ways of cooking eggs in one breath, thoroughly astounding the Netherworld woman.

"Tell me, how do you plan to handle it? Do you intend to make poached eggs out of it? Or maybe tea egg?"

Bu Fang gazed at the Netherworld woman with a glitter in his eyes.

"I... I will... lick it."

The Netherworld woman managed to force out several words after a stammering for a long while.

Bu Fang was taken aback by her reply, and his face quickly became expressionless. He squinted his eyes and only looked at her out of the corners of his eyes.

His gaze was filled with... disdain.

His look of disdain caused the Netherworld woman to begin questioning her whole existence.

"Lick it? Do you know how much of its energy and spiritual essence will be lost because of that? Just hand it over to me; I will let you experience the pleasure of having spiritual essence surge through your entire body," Bu Fang said.

The Netherworld woman remained expressionless as she listened to his words.

When Lord Dog, who was watching from the distance, heard the speech Bu Fang used in an attempt to con the Netherworld woman, it laughed so hard, it completely lost a pound of fat.

He never realized that even the kiddo, Bu Fang, would learn how to con people.

However, he only succeeded because the Netherworld woman was too simple and pure; therefore, conning her was quite easy.

Bang!!

The ground trembled, and the Shura Tower trembled along with it.

All of the blood energy which filled the sky surged toward the bloody man and seeped into his body. The bloody man slowly crawled up from the ditch at the bottom of the tower. The aura emanating from his body was extremely terrifying, and his blood seemed to be throbbing.

He had already experienced Lord Dog's might. He knew that he could not defeat the plump dog. That made him feel aggrieved. He was someone who had swept through the entire Cloud Sea Secret Realm and remained undefeated, yet he was, unexpectedly, defeated by a dog.

He was not willing to accept such an outcome.

It was fortunate that he still had a final card to use.

He wanted this dog to forfeit its life. Then, he would rip the plump dog's meat apart piece by piece, and eat it.

Shura Tower... Awaken!

A myriad amount of blood condensed atop the bloody man's palm and turned into a scarlet blood bead.

The blood bead brimmed with a tyrannical energy.

The bloody man's ice-cold eyes brimmed with killing intent, and his cold gaze locked onto Lord Dog and Bu Fang.

In the next moment, he firmly shoved the blood bead against the bottom of the tower.

Suddenly, the sound of something being torn apart resounded as blood permeated out of the blood bead. It seemed to have broken open, and a pool of blood flowed out of it.

Blood-red stripes, which were covered in blood and had an extremely mysterious and profound air about them, began to flicker at the bottom of the tower.

A short while afterward, all the blood on the ground flowed and permeated the tower.

The blood-red stripes that covered the tower's transparent walls seemed as though they had been awakened, and they all emitted an extremely stifling aura.

The Shura Tower—the Ancient Shura City's divine tool.

Since it was called a divine tool, then it surely possessed an extremely terrifying might.

The bloody man's hair hung loosely over his shoulders, and he threw his head back and cried out loudly.

The transparent blood-red tower was quickly becoming solid and opaque. Its walls were becoming solid and concrete, and the tower true appearance was gradually being unveiled.

The bloody man felt as though his entire being had been connected with the Shura Tower, and this made him feel like he had become extremely powerful. The feeling of controlling a divine tool was really indescribable. Although this divine tool was broken, he believed that it was still useful enough to slaughter the plump dog.

With the Shura Tower's power amplification, he felt like he entered into the "Spiritual God Protection" realm.

He had reached the Divine Physique Commsumate Echelon!

A mere dog was not worth mentioning to the current him.

Chapter 467: The Sweet 'n' Sour Meat Ribs' Taste Is Still Way Better

The Shura Tower had recovered.

After drinking the sea of blood, the broken Shura Tower had finally managed to recover some of its power. Although it was still broken, the pressure emanating of it was still extremely powerful.

The blood covering the bloody man gradually dissipated, and his face was revealed. His facial features kept changing as though his entire being was formed by a countless amount of souls.

A person soaked in blood slowly emerged from the crevice. It was the heavily injured Misha. His eyes widened when he saw the bloody man.

It was his first time seeing the bloody man's face; or better yet, it was his first time seeing the bloody man's constantly changing face.

The bloody man's facial features were not strange to Misha; the former still had a vivid memory of it. This was because this face was none other than the face of Duan Ling, who had stolen a fragment of the Shura Tower.

Didn't they say that he already died at the Grand Barren Sect's training grounds? Even the Ancient Shura City had already verified the news.

So, why was the bloody man's face that of Duan Ling's?

Roar!

That bloody man roared. Although his facial features kept changing, his eyes expression remained the same.

The fat on Lord Dog's face twitched slightly because it was somewhat bewildered by the sight.

It clearly remembered that Duan Ling was crushed by a wave of its paw. He couldn't be any more dead if he tried, so why had he appeared in front of Blacky once again?

Moreover, it seemed like Duan Ling did not remember this Lord Dog.

Nangong Wuque, who was still on the Netherworld Ship, finally managed to crawl out of the cabin and onto the deck. A great wave of pressure oppressed his body; it made crawling even a small

distance extremely strenuous for him. From the deck, Nangong Wuque instantly noticed the bloody man. It seemed like he had become the center of entire surroundings. Boundless waves of energy were converging at his position.

When Nangong Wuque noticed the bloody man's rapidly changing facial features, he was shocked and his pupils dilated.

The reason why he was so shocked was that he had recognized one of the faces; it was one he was extremely familiar with.

"Father?" Nangong Wuque exclaimed in shock.

That was Nangong Wangtian's face. The face of Nangong Wangtian, who was already dead.

"Why is my father still alive?" Nangong Wuque pondered this inconceivable fact.

However, he quickly calmed down when he discovered that there was no trace of his father's aura on the bloody man's body.

The bloody man was only a stranger to Nangong Wuque. He did not find the latter familiar, at all.

"How can this be..."

Bu Fang heard Nangong Wuque's yells and stopped giving a lengthy speech to the Netherworld woman. He turned his head around and looked toward the Netherworld Ship, instantly seeing the wretched Nangong Wuque lying on the deck.

"Well? Nangong Wuque?" Bu Fang exclaimed in surprise.

The Netherworld woman's pitch-black pupils shifted slightly, and her gaze fell on Nangong Wuque. When it did, her aura became ice-cold once more.

"Go back..."

She waved her hand, and an energy wave immediately spread from her and went after Nangong Wuque who had just managed to crawl out. He was once again pulled into the cabin by that power.

"Don't! Just let me take a breath of fresh air."

Nangong Wuque returned to his senses and began to despair. With an expression brimming with despair, he stretched his hands and tried to hold onto the rails, but the force was too strong; it pulled him back into the cabin.

Bu Fang raised his brows in shock, and he looked at the Netherworld woman with an odd gaze.

What was this woman up to? Was she imprisoning that clown, Nangong Wuque? Is she doing it because she took a fancy to him and wanted to take him as her husband?

No, that should not be the case. It was probably because that clown, Nangong Wuque, had displeased her, seeing as he was always itching to receive a beating.

"Even I sometimes wish to engrave the sole of my shoes on his face."

"Treat him well; he's still a good man," Bu Fang earnestly said after thinking for a while.

The Netherworld woman remained expressionless.

However, Bu Fang still managed to notice a trace of astonishment in her gaze.

"Shut up," the Netherworld woman coldly replied.

Bu Fang saw her pale face instantly darken.

"Ok. We should continue discussing how we should cook that phoenix egg. Cooking it with steamed meat is also a good choice; not only will it be capable of nursing one back to full health, but it will also taste extremely delicious..."

Bu Fang curled up the corners of his mouth and began to speak.

....

Lord Dog yawned and looked at the bloody man, who had just gotten up after absorbing all that energy.

However, strictly speaking, he should not be called a bloody man because wasn't even a human.

Blacky had a vast knowledge and experience, and he already noticed this bloody man's peculiarity. This person should be a form which the Shura Tower's spirit took after absorbing two soul essences.

After Blacky slapped and crushed Duan Ling, his remnant soul essence was taken by a small black tower. That small black tower should have been the Shura Tower.

Crack...

As its cracks were being repaired, countless rays of light were emitted from the Shura Tower, which condensed to form a resplendent blood-red armor around the bloody man's body.

This armor made the bloody man's body look even taller and more straight.

"Bastard dog! Die!"

That bloody man glared at Blacky as his imposing aura surged. His soul emitted a fluctuation, and the blood-red chains behind him fluttered wildly, making continuous clanking sounds as they collided.

Swoosh!!

A blood-red ray flashed, and the armored bloody man instantly appeared in front of Blacky.

He swung a fist toward it. The fist contained his boundless power, and even the space in its trajectory was shattered.

"Oh? You became faster?"

Lord Dog rolled its eyes and exclaimed in surprise. Whistling wind caused by that bloody man's incoming strike blew at Blacky, causing the fat on its face to jiggle.

The bloody man's gaze remained ice-cold; he only snorted in reply, and his killing intent surged.

Bang!!

His fist struck Lord Dog former position and caused the space there to exploded. The condensed energy in the fist had wreaked havoc, causing space to break apart.

Did he miss the dog?

The bloody man felt that something was amiss. His facial features never stopped changing. Sometimes, it would turn into Duan Ling's hideous-looking face, and at other times, it would take Nangong Wangtian's heroic and handsome face.

Lord Dog, who was striding with graceful cat-like steps, appeared in a place not far off and calmly looked at the bloody man.

That bloody man's speed was extremely fast; it was almost three times the speed of sound, and the speed of his punch was even faster.

However, Lord Dog still managed to dodge it.

The bloody man had become quite strong after the Shura Power strengthened him. He did not believe that he would be incapable of dealing with a mere dog today. He roared, and countless sonic booms exploded in the air. Blood-red rays of light streaked about, piercing through the air.

The airflow inside the Shura Tower immediately became very chaotic.

Strong winds whistled and blew at Lord Dog's body, causing his fatty meat to shiver.

The bloody man was attacking maniacally, but Lord Dog was only striding about with graceful cat-like steps. Nevertheless, it still dodged all of the bloody man's attacks.

The scene was extremely odd and queer.

The bloody man's speed was otherworldly fast, and yet Lord Dog's speed was even faster. Its speed was unbefitting of its fat and plump body.

Bang!

Suddenly, the blood-red light ray changed its direction and slammed against the bottom of the tower, causing the entire tower to tremble.

Blacky had an exquisite paw raised and was rolling its eyes at him.

"Did you assume that I was playing hide-and-seek with you? You still kept on attacking me... Don't you get tired?"

As soon as Blacky's voice echoed, it raised its paw once more and slapped the bloody man.

Bang...

A huge tremor rocked the ground, and the shura tower trembled as though it was incapable of bearing the might of the strike and would soon crumble.

That bloody man crawled up from the ground once more. His blood-red armor was riddled with so many cracks that it seemed ready to break apart anytime soon.

Just two slaps from Lord Dog almost caused him to start questioning his existence.

Plop!

The blood covering the bloody man quickly dissipated.

Buzz...

A resounding buzzing sound rang out, and Bu Fang noticed the enormous tower shrinking very quickly. In the next moment, it had become a miniature blood-red tower, which fell atop the bloody man's palm.

The dog was too terrifying, almost causing the bloody man to despair. He could only place all of his hopes into the miniature Shura Tower and hope that the divine tool "Shura Tower" could suppress the dog.

Using all of his power, the bloody man hurled the miniature Shura Tower at Lord Dog's head.

A terrifying rumble emanated from the Shura Tower as it streaked toward Lord Dog. As the Shura Tower soared through the air, blood gushed out of it, and it exuded a boundless pressure which seemed like it would rip space apart.

This might of this attack had already exceeded the boundary of the Divine Physique Echelon.

It was extremely terrifying.

A divine tool really was extremely powerful, and Lord Dog could not help but squint its eyes. However, as all the fur of its body fluttered, the corners of its mouth curled upwards.

"A divine tool? Even if it was a true divine tool, this Lord Dog would not fear it—let alone this broken toy. Did you all assume that this Lord Dog only accumulated a useless mass of fat after sleeping for such a long time? I will now let you all experience one of this Lord Dog's abilities which I recovered," Blacky said with a resounding, temperate and manly voice as its expression suddenly changed.

Bu Fang and the Netherworld woman seemed to sense something, and both of them looked at Blacky.

The current Lord Dog seemed to have become a black hole which was absorbing all the light in its surrounding.

A sonorous bark that seemed like it had come all the way from the ancient past into the present boomed.

A white crack appeared in the pitch-blackness. That crack appeared on Lord Dog's forehead; it seemed to be sprouting another eye.

When taken to an extreme, even white would start turning into darkness.

A black light beam shot out of the newly emerged vertical eye. The black light beam made a loud ripping sound, accompanied by a booming clap of thunder and unending loud rumbles. That beam moved so fast it was almost impossible for one to catch a glimpse of it.

It instantly reached the miniature Shura Tower in mid-air, which was hurled by the bloody man.

Faced with Blacky's attack, the divine tool Shura Tower trembled, and a powerful wave of energy emanated from it.

However, the wave of energy did nothing to help the divine tool. The energy wave was pierced through by the black light beam, causing it to shatter into motes of light and disappear. The black light beam, however, continued on its trajectory and struck the Shura Tower, bombarding the latter upon impact.

A cracking sound resounded, which thoroughly dumbfounded the bloody man.

The Shura Tower exploded into three fragments.

Damn! This Shura Tower was, in fact, formed by just two fragments; but now, it has been broken again and turned into three fragments.

The bloody man was thoroughly dumbfounded. With terror, he watched the absurdly powerful fluctuations caused by the black light beam sweep through his body and shatter his blood-red armor. In the next moment, his body turned into a puddle of blood that rained down from the sky.

Two wretched wails rang out as two remnant soul essences soared into the sky.

However, a giant dog paw appeared above them.

It grasped both soul essences and threw them into its mouth.

"Hiccup...."

Blacky smacked its lips and burped, while its face was full of aversion.

"The taste of that kiddo's Sweet 'n' Sour Meat Ribs is way better..."

Chapter 468: Lazy Dog! You Actually Dare To Deceive Me!

"Did... Did you eat him?"

Misha, who was before the crevice, widened his eyes as he looked at that scene in fright and disbelief. It seemed as though he had just witnessed one of the most fearsome scenes in the world.

That extremely powerful and invincible man who was covered in blood had broken through five Supreme-Being's shackles. He even awakened the Shura Tower and reached the Spiritual God Protection realm. He had unexpectedly been slapped to death by a dog and was swallowed whole.

How could such a fearsome dog exist in this world?

Where did this dog come from?

The peak of the Divine Physique Echelon Realm... Someone who was so strong could be considered an apex expert even in Ancient Shura City. They were all aloof and invincible experts.

Right now... Misha felt as though he wasn't looking at a dog. Instead, he was looking at a demonic fiend.

A demonic fiend who took on the appearance of a dog.

The most important thing was the Shura Tower... The awakened Shura Tower had actually broken apart with a single slap from that dog.

It was a divine tool!

It was the Ancient Shura City's divine tool! Although it was broken, it was still extremely powerful.

Misha's entire body started shaking like a leaf. He decisively turned around and crawled out of the crevice as he escaped from that place.

This world was truly too scary!

Blacky, who was in mid-air, licked its lips and bared its fang. After letting out a soft groan, it landed on the ground. It slightly waved its paw and those three broken fragments of the Shura Tower flew back to its paw.

The three pieces of the broken Shura Tower had already lost their luster. There wasn't even a little bit of a divine tool's might left in those pieces.

Lord Dog squinted its eyes and threw the three fragments of the Shura Tower on the ground.

Bu Fang, who had been observing Blacky's actions all along, became puzzled by its actions. What was this plump dog up to this time?

Did it want to eat the tower?

Was it this demented?

Luckily, it seemed obvious that Lord Dog didn't want to eat that tower. It jumped up and down continuously and trampled on the Shura Tower's fragments.

Rumbling sounds unceasingly resounded when Blacky stomped on those pieces. It seemed as though it had used a great deal of power when trampling on the fragments. The three pieces became completely deformed.

Lord Dog seemed as though it went crazy when it stomped on the pieces. Every time it jumped, all the fats on its body would shake.

Bu Fang was dumbfounded as he looked at it... Was this dog crazy? Did he have a deep grudge or hatred with the tower?

Then, Bu Fang ignored Blacky's silly behavior and turned his head around. He looked straight at the phoenix egg.

After being liberated from the Shura Tower's fetters, this phoenix egg looked even more resplendent. A vigorous essence was unceasingly being emitted from that phoenix egg and filled the entire place.

The Netherworld woman took several steps forward and approached that phoenix egg. She leaned closer toward the egg as she greedily took a deep breath. She was absorbing the essence overflowing from the phoenix egg. The essence was helping her to recover her power.

It seemed like the pitch-black deathly aura flowing in her body was being suppressed by it.

Bu Fang exclaimed in surprise as he looked at such sight. Just the essence overflowing from the phoenix egg seemed richer than the Black Swamp Boa's blood crown which he had obtained in the past. The blood crown was the part which contained all of the essence of the Black Swamp Boa.

However, it was still inferior to the phoenix egg...

Bu Fang extended his palm and lightly patted the eggshell. He felt a warm current enter his palm from the shell which instantly spread throughout his entire body. He felt as though his whole body was washed and cleaned by the warm current.

It was truly an indescribable sensation.

A phoenix egg was truly an extraordinary egg.

It would definitely be an excellent ingredient.

Bu Fang was gradually becoming even more excited.

Lord Dog, who was in a distant place, stopped tossing around and took graceful steps like a cat toward Bu Fang. It reached Bu Fang in just a short while.

Waving its paw, it threw a pitch-black object at Bu Fang.

"Bu Fang, kiddo, this is the Shura Tower. It would be a waste to just throw it away. Lord Dog assembled it back for you. It's just a fragment of the divine tool. You can just use it as a pendant."

That object was a pitch-black tower. It was a small and exquisite tower. It was pocket-sized and as big as Bu Fang's thumb.

"This is the Shura Tower?" Bu Fang was taken aback. How could the humongous Shura Tower shrink to the size of his thumb?

Bu Fang's raised his brows when he took the Shura Tower from Lord Dog. The moment he touched it, he felt as though his mental power started surging. It seemed as though his mental power became slightly more powerful after passing through the Shura Tower. It seemed to have transformed into a small river from the tiny brook it was initially.

Was this object capable of strengthening mental power?

This was an extremely good thing for Bu Fang. Although his current cultivation was just in the Supreme-Being realm, his mental power was at the level of a Divine Physique Echelon Realm expert who broke through one of the shackles.

However, even though his mental power was stronger than his cultivation, he found that it was quite strenuous for him to cook some dishes, not to mention the Heaven Grade Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup which would be cooked by using an insane amount of precious ingredients. The mental power required to cook the dish would surely be tremendous. It would definitely suck him dry if he were to cook it.

As such, this small tower was quite beneficial for Bu Fang.

He took a velvet thread and tied a knot after threading it through the pitch black small tower. He wore it around his neck.

The moment he hung it on his neck, Bu Fang could feel a refreshing aura surging out of the tower. It was pretty good... Bu Fang curled up the corners of his mouth.

Lord Dog yawned as all the fatty meat on its body shivered. It became sleepy once again.

"This must be just an ordinary phoenix egg. It's pretty good stuff. Although it isn't the egg of an apex fire phoenix, it's still an excellent ingredient. Of course, the taste wouldn't rival that of a fire phoenix egg. However, it should still be quite delicious." Lord Dog lazily explained.

Bu Fang was taken aback by his words. From what Blacky just said, it seemed as though it had eaten a fire phoenix's egg before. Was this dog fond of plundering phoenixes' nests in the past? Something so preposterous seemed like something this lazy dog would do.

Lord Dog didn't know what Bu Fang was thinking about at that moment. He paced about the phoenix egg as confusion appeared in its eyes.

"How can a phoenix egg appear in the Hidden Dragon Continent? Did it float down into this secret realm from the Nether River?" Lord Dog muttered to himself.

The Netherworld woman was leaning against the phoenix egg and licking it with her tongue at this moment. She licked the shell of the egg unceasingly.

It seemed as though she would never be willing to let go of the egg.

Bu Fang couldn't understand this woman.

"This woman is the Netherworld woman. She is a woman exiled from the Netherworld. She is leading a difficult life. Her body is constantly being assaulted by a deathly aura. If she doesn't get enough essence nourishment, she will suffer a pain tantamount to torture." Lord Dog looked at that woman and sighed.

"Bu Fang, kiddo, do you see that ice-cold Netherworld Ship? If she doesn't get enough essence, her Netherworld Ship won't be able to move. Although the Nether King isn't someone impressive, the power of his curses is too terrifying." Lord Dog grinned as he explained everything to Bu Fang.

Was she this miserable? Bu Fang raised his brows as he looked at that woman with long black hair.

She looked pretty and Bu Fang could even describe her as an extremely beautiful woman. However, her pale face didn't have the slightest trace of blood and she looked like a ghost. Moreover, her face was quite thin and it seemed as though it was made with just skin and bones. Even if her face was more beautiful, it would only terrify people since her face looked like it was only made up of skin and bones.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows as he thought about it.

He pondered for a while before he summoned the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. Green smoke twirled around his hand.

Opening his mouth, he spouted a ball of golden flame which started burning inside the wok.

He poured oil into it and took some Dragon Blood Rice from the system dimensional storage. The Dragon Blood Rice was extremely rich with essence and this wasn't Dragon Blood Rice made with an Earth Dragon's blood. Instead, it was made from a Flood Dragon's blood.

As he stir-fried it, Bu Fang's mental power observed the change of the Dragon Blood Rice in the wok.

He took a big piece of the Wandering Dragon Cow's meat and minced it. After preparing the minced meat, he poured all of it into the wok and stir-fried it.

While they were being stir-fried, Bu Fang took out his last big piece of the Blood Crown and broke it into pieces before spraying the essence into the wok.

The gaze of the Netherworld woman, who was hugging that phoenix egg, fell upon Bu Fang's Black Turtle Constellation Wok. Her nose slightly twitched and her pitch-black eyes lit up.

He lightly patted the wok and the contents shook. The fragrant Dragon Blood Rice immediately flew out of the wok and fell on the porcelain bowl in his hand, which he had already prepared a long time ago.

Everything fell into the bowl neatly and filled the bowl up.

This was just a simple bowl of fried rice. However, it was rich with essence.

After all, Bu Fang sprayed a whole piece of the blood crown into the fried rice. The essence contained in the dish would definitely be extremely terrifying.

The Netherworld woman curiously looked at the bowl in Bu Fang's hand.

He lightly threw the bowl toward the Netherworld woman and it flew directly toward her.

She swiftly took it and greedily took a deep breath of the aroma which came from the fried rice. The fragrance, essence, and spiritual energy assaulted her nostrils and caused a rosy glow to emerge on her pale face.

She stuck out her scarlet tongue and licked her lips before she shot a profound look at Bu Fang. She left the phoenix egg and used her thin fingers to grab the Dragon Blood Rice. She gulped down mouthful after mouthful of the Dragon Blood Rice.

"Blacky, can I take this egg?"

Bu Fang stroked Blacky's spotlessly clean fur as he asked.

"You can take it." Lord Dog's eyes lightly flickered. The corners of its mouth curled upwards when it replied Bu Fang.

Um?

Bu Fang was taken aback by its reply. Looking at Blacky's face, Bu Fang discovered that the corners of this plump dog's mouth were curled upwards and the fats on its face were shaking.

Something was fishy!

Bu Fang slightly squinted his eyes. Even if he knew that there was something fishy going on, he couldn't do anything about it.

This phoenix egg was after all too tempting and alluring, Especially for chefs who pursued the peak of the culinary arts. A peerless ingredient was more enticing and tempting to them compared to a peerless beauty.

Walking to the front of the phoenix egg, Bu Fang lightly stroked it with his left hand and patted it with his right hand. Before long, both of his hands were on the egg.

He let out a long breath. The true energy in his body surged out of his energy core and it spread to all his bones and limbs. It provided him with a great amount of strength and physical power.

Bu Fang held onto that phoenix egg and lightly shouted as he exerted all of his strength.

This phoenix egg was extremely heavy. Instead of an egg, Bu Fang felt as though he was holding a mountain.

However, for the sake of obtaining delicacies, Bu Fang wouldn't mind carrying a mountain. Even if there was a mountain in his way, he would carry it with him.

Bu Fang took out a Vigorous Beef Meatball and swallowed it down. The look in his eyes became extremely passionate and it seemed as though there were flames burning in his eyes.

After exerting all of his strength by using all of the muscles in his body, the phoenix egg moved slightly. It was raised off the ground by a few millimeters by Bu Fang.

The Netherworld woman, who was sitting not far from him, was stunned by his actions. Even though her hand was ready to stuff more food in her mouth, they stiffened up. She looked in astonishment at Bu Fang and was extremely puzzled. Why would this human before her do something so stupid? Why would he try to pick up that egg?

Didn't he know that since someone left a phoenix egg here, it wouldn't be unprotected?

Wasn't he able to see that even the man covered in blood set up the Shura Tower around the egg in order to absorb its essence? He didn't choose to move the egg even though he was at the peak of the Divine Physique Echelon Realm.

Lord Dog had a delighted expression as he looked at Bu Fang. As a veteran in stealing phoenix eggs, Lord Dog obviously knew the consequences of picking up a phoenix egg.

Bu Fang felt a sense of unease and his eyes widened. He looked at a terrifying and concentrated source of energy which had been under the egg all along. The energy scattered the moment he picked up the egg.

Bu Fang instantly became flustered and shouted with exasperation, "Lazy dog! You actually dare to deceive me?"

Chapter 469: You Can Make Dishes... You Are Awesome

A trace of an extremely terrifying and constrained energy which was underneath the phoenix egg dispersed when Bu Fang lifted it.

It was like the awakening of an ominous beast that had sleeping for a long time.

Screech!

A screeching sound rang out, and the area below the phoenix egg lit up. An energy wave leaked out of that spot. It seemed that he had triggered some sort of mechanism because the array under the phoenix egg had activated.

An extremely tyrannical aura burst forth from the pitch-black spot below the phoenix egg.

That ground shook intensely as a beast's screech resounded.

Bu Fang's pupils dilated when he heard the screech. He saw a shadow swiftly charging at him from the pitch-black spot.

The corners of his mouth twitched, and he couldn't help but recall Lord Dog's solemn and honest gaze when it said "You can take it".

Like hell I can take it!

Bu Fang's face darkened, and he quickly let go of that phoenix egg. However, the black shadow had already awoken, and as the phoenix egg was falling, a black wave of mist covered it, causing it to float up.

An extremely huge shadow gradually emerged from the resplendent giant array. The figure was so huge that it was able to cover the entire sky.

Bu Fang was thoroughly flabbergasted as he looked at the colossal beast.

What the hell...

He had harbored a pure and simple desire; he only picked the phoenix egg to admire it, so why did that cause such a colossal beast to appear there? Moreover, didn't the lazy dog say it was fine for him to take it away?

When Bu Fang recalled Blacky's sincere gaze at that moment and the jiggling fat on its face, he felt really stupid.

Why did he believe that lazy dog's words?

Crack...

The phoenix egg hovered in the air, swaying within the black mist. An extremely hideous bird hovered below that black energy. The bird looked really strange. It did not have a single ounce of meat on it, neither did it have a drop of blood; it was just a pile of white bones.

Its bones glowed with resplendent lights, making it look like one of this world's finest art pieces.

"This is a Bone Phoenix. They are specialized in guarding phoenix eggs." Lord Dog, who stood in the distance, laughed in amusement before conveniently introduced the creature to Bu Fang.

The Bone Phoenix emitted an extremely terrifying and stifling aura, and a rumbling sound emanated from the black energy surrounding it. The black energy was brimming with a deadly aura. That bird opened its beak and screeched. Its screech was deafening and sounded like a beast's roar.

It unfurled its bone wings, which were formed by countless hideous bones.

The Netherworld woman, who was noisily eating the Dragon Blood Rice, carried her bowl and quickly distanced herself from the Bone Phoenix. The Dragon Blood Rice was too delicious, and she was thoroughly mesmerized by it.

This bone phoenix was formed from the will of a female phoenix. It was one of the methods a phoenix used to protect its offsprings.

This was the reason why people with the slightest bit of general knowledge would not rashly pick up a phoenix egg. If they had done so, they would be cursed. The curse would make the Bone Phoenix pursue them persistently to the end of the world.

Lord Dog opened its mouth wide and guffawed while waving its paw widely. It seemed to take extreme delight in watching Bu Fang's current distressed state.

A loud rumble resounded as Whitey dropped from the sky and landed in front of Bu Fang.

Bang!

The Bone Phoenix flapped its bone wings, giving rise to a black whistling gale. It raked the air with its bone claws as if it was trying to tear space apart.

Whitey's armor flickered with resplendent lights. It raised its fan-like palms and tried to grab the Bone Phoenix.

However, the Bone Phoenix was too powerful; its battle prowess was not any weaker than the bloody man's. The Bone Phoenix caught Whitey directly and sent it flying.

A resplendent golden light flickered for an instant, and Shrimpy returned to its small form. It returned to Bu Fang's shoulder and lay on it while continuously rolling its compound eyes.

Blacky did not expect Whitey to emerge suddenly.

The silly heap of steel was always striving hard to protect Bu Fang.

The corner's of Blacky's lips twitched. As it watched the brand-new Whitey, a trace of curiosity appeared in its eyes. The heap of steel was actually wearing armor, and its fighting prowess had become even more powerful than before, and by a whole lot. However, it was still weaker than the Bone Phoenix.

The Bone Phoenix shrieked, and the entire surroundings trembled. This was the power of a phoenix's will; its might was extremely powerful.

Lord Dog was not worried about Bu Fang, however. That egg was just the egg of an ordinary phoenix, so the phoenix's will protecting it would not be too powerful. If the egg was the egg of a Fire Phoenix, then the phoenix's will protecting it would be extremely powerful; even if an existence above the Divine Physique Echelon faced it, they would only be seeking death.

The might of a Fire Phoenix was truly too terrifying.

Lord Dog felt quite satisfied as he watched the distressed Bu Fang wave his black wok at the Bone Phoenix. However, Blacky did not wait for long before intervening. It took mesmerizing cat-like steps forward and disappeared. In the next instant, it appeared right in front of the giant Bone Phoenix's head.

The Bone Phoenix's scarlet eyes locked onto Blacky as it opened its sharp beak, which was filled with sharp fangs, and tried to peck Blacky.

"Only a pile of bones remain of you, but you still want to eat this Lord Dog?" Blacky lazily extended out one of its exquisite paws.

Then, it fiercely slapped the Bone Phoenix with the paw.

A loud rumble resounded, and the Bone Phoenix scattered. Countless cracks appeared on its white, jade-like bones, and a great amount of dense spiritual essence leaked out of the cracks. The Bone Phoenix slammed heavily into the ground, giving rise to a storm of dust.

An angry howl echoed within the billowing dust, released by the Bone Phoenix right before it widened its gaping jaws and rushed at the plump Lord Dog who was still mid-air.

Lord Dog rolled its eyes at it and descended rapidly.

Crack...

At the end of its descent, it sat down on the Bone Phoenix, and its bones immediately began to collapse.

The ground trembled severely. When the cloud of rising dust was blown away, a pile of shattered bones was revealed, which littered the ground.

Lord Dog, who was leisurely sitting on the biggest pile of shattered bones, moved its butt and stood up.

It shook its body, causing bits of bones to fall off it. Afterward, Blacky proudly raised its head, wagged its tail and cheerfully descended from the shattered pile of bones.

Rumble!

That black energy raising the phoenix egg disappeared after the Bone Phoenix collapsed. After it lost the support of the black energy, the phoenix egg swiftly fell from mid-air.

Bu Fang's pupils dilated when he saw this. How could he let the phoenix egg fall down like that? Although the egg was a phoenix's, there was no guarantee that it was harder than rocks.

True energy immediately burst out from underneath Bu Fang's feet, and he shot outwards, instantly arriving beneath the falling egg with his arms outstretched.

The wind whistled as the phoenix egg fell, as the speed of its descent gradually became faster.

Bu Fang squinted his eyes in concentration as he watched the phoenix egg fall.

He suddenly jumped up and extended out one of his hands, pressing it against the bottom of the falling egg.

A tremendous amount of power was emanating from the falling egg, causing Bu Fang to furrow his brows.

And at that moment, Blacky stuck out its tongue playfully as it watched Bu Fang.

Bang!!!

There was a loud explosion as the ground trembled violently.

Bu Fang heavily landed back down on the ground. His landing caused huge clouds of dust to rise up into the air and permeate the surroundings.

A light breeze blew by, and the dust was swept away, revealing the spot where Bu Fang landed. He was carrying the giant phoenix egg on his shoulders. His head was slightly tilted sideways, and his face was flushed. He was gasping for breath heavily, and his chest heaved intensely.

He had, at the very least, still managed to save the phoenix egg.

His feet had sunk into the ground till his knees; from that alone, one could see how great the weight of the egg was. The phoenix egg was already extremely heavy; however, while it was descending, its momentum naturally increased, making it even heavier than it was while at rest.

Lord Dog looked at Bu Fang with a playful gaze. This Bu Fang kiddo could really do anything, even risk his life, for delicacies.

Bu Fang placed the phoenix egg into his system dimensional storage. His body had been sapped of all its strength, and his hands were still shaking. he only recovered slightly after taking out an

Oyster Pancake and eating several mouthfuls of it. His fingers, however, were still shaking, and it would take a long time to completely recover from that.

Whitey scratched its round head and stood behind Bu Fang, and its pupils reverted back to a purple color.

Shrimpy, who was still on Bu Fang's shoulders, rolled its compound eyes wildly.

It was almost crushed by the phoenix egg a moment ago. Shrimpy was fortunate that its body was quite hard and firm. However, that was still an uncomfortable experience for it.

"You have done well, Bu Fang kiddo. You have improved a loud," Blacky said in a resounding, manly voice.

Bu Fang did not reply, however. He only looked at Blacky with a gaze brimming with hostility.

The fat on Blacky's face jiggled slightly, and the plump dog forced a smile and said, "If I said that I didn't know that there was such a thing below that phoenix egg, would you believe me?"

"What do you think?" said Bu Fang calmly. "If I said that I forgot how to cook Sweet 'n' Sour Meat Ribs, would you believe me?"

Lord Dog was startled, and every bit of fat on its body shuddered as its pupils dilated.

"No!!! Lord Bu, didn't this Lord Dog already help you to smash that bird to pieces? If you have something against me, then just properly say it." Blacky wagged its tail as it looked at Bu Fang with a dazzling gaze filled with sincerity.

The Netherworld woman finished eating the Dragon Blood Rice. She stuck out her tongue and licked the entire bowl clean. It looked as though it was washed.

Only when the Netherworld woman could taste nothing in the bowl did she stop licking it. She tossed her long back hair behind her head and went over to hand the bowl over to Bu Fang before earnestly saying, "Give me another one."

"I don't have anymore," Bu Fang replied as he took back that bowl.

The Netherworld woman's face had become rosy after eating the Dragon Blood Rice, and a trace of anxiety appeared in her pitch-black eyes when she heard Bu Fang's reply. Her black and long hair rose up and wrapped around Bu Fang's arm.

"Give me another one," She repeated stubbornly.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows, then he silently looked down at the ice-cold hair wrapped. At that moment, he looked straight at the Netherworld woman's pitch-black eyes.

The Netherworld woman pursed her lips and moved her hair, letting go of his arm.

"You can make dishes... You are awesome."

"I don't have any ingredients now, so I can't make it; thus, there won't be any of it." Bu Fang's gaze became gentle and as he explained to her before turning around.

A trace of sadness appeared on the Netherworld woman's expressionless face.

She stuck out her tongue and licked her white, thin fingers, tasting the remaining flavor of the Dragon Blood Rice in her white and thin fingers.

Lord Dog cheerfully strode forward with cat-like steps and reached the Netherworld woman's side.

"That Bu Fang kiddo doesn't have any ingredients now, but this doesn't mean that he won't have any in the future. If you follow stick to him like glue, won't you have enough to eat then?" Lord Dog whispered after leaning in close enough. "This Lord Dog believes in you and supports you."

Chapter 470: The Persistent Nangong Wuque

The Netherworld woman was stunned by Blacky's words and turned to look at its jiggling fat face. Its manly voice sounded like it was trying to deceive her. However, its words still had some truth to them.

The woman licked her lips as she was somewhat tempted by the thought.

However, she was still hesitant because she couldn't be sure if Bu Fang could frequently provide her with dishes brimming with spiritual essence.

If she wasn't nourished with enough spiritual essence, she would suffer the curse's backlash, which would cause her to suffer a pain so intense that she would feel as though her body was being hacked by thousands of blades simultaneously or being bitten by ten thousand ants.

Hence, she was still hesitant.

There were countless heavenly materials and earthly treasures brimming with spiritual essence in the Secret Realm, and she could just take them whenever she needed them. However, if she left the secret realm, it would be extremely difficult for her to find heavenly materials and earthly treasures.

Therefore, she had to make an important choice.

Her thoughts drifted to the steaming hot Dragon Blood Rice and the pleasure she experienced when it went down her ice-cold throat and into her dead tree-like stomach, causing it to brim with vitality, and she found herself unable to bear parting with Bu Fang.

"The kid is almost useless in everything, but his skill in making food is still excellent. Believe in your Lord Dog; I would never deceive you, but you should choose what you feel is best for you. Although you were cursed and expelled, you still can live your own life to the fullest," Lord Dog said, using its manly voice to trick and lure her.

Bu Fang had no idea what Blacky and the Netherworld woman were doing at that moment, and he was strolling around the place. It couldn't be considered as big, but it was brimming with magma and turbulent heat waves.

The concentration of spiritual energy in this place had already reduced—and was still quickly dropping—after the disappearance of the phoenix egg, and the previous feeling of swimming in spirit energy was gone.

He wanted to know if there were any spirit medicines there, but he was soon disappointed.

Since the place had played host to a phoenix egg and Bone Metamorphosing Dragon Grass, the entire spiritual energy in the surrounding was forcefully taken by them, hence there were no spirit medicines growing there.

After Bu Fang had taken a stroll through this place, he chose to leave it because there wasn't any need for him to continue staying there.

Whitey followed closely behind Bu Fang, and its pupils flickered with purple glows. Shrimpy waved its sickles and rolled its compound eyes.

"Let's go. We should leave this place," Bu Fang said to Blacky, who was still whispering something to the Netherworld Woman.

Lord Dog wagged its tail and gave the Netherworld woman a look which said "you should properly consider it", then it strode back to Bu Fang's side with its graceful cat-like steps.

Bu Fang looked at the Netherworld woman who was still motionlessly standing there, then turned around and left without saying anything to her. He walked toward the crevice.

The Netherworld woman's black long hair fluttered as heat waves blew by. Her long beautiful legs strode forward, and her sparkling feet stepped on the ground.

Bu Fang felt a slight breeze blow by as the Netherworld woman expressionlessly followed him from right behind. He was taken aback but didn't care about it since there was only one way to leave this place, so the woman was most probably following him exactly to get out.

After they went out of the crevice, they all returned to the surface of the wrecked delicacy island.

The auspicious delicacy island had once been filled with countless peculiar delicacies, but it had now turned to ruins.

The queer spirit trees which were growing on it had all been destroyed and turned to charcoal, having been devoured by magma. Steam was still rising out of their charcoaled remains.

The island's green grass on the ground was now charred remains, and the ground was riddled with cracks.

As Bu Fang trod on the crack-filled ground, he took a look around the now desolate delicacy island and couldn't help but sigh out of pity.

The appearance of a natural miracle like this delicacy island was extremely rare; it was a fortuitous opportunity difficult for any chef to encounter. However, it was a pity that beautiful things were often short-lived.

Bu Fang was quite saddened by the delicacy island's destruction, but this was something he had been incapable of putting a stop to.

After walking around the wrecked delicacy island, Bu Fang couldn't help but furrow his brows.

All of the spirit ships had disappeared. How could he leave this place without a spirit ship?

Moreover, how could he even leave the secret realm?

He was truly perplexed by this conundrum.

There should still be many people who had entered this secret realm that were still alive. This was because it was not everyone that rushed to the delicacy island, so there should be some people still surviving on some other islands.

As for the reason why they didn't rush to the delicacy island, it was probably because they chanced upon some other lucky chances more suitable for them.

There was chilly air emanating from the Netherworld woman standing behind Bu Fang.

Bu Fang couldn't help but shiver and subconsciously turned his head around to look behind himself.

The Netherworld woman nodded at Bu Fang and pointed at the Netherworld Ship floating in the sky.

"Are you saying that I can take your Netherworld Ship?" Bu Fang was somewhat taken aback.

The Netherworld woman expressionlessly nodded at him again. Then, she raised her beautiful legs and tapped the ground with her sparkling feet, after which she soared upwards, with her black, long hair fluttering behind her. She floated upwards and landed on the Netherworld Ship.

Bu Fang looked up at her and hesitated for a moment before also flying up.

"I wouldn't want to impose it on you like this... I mean... although your ship is a little eerie and gloomy, it's still many times more refined than spirit ships." Despite acting all shy about that, Bu Fang had already helped himself aboard the ship and started sizing it up.

Blacky opened its mouth wide and yawned. Then, it looked for a comfortable place on the deck, lay down there and fell asleep.

The Netherworld woman, who stood at the forefront area of the deck, gazed at Bu Fang, and with a resounding rumbling, the Netherworld Ship started to move.

Waves rose, and with a loud rumble, the Netherworld ship landed on the sea. The ship's pitch-black sail fluttered in the wind as it traveled forward.

Bu Fang was quite interested in this Netherworld Ship, so he began to stroll around.

This Netherworld Ship was intricately built, and the materials from which it was made were all extraordinary. Although the ship seemed quite eerie, if one observed it carefully, he would be surprised by how refined the ship was.

Bu Fang's gaze suddenly landed on the ship's cabin. He couldn't help but recall some matters as he looked at its tightly shut door. If he remembered correctly, that clown Nangong Wuque was in this cabin. The desperate expression on his face when he was being pulled back into this cabin left a deep impression on Bu Fang.

Well, they had just made a raucous, so why hadn't Nangong Wuque come out? Was he too embarrassed to come out?

Bu Fang took several steps forward and arrived in front of the cabin. He raised his hand, with intention of pushing the door open.

However, as soon as his hand made contact with the door, he felt a cold and eerie aura behind him.

Bu Fang's body stiffened. He turned around and saw the Netherworld woman's extremely beautiful but ice-cold face.

...

Nangong Wuque's nostrils contracted widely, and steam kept gushing out of them.

His entire body was drenched in sweat. He stirred his muscles as an unyielding will supported his body. He would not concede; he wasn't willing to concede. He was the man who would become the head of the Nangong Family, so how could he stay in this ship and let a woman lick him to death?

No, this was an unforgivable matter.

He would struggle hard to resist the tremendous pressure and crawl out of this cabin.

He must not die there!

Beads of sweat dripped down Nangong Wuque's forehead and streaked down his eyes, nose, mouth, and his chin before dropping on the ground. The sound of rough breathing broke the silence of this eerie cabin.

He was already close to it.

He would reach the cabin's door again soon.

His spring was already... so close!

His face donned a fierce-looking expression as he clenched his teeth and raised up his hand; his fingers were just about to touch the door.

Creak...

However, right at that moment, a creaking sound rang out as the cabin door was opened.

Rays of bright rays flooded the cabin from outside, irritating Nangong Wuque's eyes, causing him to involuntarily shed tears.

There was someone standing in front of the cabin's door.

Although Nangong Wuque had tears dripping down his face, he still raised his head upward.

Um?

The figure was not that of the terrifying long, black-haired woman, who had a voluptuous body?

He recognized the silhouette of this person right outside the door.

As soon as Bu Fang opened the cabin door, he saw Nangong Wuque lying down on the ground. The latter raised his head up; his nostrils were wide open, and his eyes had tears dripping down from them.

What the f*ck! Where did this nutjob come from?

Bu Fang jumped in fright. In that same feeling of shock, he raised his leg high and almost stomped Nangong Wuque's face.

However, Bu Fang recognized Nangong Wuque's face and forcefully stifled the impulse to stomp.

"Old... Old Bu? Why is it you? I'm not dreaming now, am I?" Nangong Wuque, whose face was tearstained, asked in shock.

Bu Fang lowered his leg and nodded as he calmly replied, "It's me."

Nangong Wuque felt like his spring had really arrived. That infuriating expression—it really was Old Bu!

However, Nangong Wuque's face quickly paled when he noticed a pair of long, beautiful legs behind Bu Fang, and a person who had an extremely beautiful and graceful body came to stand beside him.

The Netherworld woman's expressionless face appeared in front of him.

Nangong Wuque was stunned, and his mouth shivered as grief welled up in his heart. He only managed to crawl up to this point strenuously...

The Netherworld woman raised her thin palm and waved it.

Nangong Wuque was immediately forced back down to the ground and pulled into the deepest part of the cabin once again.

"Why it was always me who bears such misfortunes?" Nangong Wuque was quite dejected. The Netherworld woman had once again destroyed his dreams and expectation.

Bu Fang was taken aback by what he saw and felt that the relationship between Nangong Wuque and the Netherworld woman was quite complex.

Just what had happened in front of him? Was it the legendary fights which occurred out of love?

Bu Fang began to explain to the Netherworld woman that Nangong Wuque was his friend, and this took quite a long while. He told her that he was friends with Nangong Wuque and asked her to let him go.

After expressionlessly listening to him, the Netherworld woman firmly shook her head sideways.

Nangong Wuque's miserable wails echoed from deep inside the cabin.

Bu Fang curled up the corners of his mouth and said, "Can I use a bowl of Dragon Blood Rice to exchange for that guy?"

The Netherworld woman was taken aback, and the corners of her lips curled as she nodded cutely.

Bu Fang was quite taken aback by the speed at which she agreed to the request. Where are your principles... and your perseverance?

Sure enough, Nangong Wuque wasn't worth more than a bowl of Dragon Blood Rice.

The Netherworld woman's cute smile lasted only a moment before she became ice-cold and expressionless once more. Her pitch-black eyes looked toward the deeper part of the cabin, and she casually waved her hand.

Nangong Wuque suddenly felt that pressure which had been suppressing him all along disappear.

He crawled up from the ground in disbelief. Then, his expression turned to one of joy. After he had crawled up, he charged out the cabin while screaming.

"Old Bu, from now on, I, Nangong Wuque, am at your beck and call." Nangong Wuque was so moved that he wept. He was sure it was Bu Fang who saved him.

The overjoyed Nangong Wuque spread open his arms and charged toward Bu Fang, but when his gaze shifted to the ice-cold face of the Netherworld woman, who stood beside Bu Fang, he trembled. His charge came to an abrupt stop. He looked at the ice-cold but peerless beauty in fright. This woman was just a devil.

He instantly chose to give up on giving Bu Fang a tight hug and first distanced himself from the woman.

After the Netherworld woman watched Nangong Wuque leave, she shifted her gaze to Bu Fang.

"Quickly make my... meal."

Suddenly, Bu Fang got a headache. How was he supposed to make Dragon Blood Rice without a blood crown?